MING WOMAN SINKS TO DEATH WHEN GANDE UPSETS

Bessie Friend of Glasgow Loses Life Near Victoria: Companion Escapes

Man Dives for Body Un-Exhausted Then Clings to Overturned Boat

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for athletics. B.C.

ns---

B.C., Aug. 10,-Through a canoe in the gorge Bessie Friend, aged 22. from Glasgow, was fer companion, a young nsom, dived in an effort r, finally becoming exinging to the canoe un

aska and Connecticut Will pelled to Remain Out of Further Drill

er Discovers - Dangerous al Upon Which Big Ship Struck and Grounded

I.. Aug. 10.-Accident the big battleships Ne Connecticut engaged in n Narragansett Bay ve for some time. has a broken crank-shaf rious mishap was report shoal four miles west b oint Judith light yester nature of the damage t fficers, but it was said ebraska remained in the for a short time followit it was decided to send n for repairs.

left the vicinity of the she grounded, a diver was to learn the exac the grounding, and a report that the Nebraska ong a group of boulder feet of water over then se in both shipping and

LEAVE FOR THE WES

Attend the Western Can ada Irrigation Meet at Kelowna

There was a general exodus of irenthusiasts from the city last tion of the Western Canada Ir Kelowna, Okanagan Valley, or 16. Amongst those notice ding No. 3., were J. S. Dennis and Cameron, representing the Can T. M. Evans, representing the Al Railway and Irrigation com A S Dawson chief engineer R., representing the Canadia ey of civil engineers; R. S. Stock and R. D. Prettie, of the C. P. I. ssioner of irrigation: J. M. Em nd P. Soudar, the Calgary board Norman S. Rankin and H. J. dd the city of Calgary; and Pres Pegler and seven members of assano board of trade.

Russell, of Winnipeg, accom his wife, were also in the Mr. Russell will atend as rep tive of the Winnipeg Free Press will also stenographically report edings of the association. veral others will leave the city is expected will be successful in

MILLIONAIRE LAWN PART

Mass., Aug. 11, - Henry C Pittsburg millionaire, is not President Taft's refusal to "billionairel' 'awn party. eduled to take place on the the Frick summer estate at

mation Mr. Frick has been e plans fo rthe party, which es will be the leading social e season along the fashion-Taft learned through the part in the event. It is he became peeved and noti ed to persons prominent in ew York, Philadelphia, Pitts-Washington society, and it d that the four hundred will

tract for the erection of the lion has been awarded and been notified that they must laid between the hours the evening of the party and they must have i the morning following.

LAW STUDENT LOSES LIFE

aged 24, law student, who Edmonton from Lethbridge a law." and Don Kept, a companion, and the _____re.

MR. BLACKBIRD'S REVENCE

This was done, but in the night Blackbird summoned the rope and

stick from his ear and so beat the

horses that very soon they were all

and took their places in the Blackbird's

What was the king's astonishment

to find that the Blackbird was drum-

ming merrily away on his nutshell,

The king's wrath knew no bounds

and, thinking to settle the matter

all, he ordered that Blackbird be in with his elephants.

That night the Blackbird was shut

up with the great elephants. When everything was still Blackbird called

softly to the ants to come forth and sting the elephants all over until they

were dead. Out swarmed the ants

from Mr. Blackbird's ear to crawl up

into the elephants' trunks, burrowing

Next day the king, in high glee, sent for Mr. Blackbird's corpse, sure that

now his purpose had been accomplished.

happy and lively they found the Black

But when his servants told him how

ird, and that his elephants were dead,

This was done, and just at midnight

the king heard the Blackbird call softly

to the river to come forth and drown

Out poured the river until the king's

bed looked like a raft floating about

king, "take your wife and begone!"

"In mercy, Mr. Blackbird," cried the

So Mr. Blackbird took his dear wife

The Funny Old Men

HERE is a rambling old town in

England called Gotham, and a

of Gotham

reat many funny stories are told

of the droll, queer people who used to

It happened on a certain day that

two men of Gotham met upon a narrow

bridge. Hodge was returning home from market, and Peter was on his way

"Whither fare thou?" asked Hodge.

"To the market for sheep," answered

"For sheep, indeed?" jeered Hodge.

'And, pray, which way will you get

"The way I came over the bridge,"

most certainly will," said Peter.

Then the pair began to beat upon the ground with their sticks as though there were a whole flock of sheep between

were a whole flock of sheep between them.

"Have a care," cried Peter, "else my sheep will jump into the water."
"I care not where they jump!" cried Hodge. "One thing only is certain—they shall not go over this bridge."
"They shall, indeed," cried Peter.
"If you say that again," shouted the inturiated Hodge, "I will fight you."
"Is that so?" cried Peter.
Now just at this time another man of Gotham came jogging along from the market with a sack of meal on his horse. He heard all the fuss and quarreling about sheep, but he couldn't see as single sheep, and so he stopped and said:
"It is strange that you learn not the least bit of wisdom, foolish fellows. Peter, come here and help lay my sack upon my shoulders."

Peter willingly did this, and the man

upon my shoulders."

Peter willingly slid this, and the man carried the sack of meal to the side of the bridge.

"Observe me," he cried, "and learn wisdom."

"You shall not," said Hodge, post-

"Indeed you'll not," said Hodge.

"Oh, yes, I will," said Peter.

home, and they lived happily ever

Tonight," said he, "tie the bird to

all the elephants died.

his majesty was desperate.

the royal chamber.

dwell there.

to the market.

your sheep home?"

answered Peter.

tively.

my bed!

stinging so dreadfully that at last

beaten to death.



Blackbird and his mate, who lived very happily together in The king of the country, happenway, heard him singing sweetly and so much did song that he sent a fowler to cap-ture him. Now, the fowler was

not a very observing man, and ensnared Mrs. Blackbird, who could scarcely sing at all, in place of Mr. Blackbird, of the charming voice. When Mr. Blackbird found that Mrs.

Blackbird had been stolen and imprisoned, he was very, very angry indeed, and swore roundly that he would Accordingly, he tied a long, sharp thorn to his-belt by way of a sword, and clapped half a walnut shell on his head for a helmet, and the skin of a frog for armor. Then, making a drum of the remaining half of the walnut shell, he beat upon it, proclaiming war

By and by he came upon a cat. "Where are you bound, Mr. Blackbird?" asked the cat. "To fight the king," answered Blackbird, furiously. "I will join you," said the cat. "He has drowned many of my children and

against the king.

"Hop into my ear," said the Blackbird. The cat jumped into Mr. Blackbird's ear and settled down, comfort-On marched the Blackbird, beating On his drum. He had not gone far when he met a number of ants.

"Where are you going?" asked they.
"To fight against the king," said Mr. Blackbird, scowling darkly. 'We will join you," said the ants, "for he has been guilty of having hot

water poured down our hole." "Jump into my ear," said Blackbird. They obediently jumped in and Blackbird marched on, ceaselessly beating upon his drum and everywhere proclaiming war upon the king. Soon he came upon a rope and a club, who, jumped into his ear and traveled with

When he was near to the king's palace, Blackbird had to cross a river.
"Where are you going, Mr. Blackbird?" asked the river, and again Mr. Blackbird said, "To fight against the "I think I'll come with you," said the

Now. Blackbird's ears were well filled, indeed; but he found a stray corner for the river, and away they all went. By and by Blackbird came to the cas-'Who's without?" asked the door-



"Mr. Blackbird, come to fight the king and reclaim his wife!" answered the When the doorkeeper could speak for

laughing he escorted Blackbird into the 'What is your trouble?" asked the "I want my wife right away," said

Blackbird, very firmly.
"That so?" said the king. "Keep on 'You refuse to give her to me?' asked the Blackbird.

"Certainly," said the king. "On your own head be it," said the Blackbird, fervently. "Ho knaves seize this impudent fellow!" cried the king, "Shut him up among the hens. I ween there will be little left of him on the morrow!" So they seized the Blackbird and put him in the henhouse. When everything had grown quiet, Blackbird called gently to the cat, asleep in his ear, to come forth, and directed him to wring the fowls' necks. Never was heard such a was full of flying feathers, and soon the scene was one of carnage. After the cat had done her worst she crawled back into Blackbird's ear and they all

went to sleep. When the sun had climbed high in the heavens next day the king ordered that Blackbird's body be brought to him and that the hens be given an extra good meal. What was his astonishment when he heard that the Blackbird was and that the Heat was his astonishment good meal. What was his astonishment when he heard that the Blackbird was alive and well and singing merrily, while the poor fowls were lying about stone dead!

So astounded was he that he had only the stone dead and the well and order that the stone dead and the well as the with his stone dead. ngth to gasp out an order that kbird be shut in the stable with his

Observe the, in every wisdom."

Then he opened the mouth of the sack and let every last bit of his meal slip down into the water.

"Now, good friends," cried he, "canst tell how much meal is in my sack?"

"Why, none, none at all," cried Peter and Hodge together.

"Right you are," cried the man, "and you who stand here and quarrel about nothing, sheep which have no existence, have as much sense in your heads as there is meal left in this sack."

Frick that he would not at-function Invitations have BAITSH FINANCIER WILL ESTABLISH HIS SON IN

gain between the hours of 1 await the young men of energy and settle in the Dominion and aid in effit by their coming. carrying o nthe work that is ow being England is prou dof Canada

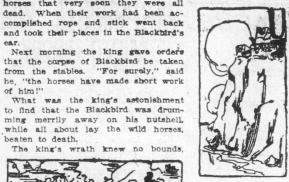
Capital Looking This Way.

Mr. Hellyer sees much in the mariwest of here, this morn- time provinces that might be remed- lieves that just now too little attenamping of the canoe in led to the advantage of both Canada tion is being given both by parents

Duty to Young Men,

tablishing the young men of means of Reverting to the question of es-England in Canada, Mr. Hellyer be-

The Little Drummer Boy of Warburtons When they had come within range, mile from the Rupert commenced firing as fast as the



shores of Nova Scotia, and near Cape Canso, stands an old moss - grown fortress which, in former days, of Rupert Hay-

don's bravery. Rupert Haydon was a simple. uneducated drummer boy in one of the old line regiments, and but one of the long, long line who have been called upon from time to time to defend that fort, founded some centuries before the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth and constructed by Baron de Lery, who claimed the land for the royal crown of France. In the year of which we are writing, 1757, Fort George, as it was then called, was garrisoned by a detachment of Colonel Warburton's regiment of foot. It was this inadequate force which watched over a wide range of territory

France and England were at war, and regular expeditions abounded.
On a breathless midsummer day word reached the fort that the garrison was mmediately required for the relief of a besieged settlement. Accordingly, it embarked and sailed away, leaving Rupert Haydon, the drummer boy, in charge of the fort.

besides guarding the place which it oc

In his care were the wives of the soldiers and their children, there being no time to take them along. Captain Peabody had called the drummer boy to him, saying: "It is very improbable that we shall be gone for more than a week, and though I regret leaving the women and fort so unprotected, there is no way out of the order to embark; and, besides it is most unlikely that the enemy will

risoned.

escort.

perceived that there were three n

ceeded to dispose his forces to the best

advantage. Leaving his red-coated sen-

They carried a flag of truce, and half-

water's edge Rupert drew them up in

guise would not bear closer inspection

verse with the drummer boy.

that I desire speech with him.' "Impossible," said Rupert, laconically.

you desire through me!"

"How condescending!"

Frenchman, witheringly. "I am Cap-

thought you a navy frigate"-this to

The French boat stopped some fifteen

leave everything to you and your dis-The soldiers marched out through the covered way, and Rupert Haydon stood quietly to one side and watched them When they had all got out he enlisted the women's aid to hoist up the draw-

get wind of the weakness of the fort in

time to be of much service to them. I

bridge and close the heavy wooden gates. and watched the little eraft laden with red-coated soldiers, until he lost it be-

hind the first headland. Hardly was it out of sight, however, before the boy's keen, well-trained eye perceived another vessel making for harbor from the opposite direction. Rupert kept his eyes steadily upon the newcomer. Was it a friend? If not, and it were an enemy, would they be let alone? His thought flew to the recently departed detachment, only to realize that it was gone beyond recall. The boy

squared his shoulders, for did not the burden of defending a flag rest upon Unschooled though he was, his mind was quick and active, and his brain was busy mapping out plans, while his eyes were intent upon the approaching

Descending, he gathered the women about him and, as best he could, ex- Cerise." plained the situation and enlisted their They were a hardy lot, these English

they rallied about the drummer boy

behind by their husbands, and to all

outward appearances became British

soldiers. They helped in loading the six

cannon in the fort's bastions, distrib-

uted small arms among themselves and

All eyes were centered upon the ap-

place fairly buzz with the outward ap-

The soldier women, in twos and threes,

strolled down to the pebbly shore, appeared to regard the vessel curiously

and walked away. Others came and

pearance of activity.

with a will.

vals.

the man at the drummer's escort. "Surely, Captain Rabentine," cried the seemed to find them wanting, and now boy, "you have not taken all this bother simply to inform us who you are. What message shall I bear my commandant?" "Inform him," shouted the irate Frenchman, "inform him that I intend to anchor up the harbor, where shelter s better, for several days. Tell him I'll not bother him so long as he leaves me alone. Go swiftly and bring me the answer." The drummer joined his waiting escort and marched quickly back to the fort

He stayed within some time before reurning to Captain Rabentine. "This ceremony is most wearisome," shouted Rabentine. "He'll be sorry beofficer. I am not to be trifled with, I ell you. I wonder if he knows that his whole garrison could scarcely outnumber my men? Nearly 200 braye soldiers man La Belle Cerise; besides others to work the ship and manage the guns. What does the commandant answer?" "I was instructed to tell you," said Rupert, coolly, "that, since our nations are at war, we can offer no harbor, unless you surrender yourself and crew as prisoners, as well as your ship.' What? What's that?" cried the enraged captain. "There is no idle jest in

this! Tell him to make sure of his fort, else the flag of France shall wave above it sooner than he thinks for!" He gave a swift order to his oarsmen, and his boat cast off toward the ship. The intrepia drummer and his party returned within the fort and prepared their defense as best they could.

placed ammunition at convenient inter-As soon as the French captain had regained his ship, three pinnaces, filled Fully equipped one of the soldier with armed men, made off from the side. Rabentine knew that it would be down the ramparts with a musket upon impossible to work his ship in an unknown and dangerous harbor, so that proaching vessel, and as it came nearer his boats were without help from the and nearer to the fort they made the The water was running high, and the

heavy boats, necessarily kept headed to sea, made extremely slow progress. Rupert and his strange garrison were his guns upon the boats.

Again and again the women soldiers reloaded the heated cannon, while the roar of the discharges echoed over the

lanyards could be pulled.

fort and clouds of smoke obscured the

Although, as was to be expected, the volley went far wide of the mark, it yet damaged the privateer.

Upon the beginning of the firing from the fort the Frenchman commanding the leading boat had ordered the oarsmen to present the head of their craft to the fort, that the boat might be as small a target as possible. Those in the boat behind had not noticed this maheuver, and so, before anything could be done to ward off the danger, it had smashed into the other's gun-The boat struck had her side stove

in, and soon both crews were strug-

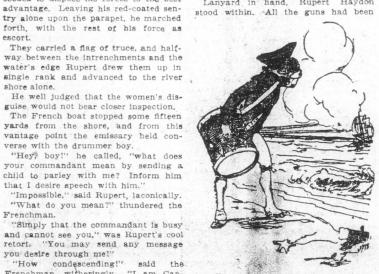
gling furiously in the high seas. The crew of the remaining boat bent their efforts toward rescuing their drowning comrades and getting them safely out of range. By the time they had reached their ship night was beginning to fall, and Captain Rabentine realized that if he did not find shelter further up the harbor he had no choice but to put

to sea. Slipping his cable, he ordered that the small stormsails be spread and an effort made to beat out of the harbor. But a full flood tide was on, and, hard as the vessel struggled, she could make no

The only possible road to safety lay past the fort, and so out the other walking off over the hills, only to reappear from behind the rock and trees. Well Rabentine knew that one shot All of this was done merely to conwould be enough to render his ship helpless, but it was his only chance, proached a fort which was fully garand he gave the order

The vessel swept down on the wind, It appeared to succeed, for the vessel came to anchor down the harbor, well without range of the fort's guns. up with foam. There was no chance use the guns; the crew had enough By and by the ship hoisted the French to do to cling to ratlines and shrouds flag, and a boat was put down, which headed for the fort's landing. Rupert as they approached the battlements which they had attacked so unsuccess fully. They sailed to within a hundred -two rowing and one holding a flag yards of the embrasures, from which of truce. Realizing that now, indeed, was the situation serious, Rupert prolooked forth the grim muzzles of can-

Lanyard in hand, Rupert Haydon



carefully sighted-failure was impossible. A single pull upon the cord, and the crew of La Belle Cerise would be facing their Maker. Of a sudden the drummer dropped his lanyard and ward off the suspicious glances cast by turned to his soldiers. "That would not be battle," he said, quietly. "That

would be murder, pure and simple!"

In a second he had caught up the white flag of truce and, leaping high upon the parapet, waved it aloft. Aboard the privateer the meaning was known and understood at once. In an instant the Frenchmen, not for a ment to be outdone in courtesy, climbed to their halyards. As the tossing ship swept by the fort the proud and glorious ensign of France

was hauled to the deck in salute to that drummer boy of Warburtons. Before it was raised again La Belle Cerise was a glimmering speck upon the fast-running, storm-ridden ocean.

fore I'm through that he did not send an How the Chinese Learned to Write

T IS said that in 2900 B. C. the Chinesegrecorded events by knots in a cord. As it was found that these did not last a great length of time, they began to cut notches in bamboo sticks and tablets. These notches did not last very much longer, and an old Chinese savant, who had spent a great deal of time in studying the clawmarks of birds and beasts in mud and sand, began to take such signs and pictures of birds, fishes and animals to convey words and ideas that he wished to make known. So began the picture writings of

In this language a tree expressed the word wood, and two trees represented a forest. Three trees, one placed over the other two, conveyed the word "shady" to the reader.

Pictograms representing a boy and girl together were intended to convey the idea of everything good and beauti-In some cases, from a picture representing one idea, hundreds of variations

were made. Pictograms were in general use from the date of their invention up to 1100 years before Christ. The art of printing was known to the Chinese as early as the fifth century, but it was not until the tenth century that it was generally used. Then the Confucian classics were printed from block letters.

structed from Edmonton to Calgary. The minister's mission in Calgary was to inspect the new court house, now in course of construction. "When completed." said the minister, "the Calgary court house will be a very handsome building, in keeping with its surroundings, and will provide imple accommodation for the require-

Both the minister and his deputy are he season. The Calgary-Macleod road being kept busy this summer in keeping in touch with the extensive road uilding programme in various parts cuted on a trunk road from Macleod of the province.

CHANGING SEASONS With the changing seasons co

with the changing seasons come changing of needs in the office, the store, the factory and the home. Changing seasons note the coming and going of many opportunities—thances that are worthy of investigation.

The Want Columns are the index The Want Columns are the index of many of these opportunities they offer a way for business expansion and point to possibilities for gainful transactions in many lines. The Wants each day have messages of importance to those who are quick to take advantage of conditions.

DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT



there dwelt in the green lanes of England a boy who was called Dick Whittington. He had no idea whose son he was. for he had firs seen the light of day in a po house, where he lived until he was years of age.

the poorhouse treated the little fellow elly, and at last he decided to run away, trusting to luck and to the charity of kind people to keep life in his frail little body. Time passed rapidly, and Dick grew nto a sturdy lad.

Having heard that the London streets were paved with gold, he set out to visit the city and make his fortune. There was no one to tell him which road to take, so Dick wandered about until he fell in with a carter bound for London, and walked beside the cart. When night had fallen, he helped the carter rub down his tired horse and make all cozy for the night, and this man paid him well for this with a supper.

Day after day he trudged along beside the cart until at last London Town was reached. The carter by this time was tired of being followed about, and drawing a penny from his pocket gave about his business.

Dick walked about helplessly from street to street, completely lost, Ragged as were his clothes and pinched hunger as was his face, he looked precisely like a street beggar. People wer afraid to trust him and he could find nothing whatever to do. From time to time pitiful scraps of food were thrown to him, but for the most part the lad

For two whole days the boy had been without food, and as the night of the second day drew on he wandered into Leadenhall street and stood before the ouse of a merchant-faint and weary. The fiery-tempered cook of the house, chancing to see him there, yelled sharpy for him to go away unless he wanted to be kicked away.

Dick gathered himself together and

iragged on a little further, when he lay down upon the ground. As he lay there trembling with weakness a second sharp voice addressed him, bidding him be-

Poor Dick made shift to get up and say that he was a poor country lad, out of work and willing to do anything for food, being half-starved. The mer chant, Mr. Fitzwarren, took pity on his sorry plight, and, bringing him into the house, gave him into the hands of the cross cook to be cared for. You may imagine that his life was not a happy one under the ill-natured cook, but at least it was better than starving, and it had its recompenses. Chief among these was the kindness

of his master's daughter, Mistress Alice, who had always a good word for Dick, his kindness and his honesty. A little cot-bed was given Dick in the garret, and he endured many things under the cross cook rather than give up so good home. One of his worst worries was the number of mice which made their home in the garret and rendered the night miserable by running about over his face whenever he chanced to sink into slumber. But Dick was a cheerful lad, and continually hoped that some day the cook might leave and that he might get a cat.

house gave Dick a penny. As he went through the streets that morning he came across a woman who held a cat under her arm. Eagerly he asked the price of the animal. "Sixpence," said the woman, "and it

"Sixpence!" cried Dick, "and I have When the woman found that she Dick for his penny. He established the

animal in his room, and very soon he was rid of one plague, at least. Now, when the merchant, Fitzwarren, sent his ship to foreign ports, he gave each of his servants a chance to make money by sending out goods to be sold. Everybody had something to send save Dick, and when at length he was compelled to come forward, his eyes were

"I have nothing in all the world to call my own save a cat!" said he. The servants laughed and jeered at him; but the master bade the boy bring his cat and deliver it over to the master

It seemed to Dick that he could not bear the gibes and jeers of his fellows, and so early next morning he packed his bundle and set out to seek his fortune. The house was far behind him when he sat down in a field to think.

Just at this time the Bow Bells began to ring out merrily. Dick listened and fancied that he heard them chime:

Dick listened harder and harder, and his heart beat quicker. Surely that was a fine thing to hear. On and on the bells rang. Dick sprang up with new courage, took his bundle and returned and crept softly in and set about his ordinary tasks as though nothing unordinary tasks as thought to usual had happened.

Now, just at this time the ship carrying Dick's cat was driven to the Barbary coast—a point which English vessels seldom touched. The natives re-

ceived the ship's master kindly, and he traded with them. His wares were all new, and so, of course, welcome. His fame spread to the king of that country, who, being greatly pleased, asked

the shipmaster to come and dine with The dinner was not set on a table, but on the floor, and the guests sat about

crosslegged. however than the smell of the dinner brought forth a great company of rate who helped themselves to everything. The ship's master was amazed, asked the court if they did not find the rats very unwelcome visitors.

that the king would give half of his kingdom to be rid of them." "Aha!" quoth the captain, remembering Dick's cat. "I have on board the English animal which would make short

such an animal I will load down your vessel with gold and diamonds and pearls!

'She is a very famous animal," went on the shrewd captain, "and I cannot spare her, for she keeps the ship clear of all mice and rats, which would otherwise ruin my cargo."

But the king refused to take no for

an answer, and the captain sent for the cat. Again the rats came forth, but this time the cat made short work of the rodents. Then she came purring to the king, who was so delighted that he gave for her ten times the value of

the cargo in the ship. When the ship came sailing up to London Town she was the very richest vessel that had ever docked in London port. Taking the pearls and gold and jewels, the captain went straight to the ome of the merchant, who listened in delight and amazement to the tale of a successful voyage and of the cat. Dick was summoned from the kitchen, where he had been cleaning pots and pans. They had a great deal of trouble to convince the boy that they were not making fun of him, and that fortune had at last favored him with a smile. When at last Dick was persuaded, he fell upo his knees and thanked God, who had been so good to him

Dick wished to give his master and Mistress Alice of his wealth, but they both refused. Dick gave of his fortune freely to his fellow-servants, not even

forgetting the cross cook.

Now that he was a rich man, Dick Whittington laid aside his poor clothes and dressed well and handsomely. He became a presperous merchant, far richer than his former master, and in time made Mistress Alice his bride and went into partnership with Mr. Fitzwarren. Three times was Dick Whittington chosen lord mayor of Londonand so the Bow Bells were truthful as well : merry, and their prophecy came

Now, all this happened many hundreds of years ago, but, so far as I know, it is the true chronicle of Dick Whitting-

- The Cupims



sects of South America. They it has been felled and work their rulnous way straight toward the heart. They destroy wood in a way somewhat similar to that of the toredo. Several years ago pine lumber was exported to South America from the United States, and it was thought the question had at last been solved: for builders was the insect in evidence, The cupim works in the darkness, building long tunnels of mud on the outside of bark and vertical shaft of mud from the earth to the under side of timber. It is said that these insects have the power to destroy any material except steel or concrete.

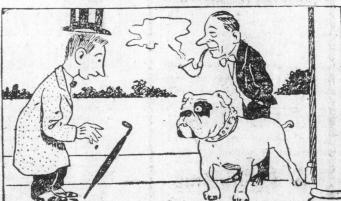
Deceiving the Evil Spirit

THE blacks in Australia have a very curious way of burying their dead. The grave is so constructed that the "evil spirit," coming to claim a body, shall find it without a tenant. It is dug very wide and deep, and one side is excavated so as to form a shelf.

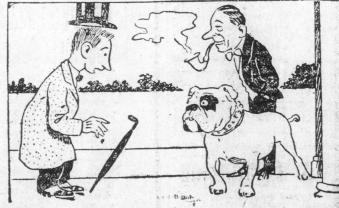


Many have found by experience that renthing a furnished room that meets all requirements and makes a pleasant and it's an easy matter to summon distribute the work of the wor

WANTED TO EXPERIMENT



"COME along, never mind the dog." "Don't he bite?" "That's just what I want to see. I only bought him this morning."



(Continued From Page One)

"On the other side of the water there this conrdition would be obviated." is great quantities of capital that is turning this way and more will fol-

ber of seafaring men who, through the adoption of steam in place of the old sailing vessels, must look elsewhere young men started off correctly in for a livlihood," he said. "These men life. Many young men come to Canwere practically born on the sea and ada and after spending some time i look to the sea and its various bran-ches of industry for a livimood. It strikes me it would be a far better reserve revents them plumging into plan to bring these men to Canada and o man the fisheries with them rather tha nto allow oriental labor to usurp these positions. The men would be only too willing to grasp at the opdetermination, and shall enable him to portunity and the country would ben-

"I am told that on the British Col-

started off right and as quickly as posible grasp the opportunities and be aided in turning them to account." Colonization Project. umbia coast large numbers of Japan- associaated with colonization projects, and her achievements and all eyes are ese are usurping the fishing industry but announced ytsterday that in all now turned in this direction. The possion so far as labor is concerned. It would like thood the would start inependently still start in appear that if nothing else pair of his own, ad giving his would appeal to such an extent that entire energies to securing the settle- for the construction of a road in that

looking around become discentented (Continued from Page 1) reserve prevents them plunging into of the opinion that the road will be ments of court business." she affairs of the country and it is inished to Macleod before the end of for that reason that they should be

Mr. Hellver has at times past been ment of homeseekers from England on Canadéan soil. He has various finan-cial interests in Canada and on the

from Calgary, north to Airdrie, and will be continued north through Crosstion is being given both by parents and successful men of affairs to the for gainful transactions and successful men of the day. Selling, exchanging

"Thert is a duty devolving upon the successful men of today to get the

Work is also being actively prose-

west through Pincher Creek and the

Crow's Nest Pass towns to the Britisl

Mr. Mitchell also visited Lethbridge,

and the country between that city and Medicine Hat, and made arrangements

A road is to be constructed through

he irrigated country east of Calgary.

along the line of the Canadian Pacific.

Calgary to Edmonton.

Work on a trunk road is completed

s a finished highway.

Columbia boundary line

section of the province.