

THE ALBERTAN

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POLITICAL SATIRE

We doubt whether it would be possible to refer in recent years to any example of more brilliant political satire than the parody of "Through The Looking Glass," which has been running in The Evening Post of New York.

"The two armies were now face to face, and the Red Knight gathered his staff about him for a final word of exhortation.

"Remember men," he said, "Victory is assured. On our side are all the honest men. Against us are all the thieves. We need only win forty of them over to our side and the battle is ours."

"Alice thought that was rather strange tactics, but she said nothing. She gazed with admiration at the Red Knight. He was resplendent in a new suit of armor fashioned out of lithographed photographs of Abraham Lincoln.

"As you go into battle," he went on, "ask yourself this: Can the practitioners of theft and burglary triumph over the forces of righteousness?"

"Never," shouted the Publisher, like the hero in one of his own magazines.

"Don't be an ass, Frank," said the Red Knight. "Of course they always do, except when I am here to lead the forces of righteousness. That makes all the difference in the world."

"Alice thought she had never seen him in such a logical frame of mind. The men about him felt exactly the same way.

"The Red Knight went on: 'The principal thing when you take up arms is to know what you are fighting for. Do all of you know what you are after?'"

"We do!" they cried in chorus. Conviction was stamped on every face.

"That is very good," said the Red Knight. "So do I. Now we come to our plan of attack. It is very simple. I shall lead flanking parties against the enemy's right and left wing and head a furious charge against the centre. A small detachment of picked men under my personal command will go out in advance and feel out the enemy. As for the rear guard and train, that shall be my own concern.

"Between operations I shall write a full account of the battle for several newspaper syndicates with which I have signed contracts. Is there anything I have overlooked?"

"It was the Forester who spoke up. 'There's the band music for the triumphal return from Chicago.'

"The Red Knight smiled indulgently. 'That is already composed and orchestrated. I may revise it a bit while I am dictating terms to the enemy. So that is all. You may go gentlemen.'

"But how about me?" said Alice, of whose presence the Red Knight had been quite oblivious. Her feelings were hurt, and she was on the point of crying.

"Why, sure enough, there you are, Alice," said the Red Knight. "I think you had better go to the rear till it's all over. The fight may last till ten o'clock, and that's no hour for one of your age to be out of bed."

"I will never leave you!" cried Alice. "Under no circumstances. There no one else like you in the whole world."

"The Red Knight smiled and stroked her hair. 'Very well, then. I'll tell you what we'll do. You don't ride a horse, do you?'"

"I never learned," she said.

"It doesn't matter," said the Red Knight. "No horse could keep up with me, anyhow. We'll get you a taxicab and you can keep right by my side."

"But Alice had her qualms. 'Is it very dangerous?' she asked.

"Dangerous where I am?" laughed the Red Knight. "You'll be just as safe in your own little bed. Nobody ever stands up against me, Alice. At the first sight of me they turn and run. That's what makes the present obstinate behavior of the enemy so peculiarly infamous."

THE NATIONAL SENTIMENT

"It is carrying the nationality sentiment too far when it makes its object to prevent nationhood," says The Montreal Witness in the course of a mild, but none the less firm, protest against the utterances at the Quebec congress to which we referred recently.

It will be remembered that one of the speakers at that gathering urged the French-speaking people of Canada to live as possible apart

from their English-speaking fellow countrymen lest they lose their language or their religion.

The protest against this attitude on the part of some French-Canadians is timely, and The Witness does well at the same time to draw attention to the fact that there are representatives of other people in Canada who are not above reproach in this respect. To all and sundry we would venture to suggest that it serves no useful purpose, and may do positive harm, to be constantly shouting "I'm an Englishman," "I'm a Scotchman" or "I'm an American."

We would suggest that, if they must shout, they should make it a chorus, in which all can surely join with legitimate pride and fervour, giving full relief to their desire for self-expression in the cry "We are Canadians."

The Frenchman is to be admired for his attachment to his language and religion, and the American and the Englishman need make no apology for pride in the glorious past of the nations to which they belong. The Frenchman, however, needs to remember that he is a member of the Canadian family and that family life is impossible if intercourse among the members is to be confined merely to asking for the necessary things at table.

We are all citizens of a young country with a clean record, endowed by nature with vast wealth which needs for its development only the effort of man, directed by intelligence. We have an opportunity to make history, which is better than having had a grandfather or great grandfather who won the battle of Waterloo or saved the American Republic. Finally, it is well to remember that we have no good ground for boasting even of the fact that we are Canadians unless we are good citizens of Canada, and then we shall probably spend only a small part of our time shouting the fact.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The grant by the city council of \$5,000 to the Regina relief fund will receive the full approval of every citizen of Calgary. It was only fitting that this city should contribute generously to the relief of the immediate needs of her sister city in distress.

A difficult and delicate task has been imposed upon the civic investigation committee. Their enquiry revealed a condition of municipal management lamentable in the extreme. Somebody is in part at least responsible. It is the duty of the committee to ascertain the identity of that person or those persons.

Present indications are that there will be trouble for some city officials when the probe committee makes its report. While they failed in their duty by not prosecuting the inquiry into the gifts of stock to a company seeking a franchise from the city, they made distinctions sufficiently alarming, though not indicating the presence of graft, to warrant a thorough re-organization of the civic administration.

Aviator "Jimmie" Ward was making his third successful flight yesterday afternoon at Victoria Park when an old Georgia negro discovered the bi-plane in the heavens.

"Mah boy," he exclaimed excitedly, "what kind of a bird am that?"

W. J. Puffer, M.L.A., standing close by, explained that it was a bird of the duck species, to be exact, "an aeronautic canvass-back."

The old colored man was silent for some time and then he murmured: "That's the first anatomical canvass-back duck I ever saw. It's bigger than the American eagle and if it keeps goin' higher, it's liable to turn into a bird of paradise."

R. H. Hanauer, the well-known real estate man and editor of The Ce Pec As Weekly Bulletin, is reported to have had journalistic ambitions before he became a sensible man. Hanauer was a short story writer of more or less note—get that "more or less" but don't abuse it—and he wrote a number of clever fictions.

"Were you successful as a magazine writer?" inquired an aspiring journalist recently.

"Very," was the reply.

"Well, I've had bad luck; can't seem to sell a story," said the climber.

"Neither did I," said Hanauer.

Hanauer paused in a sort of contemplative manner and then explained: "I didn't sell any stories to magazines but I succeeded in raising Calgary from a third to a second class post office with returned manuscripts."

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY

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250 yards of 45 inch Swiss Flouncings, in beautiful eyelet, collar and gupure designs. The embroidery work on these flouncings is 22 inches wide. Regular \$2.25 per yard for \$1.00

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This is a great opportunity to save money on smart house dresses. They are made of prints, chambrays and gingham, and daintily trimmed with materials of a contrasting color.

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SATURDAY TREAT CHOCOLATES—Regular 40c, for 30c
LADY CARAMELS—Regular 40c pound for 25c
CLARINCO BUTTER WALNUTS—Regular 50c pound, for 40c
COWAN'S CHOCOLATE GINGER—Regular 80c pound, for 50c

BIG REDUCTIONS ON DRAPERY FABRICS

The purchasing power of your money has been greatly increased in this department by the advent of these Friday and Saturday specials.

500 Yds. Ecru Curtain Lace and Insertion, suitable for scrim, madras or muslin trimming. Width 1 inch, Reg. 15c a yard. Special yard .4c
500 Yards Ecru Curtain Insertion, to match above. Width 1-1/2 inches. Reg. 15c a yard. Special yard .4c

LINGERIE DRESSES

Reg. \$7 to \$20 \$4.95 To Clear . . . . .

Here is the most extraordinary Lingerie Dress bargain that we have offered this season. A dress bargain, in fact, that you cannot fully comprehend until you have seen the pretty styles, the dainty trimmings, the splendid materials, and the exquisite workmanship.

There are about 55 in the lot and in all sizes. They are made of fine lawns, muslins, marquisettes, and all allover embroideries. Some are trimmed with lace and insertion, others with embroidery, fine tucks, etc., high or low necks, long or short sleeves; colors mostly white, a few in pink, sky and helio, one black. Regular \$7.00 to \$20.00.

Today, 9 a. m., \$4.95 and Tomorrow

TODAY'S BARGAIN LIST FROM THE GROCERY

- E. D. SMITH'S MARMALADE—5-pound tin, today .65c
LIBBY'S EXTRA PRESERVED APRICOTS—Today 3 cans \$1.00
LIBBY'S SALAD DRESSING, small bottle, Today .15c
LIBBY'S SALAD DRESSING, large bottle, Today .35c
MANZANILLA OLIVES—Regular 20c bottle, Today, bottle .15c
SODA BISCUITS—Regular 40c tin, Today .35c
SODA BISCUITS—Regular 50c tin, Today .30c
H. B. CO.'S IMPERIAL BLEND TEA, Today 3 pounds for \$1.00
H. P. SAUCE, Today, bottle .20c
BLUE LABEL TOMATO CATSUP—Today, 2 bottles .55c
Grocery Phone 6131

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HARRIS' GENUINE IMPORTED WILTSHIRE BACON—Shipments arriving weekly.
LARD—Pure, 3-pound pail, Today .55c
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FRUIT SECTION
FRESH RASPBERRIES AND STRAWBERRIES arriving daily; lowest prices.
FANCY CALIFORNIA LEMONS—Regular 40c dozen, Today, doz. 30c
FANCY CALIFORNIA NAVEL ORANGES—Regular 30c dozen, Today special dozen .20c
NEW TURNIPS, CARROTS, BEETS, ETC.

UNCLE WALT

The Post Philosopher.

STICK TO YOUR TRADE
I found in the years that have past that switching around in no way, for the cobbler should stick to his last, and the tailor should stick to his goose. In winding a clock I exceeded; no others could wind as I wound—at least so my parlous held—and still I kept fooling around at tasks of a different kind, for which I had no sort of knack. When I'd blown in the last of my ricks, I said: 'I was stupid and blind! Oh, walt! Alas and alack! I worked for a while in a store, I tolled for a time in a mill; I dug out some valueless ore from the side of a vitafied hill; I wrought with a track laying crew; I windled a made on the street, and poorer I grew, until I had nothing my ricks. I said: 'I'll go back to my trade; when it comes to the winding of clocks, all rivets are put in the shade.' Since then I have prospered, you bet, and 'Twe my own wisdom to thank; I haven't a care or a debt, and I have a

A TACTFUL CANDIDATE

How He Helped Out the Up-All-Night Young Husband

(Washington Co., Springfield Union)
In the midst of his campaign for congress Stephen G. Porter of Pittsburg, went to a big ball in that town. Before the affair was over he was called on for an impromptu exhibition of quick-wittedness that stamped him as a real major league tactician. A young man, whom he knew only slightly, walked up to Porter and said:

"Mr. Porter, let me introduce you to my wife."

But the moment the man had made the proposition he seemed to think of something began to look pale and became as ill at ease as a bigamist.

While Porter was shaking hands with the wife the man was standing behind her making frantic signs that Porter could not interpret, but he knew he must be tactful and noncommittal.

"So you're the Mr. Porter that's running for Congress, are you?" inquired the young woman.

"Yes," admitted Porter.

"And don't you find it exceedingly trying having to be up all night so often?"

"Up all night! Oh, ye-eh, yes! Indeed it is. Should say so. You have no idea how trying it is," replied Porter, with fine diplomacy, but wondering where she got her up-all-night notion.



"And what does your wife think about your being out all night three or four times a week," the woman pursued.

"Madam," replied Porter, solemnly, "a woman who has the confidence in her husband that a woman should have doesn't think anything at all when her husband is out all night."

"And the young man looked as if he earnestly desired to shout.

It seemed that the man had been sitting at home how he was helping Porter in his campaign.

Your life's batting average will not be very high if you always wait for a base on balls.

Use some sense when you pick your job. If you are short and fat, don't try to play first base.

If you want to win at anything you'll have to get that rabbit blood out of your system.

He who runs away may live to run away another day, but who wants to be running all the time.

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heavy weight, either ear point, the ideal Well worth \$1.50.

1.15 \$2.25

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in all sizes. 50c

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es 8 1-2 to 10; fine well; 35c

ce design running ones, black 19c

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actions of this busy eek's visitors prices be the most cher-le we quote:

50 pair, pair \$1.98

Regular \$2.00 pair, 75c

Extra special \$2.95

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Regular \$9.50, Extra \$4.75

on \$3.69

way, with the over-steps to the stove. It at the time, with less paper—all the heat is always beautifully for 12 \$3.69