## Position Of Women There Has Vastly Improved In Last' Five Years.

ence of women in the west, especially those on the farms, have long been a er. In time the quarter section was subject of curiosity to persons not reached, and operations begun to erfamiliar with the conditions which pre ect a small house and barn. The lumvail in the prairie country. The alwhich have been associated with the lot of the latter sex in accounts circu- for themselves. The horses had then lated from time to time in older parts to be thought of, and with the aid of Canada do not appear to be conspicuous at the present time. The In a short time a good, substantial fate of womankind in these parts is log barn was reared, and my friends indicated by the experience of a farm- began to feel all the delight of landed er's wife, published in a special num- proprietors. ber of the Alberta Homestead, over the signature of Mrs. Gertrude Balmer Watt: The article is entitled 'Alberta From a Woman's Standpoint, and summarizes a few of the attractions which this Province offers a woman on the farm. It is in part as fol-

The Joy of Living. 'From far off, persecuted Itussia, the north and the south and the east, westward the star of empire makes its way. Today this vast area contains one of the most marvellous mixtures of nationalities civilization has probably ever seen. And how is it working out? Board the C. N. R train at Winnipeg and come to Edmonton; take the C P. R. line and travel south the brand new buildings, the large hotels, see the class of immigrants who have taken up their homes in at the crowds around the real estate offices, see the loads of prospective settlers starting out for their future homes. And then go out and drive through a country where fences are not, where you will see the most bound less stretches of fertile land your mind has ever conceived where you will en counter a new air, and a new sky, the joy of living, hope, youth, your fairy tale comes true.

The Women on the Homestead 'Yesterday a woman from Chicago dropped in to see me. She has been in the west for a year, and formerly just returned from putting in a sixmonths in the year residence on her and her husband's homestead near Manville, as required by the homeis the one I have been wanting to inused to hardships, who will tell me and a five-months old baby. They are the truth about things.

'I suppose you're glad to get back to town.' I began.' 'Must have been rather uncomfortable in all that cold snap.

dldn't notice it,' from this miniature and the little girl takes care of the five-footer. 'You see, we never so children. Every Saturday the mother busy, and then the cold in Alberta is. to my mind, the cheeriest, kindliest of cold I ever experienced. I just feel splendid.'

Happy and Hopeful 'She looked it: for all the tiny, delicately-moulded figure, here was a woman full of the joy of living, happy hopeful in the prospect of the future their quarter section was to bring them. Bit by bit I learned the whole her story. Last September they bought a team, and laden with the most of their winter supplies, two tents, and with no live stock but nine chickens, they left Edmonton to drive to their homestead. The journey out was perfectly delightful, the little womar assured me. In the daytime they moved along fairly rapidly, and at

# **Stop That Cold**

All Dealers.

EDMONTON, Tuesday-The experi- night pitched a tent and built a small camp-fire where they had a good dinband had a crude but cosy little home of neighbors logs were cut and hauled

> Sat and grinned at each Other If you had ever lived in Chicago, and never owned a foot of ground or even the nails in your home, you'd know something of how we felt over the possession of our homestead, went on this well-satisfied new settle 'At night we used to sit and grinn at each other as we discussed the pros pects of soon purchasing a cow, more chickens, and sundry additions to our stock-in-trade. This year the neighbors kept us pretty well supplied with mill, and when they failed we used condensed milk or went without. We that and good, substantial vegetables you can't starve, can you?"

'In spite of the cold the chickens kept on laying steadily. I was rather ward to your starting point. Go surprised, too, because we hadn't any through the most infectiously bust-ling towns you have ever seen. Note away I lent them to a neighbor, and when we got back he has promised to return them, plus half the chickens he raises in the meantime Had No Time For Blues

'At the query that it must be rather onesome at times this light-hearted esteader only laughed, 'Lonesome' Well, I guess not. We have splendid neighbors, and then we haven't time for the blues.' It appeared that when her household duties were over she sewd for nearby settlers, and thus added to her small supply of ready 1905-6 ... Next year they are to sow their first crop, when she expects to 1-07-8 help seed and to share all the other her immensely.

Industry and Enterprise said, but I think you ought to know tead laws. Here, said I to myself, about some neighbors of yours. Mr K- and his four children-a gir of twelve, two boys of six and eight all French, the mother a dressmaker and the father a bak . Ready money being sorely needed she left the home stead and went in to Vermillion to 1895-6. The year before he had to take in sewing. She is now earning \$20 a week, the father runs the farm drives out, does the washing, such sewing as is needed, and tidles up generally, and when the father driver her back to town he does enough bal

ing to last her through the week.' 'And the baby?' I insinuated. 'Oh, it seems to thrive all right, my narrator assured me. 'The father and 'It's funny,' she went on, 'the way the young bachelors around the country are chasing after the widows for wives. You see, a widow can claim her hundred and sixty acres on her own and her children's account, so husband No. 2 really gets the benefit of a half instead of a quarter section.

Only a Sample 'This small dressmaker's story is only a sample of the satisfaction expressed by every settler I have interviewed. If there are knockers in Alerta I haven't struck one. In the whom I have come into contact shines the gleam of to-morrow's greatness They are themselves part and parcel of the growth of the country that is astonishing the world. Out on the prairies, face to face with their naked soul, men and women come into posession of a depth of wisdom seeming ly impossible to obtain when surround ed by the distractions of the town. And after all, is the secret of the spirit that animates the whole west, rom the centre of the newest cities to the uttermost end of the distant home steads, but the joy of labor, and satis faction of knowing that in each man's hands lies the possibility of his own future?

Improvement Will Continue There is no doubt that the position

f woman has vastly improved during the past five years. In the cities and

hooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

SURPLUSES NOT DEFICITS (Morning Graphi.c)

Mr. George E. Foster, who was Minister of Finance from 1888 to 1896, when the Conservative government suffering and theonvenience with them, and soon she and her hus was driven from power, had a task far from enviable in undertaking says a contemporary, to criticise the financial statement of the Dominion's finances presented in the House of Commons by Mr. Fielding. It was Mr Fielding's twelfth budget speech and his eleventh successive announcement of a surplus. With the single exof his first budget speech Mr. Fielding has never made a budget speech without having a surplus to announce. His first budget speech covering the fiscal year 1896-7, was the speech in which he announced the new Liberal tariff, known by his name which, with its British preference feature, set an epoch making precedent in the history of the empire, while inauguarting an era of unprecedented progress and prosperity for Canada.

The fiscal year, 1896-7, which except for its first month and a half, was the Liberal Governmnt's first year in ofcould always get fresh meat, and with fice, was the closing year of the operation of the Conservative tariff. Like the year preceding, it was a year of part of his duty in making the first budget speech, to announce that, dein. However, I fed them well, so I Foster, had been announcing deficits suppose that helped. When I came in his budget speeches. year after

year.
The following is the roord of Mr
Fielding to date, as Finance Minister
Fiscal year Surpluses Defici
1896-7 \$519,98
1897-8 \$ 1,722,712
1898-9 4,837,749
1899-1900 8,054,714
1900-1 5,648,333
1901-2 7,291,398
1902-3 14,345,166
1903-4 15,656,984
1904-5 " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " " "

Mr. Fie t ig fas airente fer exoutdoor labors. The prospect tickles | c.eded the lear 1 of tenure of . fire of any of his meticesors as Minis-'You may think I'm smart,' she Finance or Chancellor of the Exchequer in any British Government, including the Imperial Government, for a century or more. In quality of service as in length of service his record is unsurpassed. As for Mr. Foster. it may be noted, that in his last budget speech he had to announce a deficit of \$330,551, for the fiscal year announce a deficit of \$4,153,875 for 1894-5 and the year before that a deficit of \$1,210,392 for 1893-4.

19,000,006

### ROBLIN, BLATHERSKITE.

Rarely has the windbag, of a blather skite ben so effectively punctured as

that of Premier Roblin. The hero of the pin act is J. S. Willison, editor of the Toronto News, who held a prominent position on the platform at Mr. Borden's meeting in Toronto, on which occasion Roblin made the slanderous statement which brought him to grief.

Roblin charged the Globe with robbery in connection with the building of the Crow's Nest Railway, and its editor with aiding and abetting that rob-

The irresponsible politician from the west had got more than usually beyond his depth; he had forgotten or did not know that the editor of the Globe, at the time referred to, was not J. A. Macdonald, whom he wished eyes of the farmers of the future with to knife, but J. S. Willison, at present from circumstances which he could not control, one of the vehement of the journalistic supporters of the Conservative party.

Willison now says that the Crow's Nest Railway campaign originated entirely with himself, and that he did not know a Globe director was interested in the project, that he did not consulany Globe director on the subject, and he intimates pretty plainly that Roblin is a liar and that the truth is not

The Free Press has already had one

on the homesteads she had a lonely existence. The building of railways -thousands of miles-and of teleohone systems, with the accompanying improvement in 'facilities' for living, and the increase and expansion of towns she has almost alweys been as settlement have affected a wonderful well situated as other women in com change. The improvement is certain munities of similar size elsewhere, but to continue.

casion to point out this last fact to its readers, but the confirmation has ome from an unexpected quarter.

this campaign for the very purpose of assisting in the work of distortion and misrepresentation. He is the bright and shining star of the slanderfest. His speeches contain a minimum of truth and a maximum of falsehoods.

His charges against the government re all as false and have been proven be so, as the slanderer which is now denounced by a pillar in his own

A pretty minister of the interior R P. Roblin would make!

Mr. Willison's statement is satisfacory so far as it goes, but the pity that it was not given earlier. He sat on the platform at Massey Hall and heard Mr. Roblin's statem attack upon Mr. J. A. Macdonald, which he knew to be untrue, and yet he allowed the whole of the next day to pass without putting pencil to paper to make the statement which he only could make and which he knew it was his duty to make. It was not until Mr. Macdonald came out in Friday's Globe that Mr. Willison felt impelled to take the course which any man of honor should have taken half an hour after Mr. Roblin's speech. Mr. Willison was within touch of the newspaper offices when he hard Mr. Roblin's slander-and he knew it to be both a slander and a falsehoodyet the index never occurred to him to indite a letter which would set the public mind right and would have been published in the same issue of the news papers as the slander itself.

It would have been such a simple thing to do. It would have been the onorable thing to do. And it is the thing which the J. S. Willison of two years ago would have done.

Evil associations corrupt good manners Mr. Willison's association with his Tory bosses seems to have weaken ed his sense of personal and political onor to a pitiful degree

As to his charge that Mr. Macdon ald is hiding behind another man's coat tail, it seems to us that if any man is doing any "hiding" it is J. S Willison, Mr. Macdonald has nothing to hide, for he had no connection at all with the transaction. Mr. Willison on the other hand, who conducted the whole campaign which is the subject of controversy, not only kept silent when forced to do so by the 'publication of the fact, forced upon the Globe that he was the author of the articles in question. The least Mr. Willison says about hiding behind other people's coat tails the better.-Ottawa

There has been established in the city of Maunheim a tuberculosis museum, the object of which is to educate the public as to the causes of tuberculosis, its cure, prevention, etc.

The largest grain elevator in the world is to be built at Milwaukee. The temperance people of that city have no doubt insisted on something else than beer to make Milwaukee famous

The total revenue of the United ituous and malt liquors and from tobacco was \$247,458,911, or 2,88 per capita, equal to \$14.40 tax on every

After the lapse of fifteen years Lonion will again have in November Catholic Lord Mayor in the person Sir John Stuart Knill, Bart, alderman of the Bridge ward, who stands next in succession for the office. The last Catholic Lord Mayor was the coming Mayor's father.

'You look worried,' remarked the

'And I have cause to be,' sighed the ong plug of navy, 'it won't be long before I am cut up.' 'Oh, that's nothing, my friend, i

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Two eggs, four or five apples, grated, a little nutmeg; sweetened to taste; one-half pint of new milk or cream; pour into pastry'-then



B. F. MALTBY, Local Agent.

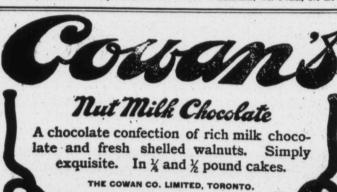
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My! how delicious they are, too! Such delicately flavored centers, contains g creamy confections, nuts, fruits and jellies, concealed under the finest, noothest coating of the very richest chocolate. The number of different varieties in each box will delightfully surprise you



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