## THE CIRCUS

## the. Show

### lip of Death Made a Sensation—Splendid Trapeze Work—Absence of Fakirs

One half the people of the city saw the circus yesterday while the other twenty-five thousand stayed home and envied them.

well they might for Barnun and Bailey's circus is a spectacle not to be slighted. That it is "the greatest show on earth" goes without saying. It is the oldest and newest of them all. The splendor of color, the flery but well-trained steeds, the gallant riders savored of the middle ages but with all this was shown the immense menearth, the latest acrobatic feats, the newest jests, the most up-to-date freaks, the most modern fakes and lastly the Dip of Death, which caused such a thrill to the thousands who watched Miss Isabelle Butler perform regard of danger, and in fact every-

as a twentieth century entertainment.

Never before has the circus presentsuch a glowing array of star or better performances. It would take performance and the very most which person could expect to do would be to see a very small part of the continual performances on the three dif-

The show opened with an internapageant. Representatives of every nation pass in review the spectators. The English entatives including types of the foreign possessions, were heartily apa pantomine peace congress when the Goddess of Peace beckoned all the nations to collect around her.

New feats of muscular prowess and skill were performed in settings en-tirely new. The animals have acquir-flavor. I wonder why?" tricks never before seen in the city. The walrus band, the clever dogs, the well-trained goats and the intelligent elephants all added their quota to the entertainment. The races were most exciting and the clowns amusing.

children enjoyed the perform to the limit. They fed the animals until the keepers, out of regard from their digestive apparatus, would let them no more. He laughed till the tears rolled down his cheeks at the clowns and the donkeys, and watched with bated breath the acrobats in however, who enjoyed the show, for the adults did not disguise their feel-

th," was the climax. It will be more than any other feature the keep separate the memory of circus, from all others which have ed this city or may visit in the limit the limit to prince, but I must remember my place I had no right to explain to her just what my three wishes, Gordie. The first one was you, and the second was You, and the third was the climax. It will be remember my place I had no right to explain to her just what my three wishes, Gordie. The first one was you, and the second was You, and the third was you. which keep separate the memory of this circus, from all others which have visited this city or may visit in the

The great red car, on which Miss Butler rode through space, attracted no little attention during the whole performance, and when at last Miss Butler ascended to the stand, fifty feet

thousands of spectators were all attention. At last when the director called from the ground, "Are you ready" the spectators held their breath, while here and there people are to rise in their seats.

Almost before the thousands can re-lize it, however, the "auto-meteor" has shot its course. With lightning has shot its course. With lightning speed the car flies down the curved inand rushing to the ground strikes against the cush Before one can realize it Miss Butler has stepped from her car amid a storm

formances were marked by unusual good order, and there are not the custales of pickpockets and

blood. The doctor did not seem to that fully expressed the difficulty of know what ailed them and could give taking an optimistic view), that he no relief, so I began using, Dr. Chase's wouldn't regret it. Ointment. Whenever it was applied it did its work well and has entirely Mrs. Lois McKay, Tiverton, Digby

### **WOODSTOCK NEWS**

WOOODSTOCK, N. B., July 20 .- The Saunders Co., Ltd., dry goods dealers, are going out of business, the death of the manager, George H. Saunders, be-

The school trustees report three vacancies on the teaching staff for next term. Work is progressing nicely on the Broadway annex, and the furniture booked to return from Liverpool on the 26th inst., cables that he cannot get away for a week later on of delay in hearing the legal case in which he is interested.

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought

## BIG CROWDS AT QUEEN LURLINE'S WISHES and MINE. PHENO!

At the fancy dress ball the profile of , find her changed, boy, except perhaps Queen Lurline pleased me greatly. A beautiful line from the gold-banded, gem-decked forehead to the piquant chin where I remembered, years be-fore, a dimple had lurked.

"Your chin is charmingly the same," I murmured, bowing low before her. "And your cheek, Gordon Belk." I laughed. Slang from the lips of royalty is delightful. Also I was oleased that she had recognized me. clooked in distaste at the crowds. "Do you know a bank whereon the wild thyme grows?" I asked, seduc-

tively. "I do; let's find it."
It was down by the lake, and over and around was moonlight, caressing Lurline's face, and making her eyes glow like the gems in her dark hair.

"It has been nine years," she said, presently. corrected, "Have you received your

"I suppose so," she answered, color-essly. "I used to think if I could have a gold watch and a piano I should me perfectly happy; but when they came so many other things came with them that I felt like the child who has too many gifts at Christmas. I didn't know which one to play with first, and so I got tired of them all." Her dark eyes held a look that had no right in the eyes of three-and-

"If youth, beauty and riches cannoring you contentment, you must be hard to please," I said. She gave an impatient shrug. "And

royalty-you forgot that, or perhaps you didn't know. I suppose I am to be the Princess Casimir."
"Lurline!" I exclaimed. "You

ouldn't. Why, he is a regenerate, a beast! His name isn't fit to be menoned in a woman's presence."
"So I've heard," she answered calmly, "but he's a prince. Shouldn't I re-ward my benefactress by making her a mother-in-royalty, so to speak? I

nink I shall tell him yes." The Queen leaned toward me and touched my arm "Why don't you tell me of yourself, Gordie?" she asked, wistfully. "And the old home, and use. Are they still there And the wintergreens, and the old oak tree?

"I have brought you a picture of the schoolhouse; the tree is gone. The wintergreen patch is there, but berries

She bent over the picture, showed dimly in the moonlight. "Do you remember when we used sit on the schoolhouse step after the others had gone and play three wishes, Gordie? If you could have three wishes now, what would you ask

"Power, position and pelf," I answered promptly.

She sighed. "You are foolish, Gordie and I am surprised. Your letters these nine years haven't sounded that way. Her voice, mellow and full, needed just this note of sadness to make me well-nigh forget that I was only a vil-Ings who entered heartily into the fun.

The great final act, "The Dip of Death," was the climax. It will be remember my place. I had no right

master, crippled Dick Gregg, still lives in the village. When he knew I was coming to see you he said, 'You'll not (Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague.)

taller and more winsome. The good heart of little Lurline Holland could not be tarnished by Paris, or London or the Courts of the Wicked." "Dear, blessed old man!" I was sure I could detect tears in her voice, bu

she added lightly, "Too bad yiu'll have to go back and tell him his mistake, isn't it? Take your Queen in, Gordie. It must be nearly time for me to dance a stupid polka with the wicked Prince.' I saw her the next day, and the next, and the day after. We reveled were boy and girl together, before the eccentric and rich Mrs. Van Houter, struck by the orphan's great promise of beauty, had adopted her. I was fairly carried away with Lurline's charms, but I prided myself on my strong will did not know how my arms

ached to hold her When we were together she was not at home to the Prince, for which I was duly thankful: but I exerted all my energies toward making her realize th horror of a union with him. She would not argue, neither would she promise to refuse him. At last I appealed to

"It is not right of you to let the child sacrifice herself!" I blazed. Mrs. Van Houter regarded me laz-ily. "Would you mind telling me why you don't want Lurline to marry the

"He is a wreck, physical and moral," I answered, trying to keep cool. "He is a blasphemer of woman, and a drunkard. I should think these are sufficient reasons.'

"Have you told them to Lurline?" "Yes; but she is blinded by her gratitude to you, A young girl cannot realize what it means, anyway." "Have you no other reason, Gor-

I felt my face grow hot, "I think you know there is, If it weren't for your wretched money, Mrs. Van Houter, I would marry Lurline Holland, if she would let me. "And what have you to offer her,

"Two clean hands, and a tongue that has never spoken evil of a woman, and the munificent resources of a village doctor," I added bitterly. "Good. I should advise you to tell the

child so." I stared at her; then I took up my hat. "That is impossible, Mrs. Houter, I am not a fortune hunter. Mrs. Van Houter laughed. "Make your mind easy on that score. Gordon have lost every cent I had. Only Lurline and I know it yet, but soon I was unforgivingly rude, but waited to hear no more. I hastened into the garden-to Lurline.

"Lurline, girl, I want to explain those three wishes—power, position and pelf, It wasn't for themselves that I craved them dear; but because I thought their possession might help me to win you. The barrier is down between us now. My beloved, may I take you back to the old home, and the wintergreens? I will be good to you,

Into Lurline's face flashed rose color; from her glorious eyes looked Heaven. I took her into my arms, that were so glad, so glad, and she whis-

### from the ground, eyes wandered even from the splendid performances in the AN OLD MAN'S DARLING.

Salts took strate ands.

age was appalling, and every one foretold a lamentable ending to their marriage. But as time passed on and dismal prognostications remained unthen crossing through space, fulfilled, people forgot to wonder and gissip, and only remembered how sensible it had been of Lucille Duphot to forget Sir James Marden's years in consideration of the manifold advantages he could offer her. She had badly needed a friend when he had offered her a husband. She was the niece of Mademoiselle Duphot, an old schoolmistress at Rugby, who had died leaving her niece her blessing and a world. The vicar and his wife had in-\*My children were taken with an terested themselves on her behalf, or rather, would have done so had not Sir James anticipated them, caught, stching, burning skin disease and tore as the vicar's wife had it, who was their flesh until it was sore, and their every inch a female, by a pretty face,

> But, if external evidence counted fo anything, neither of them had regretted it. Thew were the happiest looking couple in Warwickshire, and if at first Sir James had fretted if some him, he had long since ceased worrying over the possibility that his hap-piness was not shared by his wife. And now—for good or bad—it was all over. He sat in her sitting room dully piecing together the past; striving to asbrance of the golden ire when he married her, and that had been to make her happy. Not in vain had he given her fair raiment and jewels, and anticipated her unvoiced desires. Not in vain had he adored her with an intensity that startled him. She had learned to love him. Love! But could four little tters express the feeling with which he had regarded her—with which he still regarded her? To him she still Death was for the old—the ill.

He could not associate it with her raas he sat alone, with the prety, foolish things she had so loved in urious disarray about him, he found that he would never see her pretty face flash into laughter again; never again hear her light footseps. He could not esq., puz realize it. There had been no preparavain untition. Only that morning she had ridden past the windows of his study. Marden

She was twenty and he was seventy smiling and waving her hand at himwhen they married. The disparity of and two hours later they had brought broken.

of light poured into the room where he sat staring foolishly before him. They had driven him away from her side, and difficult as it had been to realize that she was dead when she lay still before him, it was almost impossible when he could no longer see her. The cruelty and needlessness of her death saddened him. She had been so happy—so gloriously happy.
At first he had been afraid—he so old and she so young. Better have left her to fight the world; he had felt as if he had cheated her of her youth and its attendant rights, but time had allayed his apprehensions, and as he sat in the twilight some alleviation of grief was his as he remembered her short married life had been full of

He wandered aimlessly about the room, noting as he passed her writing table a pile of letters addressed in her dreadful handwriting. Himself difficult, factidious (a trifle pedantic it must be owned), his wife's scrawl, with its predilection for ascent and descent, had often annoyed him. Even low, with the salt in his eyes blindhim, he noticed it as he picked up the letters. The top one was addressed to A. Clayton, Esq. He duly wondered who A. Clayton, Esq. was, and also whether one ought to post letters from the dead. He decided in the negative, and resumed his restless pasing of the room. Peace of a sort came to him. She was twenty when he married her; twenty-five this year when she lay dead; but these five years had been cloudless, and he knew that she had never regretted her marriage. In this knowledge lay anmodyne of his agony. He could not destroy them, for love of her late touch; in honor he could not. open them-and one does not post letters from the dead. He locked them up.

"I cannot bear my life here any longer," so ran her last letter but one the dining-room look out over the Bow, to A. Clayton, Esq. "If I could spare to the falls and the snowy peaks beonger," so ran her last letter but one him I would—he has been so good to yond. Rundle, the most beautiful of fifteen were rooted to their homes. In me—so good. But he is old and I am Banff mountains lifts its serrated sum—Alberta from these farms and ranches him I would—he has been so good to younng and life is lived but once. I mit just behind the hotel.
will write again if I decide to come The people gathered here are from availed nothing, for letters from the dead are not posted, and A. Clayton, Esq., puzzled and perplexed, waited in But her writing Esq., puzzled and perplexed, waited in vain until he read the obituary notice tern twilight we said amen again to It is not only full of western color, but inserted in the Times by Sir James in the hotel that morning:—

It is not only full of western color, but it has now a number of manufactories, numerous wholesale houses, a dozen

# OF WESTERN TOWNS

### Calgary and Edmonton Too Busy to Count the People Within Their Borders-Another Letter by Katherine Hughes on the West and Its Unlimited Possibilites

"And the C. P. R. has done the

The glories of the outdoor world ar

wealthy tourists. Further on, in the

enjoys yearly outings in July, when

some brave attempts are made by amateur mountaineers to compass the

climb of 10,000 feet necessary to quali-

THE GOLDEN WEST.

Admit some truth in the opinion

that westerners dip every fact in the

most roseate dyes; one must perceive

too the need they feel to awaken to

action people of the sort who will take

has been much slower than England

or the States in its appreciation of our

West: the loss will be only our own

Putting statistics and individual

ccounts aside-nothing can weaken

and greatness that we saw written in

the people's faces and in their home-

lands. No amount of care in putting-the-best-foot-forward could temporar-

ily evoke such a wealth of content-

facturers that by-and-by the agricul-

tural West will cease to be the Free-

with small help-that man is of course

as likely to be a failure as not. While

cery in some growing town he might

wheat farms for the right men and wo-

Among the delightful features of en-

our club was always a long drive on

the prairies with calls at farms. Thos

we visited all seemed to be prosperous

on every side prairie trails lead to Cal

gary, the ambitious city of the plains,

immediately suggesting to our minds

Somehow Calgary was all that we

cowboys and remittance men.

after coming.

There are very few failures in the

ment and health and good cheer.

evidences of western prosperity

in a step backward. Eastern Can

step forward for fear it might end

In a quaintly-amusing brochure, ! printed for the delectation of his many the woman who followed her writing: friends, a very well-known and genuinely witty Canadian tells of the Great Trek of the gods from old still clearly visible there at nine o'clock, and within the galleried rotunds, which has about it some touch Olympus to the Yoho Valley. We read, and laugh with this privof an old English hall, cosm ileged mortal who can give us intimate pictures behind the scenes of Olympian groups of men and women enjo

life and tabulates the "400 of Mythol-ogy" as deftly as a modern society out Banff offers delightful contrasts. editor runs through her lists. But That we had no encounter with some day if destiny is kind, we find Jupiter's courtly following is in no ourselves on a westward bound train way surprising. We have the Soul of which rushes from the prairie-levels Humour's word for it, that they are into velvety green foot-hills—and then, in this new Olympus feasting and Calgary sandstone down town." as suddenly emerges from the pleasant, frolicing. But "man's vision," he tells uplands upon a plain of emerald from us, 'is so opaque that the spectral on the prairies to lunch at C. W. Petwhich the eternally-brooding white forms of the deities are invisible to uplands upon a plain of emerald from

Man. To dwell in this enchantbeen put to blowing Chinook winds through a parlour bellows, as the Yoho Valley, the Alpine Club of Cana- the prairie world, it seems, Man of Humor shows him; scantily- da, organized by Mr. Arthur Wheeler,

protect herself from Albertan sunshine a Friday-bargain parasol; Neptune—fain to propel a bark canoe with climb of 10,000 feet neces his trident; Mars—to feed upon emer-, fy as graduate members. gency rations and Chicago tinned beef; and sandalled Diana to find her sport in evading the National Park gamekeepers with what looks like

The Rockies of themselves would compensation for a great deal impatient, little philosophic nortals. Just the magic of the mountains—the strong, uplifting peaks; the tender enfolding valleys; the delicate mist-wraiths on their sides-these work on man's nature in a way no ords of man or woman can convey: "Who enters here, leaves care behind" that is the balm of such mountains as those when you enter their recesses Physically, mentally and spirtually the mountains rest you. More than one of the Women's Press Club decided that life would gain vastly if she could live within hailing distance of the Rockies. of her purse the means to spend some

weeks here each summer.

We saw them first at the day's end, when the sundown lights were falling on the white peaks, softly as a benediction, and the purple's hadows were floating through the valleys. We looked at them, never tiring, until late into the night

The next day standing on the summit of Sulphur Mountain, with snowflakes Sifting in thee hill air about us and a snowbank at our feet, though the michael west reference is to the farmers, which roscopic village in the valley below lay drenched in June sunshine—we felt, we six women who had come up, that we great wind-swept sunny places of na-had reached a fitting climax to our ture, no resources within himself to fill

western tour.

"See Paris—and die"—the old saying runs. No: by no means. Not until you have reached the white summit of one of our corrections of the content of our corrections of the content of our corrections of our corrections of the content of the corrections of our corrections of the correcti of our own western mountains, and in of our own western mountains, as have as likely to be a failure as not. While the deeply exhilirating air there have if he had opened a land office or a gro felt that all the adversities of life. In love, fortune, business, politics—anything! might march up the hillside in Brobdignagian file, threaten you with holes, east or west strong with the magic of the mountains. This new desire to make money

strong with the magic of the mountains then, could jauntily put your feet on them one by one and grow strong with laughter at their futile effort. Then to die, telling your neighbors to be of good cheer!

The Rockies' magic? It is only the spirit of the whole west intensified: the idealization of strength and bravery and cheeriness.

It is pleasant thought for Canadians that over 3,600,000 acres of these mountains, lakes and rivers are to be held forever by the people of Canada as a National Park. It was to the Park. Superintendent, Mr. Howard Douglas, that we Easterners were indebted for

that we Easterners were indebted for secure a domestic to help, such a wo-our first mountain—ascent astride on cayuses—wise cayuses who picked west. cayuses—wise cayuses with mountain. There is danger of her developing side but who loped to perfection on into a nervous, nagging female who the lower roads, where two of them would be the strongest sort of a draw-treated us to a wild western race under the Douglas firs.

I did not want at all to say good-bye

mate. When she has grown daughters I did not want at all to say good-bye to help her, or is fortunate about seto my mount, Pincher Creek, a sleek, curing help, her life would be more spirited Indian pony, wary on the congenial probably. For apart from heights, but with such fire under his the harvest time women assured us demureness that he would break his that they had less drudgery than on equine heart—or his rider's head—be—an eastern farm. Still everywhere fore another broncho's nose should there is a fervent demand for serv-There would seem to be certain and

pass his in a race.

It is seven miles from the hotel up to the summit of Sulphur, a gradual speedy acquisition of independence ascent along the switch-backs of the with comfort, even wealth at times, on bridal trail. Here and there in the men, who like farming, who are each "their own best company," who will village below are small cottages rented by the Park officials to those who come to Banff for recreation or for not grumble at a limited social life and treatment at the famous sulphur who are provident for the future of springs. A few handsome bungalows their little ones. Each year too farm belong to private owners who live labor is lightened by the increase in here at least a portion of the year, the number of European immigrants Occasionally people of less means with wives who are content to work Occasionally people of less means with wives who are content to work bring tents and camp in the valley of on other farms for the first year or two the Bow which winds through the vil-

The luxurious C. P. R. hotel offers a tertainment provided at each point for delightful finish to a day's outing in the mountains. The glass walls of

every part of the globe, and it is part

hosepitals, twenty-one hotels and—this is so indicative of the west of today— 49 real estate offices. They have three dozen doctors too, which is more than ed in a climate so healthful. It is in fact already noted as a health re-

Its streets are fascinating in their hanging interest, with groups of wellroomed business men, easily recogniz-ble as American, English or Canadi-in in type; "gentlemen ranchers," and the other sort who make money, picturesque cowboys, Orientals, gally or Charles May, are planning further blanketed Indians, foreign immigrants improvements. and people generally.

years ago it was a small western town in tents for weeks. But some of the of less than 5,000, with very limited private residences are quite handsome, given its start then," a member of the is, oard of trade told me.

This, entailing a yearly expenditure sified that while wheat-40 bushels of on the C. P. R. payrell of over \$1,000,- hard wheat to an acre often-is its manufacturers and incidentally thou- adapted to mixed farming, to sheet ands of people. The wholesale houses here, like those in Winnipeg, scarcely lands can be had only at a dista know how to order supplies a season 50 or 60 miles from Edmonton. Within ahead, because the demand increases that radius land sells at from \$6 to

so rapidly If asked the points of interest a Calgary the average resident would tell you offhand: "Its population, 17,500; its immense flour mills, the railway shops, the beer we brew that Pat Burns, the millionaire cattleman bridge of sunny days and people has among other things adcastle of We were taken for a long drive

him. A man can walk right through Rockles rise.

Then our comprehension of the Jove himself—as a woman goes brochure is complete. We understand through her husband's pockets—and be why Jove led his court from cloudy none the wiser for the experience." In Olympus and risked contact with the the face of this, how could more woing region of which Banff with all its So much for the Gateway of this day seemed to us a perfect one, yet the horseman fitted in properly. glories is only the gateway is surely new abode of the gods, its invisible the residents assured us it is not to be compared to their golden autumn day seemed to us a perfect one, yet two years ago to women journalists the residents assured us it is not to from Vancouver to Halifax by the good months. These days are the glory of

On our way across the level country fringed to the remote west with the marvellously beautiful peaks of the Selkirks, we passed a dusty cavalcade of homeseekers from the States -weary looking mortals, tanned and dusty, with all their chattels, like-wise their children pasked and wise their children, packed away in two large prairie schooners. They drew quick sympathy from us then. but three or four years later - and these people would receive us in a prosperous farmstead.

THE NORTHERN MECCA.

Is there anything now, I wonder, to tell of Edmonton, the northern Mecca; onton, the much discussed, the provincial capital (not by Calgary's vote though); the new rallway centre that checks off on its fingers three drowned, another is severely burned transcontinental lines as its feeders, and eight others, making up a party and tells you brightly that it does not know how many more to expect? All roads in the west lead to Edmon And along all of them capitalists According to the story of the men, all are hurrying to what promises to be of whom live in Hartford, the party an Eldorado of grain and live stock. started down the river from Hartford One man met by the Press Club on the yesterday afternoon, intending to go to before they left their former homes

there is in wheat. Arthur Leigh of London, who with Cecil Ward was in Edmonton at the time, representing an English company with \$1,500,000 invested there, says the strict surpasses even the anticination of the investors. He expects th sands of a good class of farmers from moves one to say: the man who has Great Britain-" if the Americans do

no taste for farming, no love for the not get in before us." monton is awakened to find herself famous; that having increased her population to five times what it was four years ago and with people still streaming in, the city is too busy to ount her inhabitants and decid The Canadian Pacific and the Can adian Northern hun seven trains daily nto this bustling city; ten years ago it was only a trading post. The hote

simply cannot accommodate people, so tents, while the hotels, numbering or a dozen, do the best they can with the Edmonton is prettily situated on a where the land is broken into pic turesque diversity, where woods and hills and valleys are instead of prairie. It has drawn so many people of an an to it that with its acknowledged poten

tialities one is not surprised to find its streets built in an imposing style—as of a city that expects to be great in a decade or so. Edmonton has this un-

deniable advantage over many other towns; the growth is not only modern ed by lack of means. The rush here is perhaps more proounced that at any other point west of winnipeg. American capital vies with English in marking investments and Canadians with small revenues are on the ground at work to capital out of the capitalists. they will themselves invest in

places. Not less upon its future as a railway centre than on the wealth of its coalbeds and natural gas, its wooded valleys and possibilities of native raw ma-terial is Edmonton building to become a bag industrial centre byand by. The ccal, a fine lignite, sells for \$1.25 to \$1.75 a ton in the bunkers now.

Just as in Lethbridge, Medicine Hat

and other points the need is felt here to utilize, as one business man said, our cattle and hog products at home nstead of shipping them east to Chicago and St. Paul, then paying duty park, where 150 people had gathered to and freight back on them again." see a game between a local team and manufactories are comingthough this should be the golden time packing houses to rise in Canada.

and they ship us biscuits made from it. That won't last." Somebody will build a biscuit factory

soon, even if it were only to rival Calgary's. Already Edmonton is the distributing centre to a score of hamlets, rillages and towns. Strathcona (over 3,000), across the river, is a livery with big mills, packing houses and ly:—
with big mills, packing houses and ly:—
"You get out; this is a month was "which was It is not only full of western color, but it has now a number of manufactories, is growing wonderfully. Vermillion mously voted the best hit of his enterhas not only a fine agricultural district

anks, two theatres, four clubs, two to develop, but is a divisional point or

the C. N. R., a fact which ensures to it a certain and considerable amount of trade;
e than ful. It lage. In 1901 it had 2,625 people. Jr 1905 the population had grown to 10,500 This year it is 13,000 or over. Assess ments have leaped in four years from streets have been graded, granolithic walks laid, sewers constru lighting introduced and still the civic authorities led by their energetic may-

The churches, schools, banks and It is only another tale of western wholesale houses are—well, just like progress that we read in Calgary's extitute good churches, schools and banks panding streets, miles long some of in the east. Houses cannot be built them, and in the tents of new-comers speedily enough to accommodate the we passed down by the river. Six year's inflow of settlers, so people live nterprise. But the C. P. R. decided notably that occupied by Governor Bulthen to make it a divisional point and yea and, once the home of the Hon, rect their shops there. "Calgary was Frank Oliver, whose property it still

The country round about is so diver boast, there are regions particularly and cattle raising. Free homestead \$25 an acre. But those homestead new railways, with new towns springing up as Stettler did in one year One smiles in remembering marvellous Edmonton, that Calgary of gigantic aspirations, and Leththese are but the newest outposts of Empire in this country of the twentieth century. Yet did not someone sometime say in blissful ignorance on the prairies to lunch at C. W. Pet- that this whole Canada was a small

Women's Press Club in the Canada of his days to enlighten him-as there probably would not be in Canada yet. if it were not for the recognition given

KATHERINE HUGHES.

## OTHERS BADLY BURNED

MIDDLETOWN, Conn., July 22.-As result of the burning of the nower launch Kittie M. just above East Haddam on the Connecticut River last night, one man is believed to have been of ten, were more of less serious, burned. The boat was practically ruin

ed and was abandoned. way was going to see how best to in-vest \$2,000,000. Wheat lands seemed to was nearing East Haddam, one of the draw him most, for he was an Iowa men threw a match which he had used thing of the money to light a cigar into the bottom of the launch, and as a result the gasolene which supplied the motive power for the launch was ignited and blazed up. ly. Wm. Hayes of Burnside in an ened overboard and has not since beer

The others hastily ran the hoat the bank and leaped, ashore. After ompanion they started at daybreak their way to Hartford ously burned is Joseph H. Russell.

### INSANE MAN ARRESTEL

### Walter Bell, Seventy Years of Age was Found Aimlessly Wandering About

An old man about seventy years of age, who gave his name as Walter Bell, was arrested on Sunday morning between five and six o'clock by Officer the morning wandering aimlessly about give a satisfactory account of himself.
The officers decided he was insane and
therefore locked him up. Last night
he was walking up and down his cell, laining that he had forgotten how to sleep. The only articles found in his sion when taken in charge were. putty knife, a jack knife and a

### FIVE PERSONS KILLED: OVER A SCORE INJURED

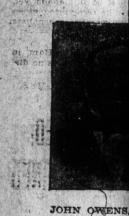
MINITOWOC, Wis., July 22.-Five persons were killed and more ternoon by a bolt of lightning which struck the grand stand of the baseball see a game between a local team and The dead: Albert' Skuhra, 28 years; lert, 20 years; Anton Karke, 14 years; William Knautzen, 16 years.

AN INDEX OF WIT.

An entertainer and humorist afternoon recently had just made his bow and was about to begin when cat walked in and sat down stage. With quick wit he said,

Zion Church-

The story of Zion quently been told in dresses and in news would be incomp mention of the except its origin and career years go by forgotter ed, interesting inciderand the events of the the men of other da learned, their successor failures warn, and the nce of the men generations to come respondingly great an John Owens, the church was, over half vealthy citizen of th land, and a promine ethodist church ther documents, church retestimony of those wi ly acquainted with hi have been a good ma porter of all benev and one always to be of difficulty and discomany another excelle rather set in his way



his mind was made

Founder of

to change. He belonge that has few represent opponents of instrum services of the sar Clarke, perhaps the gre ever bore the name of strong in his conder aids to worship, and saying that the organ many places, the occa stical quarrel. cause of mibe

TROUBLE IN PO of the younger church, wishing to keep times, proposed to pure This was stoutly opp This was stoutly oppowers, partly because of should be met before ne be assumed, but chiefly deposed to what he regard soft partly innovation. The neither side would a soft partly to the stout of the neither side would g rather than listen to severed his connection to which he was devot and of which he had be generous supporter fo years. But where was h ter himself? Other ch might have any day, th instrument, and there the only thing for him build a church into wh either side would



REV. JAMES, C Pastor of Z Church. this kind could come. Th ed to do and on the 25t

THE CHURCH WAS 1 the officiating clergyman sion being the Rev. Dr. pastor of Saint Andrew's church in this city. As a Mr. Owens' good fee Methodism he desired to its ministers conduct the eretses, but this was no and in this a grave mista A more judicious course been adopted, the churc been a Methodist one w gan, there was no re Owens should have left he might have changed hi

he end came. In order that the conswer the purposes for intended, Mr. Owens applintended, Mr. Owens applintended, Robert Reed, Fr. Duncan, Robert Reed, Fr. Thomas, Jordan and Jo. Board of Trustees to give