Hats

Millinery Bargains
FOR
Friday & Saturday
AT THE
Palace Millinery

We will sell today and tomorrow only 50 hats that retail for $7.00 for **$5.00.** These hats come in colors black, brown, navy, and champagne, and are bargains at the price.

The Palace Millinery
808 SECOND STREET EAST.

NORSE HEROES VISITED ICELAND

U. S. Professor to Make Interesting Journey to Collect Literary Material

Cambridge, Mass., May 3.—In order to retrace the steps of the famous heroes in the old Norse sagas, about which he lectured to advanced students, Professor William H. Schofield, head of the Department of Comparative Literature at Harvard, is making ready for a novel expedition through the fastnesses of farthest Iceland.

The expedition is not the first which has been sent to Iceland from Harvard, but it is the first undertaken for the purpose of literary research, and Mr. Schofield hopes for results which will be of practical application in his work, since Iceland is perhaps the only country in the world with a strongly developed literary history which remains in the same unchanged state of nature today as it did one thousand years ago, when the characters of the great sagas roamed the rocky slopes of the picturesque island, or when Leif Ericson and his hardy Norsemen sailed the seas, even to America, several centuries before Columbus was born.

Every arrangement has been made for the convenience and safety of the party, which includes Mrs. Schofield, her two sons and daughter. Tents, sleeping bags, saddles and all other paraphernalia of an Arctic expedition are being provided, since the party expects to spend most of its nights in the open, far from any habitation.

The major part of the outfit, comprising the things usually used in camping out in this country, are being provided by a New York firm. The food is to be furnished in Leith, Scotland, by the same persons who fitted out the Shackleton expedition to the South Pole.

Many Horses Needed.

It will take many horses to transport the travellers with their luggage and food supplies. All fuel has to be transported by pack horse, since there are no trees or fuel on the island. As in Arctic expeditions, alcohol will be used for this purpose. Each of the party, together with the guides, will have two saddle horses, in order that frequent changes may be made.

Much of the route, especially through the mountain region, is extremely difficult, and, as no fodder is to be carried, the party expects to have to make many forced marches in order to reach suitable grazing places before nightfall.

The party will first strike south east from Reykjavik, the capital and chief market place of the island, and visit the Thingvalla, or plain of Laws, so famous in Icelandic history; see the glaciers in the southwest part of the island and climb Mount Hecla, Iceland's best known, though not its biggest volcano; then go north to visit the chief saga-steads.

"Iceland remains singularly unchanged," Professor Schofield has said. "The manners and customs of the people are apparently little altered from what they were a thousand years ago. The language is not greatly different from that of the Vikings. Hence it remains one of the most interesting places in the world for literary study.

"The opportunities for the student to compare the ancient myths with present folk lore, and to make comparisons between past and present customs, are enhanced by the fact that the old historians and skalds were exact in their descriptions of dress, landscape, dwellings and other details of the life of the time. Early Icelandic literature surpasses in literary merit any present day interest or any contemporary writings in medieval Europe. It is marvellous what a hold it gets on all who read it."

Hardship and Privation

Professor Schofield's visit to the South Land, as it is called, will entail much hardship and privation. There are neither roads or bridges here. The party will be obliged to travel single file along the scant trail. The rivers, which are at best nothing less than mountain torrents, have to be forded, and in many of them the horses have to swim.

According to the latest advice of a famous traveller: "A visit to the South Land requires reliable ponies, waterproof leggings, a steady hand, and much strength and power of endurance. Dizzy heights have to be scaled, and broad, wild torrents have to be forded daily."

Professor Schofield looks forward to the opportunity of talking with the Icelanders, for he is acquainted with their language. There is scarcely an ignorant man in the island, he says. Most of the lower class men are fishermen or sailors, and many, through their consequent contact with English-speaking people, can converse in good understandable English.

The national costume consists of a sore of beaver's cap, having red and blue stripes, as a rule, a cloth tunic, a waistcoat, and knee breeches split at the knees, but very rarely buttoned, tough woolen stockings and skin shoes. The women wear dresses of white striped cotton stuff, no ordinary head covering, but shawls across the shoulders.

BET ON BEETLE FIGHT

Battle of Insects in a Bowl Sport of Chinese

How Gung at your Chinese laundry may seem the meekest person in the world, but on Sunday morning at about 4 o'clock he is a changed How Gung.

How Gung is dressed in his best, and he is smoking his fortieth cigarette in a low, dirty room, blue with the smoke of many hundred other cigarettes that have been smoked. All How Gung's fellows are there with him, and they're all gathered around a little table.

Two 2-inch beetles are fighting for their individual lives in a porcelain bowl placed in the center of the table. One of the beetles has a white spot on his wing case. The other has a spot of blue. The Chinese have wagered their money on white or on blue, as fancy or appearance of the contestant may have decided.

The proprietor previous to the commencement of the fight exhibits his two bits of live stock to the frequenters. One of them tries out the mandibles of the favorite, letting him pinch his finger with them, to judge his probable fighting strength. The dialogue is high pitched, nasal, and noisy and it looks as though a fight were going to start at any moment. But they're only making their bets as things are being made ready for the big fight in the porcelain bowl.

The Fight Is On

The proprietor drops the two beetles into the bowl. Lights are brought close around on the table, and the gang crowd and jostle each other to get a good view of what is going on. The two beetles make a preliminary blundering circle around each other, clumsily clashing their mandibles.

Suddenly white dashes in at blue. The Chinese stand like statues. White has rushed at blue with wide open mandibles. Blue's mandibles are open too. They interlock and soon are pulling against each other. The six legs of each contestant slip a little on the smooth, white porcelain. The effort is to turn an opponent over on his back, for he would then be helpless, and the contestants are striving in a sort of wrestling match.

The clamor starts again. Side bets are placed on all sorts of possibilities. Will the fight last an hour? A bet is posted and covered. Will white let go within five minutes? There is another bet.

First Blood Drawn

Suddenly the whole bunched crowd quivers away from white, and there is a litle chip off the inner edge of his mandible where white's mandable has sawed it. Blue is active now. He isn't clumsy any more. He backs up the sloping side of the bowl, all his little legs going like lightning.

Soon white has lost his strongest leg on the left side, and blue has lost a right foot. The beetles grind their mandibles and scrape and tinkle on the porcelain arena. White tries to get at an angle with blue to make up his loss. The Chinese look on in tense excitement, commenting loudly from moment to moment, and posting up all kinds of side bets, for there is an interchange of money going on now.

White isn't downed by any means, even if he is wounded. He can live for days in a perfect vacuum if need be, and the loss of air doesn't appear to hurt him. He rushes at blue, fresh and chippier, for all that can be seen, The fight is on once more.

Great Sport for Celestials

We're not really interested in the fight so much as we are interested in How Gung. How Gung is living his life now. You can see it in his tense attitude and his eyes—not in his face, which is immobile. The hour drags to an end, white and blue battling. Suddenly there is a change. Poor white is exhausted. He strives to climb the bowl with his three legs, for he has lost two on one side by now and one on the other. He slips and slides on the smooth chinaware. Blue clambers painfully after him, still full of fight, for white has been no mean opponent all this time and has damaged blue. They fall to the center of the bowl again and again. At last blue gets a perfect grip on white's throat. Snip, snip, snip, goes his mandible at the thorax of white, and white's head is half separated from his body.

A wave of Cantonese surges up. Everybody talks at once and bets are paid up.

Britain Should Advertise

London, May 4.—At a club dinner here Mr. Reid high commissioner for Australian Commonwealth, said that Great Britain's greatness was inadequately recognized because the government advertises insufficiently. If £100,000 were judiciously spent in advertising secrets of England's greatness, good results would follow.

Glanville's Limited Calgary

E. A. BENNETT, President. J. F. GLANVILLE, Manager.

Summer Millinery Opening
Friday and Saturday
New York and Paris Pattern Hats

We invite you to visit our Millinery Parlors, the occasion, the first showing of our summer millinery, in imported Pattern Hats. Our imported novelties in woman's headwear show an elegance and refinement in magnificent creations not found outside of the Paris made, or New York styles, designed by French artists.

There is an exclusiveness about these pattern hats that can't be copied. Each denoting the seasons approved fashions and portraying the seasons newness. Large lace and mohair summer hats in all dainty shades. Lovely tea hats suitable for any costume.

One of our prettiest models is in pale blue crepe chiffon, mushroom shape with large flat dome crown, trimmed with dainty French wreath in amethyst.

One large drooping shape made of pale blue moline with Battenburg lace draped over brim. Large dome crown with folds of moline and banked with large pink roses at each side.

A lovely creation in white Mohair, drooping shape, banked around crown with white astors and touches of burnt orange velvet in dainty bows.

Another is in black Chantilly Lace, accordion pleated lace and velvet ribbon falling softly over brim, flat crown and trimmed with French rosettes of flowers.

An exquisite model in cream accordion pleated mohair braid, with pleating of lace falling from crown. Simplicity itself in trimming; with a pleating of pale blue ribbon around crown with rosette at side and large straw ornament.

Description in ink can't portray the loveliness of this superb showing of most fashionable headgear.

We invite your inspection, not necessarily to buy, but to see what we are showing. Prices range from $12.00 to $48.00.

With this showing we have for your approval a comprehensive range of the latest New York Sailors, embracing all the new rolling shapes, from $2.75 to $4.50.

WOMEN WHO ARE SUCCESSFUL AVIATORS

Probable Flights at Forthcoming Aviation Meetings in Europe

London, April 30.—Amid the thrill of the last year's aviation meetings men alone sped through the air. But this summer there will be quite a new excitement. The first women flyers will be seen upon the aerodomes, and their advent will, it is believed, provide a crowning attraction at many of the flying festivals now being planned.

At this moment five women can fly, and before this summer's aviation season is over the number promises to grow to a dozen at least. The five women pioneers of flight—the Baronne de la Roche, Mdlle. Aboukaia, Mlle. Marvingt, Mlle. Dutrieu and Miss Spencer Kavanaugh—already soar into the air with a nerve and a fearless dash that have aroused the admiration of their men instructors. Miss Kavanagh is an Englishwoman. The other four are Frenchwomen.

Soon after she had learned to manipulate the elevating planes of her big Voisin biplane and had made three or four brief flights, not far from the ground, around the wide Campe de Chalons, in France, the Baronne de la Roche met with an accident that many people declared would rob her of her nerve completely.

She was carried by the wind, when in the air, over a clump of trees. Cleverly she tried to avoid them with a swift movement of the aeroplane's rudder. But the machine, rushing through the air at a speed of an express train, just touched the treetops. Instantly, with a whirling crash, it came sweeping to the ground, being wrecked irretrievably.

But the baroness extricated herself from the debris, quite unhurt and not at all frightened. She smiled, exclaiming: "An uncomfortable experience, it is true—but I quite expected it, you know." And the next day she was in the air again with a new machine.

With a short skirt, long leather boots, a dark colored jersey, big leather gloves, and a warm round cap, the baroness looks charming in her flying costume. The most expert men aviators say of her, admiringly, that she has perfect "hands" By this they mean that she handles her levers with extreme delicacy. The baroness has the supreme distinction of being the first woman to fly, and she has now acquired perfect control over her biplane.

The Difficult "Demoiselle"

The most "tricky" machine to handle, on account of its smallness and the high speed at which it has to run along the ground before rising into the air, is the "Demoiselle" monoplane. Yet two of the five women aviators have chosen this type of machine as their first aerial "mount." And what is more, both of them—Mlle. Aboukaia and Mlle Dutrieu—have become astonishingly proficient in the handling of it.

Mlle. Aboukaia is also a courageous aviator. When her monoplane literally turned a somersault with her during a trial flight, she was completely undismayed, and also, fortunately quite uninjured.

Spectators of the accident describe how, when everybody thought she must be dreadfully injured, the flying woman extricated herself from the wrecked machine and remarked quite optimistically, "My fault! Quite my fault! I was trying to learn too quickly."

She persevered, and quickly became proficient.

Mlle. Aboukaia dons, when flying, a prettily cut suit of blue engineer's overalls and long boots—quite the accepted type of aerial costume.

She wears a strong cloth cap, which has flaps buttoning around under her chin, thus protecting her ears. These flaps also deaden to a great extent the harsh roar of the aeroplane's engine when the machine is in flight.

The noise of the motor and the fierce rush of wind into the face from the whirling propeller greatly confuse the novice, as a rule, particularly when she happens to be a woman. Each "aviatress" puts on a big pair of motor glasses when flying—partly on account of the high speed of flight and also on as a protection against the drops of heated oil which often come whirling back from the fast-running engine.

Forty Miles an Hour

Mlle. Dutrieu, who wears a similar flying costume to that of Mlle. Aboukaia, has acquired remarkable skill in the handling of her monoplane. She sits on a tiny seat below the wings of the machine, with a controlling lever in either hand, and leaps into the air at a speed of forty miles an hour. Every movement in flying, she says, has to be done with extraordinary quickness.

In this connection one fact has already been proved. Given a woman with sufficient nerve to withstand the buffeting inseparable from first experiments, her natural swiftness of movement, her sense of touch, and her "intuition" enable her to equal if not excel, men rivals in the delicate manipulation of the levers of an aeroplane in flight. To the English woman aviator much interest is naturally directed. Some months ago Miss Kavanagh went to Pau to learn to fly in a Bleriot monoplane—which has been likened many times to a great dragonfly when in flight. After only a few lessons she began to show control over her machine. Although there are scarcely enough women aviators as yet to compete for special prizes at the flying meetings this year, their advent in aviation will be specially recognized in some manner which has yet to be decided. Mlle Dutrieu and Mlle. Aboukaia intend if possible to specialize in fast flying. Hence their adoption of the speedy "Demoiselle" monoplane.

The Baronne de la Roche in her biplane has already done some noteworthy high flying.

And both for speed and height in the forthcoming competitions valuable prizes will be awarded.

LIFE IN GREAT LONE NORTHLAND

Engineer Enamored of the Country, Now on His Way Back After Winter on Outside.

London, April 30.—William Hey, chief engineer on the Hudson's Bay Co.'s steamer Mackenzie, running on the Mackenzie river between Fort Smith and Fort McPherson, who has been visiting in Lethbridge is now in Edmonton making ready to proceed north.

Fort Smith is on the Slave river, 600 miles north of Edmonton, or 1,000 miles north of Lethbridge. Fort McPherson is 1,500 miles beyond Fort Smith, close to the junction of the Peel and Mackenzie rivers, about 31 miles from the Arctic ocean. Fort Smith is marked on the official maps as just inside the province of Alberta but Mr. Hey says it is just outside of it, and in the territory of Mackenzie.

Mr. Hey has been in the northland nine years, and the present is his third trip out. He appears to be thoroughly enamored of the life up there, and said that while he is not so awfully anxious to return just now two weeks after he came out last fall had there been a chance, he would certainly have turned right around and gone back. He would not now be returning for another 15 days but the early opening of spring compels him to hurry back. The trip from Edmonton to Fort Smith usually takes from six to 13 days but he expects to take 20 days this time, and perhaps longer should the weather and ice in the rivers be unfavorable.

The Mackenzie

His steamer, the Mackenzie, is engaged in the only traffic of the great lone land, the carrying up of all kinds of merchandise, and the bringing back of skins and furs. She is 143 feet in length, and 26 feet in beam.

The white population throughout the teritrory, of course, is sparse.

There are seven white people at Fort Smith, and four or five at Smith's Island. These are about all the white people he sees from year's end to year's end. The rest of the population is made up of French, halfbreeds and Indians. Of the tribes they come in contact with between Fort Smith and Fort McPherson, the most numerous are the Chipewayans, Dog Ribs, Trout Lakes, Slavies, Loucheaux and Esquimaux. The country is governed by the Royal Northwest mounted police, there being deachments a tFort Chipewayan. Smith's Landing, Peel river and Herschel island, on the Arctic ocean.

Some Inconveniences

The employees of the Hudson's Bay Co., get nearly all their supplies from Winnipeg, freight free but flour at, say, Fort Simpson hal way between Fort Smith and Fort McPherson, costs $16 per 100 pounds, and tea $1.50 per pound, and other commodities in proportion. Mail is received from the outside world four and sometimes five times a year. One soon gets out of the habit of reading the papers with much interest owing to it being impossible to follow the great questions interesting the world in a connected way. There is little time to read during the summer months, and the reading matter arriving there is invariably stowed away to be perused during the winter, when time is plentiful. In the same way one soon gets out of the way of becoming disappointed at not receiving letters from friends in the outside world. There is one doctor in the whole teritrory and he is, of course, handicapped by the lack of drugs and supplies.

Short Summers

Navigation lasts about five months on the average and the summer is short. There is practically no spring and no fall. The summer passes quickly into winter and the winter equally as quick into summer. In the winter the thermometer will often fall to 58 below zero, but the wind seldom blows when the temperature is low. "We wear fewer furs up there," said Mr. Hey, "than you do down here. We never wear fur caps. In the last five years I haven't had one on my head. I couldn't stand it. Light cloth caps or toques are all we can stand. I had to come down to Manitoba," he continued, "to get my ears frozen."

The summers vary. The heat is always terrific and in wet years the mosquitoes and other pests are agonizing. Last summer was immense. It was so dry there were hardly any mosquitoes. There was only one rain between June 3 and September 4. There were lots of bush fires and the timber was all burned up. Some years it is so wet that hay is not cut until September.

The Mackenzie river is a gigantic stream. It varies from a mile to four miles wide and is about 1,100 miles long. The banks all the way are thickly wooded.

A Barren Country

Back of the timber for miles there is nothing but muskeg and back of it again the country is much like the prairies of Alberta, sometimes flat and sometimes rolling, but instead of clay or loam, there is nothing but rock. "I have been for miles and miles caribou hunting," said Mr. Hey, "and have seen nothing but this flat 'prairie' of rock. The formation is red granite and reminds me a whole lot of the formation of the Kenora district in Manitoba."

The frost never gets altogether out of the ground. The first year Mr. Hey was up there, on September 6, he with others, proceeded to build a shack on a fairly open spot and found the ground frozen solid ten inches below the surface. There is good soil on the islands which should grow vegetables, although Mr. Hey had never seen it tried. There is no land beyond the Peace River valley that will ever be any good for agriculture unless the climate changes considerably, and certainly not for another generation or two.

GREAT EMACIATION

SLEEPLESSNESS AND NERVOUSNESS CURED.

If the overly thin people knew the danger they run from pneumonia and consumption they would get a move on and try and get fat. It isn't necessary to be thin—even though you were born that way, and the following statement from Miss Laura Ladenburg proves it: "I am a forewoman in a paper box department, and have to make good. To a stranger coming in it looks easy, but it involves a constant strain upon the brain and nerves to keep a lot of operators right up to their best all the time. The first unpleasant symptom was pain at the back of the neck. Sometimes it started early, but usually not until afternoon. It made me fidgety and irritable. My mind would easily become confused. I soon found I couldn't sleep well—had very bad dreams, and my feet were sore in the morning. This did not surprise me, as I had lost appetite, and did not digest well. I grew so thin I became frightened. Medicines didn't seem to help—the doctor said it was 'nerves.' Mother said I must use Ferrozone. It had cured her sister of poverty of the blood and nervousness. I am glad mother knew about Ferrozone, for it built me up well; I didn't lose a day at my work. After the first box my nerves were stronger. I felt brighter, got rid of the pain and sore tired feet. I am a strong, ruddy, happy girl, and give Ferrozone all the praise."

No other tonic contains the nourishment, the fattening, blood-forming properties that are so scientifically combined in Ferrozone. Watch the result of taking one or two Ferrozone Tablets with your meals for a month. You'll be surprised. Fifty cents per box, six for $2.50, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

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Let us send you our valuable little book "The Secret of Delicious Desserts." It tells you how to make any number of dainty inexpensive and delicious salads in very little time and almost no trouble at all.

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Samples on Request. Send us 10c in stamps to pay packing and postage and let us send you generous samples of our Vanilla and Lemon Extracts and a sample of Baking Powder. Mention your own and dealer's name in letter.

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Phone 732. Office 224 8th Avenue W. J. HARLAND, Manager

Owing to the booklet "The Mainstay of Multitudes," having been delayed on the press it has been decided to **extend** the closing date of the Children's Contest from April 30 to June 20

The CALGARY MILLING CO., Ltd.

BIRD SALE

Another Extraordinary Sale of Bird

This being the sixth successful sale of its kind in Calgary. These birds, particularly German Hartz Mountain Singers; also Belgian and Trained Roller Canaries; Fancy Birds, Finches, Parroquets and Talking Parrots, are being shipped here in large quantities by the Standard Bird Co. from Chicago and New York every year and are sold at the same as eastern prices.

These birds have given great satisfaction to the public at large in Calgary and a splendid stock is now offered to choose from. Come in and hear the beautiful trained Canaries, day and night songsters, with their fine bell water and flute notes, at

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