

Western Standard

An Independent Weekly Newspaper Illustrating Current Events and Devoted to the Advancement of Western Canada
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BE OF GOOD CHEER!
VICTORY FOLLOWS THE FLAG

"This Republic cannot continue to live unless the people are willing to give service. . . Liberty does not come of itself, and unless we are willing to make sacrifices for it, it will be taken away from us."
—ELIHU ROOT.

SWAT THE FLY TODAY

On the authority of the government, we are informed that "a single fly at the end of the ninth generation may reach the number of 1,953,000,000 female flies, to say nothing of the male flies."

Figuring from this basis, a single fly killed in June means that several billions will never be born which otherwise would be on hand to annoy and destroy the human race.

A fly killed in June means that millions may be deducted from the July fly census returns.

THE GREATEST ORATOR OF THE DAY

At the recent convention of the Democrats of the United States to nominate a candidate for president, Martin H. Glynn made an oration endorsing President Wilson. Mr. Glynn's efforts undoubtedly link his name among the greatest orators of the day and he will probably go down in history together with such men as Daniel Webster and Henry Clay, two of the greatest men in the history of that country. The excerpts from Mr. Glynn's speech are published merely from a literary standpoint.

BY ALL MEANS BUILD FILTERING PLANT

Irrespective of what the reasons are the fact remains that the water situation is a disgrace to Calgary and that efforts should be made by the city officials to alleviate this trouble. Every spring it is the same old story and the same old excuse. And in the meanwhile the people are compelled to drink the nasty, distasteful stuff and suffer the consequences just because no real effort is being made to build a filtering plant. If it is necessary to get up a popular subscription before a plant can be built then let the city start one. There is little doubt that this is one movement that will have the endorsement and approval of the citizens generally.

SEE THAT AMBITION SPURS YOU ON

What a fine thing it is that we have ambition. Ambition coupled with a heart and nerve is all one needs for success. Right now is the best time in the world's history to get action on it. Calgary today is the personification of ambition and nerve. It has grown from a cow-town to a

city of metropolitan greatness because the founders were men possessed of those proclivities. This is a great country filled with wonderful opportunities for man or woman, so quit your croaking, if you feel inclined to croak, and knuckle down to the thought that today is your day and here is your opportunity—in Calgary, the city of opportunities. You will be surprised at the result some day when you make up your mind to the fact.

VALUE OF FRESH AIR

One of the chief essentials to good health is a constant supply of pure and wholesome air. This is as necessary in the home as in the office or factory. The open window, the outside sleeping balcony and living in the open air, all tend to strengthen the constitution and build up the nervous system. For this reason too much attention cannot be paid to the ventilation of buildings. A supply of pure, fresh air pays, from a monetary standpoint. Roughly speaking, an increase in production of ten per cent is not unusual in the average office, shop or warehouse, following the installation of a ventilating system. Fresh air, therefore, properly circulated, is an essential factor even in successful factory management.

DOES PREACHING PAY?

A great many reformers claim that saving souls is a poor investment from a financial standpoint but a perusal of the foregoing list will convince the most skeptical that preaching sometimes does pay and pay well. The following table shows what the cities of the States have given to Rev. Billy Sunday for his revivals in the past three years.

	Estimated Population	Congregants	Thank Offering
Philadelphia	2,000,000	41,724	\$51,136.85
Baltimore	500,000	25,797	46,000.00
Pittsburgh, Pa.	500,000	25,797	45,000.00
Trenton, N. J.	103,000	16,810	33,358.00
Syracuse	153,000	21,155	23,255.27
Scranton, Pa.	120,000	16,999	22,398.00
Wilkes-Barre, Pa.	67,105	16,594	22,188.90
Columbus, O.	182,000	18,137	20,939.58
Omaha	124,096	13,022	19,000.00
Paterson, N. J.	125,600	14,225	14,386.00
Wheeling, W. Va.	41,641	8,300	17,450.00
Toledo, O.	168,497	7,685	15,423.00
Johnstown, Pa.	80,000	11,889	14,000.00
McKeesport, Pa.	42,694	10,023	13,438.00
Des Moines, Ia.	86,368	10,200	13,000.00
East Liverpool, O.	20,387	6,354	12,554.00
Canton, O.	50,217	5,640	12,500.00
Springfield, O.	49,621	5,312	11,565.00
Erie, Pa.	66,525	5,312	11,565.00
South Bend, Ind.	54,600	6,398	11,200.00
Wichita, Kas.	52,450	6,209	10,111.00
Denver	213,381	8,100	10,000.00
Beaver Falls, Pa.	12,191	6,000	10,000.00
Lima, O.	30,508	5,659	8,050.00
Portsmouth, O.	23,491	5,224	7,100.00
Col. Spring, Col.	29,078	4,288	5,611.58
Totals	300,361	443,023.91	

No mention has ever been made whether Rev. Sunday has contributed a majority of this to charity, but it is to be hoped that such is the case, as many a man would have his religious illusions dispelled if such was found not to be the case.

COMMENTS OF A CYNIC

Days will come and days will go
But our taxes go on forever.

A man never knows what is coming to him until he marries—and then he gets it.

We hear strange stories of officers being shot in the back while leading their regiments to battle. Could such things be possible?

If they keep on hiring girls in the banks the destinies of the whole population will be wrapped up in the affinities of the banks. Do you catch on?

The friends of "Sol" Spafford will be pleased to learn that he has finally connected and is now duly installed in the 211th which is recruiting in Vancouver or thereabouts. "Sol" has many friends and well-wishers in Calgary who will rejoice with him in his recent promotion.

Do you know the She-devil of Calgary? In every town there is one just like her. Usually she is a tall scrawny individual with peaked features and sallow complexion. Sometimes, however, just to show the contrariness of human nature she will be fair, fat and forty with an open countenance and a pleasant smile. But no matter what her physical attractions or distractions may be, you may be sure of one thing—her tongue. That's where she gets her name of She-devil, for if there ever was a daughter of Satan put on this earth to malign and harass the human individual it is this bunch of monstrosity—this wolf in sheep's clothing. Her tongue is usually cut seven ways from the center and from each end there emanates a volume of scandal. She does nothing but think, act, and talk scandal. She is never happy but when she is in a confidential chat discussing some poor unfortunate individual. Give this woman an inkling or semblance of a story and she will manufacture enough gossip to keep a whole town in a turmoil. She is the personification of the devil, and that is why she has earned the title of She-devil. Do you know the She-devil of Calgary?

Glynn's Eulogy of President Wilson

The following excerpts were taken from Ex-Gov. Martin H. Glynn's oration endorsing President Wilson for president of the United States at the recent Democratic convention held at St. Louis. This speech will undoubtedly go down to posterity as the greatest literary effort of the man who is President of the United States today has measured up to the best traditions of a great orator.

He has been wise with a wisdom that is steeped in traditions in his country, with a wisdom that has been disciplined by training and broadened by instruction.

He has been prudent with the prudence of one who has within his hands the destiny of a hundred million people.

He has been firm with the firmness that proceeds from deep conviction, with the firmness that is grounded in a duty well defined.

He has been courageous with the courage that places above self, with the courage that follows duty wherever it may lead.

He has been dignified with the dignity that is self-respecting and self-respecting, with the dignity that conserves the majesty of the greatest office in the world.

He has been patient with the patience which believes and trusts that truth crushed to earth will rise again, with the patience that can endure and wait, watch and pray, for the certain vindication of justice and humanity and right.

Patriotism
He has been patriotic with a patriotism that has never wavered, a patriotism that is as pure and strong as the faith that moved the fathers when they made our country free.

No President since the Civil War has had as crucial problems to solve; and no President has displayed a grasp more sure, a statesmanship more profound.

Assailed by the wolves of privilege, he has pulled their claws and drawn their teeth.

Assaulted by partisan envy he has shamed his traducers into silence and made friend and foe go forward together in the paths of national progress.

He has fired our patriotism with a new ardor; he has breathed into our ancient traditions a new vigor and a new life.

He has added strength to America's courage and mingled mercy with America's strength.

He has fastened the brakes of justice upon the wheels of power; he has lifted the mists from the temple where our liberties are enshrined.

And when the history of these days comes to be written, and the children of tomorrow read their nation's story, when time shall have dispelled all misconception, and the years shall have rendered their impartial verdict, one name will shine in golden splendor upon the page that is blacked with the tale of Europe's war, one name will represent the triumph of American principles over the hosts of darkness and of death.

Made Americans Proud
That name will be the name of the great President who has made Democracy proud that he is a Democrat, and made Americans proud that he is an American.

It will be the name of the student and the scholar who has kept his country true to its faith in a time that tried men's souls; the name of the statesman who has championed the cause of American freedom wherever he found it oppressed; the name of the patriot who has implanted his country's flag on the highest peak to which humanity has yet aspired; the name that carried the torch of progress to victory again; the name of Woodrow Wilson, President and President to be.

—MARTIN H. GLYNN.

TOPICS OF THE DAY

CURIOUS CUSTOMS OF SAINT JOHN'S EVE

While St. John the Baptist is still widely commemorated on the festival of his nativity, which falls on the twenty-fourth of June, most of the quaint old customs connected with the observance of St. John's Eve are now almost extinct, except in the remote rural sections of Ireland and England and parts of Europe. In those districts which cling to the old traditions, many curious rites are enacted. In the East the popular appellation of the feast is midsummer even and midsummer day, and the observance dates back to pagan times, although for many centuries it has been combined with the festival of the Nativity of St. John.

Thousands of the Irish still fondly cling to the old belief that on the night preceding St. John's Day the souls of all people leave their bodies and visit the spot where they are destined to give up the ghost. This notion altogether precludes superstition accounts for the fact that many Irishmen always "make a night of it" and refuse to go to bed, while their wives and children also keep open-eyed vigil until the dawn of St. John's Day. Many a son and daughter of the Emerald Isle will not sleep a wink tonight, but a general prejudice against permitting their spirits to make so dubious a journey. Another superstition, now happily smothered, was that those who sat up fasting in the church yard through the night would see apparitions of all those who were to die in the following year. Wild tales of these nocturnal ghostly visitations were spread over the neighborhood every midsummer day, and many people worried themselves into their graves because of reports that their "spooks" were among the visitors to the graveyard.

No festival of this sort is complete without providing ways and means for the children to discover the identity of their future husbands. The parties to the rite to be followed at this time is to go without the evening meal and, at midnight, to lay a cloth and place upon it bread and cheese, then sitting down as it to eat. If the outside door is left open, the future husband is supposed to enter the room, drink to his bride-to-be, and then, with a gallant bow, to retire. These visitors were supposed to be apparitions of the future husbands, but there was also often ground for suspicion that they were flesh-and-blood young men who thus sought to impose upon the credulity of the lady of their love. And often they succeeded.

Mankind has always sought for some means to make the body invisible, and it was long firmly believed that he who went forth on St. John's Eve and at midnight succeeded in catching some of the seed of the fern in a plate would possess the magic power of making himself invisible. The seed of the fern are so small as to be not easily visible, and perhaps this accounts for the notion of their power. Tales of young men who had succeeded in their quest for the magic seed, and had been able to witness sights not intended for other eyes and to penetrate into places closed to prying eyes, were enjoyed a great popularity, and the engaging young liars who manufactured such fanciful accounts of imaginary experiences found many ready to believe their legends yarns. These old stories, most of them unprintable, have been handed down from father to son for generations, and they will be repeated tonight at many a gathering of men in rural England and Scotland and in the taverns and shebena of the Emerald Isle.

HALIFAX
The first settler Halifax reached the site of the future metropolis of

Nova Scotia on June 21, 1749. Just 167 years ago. The place was founded under the auspices of the Earl of Halifax, after whom it was named. The Halifax pioneers had a hospitable reception to the paleface invaders. The site chosen for the future city was a beautiful one, and the town was built on the declivity of a hill rising far above the level of the harbor. In its early days Halifax had the reputation of being a very wicked town, but it has long since outgrown this phase of its existence, and its people are now as moral and law-abiding as any to be found in North America. From the first Halifax has been an important seaport, and since the building of a railway sixty years ago it has assumed constantly increasing importance.

INDIAN HISTORY

The first real history of India in the English language was published nearly a century ago by James Mill, who devoted to its production twelve years of painstaking labor and research. Mill, who died eighty years ago, June 30, 1858, was the father of the celebrated philosopher and political economist, John Stuart Mill. James Mill had eight other children, and he personally conducted the education of all of them, although busily engaged as a journalist and author. Up to the time Mill wrote his "History of British India," the student desirous of obtaining historical information regarding that country had to wade through a multitude of books and documents. Mill's history is not a brilliant performance from a literary viewpoint, but for accuracy it has never been surpassed by any of the many subsequent historical works dealing with Britain's great Asiatic empire. As the result of his work, Mill was offered a lucrative position with the East India company, and lived in comparative affluence until his death, which was due to tuberculosis.

JOHN DAY'S SUBMARINE

In the development of the modern submarine the most important problem which demanded solution was that of supplying the occupants of the craft with sufficient quantities of air. All other problems were secondary to this, and when the means of compressing air and storing it in tanks was discovered the rest was comparatively easy.

Every schoolboy now knows that air is necessary to sustain life, but what is now a matter of common knowledge among infants was a secret to seamen not so very long ago. It was the lack of this simple information which was the life of the inventor of the first submarine—John Day, an Englishman, who went to his death on June 22, 1774, only 142 years ago.

Day was a wheelwright of an inventive turn of mind, and he early turned his attention to the problem of inventing the submarine, in which human beings could remain under water for a considerable length of time. After long thought he contrived what he called a "diving machine," which consisted simply of a large airtight box, sufficiently large and strong to withstand the pressure of the water at a considerable depth.

Although he hoped eventually to find means of propelling his craft and making it useful, Day realized that in its original form it could not be turned to any practical account other than to demonstrate the possibility of a man remaining under water for an extended period.

Wishing to secure money to carry on his experiments, Day entered into a contract with a sporting character named Blake, by which the latter was to wager large sums on the success of Day's experiment, and to provide the funds for building the machine, giving

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

