

EXPERT DENTISTRY

It will pay you to get an estimate on your Dental Needs from me. Special attention to out-of-town patients. Painless Extraction of Teeth. Dr. P. C. BRUNER. Phone M1051. Eighth Avenue East.

Oil Stocks

Par	Depth	Bid	Asked
5.00	1725	.20	.45
1.00	2960	.00%	.01%
		.01%	.02%
.25	600	.00%	.00%
.10	2065	.00%	.04%
1.00	252	.01	
1.00	3170	.11	
1.00	2225		.02%
			.10
1.00	700	.00	.12%
1.00	1700	.06	.10%
1.00	3002	.05%	.08%
1.00	2300	.11	.16
.25	850	.00%	.00%
1.00	1200	.12%	.02%
1.00	3527	2.40	2.55
1.00	1821	.00%	.00%
10.00	2346	.25	.75
1.00	2950		.12%
			.12%

Calgary Stock Exchange
Stock Brokers
Calgary Exchange
700a CENTRE STREET
CALGARY, ALTA.

TRUSSES

Do you need a perfect fitting? Our Truss Expert will fit or refund your money. MACFARLANE DRUG STORES. 8th Ave. E.—1801 1st St. W.

WALL PAPERS

ENAMELED TILES
Regular 90c; on Sale 80c.
OATMEALS, ALL COLORS.
Regular 50c; on Sale 35c.
LEATHER AND SILK FIBRE
Regular 75c; on Sale 50c.
BURLAPS-COLORED
Regular 50c; on Sale 35c.
ROOM Mouldings and RAILS
25 Per cent Discount.

PEARSON'S BOOKSHOP

16 Eighth Ave. East. Phone M1970



THE MOST LABORATE PRODUCTION OF UNCLE

TOM'S CABIN EVER BEEN HERE



HE HATH NO POWER WHO HATH NOT POWER TO USE IT.—Bailey.

PATH TO SUCCESS

"If a man can make a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mouse trap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten pathway to his door."—Emerson.

Western Standard

CALGARY, ALBERTA, JULY 9, 1916

SECOND SECTION—Pages 9 to 16

SOMETHING ABOUT TURBULENT BUT INTERESTING MEXICO

RANGERS ROUNDING UP BANDITS



INSERT: MAJOR BUTLER, 4TH U. S. CAVALRY. Supplementing Major Butler's pursuit of the Villa bandits, Rangers have recently rounded up and killed 15 bandits. These cattlemen have organized into small bodies for protection against Villa raids.

Personal Impressions Gathered By F. W. White During a Recent Sojourn Through Mexico, and Published in The Denver Post.

exerts a large and perhaps a benign influence in preventing confiscation, and the ruin of vast investment.

But there is always a limit to a mild protective policy. It now seems to have been reached.

We must not think small beer of Mexico. True, it is a land of revolution. It is a sad fact that it has never been in a condition of peace. It has been torn by dissension since the day it was born.

Nevertheless, although utterly without tranquility since President Diaz fled to Europe in 1911, there is still a certain stability in that distressed country.

And we must bear in mind that it has the sympathy of all Latin America; that it will be given encouragement and support, and that, in its favor, there is always that menace from the Orient—

place of revolution that the land seemed to come into a condition of prosperity.

Under his autocratic direction—and no monarch reigned so absolutely as he west of Constantinople—he built up Mexico; he constructed railways, invited the American with his money to come in and develop the rich resources. He gave away valuable concessions. What was the result? The peon who was getting 15 cents a day had his wages doubled.

The American came in with two hundreds of millions of money in five years to build and operate railroads and smelters, exploit mines, to farm over vast acres and raise enormous droves of cattle.

Mexico's population continued to grow. It now numbers nearly 16,000,000, and yet nearly half that number will not do a stroke of work. There are less than 5-

is the one supreme desire of humanity.

And, if you will permit me to continue, observation shows that these people, and especially those humble ladies of the Southland—who are never troubled with our ever-changing fashions, wearing, as they do continually, the soft, black shawl and skirt among the middle class—are nevertheless human, and manifest the ternal feminine.

Of course, their external graces of dress cannot be many. For one thing, they adore face powder, which they use dexterously, while their languorous eyelashes seem, to the man on the street, to have the aid of witching artifice.

"But why shouldn't they be vain? Isn't it a sex attribute? The only way to kill vanity in a woman is to kill her, and cynics have said that even then—in her

U. S. MOUNTAIN BATTERIES IN MEXICO



Photo shows the dismounting of the United States troops in chasing Villa through the mountains of Mexico. Part of the army equipment consists of mountain batteries packed on the backs of mules so as to get through the smaller passes.

One never would recognize its truth until visiting Italy, South America or the lands of the melodians tomorrow.

There is no more beautiful city anywhere than Mexico City; no cathedral in Europe with a more magnificent interior than the one at the capital. The archaeological features of the country are abundant in extreme interest, while its undeveloped resources are the marvel of careful investigators.

The people, of course, are crushed in spirit, are now deadly poor, are also easily led by officials and clergy. They are cunning, treacherous, crafty and pious but pious after the manner of Louis XI.

The churches are really wonderful in their extravagant grandeur, considering the poverty of the people, while there are enough of these edifices to take the whole world—if so disposed—heavenward.

Of course, since the days of the liberator, Juarez, who separated church and state, and indulged in violent confiscation, the power of the priesthood has not been supreme, but it is still a mighty force, and naturally for good, although it demands unquestioning obedience from those who follow it.

It is always a delicate subject to touch upon religion, but clergy and laity are very different from our liberty-loving land, and I don't think this Latin priesthood is entitled to the same amount of respect.

They are a strange lot of men, with their shaven conks, and the report is general that they are of the earth earthy. The Mexican public reveres them and the Americans declare they are "good fellows," whatever that may mean.

"The priests are all right," said a mining man to me a few years ago, "when you get to know them. You see, my mine is of a character that requires constant attention and they have so many feasts down there—San Marcos, which lasts for twelve days, and many other things, when everybody quits work and attends to the business of saving their souls—that it upsets me awfully. The water would get ahead of me, and I would have all sorts of trouble. The Mexicans simply wouldn't work on feast and fast days. So I went to the priest, transacted a little business with him, put him on the payroll, and I have had no more trouble. All he has to do is to tell the men to go to work and they'll work. They never disobey the church. Up in our country, you know, the priest or the minister wouldn't have that power, but here it is his, and he exerts it for the benefit of everybody, as you can see in this instance. Yes, I'll stand for the Mexican priest every time. He is different from any other kind of folks."

It is my impression, however, that the American priest traveling through Mexico with his fine, exalted ideas of things religious, his veneration for the highest type of morality, would be shocked and shocked by the doings of his brother of the cloth in our sister republic.

STREET SCENE IN PARRAL, MEXICO



Photo shows a typical street scene of many of the smaller Mexican cities. In the vicinity of this city was where the American troops were attacked and is now the Southern End of the U. S. Army line extending from Columbus, New Mexico.

Japan—which at heart, bears no love for the United States.

It has statesmen and excellent financiers. Its feudal system, which still exists, fits into the life of the Indian and peon. Any other form of government would not do. It has been tried.

The unfortunate and kind-hearted Maximilian decreed the peons free; he lifted from them the curse of vassalage. Then the people starved. Revolution failed to improve conditions, and it was not until the strong Diaz came and made evolution take the

100,000 producers in the country. There are, or were a few years ago, in domestic service 2,000,000 men and women toiling for one-sixth that number of employers.

But during the last twenty years education has come the last generation can read and write and with education has come ambition and a desire for improved forms of living.

The arts and sciences have advanced; the aesthetics of life have been considered. Music is beloved of the population, for there is not a town or a city in the misnamed republic that there is not a fine band playing soft, lovely melodies afternoons and nights in the great plazas, which are thronged by the populace, even during these very disturbing times.

I have been in these cities frequently and listened with joy to the fine music—the best the world knows is played—and watched the people walking round and round in endless procession—men and women—the latter, as always, the more interesting. Their voices are never raised. They talk in low, musical tones, their liquid words are rich in melody, and when an English-speaking person is heard among them indulging in his own language, his or her voice sounds strangely harsh, strident, discordant. It is like rippling music to hear the muchachas chatter among themselves. You then most thoroughly appreciate the expression of "a voice soft and low" as being the most admirable thing in woman.

The people seem to have continuous joy in their hearts, although very little ready money in their purse. Possibly they are content because they know of no better life, but to all appearances they are happy, and that, after all

coffin—she is forever wondering if her shroud fits and looks well.

But the lower class people, men and women, the peons whose lives are supposedly harsh, all manifest a touch of poetry by the loving, gentle attention they pay one to the other.

I have never seen it among the deadly poor of other and colder climes. But in Mexico it prevails, and is good to look upon, to observe, to ponder over.

Who was it said that "Love is the only thing that makes the catastrophe of being alive endurable?"

GETTING ONTO THE ROUGH COUNTRY



The United States troops are now in the mountainous districts of Mexico following the trail of Villa. From the heat of the plains to the cold of the mountains has been one of the unexpected hardships for soldiers.

SIXTH FIELD ARTILLERY RE-ENFORCES GENERAL PERSEING



A scene on the arid plains showing Battery "A" commanded by Captain Upton Bernie, 6th U. S. Field Artillery on the hike. The 6th has been ordered to reinforce the punitive expedition headed by General Pershing.