

THE ALBERTAN

W. M. DAVIDSON President and Editor-in-Chief
A. A. MOORE Business Manager
W. W. CHEELY Managing Editor

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DILEMMA FOR MR. BORDEN

Evidences accumulate that Mr. Borden's government will not be in power very much longer before it is confronted with pretty much of a dilemma as the demand throughout Canada for more open opportunities for trade is becoming more and more insistent while the corporate interests to whom he owes his right to a seat in the chair of the prime minister, are clamoring just as insistently for further circumscription of the opportunities of all but the privileged few who make something in Eastern Canada to sell in Western Canada.

We have the evidence of the publishers without regard to party affiliation, asking for the lifting of the tariff on linotype machines; we have the evidence of the great demand for cement which resulted in the modification temporarily of the cement duty with the probability, announced in last night's press dispatches, that it will not be restored and then we have the almost unanimous pronouncement of Saskatchewan in favor of more open opportunities for trade.

These are concrete instances of recent notice. That many more will materialize in the near future, may not be doubted.

And what if Governor Wilson is elected president of the United States, as now seems most probable, and what if President Wilson throws off the duties entirely on Canadian natural products as is most likely to be the case in the event of his election? Some trenchant remarks relative to this latter possibility are passed by The Winnipeg Telegram, which says:

The newspapers that were crying out before the last Dominion election that the marketing of vast quantities of Canadian grain and produce in American markets would be disloyal and injurious to Empire interests are today arguing against the adoption of the reciprocity pact by Canada on the ground that if Woodrow Wilson be elected Canada will gain wider markets; that Canada will have everything that the reciprocity pact would have given her.

Now, if the prospect of selling vast quantities of our produce to the United States is dangerous to Canada and the Empire, under a reciprocity pact, is not the outlook equally serious, if the United States should voluntarily take down the barriers and admit free our wheat, barley, oats, fish, cattle, milk, butter, apples, etc.

What will Canada do if Woodrow Wilson is successful at the polls?

Will Premier Borden at once clap on an export duty on our grain, cattle, etc.

Will he also impose an export duty on Canadian grain and produce going to Russia, Germany, France, China or other countries that may desire to buy from Canada?

If the Empire and Canada and the Flag are all in danger if the United States or other countries, of their own free will, or by arrangement, freely from us, what are we going to do?

We must maintain our independence and not follow the foolish example of Great Britain in trading freely with all the nations of the world.

Seriously, if it is necessary, among ourselves, under the British flag, to make treaties in order to do business one with the other, as in the present case of the West Indies, is it reasonable to suppose that we can do business with neighbors and foreign nations over the seas without negotiation and arrangement?

Assuredly this question of more open opportunities or the reverse, between the consumers on the one hand and the manufacturers on the other, is one that is not going to down.

What will Mr. Borden do about it?

SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HELP

Seeking a cure for the many ills of the cities, our neighbors across the line have adopted various expedients, unique among which is the revival of the ancient "civic oath," administered to young men in certain of the ancient Grecian cities. Some time ago, and the practice may yet be in vogue for all the writer knows, school children in New York City were instructed in the form of such a civic oath, modeled along the lines of the Grecian obligation. It required them to swear, not only allegiance, but to pledge themselves to honor and uprightness in all their dealings with the city, and the conscientious and painstaking discharge of all obligations to the municipality as a slight return for the manifest advantages it affords them. Whether this stirring of the municipal conscience will have an effect on the future conduct of the city's affairs remains to be seen. At least, the idea is a graceful one and may have its practical application.

It might be adopted with much profit in the case of certain Calgary contractors who appear, according to the report of the council investigating committee, to have left their conscience entirely in the keeping of lax city inspectors. One excuse of the contractors for not following spec-

ifications is said to be that the city engineer did not provide the workers with copies of the specifications. The Greek oath would have come in well here, for surely, a contractor having taken it, could not have possessed an easy conscience until he had taken pains to secure a copy of the specifications.

It would, perhaps, add to the solemnity of the oath if the swearing in of the contractors were accompanied by suitable public ceremonies. If the affair were held in the front yard of the city hall, the contractors would have the visible symbol of city government before them. Standing upon a pile of pea gravel, with one hand resting on a barrel of cement and the other grasping a blue print of the specifications, the contractor might feel that the oath was more binding even than their bonds which they, so far, apparently have overlooked. In the case of the asphalt contractors, a further embellishment of the ceremony might consist of the operation during intervals of a steam roller labeled "public opinion."

At any rate, the experiment is well worth trying and might serve to relieve the city of any possibility in the future of suing the contractors upon their bonds which does not now appear to be a remote contingency.

A SOURDOUGH'S LAMENT

The department of Indian affairs has issued an order forbidding the Indians of the Piegan and Blood reserves from taking part in the pageant at Macleod during the ceremonies incident to the proposed visit of the Duke of Connaught. It is quite possible that the department knows what is best for the Indians but after all to those among us who are old-timers and who cherish memories of the early days, it seems a pity. The Indians are about all that is left us to keep green the memories of the romance of pioneer times and now it seems that they too, must bow before the inexorable advance of an iconoclastic civilization and give up the joy of an occasional appearance in the panoply of war paint and feathers. It seems too bad; it seems too bad; it won't be long before we shall have forgotten there ever was a cattle country and before that a land of the Red Man and days of adventure; no not days of hardship for at this distance they were not days of hardship but days that we like to recall better than any others in all our lives.

Those were days when we rode away into the sunshine in the morning and back into it in the evening; days of hard riding, hard drinking and much swearing perhaps and straight shooting and while, in the minds of some people it may not reflect great credit upon us that the dearest memories of our lives hover around those times, still are we not ashamed that it is true, but rather, are we proud and glad that it was given us to live and be a part of a period when the individual of consequence was a real man of a real woman.

We do not pretend to say it is not better that the change has come about and that a modern civilization is fast crowding into the background the last relics of the past we loved, but we think it is entirely pardonable that we should occasionally entertain a lingering regret that the things that were, have had to give way to the things that are or that we sometimes feel, with Lasca's lover, that half our hearts are buried back there in the olden, golden days that have gone, never to return.

It does seem as if they might have left us the Indian parades for our celebration and show days. Surely we will all hope the Indian will not be prohibited from participating in the Stampede. It won't be any sort of a frontier show if he is.

ONE OF THE SOURDOUGHS.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Since the Saskatchewan election and the definite passing to the rear of Mr. Haultain for a very long time to come in all probability, talk of his appointment to the bench is revived. The Albertan can join heartily in the hope that Mr. Haultain may receive such elevation. He is a man of large ability and undoubted integrity and would grace the judiciary of any country. His appointment would be most appropriate and fitting.

The appearance of the business streets of Calgary often-times suggests that the street department would do well to increase the corps of "white wings" whose business it is to gather up such refuse and litter as is cast upon the streets during the progress of the day. Many times Eighth avenue and other important streets are very unsightly from such accumulations. Particularly on windy days it is objectionable. Without doubt the street would present a much better appearance to outsiders if the refuse were removed more promptly, to say nothing of the fact that our own people like to see the streets have a tidy appearance.

An evening paper observes that a protest of the election of the Hon. C. W. Cross under the corrupt practices act should produce some amusing results. The Albertan concurs heartily but it will be the other fellow who will be the butt of them.

A Vancouver dispatch giving the death rate of that city, states that of all the deaths occurring in the city during the past month, ten per cent. were of strangers who had come to the city and died in the hospitals. Wonder what sort of a commentary that is on the Vancouver doctors?

UNCLE WALT

The Post-Philosopher.

PERSISTENCE

I've swatted flies until I'm weary, and I have the swatter's cramp; I've followed up my labors dreary until I am laded, a worn-out, panting man, black, my warlike ardor faded. Not much, Mary Ann, around my residence I totter, pursuing buzzing flies, and swat them with my patent swatter, and hush them in the eyes. The lausfrau says, "Oh, now, Dearie! You're faint and tired and hot!" But, sending forth my wary chery, I swat and swat, and swat! My Grand, my says: "Lie down and slumber, and rest at least a liner; you've swatted flies beyond number, so go take in your slumber, and swat her kindly fly feeling, but, with my scolding hawk, I swat the flies on floor and ceiling, and knock them round a block. My charming piece, Mad'nos Lillian says: "Uncle, out it out! You've slain some fifty-seven million, so can your battle chery!" But still I send those house flies, to kill the due amount, and here a fly and there a skitter goes down to take the count. And that's the only way to carry the noble warfare on; don't listen by way or swat to dust from dawn. Let no flies live or flourish under the roof-tree of your cot; let other business go to thunder, and swat, and swat, and swat!

SIDEWALK SKETCHES

By Howard L. Rann

(By Howard L. Rann)

The literary industry is a form of fearless endeavor which is indulged in by people who are troubled with intermittent attacks of mental leakage. When the attack becomes chronic the patient is called a litterateur and is able to shed large bales of words in some drawing room where nobody is wanted, or on the street, or in the Literature affords light employment to a great many persons who otherwise would be obliged to mingle with manual labor or board around with their wives' relatives.

market nowadays. There is so much literature on the market nowadays that it makes most of our leading literatures cross-eyed trying to catch up with the book reviews.

Most of the literature now written consists of a love scene which is bounded on the north by a moonlight proposal, on the east by an obscure father and a loveless marriage, on the west by an elopement with one of nature's noblemen disguised as a chauffeur and on the south by a deathbed repentance.

This kind of literature has a perennial charm for people who love to read something which can be digested without having to pass through the brain cells, but it is not popular with persons who cultivate a high forehead and are able to parse Thomas Carlyle's works without becoming groggy.

The literary industry is fostered in an interlarded manner by magazine publishers who strive to keep up the public taste and keep down the second-class of postage.

Most literature is a variety which is popularized by spool illustrations of a lean heroine in a languorous pose and very few are of the desirable. It is not endorsed by the clergy.

The most profitable form of literature is the society novel, which is written by somebody who punctures the Four Hundred with one hand and the rules of rhetoric with the other.

IDEAS OF A PLAIN MAN

By Dr. Frank Crane

BARGAINS.

A good deal has been said by moralizers one way or another, by preachers and makers of moral books, and others whose job it is to list "uses and their opposite vices," about the dishonest merchant.

But what about the dishonest customer?

And if the truth were known, is it not the cheating customers that make the cheating merchants?

The grocer who puts the big strawberries on the top of the box, the milkman who waters the milk, the haberdasher who lies about its being all wool, have become classic.

In the first place I do not believe such sinners are as common as we imagine. And in the second place, where they do exist, they are not the result of a disposition to cheat on the part of those who buy their goods.

They desire to get something for nothing, to procure goods less than the regular price, in other words to find a "bargain," what is it when you analyze it, but a lurking wish to cheat?

Why should you not pay for a thing you want what is worth? Why begrudge the middleman his profit?

"There are very honest people," says Angiote France, "who do not think they have had a bargain unless they have cheated the merchant."

TIVETMOE TO TESTIFY IN DARROW BRIBERY CASE

Los Angeles, July 16.—Anticipating the early appearance of Chief A. Tivietmoe, the San Francisco labor leader, and a witness in the Darrow bribery trial, the defense made a determined last futile attempt, today, to obtain a copy of Tivietmoe's testimony before the grand jury here last February. It was the only break in a day of fierce and bitter fighting between the attack the veracity of Bert H. Frankline, the confessed corruptor of jurors in the McNamara case.

The action of the defense brought the public knowledge that Tivietmoe had appeared before the county grand jury subsequent to the indictment of Mr. Darrow to explain the cashing of the \$10,000 check alleged by the prosecution to have constituted the McNamara bribery fund.

GOVERNMENT ENDEAVORS TO SETTLE DOCK STRIKE

London, July 17.—The government is making another strong effort to get the London dock strike settled. The chief liberal whip, the master of Ebbank, called a conference which met at midnight at Premier Asquith's official residence. The premier and Lord Devonport, representing the port authorities, and representatives of the men took part. The conference broke up at 1:30 a.m. without result, but another conference will be held today.

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY

Hair-Line Stripe Worsteds

These fine worsteds are all wool and of a medium weight. They will make splendid suits or dresses, which can be worn throughout the fall and winter. Better buy a length now and put it away for a month or so. When the time comes for using it you will be congratulating yourself on your foresight and on the money you saved. Colors, navy, wisteria, dark green and grape, with red hair-line stripes; width 50 inches. Regular \$1.75 yard. Today and tomorrow 85c

Assorted Dress Goods at Great Reductions

This is a notable collection of fine dress goods, comprising colored venetians and cashmires, also cream voiles, colennies, panamas, silicants and crepe de chene. Some of them are specially suitable for fall coats and suits, while the cream fabrics are adaptable for summer dresses, waists, etc. Regular \$1.25 to \$1.50 yard. Today and tomorrow 65c

Fancy Mercerized Foulards, Cotton Voiles, Muslins, Etc

At Great Reduction

By purchasing several yards of one of these fabrics you can make or have made a very smart and fashionable dress and at very little cost. We have too many of these materials for this time of the year, consequently we have to make this steep reduction in order to dispose of them. They come in plain, spot, stripe, figure and self designs, and in numerous colors and color combinations; some are in the mercerized effect and look so much like silk that it is hard to tell the difference; widths 27, 28 and 29 inches. Regular 20c to 35c yard. Today and tomorrow 17 1/2c

Blue Band Dinner Ware

110-Piece Set Reg. \$25 for \$18.00

Your desire to buy one of these dinner sets at a saving can be gratified if you come before Saturday night. This design is one of our foremost open stock patterns and is particularly good value at its regular price, \$25.00. For the balance of the week, however, we are offering this same set of 110 pieces at \$18.00. This is a straight saving of \$7.00 and one that it will pay you to take advantage of.

The design consists of a plain white body with wide blue band, gold edge line border. A special feature of this set is that the cups and saucers are of china and can be secured in any shape. Better come and see it. 110-piece set. Regular \$25.00. All this week \$18.00. China Department—Second Floor.

Sunshades, \$1.00 Value for 50c.

There are about 45 dozen Sunshades at this price and they are part of a special purchase. Bought under ordinary circumstances they would sell for \$1.00, but because we received a big reduction you benefit also. In floral, oriental and striped patterns and with strong cross ribs and crooked handles. \$1.00 value. Today and tomorrow 50c

FRANCE WILL SELL NATIVE GROWN TOBACCO AS GENUINE HAVANA PRODUCT

Has Ordered Seed from West Indies, from Which It Purposes Growing Tobacco Which It Will Offer in Its Shops as Simon Pure

FRANCE WILL EXPLOIT BREAST'S NATURAL ADVANTAGES

Woman Futurist Lecturer, Who Asserts that Fair Sex Has Untapped Stores of Violence Almost Creates a Riot

(By A. W. L'Amoureux).—now presumably to be rendered as "synthetic honey."

The proposal to convert the famous Hotel Biron in Paris into a palace, where in all reigning princes who visit Paris henceforward should be domiciled, is at present receiving a great deal of attention and approbation. Suites of rooms are to be reserved as the special accommodation of particular rulers. The decoration of the hotel is to be of a special character, according to the scheme most generally supported. It is to be as far as possible a synthesis of modern French decorative art. The carpets and tapestries would be the work of the State factories of Gobelin and Beauvais according to the designs of contemporary artists. The furniture would be designed by the cabinet makers and upholsterers in the Government service. The Hotel Biron is to be the Luxembourg of Futurism. Its decoration is to serve an important purpose in the development of French applied art. The scheme is interesting and its very optimism deserves success.

A murderous scene was enacted in a small lodging in Paris, where a woman had gone mad, stabbed his wife nearly to death, thinking that she was murdering a dwarf who had entered her body. He is a workman in a brickyard, and in a profound sleep when he had given signs of mental derangement. The neighbors often heard him shout in a small lodging in Paris, where a woman had gone mad, stabbed his wife nearly to death, thinking that she was murdering a dwarf who had entered her body. He is a workman in a brickyard, and in a profound sleep when he had given signs of mental derangement. The neighbors often heard him shout in a small lodging in Paris, where a woman had gone mad, stabbed his wife nearly to death, thinking that she was murdering a dwarf who had entered her body. He is a workman in a brickyard, and in a profound sleep when he had given signs of mental derangement. 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