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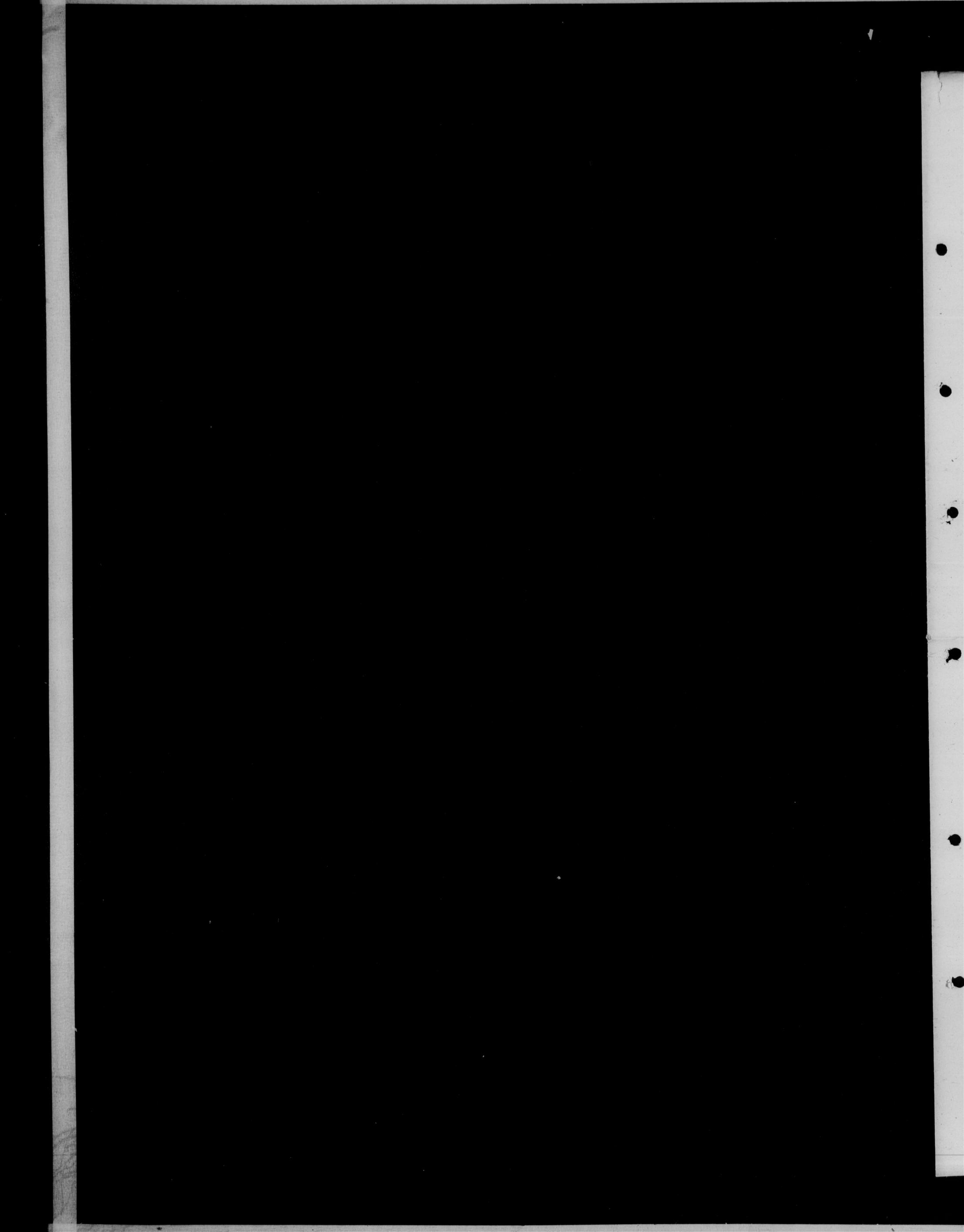
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MISSING ISSUE'S



The Alberta Star

Vol. X

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1908

No. 8



Blue Ribbon Trial Assortment

1 lb. Blue Ribbon Tea
1 lb. Blue Ribbon Coffee
1 Tin Blue Ribbon Baking Powder
3 pkgs. Blue Ribbon Jelly Powder
1 Bottle Blue Ribbon Extracts
Blue Ribbon Concentrated Essence

To let you try these high grade goods, we have arranged with the manufactures to make this remarkable trial offer.

Cut out this ad. pin a dollar bill to it, fill in your name and address below, and Mail to BLUE RIBBON LIMITED, Winnipeg, (not to us). They will deliver to you, through us the complete assortment of full size packages as shown.

Do not delay. Send at once to address given. Offer expires Aug. 31st. Only one assortment to a customer.

Name

Address

H. S. ALLEN & Co.

Department Store

THE CAHOON HOTEL

First Class in every respect
Steam Heat in every room
Hot and cold water baths
Excellent dining room service

CARDSTON - ALBERTA

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET

Wm. Wood & Co. have taken over the above market, and will supply customers with the best meat at fair prices.

Fresh Fish, Poultry and Game in season.

ONE DOOR SOUTH OF CAHOON HOTEL.

PHIPPS

Restaurant and Bakery

Headquarters for Fresh Fruits.

LARGE STOCK LARGE VARIETY

Strawberries and Cream 10cts.
Plums, Peaches, Apricots, Bananas, Cherries.

We shall also have the beginning of the week, Gooseberries, Red, Black and White Currants.

It's not what you earn

that makes you rich

But what you save

We pay 5 per cent interest on Savings Deposits and Compound Quarterly

C. E. SNOW & Co.
BANKERS.

BY-LAW NO.

A BY-LAW TO PROVIDE FOR CERTAIN EXEMPTIONS AND PRIVILEGES TO BE GIVEN TO THE CARDSTON MILLING COMPANY, LIMITED, FOR THE PURPOSE OF SECURING THE ESTABLISHMENT WITHIN THE TOWN OF CARDSTON OF THE BUSINESS OF THE SAID COMPANY.

WHEREAS it is deemed expedient in the interests of the Town of Cardston that there should be established in the said town a firm or corporation for the carrying on at Cardston of the business of millers and grain warehousemen; AND WHEREAS it has been agreed between the Town and the Cardston Milling Company, Limited, that in consideration of certain exemptions from taxation and of certain rates to be fixed for the supply of water, the said The Cardston Milling Company, Limited, shall enter into an agreement setting forth the terms upon which said exemptions and special rates or rebates shall be given;

AND WHEREAS this by-law is to take effect on the First day of January, A. D. 1909.

THEREFORE the Mayor and Council of the Town of Cardston enact as follows:—

1. That this by-law shall take effect on the 1st day of January, A. D. 1909.

2. That the Mayor and Council of the Town of Cardston will grant to the Cardston Milling Company, Limited, exemption by the Municipality from taxation (whether in respect of municipal, school or other taxes, rates or assessments, other than local improvement taxes and local improvement assessments) for a term of ten years from the coming into effect of this by-law, upon the real and personal property of the said company, to be erected, established and maintained on Lot Three in Block Thirty-two according to a map or plan of part of said town of record in the Land Titles office for the South Alberta Land Registration district as plan of Cardston 1793E together with the milling, elevator, grain and flour business and businesses usually or necessarily incidental thereto, to be carried on by the said Company, and upon all earnings or income to be derived by the said Company from such mills and elevator, but subject to the covenants to be contained in an agreement between the town and the said company as hereinafter set forth.

3. That upon the passing of this by-law the Mayor and Council of the Town of Cardston are hereby authorized and empowered to enter into an agreement with the said The Cardston Milling Company, Limited, hereinafter called the "Company" containing the obligations stipulations, and conditions on the part of the said The Cardston Milling Company Limited and of the Town respectively herein set forth:—

(a) On the part of the Company, that it shall, at or before the delivery of such agreement, execute and deliver to the Town a bond for the sum of one thousand dollars (\$1,000.00) with a satisfactory surety or sureties, which bond shall be conditioned for the performance by the company of covenants and agreements therein entered into to erect and carry into completion the mill and elevator referred to in paragraph (b) hereof;

(b) On the part of the Company that it shall, within thirty days from the date of the coming into effect of this by-law commence the erection within the limits of the Town of Cardston of a flour mill having a capacity of at least seventy-five barrels during every twenty-four hours, and an elevator having a minimum capacity of thirty thousand bushels, and that it will forthwith prosecute the erection and completion of such mill and elevator with all reasonable despatch, and upon its so erecting and carrying to completion the said mill and elevator the bond referred to in paragraph (a) hereof shall be delivered up to the company to be cancelled.

(c) On the part of the Company that it will, before the expiration of five years from the date of the passage of this by-law, enlarge the said mill or erect a new mill so that such enlarged mill or such new mill shall have a total

capacity of not less than one hundred and fifty barrels per twenty-four hours, with the proviso that in the event of the company failing to so enlarge said mill or erect a new mill as aforesaid, the agreement herein authorized to be entered into between the Town and the Company shall cease and determine, and the exemption from taxation and any other privilege or privileges by said agreement to be granted to the Company shall be absolutely forfeited.

(d) On the part of the Town that it will grant to the Company total exemption from taxation by the Town, (whether in respect of municipal, school or other taxes, rates or assessments, other than local improvement taxes and local improvement assessments) for a term of ten years from the coming into effect of this by-law upon all real and personal property of the said company to be established and maintained on Lot Three, block thirty-two according to a map or plan of part of said town of record in the Land Titles Office for the South Alberta Land Registration District as Plan of Cardston No. 1793 E, together with the milling, elevator, grain or flour business or businesses usual or necessarily incidental thereto carried on by the said company and upon all earnings and income to be derived by the said company from such milling, elevator, grain or flour business or businesses on any such property as aforesaid.

(e) On the part of the Town that it will, in the event of its water and light systems or either of them being extended to and connected with the said mill and elevator or either of them during the term of ten years above mentioned, during the whole of such period or such portion as may remain at the time such mill and elevator or either of them may be connected with the said water and light systems or either of them, supply to the company such water or light as it may require for the purpose of its business at a rate or rates not higher than any rate at which water or light is now or may hereafter be supplied by the Town to any business or industrial enterprise within the Town.

(f) On the part of the Town that it will grant permission to the Company, so far as it may have the power so to do, to have a spur of the Alberta Railway and Irrigation Company's Railway constructed across Red Crow Street in the said Town, should it be required by the Company, subject to any and all restrictions, regulations and requirements of the Railway Commission.

(g) On the part of the Town that it will at any future time, upon the request of the Company, execute and deliver or cause to be executed and delivered all agreements, instruments or assurances that may be reasonably required by the Company for the purpose of securing the Company the rights and privileges intended to be granted to it by such agreement and in pursuance of this by-law.

4 And that the Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Cardston are hereby authorized and instructed to sign, seal with the corporate seal and execute on behalf of the Municipal Corporation of the Town of Cardston an agreement on the terms above set forth.

5 The votes of the electors for or against this by-law shall be taken at the Council Chambers in the town of Cardston on the 24th day of August, A. D. 1908, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon.

6 The returning officer shall on the 25th day of August, A. D. 1908, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at the Council Chamber in the Town of Cardston, sum up the number of votes for or against the by-law and declare the result thereof.

7 Martin Woolf, Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Cardston, shall be the returning officer at such election.

Done and passed in Council this day of August, A. D. 1908

Mayor

Secretary-Treasurer

TAKE NOTICE that the above copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council after being voted

on by the electors of the Municipality. The date of the first publication of this notice is the 1st day of August, A. D. 1908.

The vote shall be taken on the proposed By-law on Monday, the 24th day of August, A. D. 1908, at the Council Chambers in the Town of Cardston between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon.

MARTIN WOOLF

Secretary-Treasurer

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that persons eligible to vote are as follows:

Every ratepayer being a man, unmarried woman or widow shall be entitled to vote on any By-law requiring the assent of the electors who, at the time of tendering a vote is of the full age of 21 years and is named on the voters list of the municipality and who has neither directly or indirectly received nor is in expectation of receiving any reward or gift for the vote which he tenders and who is at the time of the tender a free holder in his own right or whose wife is a freeholder of real property within such Municipality and is rated on the last revised assessment roll as such freeholder for not less than \$400.00.

MARTIN WOOLF

Secretary-Treasurer

Wrestled To A Draw

All the local sports were looking forward to the Ellison-Jensen Wrestling Match as the event of the season. It was pulled off last Saturday evening in the O. K. Skating Rink and we wait first to compliment the management of the Rink for the splendid order maintained and the arrangements that had been made. It would have been utterly impossible to have secured better order or to have arranged the seats for the benefit of the spectators.

Just at 9.17 the men left their corners and shook hands. A. M. Hepler was the referee with D. S. Beach as timekeeper. In Jensen's corner was Mr. E. L. Pilling while Ellison's trainer was a stranger from Lethbridge—a wrestler of some repute in that city. Both men were in "pink shape" and both advanced rather cautiously to the centre of the mat and rather lovingly (?) hugged each other around the neck.

Jensen dropped to the mat and Ellison proceeded to try first one leg and then the other and then the neck. Jensen appeared to be taking it rather easy but was evidently keeping his preps open for he rather hastily grabbed his man and sent him up in the air. Both men clinched and went down to the mat, Jensen underneath. Ellison secured a toe and leg hold and brought Jensen in the air and played humming top with his head for a few seconds. It was while in this position that Ellison almost secured a fall—it was dangerously close, to say the least.

Jensen got his man on the mat and proceeded to execute judgment for that leg hold. He surged him from one end to the other and all sides. He was working for an arm hold but failed to make connections. Jensen secured a neck and arm hold and brought Ellison's one shoulder down but failed to get the other. From then on for the full two hours and ten minutes both men worked cautiously and there was no semblance of a fall or anything that looked like it might be entitled to that name.

For the last half hour the men worked rather hard but both were trying to keep on the safe side. They clawed and spat each other rather vigorously and Jensen's neck showed signs of bnger nails. It was evident after the first few moments that the men were too evenly matched to make even an

interesting exhibition because they exercised deliberate care although for the most part it appeared that Jensen was willing to take a chance. After the expiration of the two hours and ten minutes the referee announced a draw. A challenge was given for Bob Curran of Lethbridge that he was willing to wrestle either Ellison, Pilling or Jensen for \$100. Pilling told them to bring their man and the money. Pilling also announced that Jensen was willing to wrestle Ellison again for \$300.00, gates to be thrown open to the public.

They Made a Killing

The Cardston Baseball Team went down the line on Thursday last and made a killing from beginning to end. The first game they played was at Raymond and they modestly scored 9 runs against Raymond's 4. Then they went over to Magrath and trimmed up the Garden City team in a close game of 10 to 9. In the afternoon they played Raymond at Magrath for a \$25.00 purse and the score stood 12 to 4 in Cardston's favor. Now they are looking for Lethbridge.

There is no doubt but what the Cardston Team is the strongest aggregation of players Cardston has put up in the last three years and we are confident that Lethbridge will realize that they are up against it if the boys can get them to come through. It has been suggested that they play the Lethbridge Team during the Lethbridge Fair and that the Cardston Team play during our Agricultural Fair. This would be good drawing cards for both places.

We are more than proud of the good work done by the Cardston Team and we would like to see them go and lick the everlasting stuffing out of Lethbridge, Macleod and Pincher Creek. There's nothing too good for the Fish. Go to them and make them come through for you have the right kind of dope to work with.

The T. G. C. Entertain

The Tony Girls Club entertained at the home of the Misses May last Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. D. H. Elton who is retiring from the presidency of that Club. The evening was spent in playing games, singing, instrumental music and partaking of light refreshments. Mrs. Elton was presented with a beautiful silver cake-dish as a token of esteem from the girls. Mrs. Van Brown made the presentation speech and briefly reviewed the work of the Club. Mrs. Elton responded in a few choice words and told of her gratitude to the girls for their kindness and hoped they would continue to honor their new president and keep the good work going.

R. S. Conference

The Relief Society Conference of the Alberta Stake, will be held Saturday Aug. 8th in the R. S. Hall, Cardston. Meetings to commence at 10.30 and 2 p. m. The Missionary Sisters of Salt Lake will be in attendance. All are invited.

Mary L. Woolf
Rhoda C. Hinman
Jane Hinman

ORIGIN OF SPECTACLES

ROGER BACON WAS THE INVENTOR IN THE 13TH CENTURY.

He Introduced Their Use Into Europe— Were Previously in Use in China.

Spectacles are supposed to have been invented by Roger Bacon in the 13th century. He was a great linguist and grammarian, well versed in the theory of perspective and optics, knew the use of convex and concave glasses. He was an English monk, educated at Oxford under the auspices of Robert Grosseteste, Bishop of Lincoln. Bacon was also encouraged and instructed in learning by Edmund Rich, Archbishop of Canterbury, by William Shirwood, Chancellor of Lincoln, and Richard Fishacre, an able professor of Oxford and Paris.

REGARDED AS MAGICIAN.

The last-named university at that time being greatly frequented by students, Bacon went thither, and obtained the degree of D.D. On quitting France he returned to Oxford, and about the same time entered the order of St. Francis. He now devoted himself principally to chemistry, natural philosophy and mathematics, and so ardent was he in their pursuit that he spent in the course of twenty years, £2,000 entirely upon them, which, taking into consideration the time in which he lived, was no contemptible sum.

The discoveries he made and the fame he got excited the malice and envy of the monks. It was reported and believed that he had recourse to the agency of evil spirits, and that all his knowledge consisted in his skill as a magician.

In consequence of this he was forbidden to lecture in the University, and was confined to his cell without seeing his friends, or to have a proper supply of food. This bigoted conduct of the monks only seems to have extended his reputation, for while he was suffering from their persecution he received a letter from the Cardinal Bishop of Sabina, the Pope's legate in England, requesting a copy of his works, which Bacon at first declined, but when that prelate was raised to the Papal Chair as Clement IV, he collected his writing into a volume and sent it to his Holiness, who promised him his protection.

On the death, however, of Clement IV, he was exposed to new and more severe persecutions. His works were prohibited, and he was sentenced to close imprisonment, in which he remained above ten years. On being released he retired to Oxford, where he died. Born at Ilchester, 1214, died at Oxford, 1292.

Spectacles were, however, known in China before this time.

SETTING AN EXAMPLE.

"He That Ruleth His Spirit is Better Than He That Taketh a City." "There, there, my dear," said Hobson, soothingly and gently, to his wife, when he came home to dinner one evening, and found her on the verge of hysterics, because the clothes-line had broken, and all the "white things" had been smothered with mud. "There's no use crying over spilled milk, and you know that 'He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city.' Cheer up, like a brave little girl. I hate to see you lose your usually admirable self-possession over a trifle, and—"

don't call it very much of a trifle to have a whole week's washing dragged in the mud. Everything's gone wrong to-day! The fire is out, and—"

"What?"

"There isn't a spark of fire in the furnace, and I want you to make it up for—"

"Well, I'll be everlasting and eternally—"

"He that ruleth his spirit—"

"He that ruleth his spirit is—"

WITH MAN-EATING LIONS

LIEUT.-COL. J. H. PATTERSON HAD AN EXCITING TIME.

Adventures With Beasts That Had Terrified an African Bridge Builder's Camp.

Col. Patterson went to East Africa in the early part of 1898 to undertake the construction of a railway bridge over the River Tsavo, 132 miles from the coast, and to carry the railway some thirty miles further inland, says the London Daily Mail in describing the adventures of Lieut.-Col. J. H. Patterson with man-eating lions of the Tsavo valley in East Africa. He had a large force of coolies, and very soon after his arrival the noise of hammers and sledges, drilling and blasting, echoed merrily through the desert.

It was not long, however, before two most ferocious and insatiable man-eating lions appeared and established a reign of terror that lasted nine months, and at one time actually suspended work of every kind for about three weeks. Growing daring with success their methods became so uncanny that the workmen refused to believe that they were lions at all, insisting that they had assumed animal form. At first men simply disappeared, nobody knew how. Then it was reported that others had been carried off by lions at night while sleeping in their tents. The report was true. The lions' marks were plainly visible in the sand, as well as the furrows made by the heels of the victims.

Witnesses described the occurrence. "About midnight the lion suddenly got its head in at the open tent door and seized Ungar Singh by the throat. The unfortunate fellow cried 'Choro!' (let go) and threw his arms around the lion's neck. The next moment he was gone—and his companions heard

A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE

going on outside. It afterward became known that two lions had been there and had probably struggled for possession of the body.

The next night, while watching the same spot, assuming it would be there that the lions would return, the author heard screams from a distant part of the camp, where one of the brutes had broken into a tent and had dragged off another poor wretch who was lying asleep. The following night, after hours of watching in the drizzle, "about midnight" I heard screams and cries and a heart-rending shriek, which told me that the man eaters had again eluded me and had claimed another victim elsewhere. And so the attacks continued night after night. A Greek contractor was sleeping peacefully in his tent when the mattress was dragged from under him and he awoke to find himself on the ground scared but fortunately unharmed.

In these early efforts the monsters sometimes showed fear. Later they dared everything—shots, shouting and fire. Empty tin cans suspended from trees were kept jangling all night. Thorn hedges were built around the camp, but the lions broke through or leaped over them. One beast sprang on the hospital tent, in which eight patients were lying, wounded two and carried off a third. A hospital attendant, a water carrier, was seized. "As soon as the lion managed to get him clear of the tent he sprang at his throat, and after a few vicious shakes the poor blight's agonizing cries were silenced forever. The brute then seized him in his mouth like a huge cat with a mouse."

From the first direct encounter the lion escaped unhurt. Then a trap was constructed, but that too was ineffective. Every night for over a week Col. Patterson watched in vain. The attacks, which had hitherto been made by one animal at a time, were now made in pairs.

EACH SEIZING A VICTIM.

A light staging about twelve feet high was constructed, on which Col. Patterson took up his position, a dead donkey being laid near by as bait. The lion came, and angry growls soon told that the hunter's presence had been detected. Then followed an unexpected development:

"The hunter became the hunted, and instead of either making off or coming for the bait prepared for him the lion began stealthily to stalk me. For about two hours he horrified me by slowly creeping round and round my crazy structure, gradually edging his way nearer and nearer. Every moment I expected him to rush in, and the slaging had not been constructed with an eye to such a possibility. If one of the rather flimsy poles should break or if the lion could spring the twelve feet which separated me from the ground I should be in a bad way. I thought I was in a pleasant one. I began to feel distinctly creepy, and heartily repented my folly in having placed myself in such a dangerous position.

"I kept perfectly still, however, hardly daring even to blink my eyes, but the long continued strain was telling on my nerves, and my feelings may be better imagined than described when about midnight suddenly something came flop and struck me on the back of the head. For a moment I was so terrified that I nearly fell off the plank, as I thought that the lion had sprung on me from behind. Regaining my senses in a second or two I realized that I had been hit by something more formidable than an owl, which had doubtless mistaken me for the branch of a tree—not a very alarming thing to happen in ordinary circumstances, I admit, but coming at the time it did it almost paralyzed me. The involuntary start which I could not help giving was immediately answered by

A SINISTER GROWL FROM BELOW.

"After this I again kept as still as I could, though absolutely trembling with excitement, and in a short while I heard the lion begin to creep stealthily toward me. I could barely make out his form as he crouched among the whitish undergrowth, but I saw enough for my purpose. I took careful aim and pulled the trigger. The sound of the shot was at once followed by a most terrific roar, and then I could hear him leaping about in all directions. I was no longer able to see him, however, as his first bound had taken him into the thick bush, but to make assurance doubly sure I kept blazing away in the direction in which I heard him plunging about. At length came a series of mighty groans, gradually subsiding into deep sighs, and finally ceasing altogether, and I felt convinced that one of the devils who had so long harassed us would trouble us no more."

In the morning the beast was found. It seemed alive, crouching for a spring. Two bullets had taken effect, one close behind the left shoulder had penetrated the heart; the other was found in the left hind leg. The creature measured 9 feet 8 inches.

The second lion, killed one night in circumstances equally exciting, gave a remarkable example of the vitality of these beasts. Struck by a bullet from a .303, it made off "with great bounds." The second shot also hit. As soon as daylight came the lion was tracked and found. He charged. "I fired again and knocked him over, but in a second he was up once more and coming for me as fast as he could in his crippled condition." Another shot had no apparent

effect. A charge from a Martini carbine then brought him to the ground, where he lay motionless, but on being approached rose and charged again. "A Martini bullet in his chest and another in his head finished him for good and all."

END OF FAMOUS WRITERS.

Literary Geniuses Who Died Miserably Poor and Destitute.

That Ouida should have died as she did in poverty and loneliness, an exile, though a voluntary one, from the land of her birth, was an undoubtedly pitiful ending to an exceptionally brilliant career. Equally sad has been the fate reserved for some literary geniuses in the past, says London Tit-Bits.

For instance, Richard Savage, the gifted poet, died in a debtor's prison at Bristol, after enduring the pangs of semi-starvation for years. Chatterton, driven desperate through hunger, poisoned himself at the age of 18. Swift died mad, as he had all along predicted he would.

Dr. Dodd, whose "Beauties of Shakespeare" is well known, was hanged for forgery. George Gissing, after suffering hardships that embittered his whole existence died just as fame was beginning to be assured to him.

Stow, the famous antiquarian, author of the "Survey of London," became in his old age a licensed beggar, asking alms from door to door "through thirty-six counties." Wycherley, from being the spoiled idol of society, fell to the lowest depths of destitution, and was eventually consigned to the Fleet Prison for debt, where he remained seven years. Colton also spent many years in a debtor's prison, and eventually died there by his own hand.

Robert Burns, writing only fourteen days before his death, implored his friend Cunningham to use his influence with the Commissioners of Excise in order to get his salary raised from £35 a year to £50, "otherwise, if I die not of disease, I must perish with hunger." Lorenzo, the learned and talented historiographer of the Inquisition, was glad during the close of his brilliant but unfortunate career to hire himself out for a few sous a night to keep watch over the dead bodies at the Paris Morgue, and died eventually of starvation. Camoens begged his bread from door to door until compelled to take refuge in an almshouse, where he died. It is told of Ben Johnson that when in his last illness King Charles sent him a small sum of money he returned it "He sends me so miserable a donation," cried the dying poet, "because I am poor and live in an alley. Go and tell him his soul lives in an alley."

Very sad was the fate of Ulrich von Hutten, one of the greatest writers Germany has ever produced. Unable to earn a living, he was reduced to tramping through the country, begging food and shelter from the peasants. One bitter winter's night he was refused both, and next morning was found frozen stiff and cold in the drifting snow outside the village. "The only thing he died possessed of besides the rags he wore," says his biographer, Zuinglius, "was a pen."

Saint-Simon, the celebrated French author, who wrote "The Reorganization of European Society" was twice driven by want to attempt his own life, and although he died a natural death in the end it was among the most lamentable surroundings. "For fifteen days," he says, writing to a friend just before the end came, "I have lived upon bread and water, without a fire; I have even sold my clothes."

Britain owns 170,050 Suez Canal shares, which return an income of £203,970 yearly.

FOREST FIRE PROTECTION.

Patrol System Instituted by Several Governments.

Fire is the greatest enemy the forest has; and, before it is worth while attempting any scientific management of the forests, some means must be put in operation for keeping the fires out of it, so that there may be some certainty of our having a forest to manage. The amount of damage done to the forests by fires in times before any protective system was established is simply incalculable; it has often been said, and probably even falls short of the truth, that for every dollar's worth of timber taken by the lumbermen from the valley of the Ottawa river, one of Canada's greatest lumbering districts, fires have destroyed ten dollars' worth.

Most in evidence is the destruction done by "crown" fires, fires which get up into the foliage of the trees. In many tracts of the wooded districts of Canada mile after mile of country has been swept over by such a fire, and of what was once a thrifty, green forest only blackened stumps and tree trunks remain. Sometimes the consequences are even more serious, and much life and property is destroyed. The Miramichi, N. B., fire of October, 1825, destroyed 100 lives and a quarter of a million pounds' sterling, in property; and two such fires in Wisconsin—the Peshtigo fire of 1871 and the Hinckley fire of 1894—were responsible for the loss of 1,600 lives and many millions of dollars' worth of property.

A vast amount of loss is also done by "ground" and "surface" fires, fires which burn in the soil of the forest or run along the surface and lick up the dead leaves and other debris of the forest. While not much timber is consumed by the fire itself, the fire damages the bases and roots of the trees, and through the wounds thus made fungi gain entrance to the tree and cause the rotting of the wood. In parts of the largest Dominion forest reserve (the Riding Mountain reserve, in Manitoba), especially among the aspen or white poplar, three out of every four trees are found to be damaged in this way. The area has been repeatedly burned over; the trees were thus wounded, the fungus spores gained entrance and the above result followed. Insects may also gain access to the tree trunks in this way.

In view of these facts the importance of fire protection in the forest can easily be realized. The great thing to be done is to discover and put out the fire before it gets a start, and this is the great aim of the fire patrol systems instituted by the Dominion and several of the Provincial Governments.

SOURCES OF ARSENIC.

The most important sources of the world's supply of arsenic are the silver mines of Saxony, the tin and pyrites mines of England, and the mispickel (arsenic pyrites) mines of Spain and the Province of Ontario, Canada. The Canadian mispickel contains gold. Germany now produces the greatest quantity of metallic and white arsenic, England, which led the world's production in 1902, having since fallen behind. It is estimated that the United States consumes about half of the entire production of metallic, white, red and yellow arsenic. The yellow arsenic is known as orpiment. In the arts arsenic is used in pyrotechny, and in the manufacture of shot, as well as for medicine and the making of fly-powders.

CONFLICTING TOOTS.

Bifkins—"I wonder why Windy doesn't go to work?"
Bifkins—"Oh, I guess he's so busy blowing his own horn that he can't hear the factory whistle."

MUGGSY'S LUCK IS STILL WITH HIM



"Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

The Particulars of a Remarkable Cure Told by a Presbyterian Clergyman--The Sufferer Brought Back from Death's Door.

St. Andrew's Manse, Cardigan, P.E.I., Jan. 1908.

Though I have never been sick myself, and have not had occasion to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I thought you ought to know of the remarkable cure they have wrought in Mr. Olding's case.

During a visit to my home in Merigish, N. S., some years ago, I was grieved to find our next door neighbor and friend, Michael Olding, very low. "He is not expected to live," my mother informed me. "And you must go over and see him as he is liable to pass away at any moment." "Not expected to live," that was the opinion not only of the doctor who attended him, but of his wife and family as well. Upon visiting him myself I found abundant evidence to confirm their opinion.

Mr. Olding had for years been afflicted with asthma and bronchitis, but now a complication of diseases was ravaging his system. He had been confined to his bed for months and was reduced to a skeleton. Though evidently glad to see me, he conversed with the greatest difficulty, and seemed to realize that it was the beginning of the end. He was daily growing weaker; his feet were swollen to twice their natural size, and the cold hand of death was upon his brow. "It's no use," he said feebly, "the doctors' medicine is not helping me and I am going down rapidly." I prayed with him as for a man soon to pass into eternity, and when I took his hand in parting it was the last time I expected to see him in the flesh.

Three years later while on another visit to my mother's Michael Olding as seemingly in better health than I

had ever seen him, for, as I said, he had always been ailing. In sheer desperation he had asked his wife to get him Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They soon began to help him. His appetite and strength began to improve, and to the astonishment of the family and friends he rapidly regained his health. Now, though the burden of well nigh four score years is upon him, he is able to do a fair day's work, and is in the enjoyment of good health, even the asthma has ceased to trouble him as in former years.

Mr. Olding himself, as well as his neighbors and the writer of this letter, confidently believe that his rescue from the very jaws of death--seemingly so miraculous--is due under the blessing of God to the timely and continuous use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

REV. EDWIN SMITH, M.A.

Mr. Olding himself writes: "I am glad Rev. Mr. Smith has written you about my wonderful cure, for I confidently believe that if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would have been dead long ago. It would be impossible to exaggerate the desperate condition I was in when I began to use the Pills. No one thought I could get better. I scarcely dared hope myself that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would bring me through, but they did and I have ever since enjoyed good health. Though I am seventy-nine years old people are always remarking on how young I look--and I feel young. I can do a fair day's work, and I am better in every way than I had been for years. I cannot say too much in praise of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I take every opportunity I can to recommend them to friends who are ailing."

Elsie (aged five): "I do hope some Dutchman will marry me when I grow up." Aunt Mary: "Why, dear? Elsie: "Because I want to be a duchess."

"Perfectly Trustworthy" is the character of Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It can be used with the utmost confidence that it will do what is claimed for it. It is sure in its effects, as the use of it will clearly demonstrate and can be relied upon to drive a cold out of the system more effectively than any other medicine. Try it and be convinced that it is what it is claimed to be.

WISE PREACHER.

"Tommy, you have been to church two today mornings in succession. That is fine splendidly--for you!"

"Yes, sir. Last Sunday the preacher was going to talk about Jonah and the whale but he only talked about Jonah. Said he'd preach the rest of it to-day, and I had to go again to-day to hear about the whale."

An important medical discovery of last year was that Malaria fever was found to be due to a specific microbe, propagated by the milk of infected goats. Nearly half the goats in the island were found to be affected.

SEWING-MACHINE NEEDLES.

For all makes of machines at Five Cents per package, and everything else pertaining to sewing machines at greatly reduced prices. Look for the Red S.

Any lady having used any make of sewing machine for 5 years or more write Stinger Sewing Machine Co., 100 West 42nd Street, Toronto, for beautiful set of ten souvenir views of Ontario. Free for asking.

"I suppose old Cashman has more money than he knows what to do with?" "Yes; but his wife and daughters are ready to supply the needed information."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. K. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

YOUTHFUL DIPLOMAT.

"Now, for that," said the bright boy's mother, "I'm going to spank you." "Say, ma," he pleaded, "let's compromise this thing. Call it quilts and I'll use my influence with pa to buy you that spring suit you wanted."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, STOMACH DYSPEPSIA, BILIOUSNESS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

Whenever Ramsay's Paints are applied to any house in town, that house immediately comes into prominence for style and beauty. These paints are sold by your dealer, and his price is just right for good honest paints. Ask to see Color Card. Write A. Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal for pack of Souvenir Picture Post Cards of Homes.

OHENILLE CURTAINS and all kinds of house hangings, also LAOZ CURTAINS DYED & CLEANED LIKE NEW. Write to us about yours. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO., Box 152, Montreal.

WANTED to hear from owner having A GOOD FARM for sale. Not particular about location. Please give price and description, and reason for selling. State when possession can be had. Will deal with owners only. L. Darbyshire, Box 284, Rochester, N. Y.

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND that what is called a skin disease may be but a symptom of bad blood. In that case, Weaver's Cerate, externally applied, should be supplemented with Weaver's Syrup, taken daily.

WANTED, HEIRS AND HEIRESES.

Fortunes Held by English Court of Chancery Awaiting Claimants.

Not the least remarkable feature concerning the unclaimed wealth held by the Courts of Chancery and others is that in some cases the next of kin have been missing for between 100 and 200 years, says London Tit-Bits. There is for instance nearly £6,000 waiting for persons who can prove themselves to be relatives of one Edith Goddard, who married S. Truttman in 1772; while there is something of advantage to be learned by the descendants of Ann, the wife of Joseph Mason, who died in 1776. The descendants of James Johnstone, too, who died at Dailly, Ayrshire, in 1792, are also wanted.

Unclaimed funds are due to the unknown heirs of many persons who have died intestate in South Africa. These include the estates of Edward Bevan Thomas, £2,046; William Roberts, £1,674; Isabella Novella, £1,532; George Neale, £1,445; Ernest A. Lehman, £1,000; and John Williams, £1,702.

The trustees of an estate in Sunderland, which probably belongs to the heir-at-law of Henry Moorhouse, who in 1826 was a Captain in the army, would like to find the person who is really entitled to the property. When Lewis Moore of London died in 1837 he left trust legacies amounting to £1,000. These have now become payable, but no one has come forward to claim them.

Mattilda Cotton, Harriet Cook, Amelia Masters, Elvira Welber Smith, wife of a lieutenant in the navy in 1839, are being diligently inquired for. They are all heiresses to considerable amounts. A sum of money is also payable to Isabella Corner, last heard of in London in 1887; and Edmund Cooper, who left England for New Zealand in 1868, is as absent legatee.

Among other missing beneficiaries are Herbert Birt, who in 1888 resided at Cropton; the children of Mary A. R. Clay; the children of Henry Coe, bushranger, who is said to have emigrated to Canada many years ago; Hannah Felgate, who married George Dyke in 1847; Thomas Keen, who left for Cape Colony in 1893; John F. N. Murray, last heard of in 1879 in New South Wales; and John Nelson, son of David Nelson, of Hutton Garden, in 1812.

Included among persons inquired for by the Courts of Chancery may be mentioned John Hobby, who went to Jamaica in 1847; Arthur Stevenson, who left for Australia many years ago and went on an expedition into the bush; Lieut. C. W. Hill, last heard of in 1826; the daughter of Richard Williamson, who died in the California gold fields; Henry North, last heard of at Bristol in 1882; Harriet G. Mannion, formerly an inmate of a lunatic asylum; Martha Gilson, who in 1871 was a barmaid at Bristol; George Walker, who married Mary Barber in 1813 and deserted her; and David L. Jones, last heard of as being an inmate of a hospital in Brisbane.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Conduct is simply character vitalized. A good lover is sure to be a first-class hater.

He rejects happiness who refuses all sacrifice. The Father never drove any into the far country. You cannot find a martyr by looking in the mirror.

To sow selfishness is certainly to reap sorrow. It's hard to believe in the goodness of the grouchy. The most wasteful thing in this world is selfish economy.

A hot scolding from the minister is the quickest way to cool any meeting. The soul is simply that which sees the supreme and the sublime.

The church is almost sure to have paralysis following a fit over dogma. Your use of your leisure often determines the usefulness of your life.

The man who says he is too poor to give will never be rich enough to be other than poor in heart. He can never be more than half educated who is educated in heart.

The greater the opportunity the less likely it is to have an advance agent. Infinite love would be a mockery without infinite hatred of things that harm.

There must be something queer about any faith that needs perpetual defending. A man's confidence in goodness is usually dependent on his own reserves of it.

It's easy to be pious when the children are asleep and the neighbors have left town. The religion that does not improve human relations has no business with humanity.

"You say the victim was shot in the head?" queried the coroner. "Yes, sir," replied the witness. "Previous to the shooting had there been any trouble or threats that would have led the victim to expect the shot?" No, sir; I don't think so. "I have never seen the victim before."

MOTHERS FEEL SAFE WITH BABY'S OWN TABLETS

Mothers who have used Baby's Own Tablets say that they feel safe when they have this medicine in the house, as they are a never-failing cure for the ills of babyhood and childhood. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no poisonous opiate. It is always safe. Good for the new born babe or well grown child. Mrs. Alfred Suddard, Haldimand, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation, vomiting and restlessness, and have found them a splendid medicine. In my experience no other medicine can equal the Tablets for little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



ZAM-BUK SAVED THIS MAN'S FINGER!

Mr. William C. Edwards, Peter Street, Toronto (late steward Elks' Club), sustained a severe cut on the middle finger of the left hand. Blood poisoning ensued and the finger caused him excruciating agony. He says: "My hand was so swollen and painful that I had to carry it in a sling for some months. I was under the care of a well-known doctor in Toronto for several weeks. The wound got no better, and one day he said my finger would have to be taken off. The pain from the wound was terrible and was extending right up the arm. I consulted another medical man and was treated by him for some weeks longer. He then suggested that the finger be opened and the bone scraped. At this stage a friend advised me to try some Zam-Buk which I did. I bathed the wound with Zam-Buk as directed. Next morning the wound had to be bled. It was a healthy sign. I continued with the treatment, and in a week's time I was able to discard the bandage. A little more perseverance and Zam-Buk cured the wound completely."

Zam-Buk Cures cuts, burns, chafings, itch, eczema, running sores, ringworm, piles, bad legs, poisoned wounds and all skin diseases. All druggists and stores, 50c., or postpaid from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.



THE TRAIN DE LUXE OF CANADA.

The "International Limited," the premier train of Canada, is indorsed by everybody who has ever had the experience of riding on it. It leaves Montreal at 9:00 a.m. every day in the year, arriving at Toronto at 4:30 p.m., Hamilton 5:30 p.m., London 7:48 p.m., Detroit 10:00 p.m., and Chicago 7:42 a.m., following morning. It is a solid vestibule train--modern equipment throughout--with Pullman sleeping cars through to Chicago; also Cafe Parlor and Library car service. Have the experience on your next trip west.

Sunday School Teacher--"If your enemy should smile you on one cheek, what would you do?" Tommy Tuffnut--"Dat would depend on how big he was."

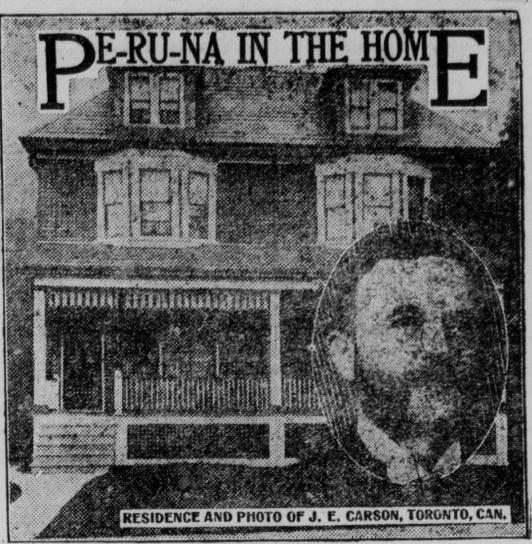
These two desirable qualifications, pleasant to the taste and at the same time effectual, are to be found in Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Children like it.

A vessel's tonnage is found thus: Multiply the inside length of the keel in feet by the length of the midship beam, and that result by the depth. Divide the product by 94.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. FAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

PAW'S HELP. "My five daughters are all married now." "I suppose you had considerable difficulty in getting so large a number of girls off your hands?" "No. The difficulty is in keeping so large a number of husbands on their feet."

Four Hundred Took Possession of Steamship Brauntfels. Four hundred drunken monkeys, staggering about the decks of the British steamer Brauntfels, which arrived at Philadelphia recently from Calcutta, served to banish ennui from the lives of the officers and crew on a dull Sunday at sea. The condition of the animals was the result of a prank three days ago by Lizzie, a pet baboon, which has been aboard the Brauntfels for two years. Evidently sympathizing with the lot of the several hundred members of her family, Lizzie, who had the freedom of the vessel, made her way between decks where the monkeys were confined, and



RESIDENCE AND PHOTO OF J. E. CARSON, TORONTO, CAN. Mr. J. E. Carson, 218 St. Clarendon Ave., Toronto, Canada, Inspector London Life Insurance Co., London, Canada, writes: "I have used the popular remedy known as Peruna, and I can testify as to its merits. I regard it as one of the best tonics now on the market."

TORONTO is one of the most beautiful cities in the world. It is a city of homes and churches, a city of intelligence and good government, a city of healthful climate and beautiful scenery. Among the many beautiful homes which make up the city of Toronto, is the home of J. E. Carson, 218 St. Clarendon Ave. This home Peruna is revered as a family medicine. Peruna can boast of being a fixture in over a million such happy homes on this continent, where it is used for the petty ailments that afflict the family. Coughs and colds, catarrh of the head and throat, sore throat in various forms, disturbances of digestion, catarrh of the stomach, and other internal organs. These ailments, petty in themselves, are often the beginning of very serious diseases. A dose or two of Peruna taken in the beginning may quickly avert tedious if not fatal illnesses.

Head Stopped Up. Mr. G. W. Martin, Hartford, Ontario, choir leader at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, writes: "I have been troubled with catarrh for a great many years, and always trying to secure temporary relief until I used Peruna. Only five bottles rid my system of all traces of catarrh, and I have not needed the slightest trouble for several months. My head was stopped up, my breath offensive, and it is a relief to be able to breathe freely once more."

Lungs and Bronchial Tubes. Mr. J. C. Hervus Pelletier, Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa, Ont., writes: "The Peruna is particularly efficacious in the cure of catarrhal affections of the lungs and bronchial tubes. Six bottles cured me this winter of bronchitis. I am completely restored and I owe thanks to the Peruna. I have recommended this remedy to a large number of my friends afflicted with the same trouble, and they have verified my good opinion of this valuable remedy."

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR **PANGO**

INSTANT RELIEF TO THOSE SUFFERING FROM HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, GOUT, RHEUMATISM

25 AND 50 CENTS, BY MAIL.

THE PANGO CO., TORONTO.

WHOLESALE: LYMAN BROS. & CO., LTD. Toronto and Montreal. LYMAN KNOX & CLARKSON, LTD. Toronto and Montreal.

A. J. PATTISON & COMPANY

Bankers and Brokers

33 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO

Transact a general financial business. Stocks bought and sold for cash or margin on all exchanges. Orders for Cash Stocks executed for cash. Correspondents--New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Montreal. CORRESPONDENCE INVITED

THE **PETERBOROUGH CANOE CO. Ltd.**

If you want a Canoe, Skiff or Launch for the Summer write us. We build them all, and can supply a launch complete or hull only, and you can install your own motor. When you buy a Canoe, Skiff or Launch see that it bears the stamp of The Peterborough Canoe Co'y.

liberated four hundred of the six hundred from the large cage. They scampered about the decks of the vessel, chattering wildly. For two days there was no rest among the officers or crew. Parties of the monkeys, led chiefly by a crafty simian, known as the pigtail monkey, frequently rushed down on the decks, picked up a belaying pin or other handy object, and quickly climbed back up the rigging. Then, when an officer or member of the crew walked across the decks, the animals would let fly their belaying pins or other missiles. Nothing could be done to round up the mischievous animals. At last, as the ship was being towed up the river this morning the captain decided on heroic measures. He took a large quantity of molasses, mixed it with three quarts of

Shiloh's Cure

Cures Coughs and Colds QUICKLY

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough--try it on a guarantee of you a money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Safe to take, nothing in it to hurt even a baby. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure--25c., 50c., \$1. 214

There is Only One **"Bromo Quinine"**

That is **Laxative Bromo Quinine**

USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. *E. W. Grove*

Black Watch

A new sensation. A real pleasure. The big chewing Tobacco plug.

2270

The Alberta Star

Published every Saturday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

DAVID H. ELTON
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

THOMAS W. GREEN,
MANAGER

SUBSCRIPTION:
\$1.50 per annum in advance.
Six months 75 cts in advance.

ADVERTISING:
Column.....\$12.50 per month
Half-column... 7.50 "
Quarter-column. 5.00 "

Special reading notices in local
column 10c. per line in advance.

TRANSIENT ADS.
\$1.00 per inch per month

Contract advertising paid for monthly.

THE STAR Job Department is well
stocked with all the latest and newest
designs in plain and fancy type, first-
class presses, and will be supplied with
the finest stationery and printing mat-
erial of all descriptions.

AUGUST 1, 1908.

Au Revoir.

It sounds not quite so harsh as
"Good bye." It means, "adieu
until we meet again." As stated
in our last issue—that is the
issue before the last for this is
the last—we have reached the
time when it becomes our un-
pleasant duty to indite our own
obituary. Now when a fellow
has his own funeral sermon to
preach he is hardly likely to
throw any bouquets at himself, at
least he feels a little modest
about it, especially if he has
been engaged in newspaper work
—for they are all modest, un-
assuming creatures. So in head-
ing this "Au revoir" it must
readily be understood that we
are not saying "Good bye" for
keeps but simply farewell for a
little season.

For almost seven years we have
been with the good people of
Cardston—they have no bad
people—and during that time
our record is pretty generally
known, either for good or ill.
We are not so foolish as to sup-
pose that that record has always
been for good, but so far as
Cardston is concerned, it has
ever been our sincere intention
that it should be for her good.
We are also aware of the fact
that in some instances we have
failed in these calculations. But
these things only go to prove the
fallibility of the human mind and
the narrowness of the human-
foresight. However, we have no
regrets for the work we have
done for Cardston, our regrets
are that we did not do more and
there are a couple of reasons for
this. On the one hand, the
reason we did not do more for
Cardston is that we did not know
how and on the other hand that
there was not sufficient revenue
to warrant spending the time that
it would require even if the
ability were not lacking.

No matter where we may go
or what our lot may be or what
the future may bring, there is one
thing sure and certain, and that
is, we shall ever be grateful for
the experience gained here, for
the association of dear friends
here, for the assistance we have
received and the indulgence with
which our feeble efforts have
been taken. We have gained
much in coming to Cardston, it
has been a great schooling for
us and not only in this way but
in a temporal way have we suc-
ceeded, perhaps not to such an
extent in the latter as in the
former. Cardston will always
have a defender and a champion
wherever we may be and though
that defence and that champion-
ship may be weak it will never-
theless be the best we have. We
have learned to love Cardston
and her people and it is with
feelings closely akin to mourning
that we bid her adieu for a sea-

son. No one can tell the relation-
ship that a newspaper holds to
the people and no one but those
who have actually passed through
it can tell the emotions that surge
in the breast when we contem-
plate that the work we have been
engaged in for the last seven
years is ours no longer, the
privilege of speaking to the peo-
ple no longer ours. It creates a
consciousness that is hard to
define; it is like the severing of
earthly ties with a dear friend or
relative. The shop has become
to us a home, the work, as it
were, the very breath of that
home. We look around and un-
consciously say to the files and
type and the machinery, "Good
Bye." It is indeed hard, yet in
the Providence of God we hope
it is for the best—the best for
Cardston and the best for us.

For some time past the writer
has been contemplating the
study of law but until the pres-
ent time his ambitions have not
taken definite shape. Now that
he has secured his Junior Marti-
culation and also been given an
opening to enter an office at a
fair salary, he has decided to do
so. The opening being in the
city of Lethbridge he will not be
so far removed from you and his
interests will be identical with
yours. He has sought the place
where he could drive the best
bargain and believes that in so
doing he may be able to work to
a satisfactory conclusion the
ambition to qualify for law.
Having signed articles with Mr.
Ives of Lethbridge, it is in his
office that the writer will take up
his labors. Under Mr. Ives's
tutelage and a couple of years in
the University, he hopes to be
admitted to the legal profession
and obtain recognition as a Sol-
icitor in the Supreme Court of
the Province of Alberta. It will
require a lot of hard work and
much reading. To know and
feel that he has the support and
encouragement of his good
friends in Cardston will be a
great stimulus to that end.

Commencing with this issue,
August 1st, the management will
be solely in the hands of Mr.
Fred Burton, a young man with
whom our readers are well ac-
quainted, having been engaged
with us for a number of years
and having the respect and es-
teem of all those who know him.
As to his ability and qualifica-
tions, our readers are familiar.
We can only ask that you will
give him the same measure of
support and patience that you
have meted out to us and we are
convinced that he will do the
rest to your entire satisfaction.
The paper is entirely in his hands
for the next five years. We have
no reservations upon the political
policy or otherwise. He has
entered into a bona fide lease,
"signed, sealed and delivered."
We always speak of him as
"Fred." We would like you to
give Fred your support and
watch the Alberta Star and
Cardston grow. The town has
had a number of drawbacks, the
wheels of progress have been
occasionally blocked, but still
she forges ahead under diffi-
culties that would overcome many
little places. Cardston is des-
tined to take a first place among
her sister towns in the south
country. She has her work to
perform; her mission to accom-
plish.

And now we wish you well and
trust that every good thing may
be yours. We love the people of
Cardston, her sons and her
daughters. We know that by
being true to the faith of their
fathers and their mothers, they
will prosper in the land and re-
ceive of the blessings of God in
rich abundance; that the land
will be fully redeemed and that
the people who dwell here will
live in peace and contentedness.
These are the desires of our
heart for one and all. Again we
say, "Au revoir."

Subscribe for
The Alberta Star
\$1.50 per year.

**CARY
SAFES**

We invite you to call and look over our goods during the
time you are in Calgary enjoying the Dominion Exhibition.

We will be represented there showing a complete line of

Fireproof Safes
Vault Doors
Jewelers' Safes
etc.

and will be pleased to go into the matter whether you are
desirous of purchasing at present or not.

Our representatives in the booth will be Mr. J. A. Young
and W. E. Featherstone, who will gladly furnish you with
catalogs, prices, etc., on anything in our line that you may
require.

Ford & Featherstone

Offices and Warerooms
55 King Street West,
Hamilton, Ont.
311 Alexander Ave., Winnipeg.

**UNION
BANK
OF CANADA**

Capital, Rest and
Undivided Profits
Exceed
\$5,000,000.

One of the strongest and
soundest, as well as most
progressive financial Institutions in Canada.

Every one of our 138 Branches is prepared to offer its
clients every modern banking facility.

The large number of Branches gives exceptional facilities
for making collections and transmitting money.

Joint Accounts may be opened in the name of two
persons, so that either can attend to the Banking.

Cardston Branch. R. H. Baird, Manager.

The Government Judges at the
Recent Agricultural declared

**Hansen's
Purebred Shorthorns**

as fine a type as they had seen
anywhere in the West.

JAMES HANSEN, CARDSTON.

THE
WOOLF HOTEL
PIONEER HOTEL
OF
CARDSTON

Rates \$1.50 per Day

Our Table Service is Unexcelled

Pratt and Thompson

THE
CITY MEAT MARKET

Successor to Wm. Wood

A choice line of fresh and salt
meats always on hand. Call on us

R. REEDER, Mgr.

THREE VERY GOOD ONES

Weekly Free Press, Family Herald and Weekly Star
The Alberta Star

All three one year for **\$2.00**

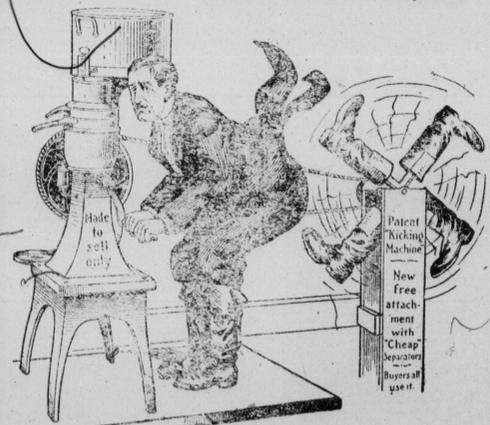
LUMBER FOR SALE
AT THE
WATERTON MILLS

Common \$20 No. 2 \$22.50
6 inch Flooring \$26.00
Siding \$24 Shiplap \$24

we have the finest and best
Lumber in the Province of Al-
berta at the Kootenai Lakes
24 miles west of Cardston.

CREAM SEPARATORS

The accompanying picture illustrates how one buyer of a "cheap"
cream separator feels even his great "bargain" and how he has arranged
to punish himself for wasting his money, time, labor and product.



THE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS may cost a little more in the
beginning, but they always cost less in the end. If you are thinking of
buying a separator, you will never have cause to "kick" yourself if you
select a DE LAVAL machine. Send for new 1908 catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.
14 and 16 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG
MONTREAL TORONTO VANCOUVER
NEW YORK CHICAGO PHILADELPHIA
SAN FRANCISCO PORTLAND SEATTLE

Now is the time to buy and avoid kicking yourself
next fall.

ROBT. IBEY

Agent.

Local and General.

Mr. H. W. Stott has sold his residence and lot near the elevator to Mr. H. S. Allen.

Messrs. Thomas and Michael Archibald sold a large bunch of cattle to Mr. Balcovske.

Mr. John Green of Orton paid a visit to his brother, T. W. Green, last week.

Mr. E. Adams, lumber dealer, Lethbridge, came in on this morning's train.

The Raymond Baseball Nine effects to play here on or about the 10th. This is the final game of the League.

The Cardston Baseball Nine have agreed to play a matched game in Lethbridge during the Fair.

A new Jeweler is in town. This gentleman comes well recommended from one of the largest centres of the United States.

A bunch of steers were corralled here last Saturday. Messrs. J. W. Kearl and John Sloan bought them for J. A. Wallace.

J. W. Low, principal of the Public School, returned yesterday from Edmonton where he was engaged in reading examination papers.

The Pioneer Day Celebration was pulled off yesterday. A report of the program and the Prize Winners will be given in our next issue.

Mr. H. H. Bordner of Onnawa, came in on Tuesday's train. He bought the Anderson boys place. He says this is the finest district that he has seen on his way here.

LOST.—A small black purse containing a \$10.00 bill on Thursday afternoon, July 30th, between the postoffice and the elevator. A reward will be paid on its return to the STAR Office.

A large crowd of young people came up from Raymond on Wednesday and joined Mr. and Mrs. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Powelson enroute for the glories of the Kootenais.

The Prize List is now ready for distribution to the public. Anyone who wishes to obtain one may do so by calling at the Star office. The fair this year will be held on Thursday and Friday Sept. 24th and 25th.

Quite a number of the leading citizens of Cardston hid themselves to the Cochrane Ranch on Thursday where they had a gay time among the beauties of nature and the best of nature's handiwork, both human and divine.

Miss Lida Wolsey came in on Saturday last from Lethbridge where she passed under an operation on her lip. Lida is getting along nicely but the indications are that she may have to return again before the job is completed.

The Cardston Baseball team has made arrangements to play the Lethbridge Team at Lethbridge on the first day of the fair. They will get two thirds of the gate receipts if they win and one half if they lose. The Lethbridge team will play a return match here at our Fair.

The local butchers were rounded up on Wednesday when Corporal Goodrich and Inspector Belcher came into town. Oekey was fined \$10.00 and costs for not keeping his brand book in proper shape. A charge was also laid against the City Meat Market but as yet the matter is pending.

Everybody was glad the Cardston Band got a prize. Everybody would like to have seen them get first prize. They will yet. The boys are young and healthy and strong and they will come out on top and don't you forget it. Just keep in mind that the Cardston Band was the only Band in Winnipeg from the Province of Alberta. That's making our neighbors go some, don't you know.

This week we are publishing a copy of a proposed bylaw to grant the Cardston Milling Co. exemption from taxation for a period of 10 years, as an inducement to the Company to erect a flour mill in the town limits. The mill to have a capacity of at least 75 barrels per day and to have double that capacity in 5 years and to commence erection thereof not later than 30 days from the passing of the bylaw. It is now up to the ratepayers to say whether or not they will grant this exemption. The Council has shown the right

spirit by placing the bylaw before the ratepayers so promptly. If we are any judges of the spirit which prevails among the ratepayers of Cardston we have no hesitation in saying that when the bylaw is voted on it will be carried by a large majority. A site for the mill has already been purchased near the station and it is probable that the mill will be erected in time to grind out the wheat that is already ripening in the fields.

Miss Fanny Harris, who has been visiting in Kimball, returned to her home in Raymond today.

Dr. and Mrs. Griswold, are once more residing at Spring Coulee having returned today from an extended trip through Yellowstone Park.

Sacred Concerts

The Cardston Band spent Sunday in Medicine Hat on the way home from the Winnipeg exhibition and very kindly gave two sacred concerts during the afternoon and evening.

Large audiences were present on both occasions and were more than delighted with the manner in which the varied repertoire was rendered. Cardston has every reason to be proud of the band which represents the city. There are twenty-seven members ranging in age from eight to twenty-one years and all have received their entire training from S. S. Newton, the efficient bandmaster.—Medicine Hat News.

Says Scott will Retire

Regina, July 30.—The Standard states that privately it has been understood for some time that Hon. Walter Scott carries the commission for the Lieutenant Governorship of Saskatchewan in his pocket and that following the elections he will retire to the seclusion and safety of the Government House, whether his contest is successful or not. The first public statement that the Premier holds the commission is made in a letter to the editor of the Standard, which it publishes today. It is believed that when Premier Scott went to Ottawa shortly ago the Prime Minister of Canada requested that the elections be brought on immediately with a view to testing public opinion. Mr. Scott's health is very poor at the present time and it is believed that win or lose, he will take the gubernatorial chair. In case he retires from the government, Hon. J. A. Calder, will of course be given the premiership.

Missionary Appointments

July 26th
TAYLORVILLE
12 a. m.
Thos. F. Earl Alvin Caldwell
KIMBALL
1 p. m.
Ardine Nielsen Percy Wynder
ETNA
2 p. m.
F. W. Atkins Wm. Burt
WOOLFORD
12-30
Olson Anderson Fred Quinton
SPRING COULEE
12-30
Frank Brown James Layton
CARDSTON
2 p. m.
Juo. Sloan F. C. Rowberry
LEAVITT
12-30
James May Alfred McCune
BEAZER
12-30
Sam'l Jeppson Wm. Tolman
MT. VIEW
12-30
Clyde Brown W. Blackmore
CALDWELL
2 p. m.
H. D. Folsom Ben. Layton

Albert Henson & Co.

Manufacturers of all kinds of Whips, Lashes, etc on sale at all harness shops. All Orders Promptly Attended to. Address: ORTON, Alta.

Take your Job Work To the Alberta Star

Cardston Orchestra

Six or Ten Pieces are open for engagements, for dances At Home Parties, Socials. All the most up-to-date music played. Satisfaction guaranteed For terms, etc., apply to Robt. Ibey.

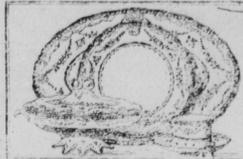
Lumber For Sale at a bargain for cash

Full Stock of Rough Lumber on hand now Complete stocks of all kinds will be carried after August.

Call and get our prices. Waterton Mills, A. B. RAWLEY, Manager.

Free! Free! Free!

Fine Porcelain Dinner Sets, Free to our Customers



This is our New Profit Sharing Plan

The pattern is a flower and scroll design of rare beauty, richly interwoven with gold tracing. In fact it is one of the most beautiful patterns ever imported from the famous Staffordshire Potteries.

Here's the way you get it:

We give a Number One coupon for every 25c. cash purchase; Number Two coupon for 50c., and so on. Coupons redeemable as follows:

3 coupons secures 1 Butterpad	20 coupons secures a Medium Baker
4 " " Fruit Saucer	30 " " Large baker
5 " " Bread and Butter Plate	20 " " Medium Salad
6 " " Tea Plate	30 " " Large Salad
7 " " Soup Plate	20 " " Meat Platter, 9 in.
7 " " Breakfast Plate	30 " " Meat Platter 10 in.
8 " " Dinner Plate	45 " " Meat Platter 12 in.
9 " " Cup and Saucer	70 " " Meat Platter 14 in.
7 " " Cup only	100 " " Meat Platter 16 in.
10 " " Oatmeal Bowl	75 " " covered vegetable dish
10 " " Double Egg Cup	25 " " Pickle Dish
10 " " Small Bowl	30 " " Gravy boat
13 " " Medium Bowl	50 " " Sugar bowl
15 " " Large Bowl	55 " " Teapot
17 " " Small Jug	60 " " covered butter dish
20 " " Medium Small Jug	100 " " Sauce Tureen 4 pieces
25 " " Medium Large Jug	250 " " Soup Tureen, 3 pieces
40 " " Large Jug	

You can get them piece by piece at any time, according to the number of coupons you have, and finally you will be able to get the whole set.

Cardston Mercantile Co. LIMITED.

Get your TIN & GRANITEWARE

at the Cardston Tin and Hardware Store.

Tinsmithing, Repairing, General Work

J. T. Noble

The Highest Paid Cook In Lethbridge

IS EMPLOYED AT THE

Hotel Dallas

HE HOLDS THE JOB BECAUSE HE "DELIVERS THE GOODS."

"The Proof of the Pudding is the EATING THEREOF."

Read what the Calgary Herald has to say about us.

"Raymond ranked first in manufactures at the Dominion Fair. The artistic display of KNIT RITE UNDERWEAR made by the KNITTED RAIMENT FACTORY, Ltd. Being judged from a

QUALITY

standpoint was awarded a Diploma of Merit

We have on hand a full line of L. D. S. Garments and a good stock of best Hosiery and children's underwear.

Give us a trial order and get a chance on the Singer Sewing Machine being offered as a prize.

KNITTED RAIMENT FACTORY Ltd.

Men's

Summer

Underwear!!

SEE OUR LINE.

Spencer & Stoddard,

LIMITED

"The old reliables."

McCormic Mowers,

Binders, and Rakes

World renowned and always in the lead.

Call and see our

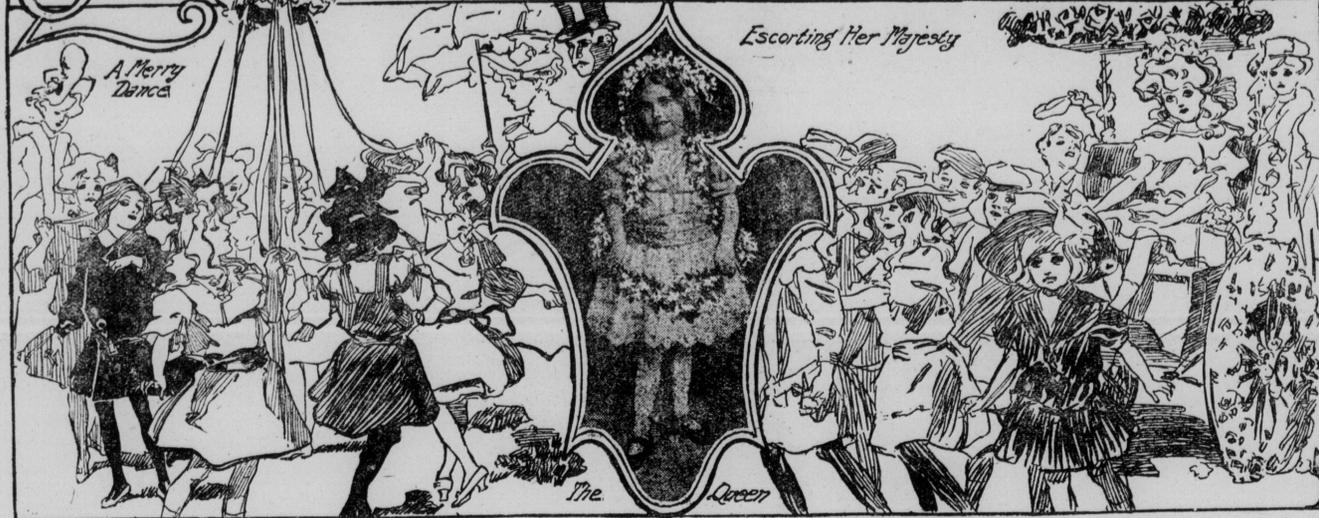
Home Steam Laundry

It's a daisy and only costs \$15.00

A trial Washing if you are interested

Cardston Implement Co, Ltd.

QUEEN FLORENCE - STORY OF A MAYDAY TRIUMPH.



MANY, many years had passed since the Pilgrim Fathers landed upon the shores of New England. And it was long, long ago that the close descendants of those Pilgrims founded the little town of Mayfield. Men they were of grave and solemn mien; strictly upright and just, yet, without, seeming to find little joy or cheer in life.

Miss Katherine glanced about the schoolroom in which were seated her many pupils—some very good, some very mischievous, and some (by far the greatest part) just half way between. Although the ancestors of nearly all of them were stern-faced Puritans, not a gloomy countenance was to be seen here. Miss Kitty wondered what those self-same Puritan ancestors would say to the plan she was about to propose to their boy and girl descendants.

The 1st of May would arrive within

the week. Mayfield had never celebrated May Day. The Pilgrims frowned upon May dances and maypoles and all such frivolous amusements, and somehow the celebration was never adopted by their grandchildren or their great-grandchildren. But Miss Kitty was determined there should be a festival this year. Fancy any place having the name of Mayfield and then not celebrating in properly the glorious season of May!

So, first of all, the teacher described to her charges how May Day was celebrated, both in olden and modern times; how some of the ceremonies are derived from Roman observances in honor of the goddess Flora; how the maypole itself was originally used in the worship of nature in the East, and how many new customs, among them a pilgrimage to the fields and meadows, followed by a feast, were introduced by the people of Merry England.

This recital interested every boy and girl so much that when Miss Kitty unfolded her plan it was received with enthusiasm. They were anxious to prepare for the celebration at once. At first they desired to have a king, as well as a queen of May; but their teacher explained that the king of May had passed out of existence a long time before. Who was to be queen? The choice

was a matter of greatest importance. Many of the girls were exceedingly popular; indeed, probably the only lassie who fancied she wouldn't have the slightest chance to be queen was little Florence.

Only a few weeks before this time Florence had bidden good-bye to the sunflowers of Nebraska, and begun her journey eastward. Uncle Tom and Aunt Mary had pleaded that the little girl be sent to them for a while, in order that she might receive a good school training. Where Florence lived, in Nebraska, she was too far from the nearest school. Nor had she a single boy or girl playmate. Yet she was not lonely. Her four-footed friends among the horses and cattle were numerous; even the rolling prairies, a green-covered ocean, with its heaves and swells, and the vast cornfields, seemed like friends to her. And so, sorry she was to leave such friends, and the little house under the shadow of a great mud bank, and father

and mother. Then she was ever so shy among school children. She did not know that her gentle and unassuming ways had already won her many friends.

It was Tommy Smith—generous, impulsive, kind-hearted Tommy—who suggested that inasmuch as strangers should be shown every courtesy and made to feel at home at once, Florence should be honored by the choice of queen. And she was! The shy little girl was so unselfish herself that every other girl felt ashamed of her own selfishness, and eagerly greeted Florence as sovereign.

As though pleased at the homage rendered her, Mother Nature was in her very best mood on May Day. But among those who greeted Mother Nature there could be no one more joyful than Queen Florence, as, seated in her flower-decked chariot, she was drawn by her faithful subjects to the scene of festivity in the meadow.

How Jacky Won the Prize

JACKY felt bad, indeed, because he was not permitted to enter the contest. You see, father had offered a prize to the boy who captured the largest fish during their excursion to the creek that afternoon. Harry, Robert and Jim were to go. Off they trudged, laden with fishing tackle, while lonely Jacky was left behind.

Soon it became very irksome in the house, with no one to play with but a sleepy cat—a cat that didn't want to play at all. Therefore Jacky ran out of doors through the orchard and into the meadow beyond.

Plunging himself down under the old apple tree, Jacky looked into the brook which rippled along close by. But this only served to make him more dissatisfied with himself. Harry, Robert and Jim were looking into water, too—but they were fishing!

Then a sudden thought came to him. Searching in his pocket, he brought forth a tangled piece of string. Somewhere about his jacket he found a pin, which he carefully bent into a hook. He'd often seen little minnows in the brook, so he was going fishing, too.

A fat worm was found and placed upon the hook, the cone was tied to the hook, and soon the wee fisherman was busy. The minutes passed, but he didn't notice time now. Wasn't he fishing? He was supremely happy.

All at once there came a tug, and the next instant a big fish leaped right out of the water upon the bank. Quick as a wink, Jacky seized the struggling low in his jacket and ran with all his might through the meadow and the orchard, up to the house.

Harry and Robert and Jim came home each with a good catch. Harry claimed the prize for the largest fish. But just as father was about to bestow upon him the splendid fishing-rod, mother and Jacky cried: "Wait! Father was taken out into the kitchen, and there was pointed out to him the huge trout Jacky had captured in the brook. It was ever so much bigger than Harry's fish.

So, amid the congratulations of his brothers, Jacky was awarded the prize.

LEGEND of the THREE OAKS



THREE brothers stood on the summit of the hill. A pretty hill it was—as pretty as any in Derbyshire—with a pleasing view stretching on all sides. But none of the

brothers felt its beauty this morning, for they were bidding one another good-bye. A little while and they would be separated, gone along three different paths, perhaps never to meet again.

WHICH IS THE WORST?

Three Forms of Death which are Horrible to Describe.

What is the most terrible form in which death comes? Here are three, but which one of them is the worst it is hard to say.

In Peru and parts of South Australia there is found a small spider about half as big as a pea. When this insect digs its fangs into its victim it inserts a poison which begins at once to act. It scorching up the blood-vessels, and spreads through the tissue, causing most dreadful agony. The worst part of it is that the victim usually suffers for two days, but death in the end is inevitable.

Another fearful death results from eating "bhat," a vegetable which grows in the East, of which a few grains cause violent mania, ending in death. "Bhat" occasionally grows in among the rice crop, from which it is hard to distinguish until dry, when the poisonous grain is of a brick-red color.

There is a South American vine called the "knotter," which grips any living thing coming in contact with it. Its tentacles twine round the object seized, scorching and burning the flesh like red-hot wires. Then the prey is drawn into the heart of the foliage, and there crushed to death. The method is too horrible to describe in detail.

When they rejoined him, he drew from his pocket three acorns. "Which of these acorns are our names," said he. "Then we shall plant them, and where the acorn grows into a tree, so will he whose name it bears prosper; but shall it not grow, or shall the tree be blasted, it will be as a sign that the brother it represents be in sore need or dead."

So saying, he planted the three acorns. Again the brothers said good-bye and parted.

Two of the brothers journeyed into distant lands, the third stayed at the old home in Derbyshire. You may know how anxiously the brother who watched and tended the acorns, and protected the seedlings as best he could against all weather.

Days and weeks and years flew by. The three oaks were growing sturdy; yet no word passed from one brother to another. Then a hard winter came, and one of the oaks succumbed to the heavy blasts that swept over the hill. In sorrow, the third brother folded his arms, bent his head and murmured:

"Now John is dead."

Other years passed. But finally there came a terrific storm. Struck by lightning, another of the oaks lay torn and twisted on the ground. And the brother, standing beside the oak, now prone, muttered sadly to himself:

"Alas! James is dead. I am alone in the world."

A few days later the man disappeared from his old home, nor was he ever heard of again. Perhaps it may be that the magic of the spell was broken after the death of two of the brothers; for, although ages passed, the oak is yet standing, in all its loneliness. People frequently visit this monarch, upon what is now known as Oaker Hill, in Derbyshire, England. But what has become of the third brother? No one seems to know.

A STEEPLECHASE is held each year at Eton College, in England. There are two events—one open to the "school" and the other to the "juniors." In this year's steeplechase, held some weeks ago, seventy-four boys were entered.

Among those competing in the junior event was the youthful earl of Lisburne. You see him, in the picture above, taking off his walking shoes. He is 16 years old, and the owner of 42,800 acres of land.

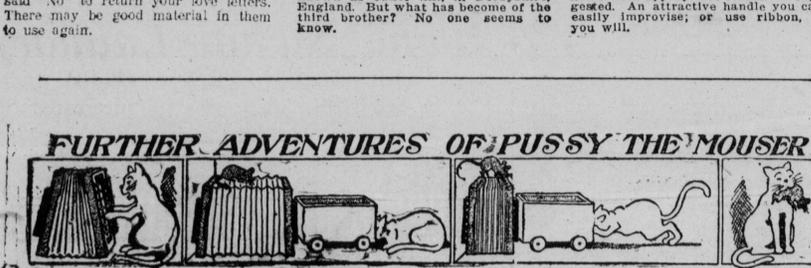
You also have a photograph of the runners lined up for the chase. The second figure on the right is a lad also of the nobility. This is Viscount Carlton, the 16-year-old son and heir of the earl of Wharcliffe.

A Charming May Basket



YOU can make a nice little May basket by cutting out this design from var-colored cardboard. The back should be exactly like the front, of course, and the two parts may readily be sewn together or attached in similar manner. Lacing back and forth through the holes will appropriate ribbon, is suggested. An attractive handle you can easily improvise; or use ribbon, if you will.

FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PUSSY THE MOUSER



The "Pirates" Score One

DIFFICULT enough it was to obtain Farmer Green's permission to use the old flat-bottomed scow. But Captain Billy Mumford accomplished the task, and the "Bloody Robbers," in consequence, were jubilant.

That Saturday, they reasoned, would surely be the finest kind of day. Hadn't it rained the last four Saturdays? So it couldn't possibly be bad for "the straight," as Skinny expressed it.

And on Saturday they were going to hitch Juke to the scow and have him tow them up the creek to the best capping ground they could find, where they intended to stay for at least three days. There would be no trouble about Juke, because he had already been "promised" by Joe Stanton's father.

Saturday afternoon came and found every member of the "Bloody Robbers" at the Cove. Provisions were



RIDING LIKE "SIXTY"

placed in the custody of Skinny, and Jack Warner appointed "captain." These were carefully inspected and freely commented upon. Indeed, it may be added that they were freely tested, as well, and that the supply was somewhat smaller by the time they were ready to hitch up Juke.

Just then they heard a shot from around the Bend.

"Come on, let's see who's shootin'!" "Guess it's some one baggin' ducks!" These and many other exclamations came from the crowd, who promptly deserted the Cove for the Bend. They could start on the scow "most any time, you know; but not every minute could they see a 'duck shootin'." Joe Stanton paused, irresolutely a moment, then he turned to the scow and tied him to a post.

The quarter mile to the Bend was covered in an exceedingly short time, but when the advance guard of the "Robbers" arrived panting at the spot from where they assumed the sound had come, they heard another shot some distance above. And the more they walked, the further "above" the shots seemed to sound; until, at last, they decided to return.

"We'll never find a camp 'less we get the boat a-movin' right now," said Skinny emphatically.

The others agreed and trudged back to the Cove as rapidly as their wearied limbs would permit.

But when they reached the Cove they found, to their astonishment, that Juke was missing. And he was missing the rest of the afternoon. Not until that evening was he found, calmly grazing in a meadow owned by Joe Stanton's father. Around his neck was tied a piece of dirty paper, upon which was scrawled the following:

"You fellows think yer smart, but you ain't. We kep shootin' that gun to draw yer awn, in maybe you no who tuk yer hors now."

"Yur enemy."

"LIKE FLANNIGAN."

"Captain of Bloody Pirates."

The "Robbers" said some horribly nasty things about the man, the horse, the note. Did they know who stole their horse? Of course they did. Mike Flannigan, the man who "sings" when bareback, and one and all could see him in their mind's eye galloping along the ridge that led to the Cove, leaving them without means of getting to their camp, for they couldn't pole against the "sings" for any distance, that was certain.

Yes, the "Pirates" had scored one. But they were not to be easily declared the "Robbers." And it was,

Steeplechase at Eton



A STEEPLECHASE is held each year at Eton College, in England. There are two events—one open to the "school" and the other to the "juniors." In this year's steeplechase, held some weeks ago, seventy-four boys were entered.

Among those competing in the junior event was the youthful earl of Lisburne. You see him, in the picture above, taking off his walking shoes. He is 16 years old, and the owner of 42,800 acres of land.

You also have a photograph of the runners lined up for the chase. The second figure on the right is a lad also of the nobility. This is Viscount Carlton, the 16-year-old son and heir of the earl of Wharcliffe.

THE GRATEFUL CHIPMUNK

"PATTER we called him. Inasmuch as the name doesn't even hint what kind of animal he was, I might as well tell you that Patter was a chipmunk. And a handsome fellow he was, too—all white underneath, from his forehead to the tip of his tail; a tawny red and brown above, with black and white streaks running lengthwise down his back, and black spreading over the upper surface of his tail. Then he had a cunning little face, with lines of white drawn from the tip of the nose to each ear.

Brother Billy and I were going after nuts one day last fall. Just as we passed Jenkins' barn, something that looked like a squirrel popped out the door and ran down the road. Billy threw a stone with all his might (boys always have a stone or something ready to throw, you know), and knocked the poor little thing over. I ran to it, picked it up in my arms and carried it home—after I'd scolded Billy, who certainly deserved it.

When father came home he said the animal was a chipmunk, not a squirrel, and that it didn't seem to be very badly hurt, except that one foot was lamed. I nursed Patter and cared for him until he was entirely well. By that time he had become so tame that he didn't wish to leave us.

So Patter stayed. I wouldn't have kept him otherwise, 'cause father doesn't believe in caging poor animals.



TIGHTLY GRIPPING THE NECKLACE

of me. He never seemed to forget that it was I who brought him home and nursed him, and he appeared to wish to show how grateful he was whenever he had the opportunity.

Then the day came when Patter did something for which I shall always be grateful to him. You see, it was a really and truly beautiful pearl necklace that father presented me on my birthday. And when the necklace disappeared you can't imagine how I grieved. The most tantalizing thing about it all was that I couldn't think where it possibly could have got to. You see, I hadn't worn it. It still should have been lying snugly in my jewel case.

But Patter was a better detective than I. He knew something was the matter, and I'm sure he felt just as sorry as I. He did all he could to comfort me. Then he looked ever so wise and darted off without even a little squeak of good-bye. He scampered upstairs toward the attic, and that was the last I saw of him for a long time. I supposed he must be hunting mice.

But it was almost time for father to reach home, when I heard a patter at my elbow. Turning my head, I saw that dear little chipmunk, tightly gripping in his mouth the lost necklace! You may know how I hugged and petted him. You never saw a chipmunk smile, I suppose, so there isn't much use telling you how Patter looked. But he was mighty happy. So was I, you may be sure.

I didn't know where Patter had found the necklace until he caught at my arm and coaxed me to the attic, where I found, in the wall behind an old trunk, the home of a mouse, where were many little stolen articles. Evidently the jewel case had been open, and a mouse had carried away the necklace.

No amount of money could have bought Patter after that. Even Billy, who didn't like the chipmunk a bit (I suppose because Patter didn't trust him), admired the cunning fellow immensely when he heard the story.

Patter seemed to be especially fond

WHERE THEY WERE.

"Where are the fish in the brooklet?" inquired the early spring sportsman.

"Brooklet!" echoed the landlord.

"You've made a slight mistake. The fish are in the brooklet."

Some men employ old methods in trying to get even.

CURRENT TOPICS.

HEALTH

LYMPHATISM.

A prominent statesman was quoted the other day as saying that "woman suffrage is coming," that the increasing interest and activity of women in civic, educational, charitable and social work cannot fail to strengthen the case for such suffrage, and that only the passive and indifferent attitude of the majority of the fair sex bars the way to the abolition of the political disabilities of woman in advanced and democratic countries.

Until this undoubted indifference is overcome women must be satisfied with such partial and limited victories as are occasionally won by and for them. Some weeks ago the British house of commons adopted an unequivocal equal suffrage resolution by a large majority, though the sympathetic cabinet explained that in the absence of a mandate from the electorate it did not feel itself free to offer a woman suffrage measure to parliament. And now it is announced from Copenhagen that the Danish parliament has passed a government bill giving women taxpayers of 25 years or over, and wives of taxpayers, the right to vote at all communal elections on the same basis as the male taxpayers. It is not unlikely that the complete political enfranchisement of women in Finland was not without influence in accelerating woman's progress in Denmark, and even in England.

The general franchise in Denmark is conferred on every male citizen who has reached his thirtieth year, who is not in receipt of public charity, and who has a household of his own. Elementary education is free and compulsory in the country, and widely diffused. To the University of Copenhagen women are admitted on equal terms with men. The grant of communal suffrage to the women of Denmark under the restrictions specified will in its turn influence legislation elsewhere. It is certain, as even moderate statesmen acknowledge, that equal suffrage without sex distinctions is "coming," especially in municipal life, where problems of "enlarged housekeeping—sanitation, hygiene, education, etc.—peculiarly appeal to women and in the solution of which their experience, judgment and profound interest are of admitted value.

Press the button and be your own milkmaid. Thus they do in merry England. The customer secures his milk from the retail dairy without its being ladled from the supply pan, thus sending the milk direct from the cow to the consumer without intermediate handling. A novel automatic supply machine is used which can be fixed in any convenient position. On the outside of the machine there merely is a curved spout, under which the jug or pitcher is placed, a lever handle, which is pulled over at right angles, and a slot for the insertion of the coin, which in this particular instance is 2 cents, and which insures the delivery of half a pint of the liquid. The machine itself comprises a circular tank holding twenty quarts. The milk falls from this into a receptacle, the discharge orifice of which is closed by a valve controlled by the handle lever outside. The handle is moved by the mechanism set in motion by the coin. The reservoir is completely inclosed, so there is no risk from contamination by the air or other causes, and it can be quickly and easily cleaned for sterilization. In order to distribute the cream evenly, an automatic stirrer is provided; otherwise the cream would collect on the top of the liquid, leaving the lower part unduly thin. The stirrer is so designed as to prevent the risk of converting the milk into butter. A refrigerator is attached in summer. The reservoir holds enough to fill eighty cans' worth. The apparatus is becoming popular among the poor, who buy in small quantities.

THE POWER OF TAMMANY

THE GREATEST CHARITY FUND IN THE WORLD.

How a Famous Society Does Its Work—Reasons for Its Hold on New YORK.

Whatever may be its political sins—and they are many—there can be no doubt that Tammany Hall, New York, has a record for private benevolence of which any society might be proud. Its charity pay-list in New York State amounts to over \$5,000,000 a year, says a writer in London Answers. Englishmen have often wondered what was the secret strength of this huge organization, which enables it to defy successfully every movement for reform in New York City. This article will show how, in the ordinary nature of things, Tammany Hall is constantly gathering strength so as to keep its position impregnable. The whole of Manhattan Island, on which New York City stands, Brooklyn, the Bronx, and other boroughs of Greater New York, have been marked out into small districts. Tammany appoints a leader to each, and this leader is the father and adviser of every poor man and woman in his immediate neighborhood. He provides they have some connection with the Democratic party. Here is one day's work of a district leader. He enters his office at 9 a.m. A host of written complaints awaits him. The landlord of one tenement threatens to evict some poor people for non-payment of rent. One is the widow of a man who voted the Democratic or Tammany ticket all his life. The others are elderly men whose strength is not equal to hard work. The leader lifts the telephone.

RINGS UP THE LANDLORD.

and asks him to wait one month for his rent, which will be guaranteed by Tammany. The landlord prudently accepts. He knows the money is sure now, and he dare not quarrel with the all-powerful organization in any case. The leader has barely dispatched this business when the telephone rings furiously. It is from a police-station in the vicinity. A man has been arrested for being drunk and disorderly, and he has given the district leader's name as bail. The latter makes inquiry, and, after having identified the man, says, "He's all right. If you haven't got him on the blotter (charge-sheet) you might let him go when he sobers up, or, better still, bring him round here. If he's on, let him down lightly, and I'll come along some time about twelve to pay his fine. But don't let him go until I've seen him."

MUTUAL.

Landlady—You make an awful noise with that flute. Bander—Well, I'm sorry to hear it. Landlady—So's everybody else.

About twenty men and women have been patiently waiting since half-past eight to have a few minutes' talk with

THE FATHER OF THE DISTRICT.

He knows every one of them by name and appearance. To the men his attitude is that of genial, but business-like, adviser. To the women he is gallant, kindly, or tender as the case may be. The first applicant is a man who has just come out of hospital, where he has been suffering from bronchitis. "Well, Tom, me son, how are you? You're lookin' fine! Still, ye want a bit of a holiday. Come in here to-morrow an' we'll have the name as a place where ye can spend two or three weeks before ye turn in to work. Got any money to go on with? Yes! That's all right. Good-bye!"

Tom slides out and a weeping woman takes his place. Her husband has been killed the day before whilst working on the building of a skyscraper. The leader is courteous and tenderness itself. He praises the dead man, tells the widow how highly they all thought of him, and how proud they will be to do a good turn for his widow and children. He tells her not to worry about anything, that "the boys" will see he has a funeral worthy of his memory, and that work will be found for her and the youngsters. He takes careful note of her children's ages and capabilities, then he calls "Jim" and tells him to see the widow safely home.

MOTHER AND SON.

The next detail may seem incredible, but it is an absolute fact. A woman enters accompanied by a boy of fifteen. Her complaint is that her son will not attend to his religious duties. The leader looks at the boy, a sullen lad with his bowler tilted on the back of his head, a half-grown cigarette in his mouth. The leader reflects that, if left to himself, he would certainly like to kick this boy. But he daren't—for a double reason. It might make an enemy of the mother, and at the same time it must never be forgotten that in six short years this boy will have a vote. So he speaks kindly to the lad, tries to awaken his ambition by pointing out that all the successful men of America are closely identified with the work of churches, whether Catholic or Protestant, and that no matter how big a man may be, he cannot do without religion. With a shrewd mixture of common sense, humbug, and irony he manages to satisfy mother and son—convincing the boy that a man must take life seriously. He promises that if the boy will make a start he will give him some responsible work connected with the social side of Tammany, and so dismisses them both in a better humor.

By twelve o'clock the leader has got rid of his visitors for the present. Now he must hurry to the police station, where three or four men have to be bailed out. He must get each of these men into a private room and give him

"A GOOD TALKING TO."

Then he has to scamper round to various employers, so that applicants for work, whose names are on a list in his office, may be satisfied.

He has his lunch in a saloon, and commences business with it by meeting various men for whom he has work to do. They have to pass him to pass word that there is a special funeral in the district which all the "boys" must attend under penalty of disgrace. There are three social dances to arrange, one or two benefit concerts, complaints about houses being badly repaired, and a multiplicity of apparently small things, none of which must be neglected. Then there are money grants to be made and cheques to be paid to funeral furnishers and tradesmen. It is eleven o'clock at night before the leader has an hour to himself. Then he sits in a saloon with his local committee and discusses the next day's work.

It has been reckoned that Tammany spends in this way about \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 a year. It has a way of its own in getting back this vast sum of money. All the men whose fines are paid loyally pay back. As for the rest—well, the rest is silence. But one may well understand now why the average New Yorker is deaf to the voice of reform. As one man said to the writer: "Tammany looked after me an' the old woman when we wanted a friend, an' when Tammany wants a friend I'm there!"

REASON FOR GRATITUDE.

A Highland Minister Tells of the Scotch Climate.

The people who live in the Scottish Highlands deem their climate the best in the world, although other people find fault with its high winds, cold rains and chilly days. In "Memories" Maj.-Gen. Sir O. T. Burne tells of a minister in one of the Highland churches who wished his people to realize how much they had to be grateful for.

"What causes have we for gratitude! Look at the place of our habitation! How grateful should we be that we do not live in the far north, amid the frost and the snow, the cold and the wet, where there's a lang day to half of the year and a lang night to the tither, and we should go shivering about in skins."

"And how grateful should we be that we do not live in the far south, beneath the equator, the sun burning; the sky hot, and the earth hot and the waters hot, and ye're burnt black as a snoddy! Where there are tigers and lions and crocodiles, and fearsome beasts growling and grinning at ye among he woods—that we do not live in such places!"

"But we should be grateful that we do live in this blessed island of ours, called Great Britain, and in that pairt of it named Scotland, and in that pairt of auld Scotland that looks up to Ben Nevis, where there's neither frost nor cold, nor wind, nor wet, nor hail, nor rain, nor tigers, nor lions, nor burning snags, nor hurricanes, nor—" Here a tremendous blast of wind and rain from Ben Nevis blew in the windows of the kirk, and brought the preacher's eloquence to an abrupt conclusion.

There are too many saints who would rather lead a meeting than follow their Master.

ON THE FARM

DISCUSSION ON SEPARATORS.

The discussion on hand separators took place at the Eastern Dairymen's Convention, at Pictou, January, 1908, following an address by J. Stonehouse on "The Creamery Outlook."

Mr. Stonehouse.—Results we have obtained in our experiments at the Kingston Dairy School warrant the statement that the percentage of fat in the cream from hand separators can be made to vary 5 to 15 per cent. by varying the speed of the machine, and without changing the cream screw at all.

Q.—What effect would the tightening of the cream screw have? A.—That means thickening the cream. Q.—Do we not lose fat in the skim milk by making a rich cream? A.—Not if the speed of the machine is high enough. If you are running your machine at too low a speed, you are losing fat, no matter whether you are taking a rich cream or a poor cream. The richness of the cream has but little to do with the loss of fat in the skim milk. The principal factor in the loss of fat in the skim milk is the speed of the machine. Remember this, however, that I am not advocating a higher speed than is indicated on the handle of the machine, but don't get below it. What I want to impress, more particularly, is that, by changing the speed of the machine you alter the richness of the cream skimmed.

Q.—Will we get as good results in separating milk that has been warmed up as by separating directly from the cow? A.—Yes, I think we would, if heated high enough; old milk requires a higher temperature than fresher milk.

Mr. Glendinning.—What is the best way to heat up milk after it has become cold? A.—The best way is to put it in hot water, but the most convenient way is to set it on the stove.

Mr. Glendinning.—We have found it satisfactory to take a creamer can and fill it with boiling water, and set it in the reservoir of the separator.

Q.—You spoke of rich cream arriving at your creamery in better condition than poor cream. What is your theory on that? A.—On account of there being less milk in the cream.

We know that when we take a rich cream from a separator it has but little milk in it, and it will always keep in good condition longer than a poor cream, because it is the skim or serum which goes off in flavor, and not the fat.

Mr. Warden asked a question about not being able to get butter from cream sometimes on the farm. What is the reason? A.—There are several causes. As a general thing, the whole trouble is a thin or poor cream, and too low a temperature for that particular cream. There are a good many people yet who think there is a certain churning temperature, regardless of any other condition of the cream. The churning temperature of cream may vary from 48 degrees, up to 70 or 75, and if one has not the proper temperature for this specific cream, he will have trouble. I have never yet seen the cream that would not churn if the temperature was high enough at the start. Trouble may come from one or two cows in the herd which have been milking a long time, and their cream is very difficult to churn. Keeping their cream out, sometimes solves the difficulty.

Mr. Warden.—A neighbor had trouble in churning, and he stopped milking two cows, and there was no further trouble. These cows had been milking eight or ten months.

Q.—Do you think it makes any difference to feed frozen feed to cows? A.—I never had any experience with that.

Q.—Will not such feed make the fat harder, and consequently more difficult to churn? A.—I cannot speak definitely on that point; the two principal fats in milk become hard, especially with cows that have been milking a good while, and they will have but little trouble in churning, unless at a high temperature. These two fats have a melting point at 140 degrees, but if we feed a richer and more succulent ration we get a larger proportion of a soft or oily fat in the milk which has a melting point at 40 degrees; and if we have a goodly proportion of this oily fat, which we get from rich succulent food, or from fresh cows, we will have but little trouble in churning, the fats there readily adhere together.

Mr. Elwood.—What effect has acid on the cream? A.—With a thin cream, we need to have a certain amount of acid to make it churn readily, but it is not necessary with a rich cream. Our principal object in souring cream is to have a little more distinct flavor in the butter.

Q.—Do you think the keeping quality of butter is as good from sweet cream as from sour cream? A.—I do not think there is much difference, if the quality of the cream is equal.

Mr. Derbyshire.—Does butter want to be kept? Why don't you sell it and have it eaten while it is fresh? A.—That is what the creamerymen aim to do.

Q.—Is it not worth more money five days after it comes out of the churn than it is at any other time? A.—Yes, I try to get my butter off my hands within a week, because I have never seen butter that improved with age.

Mr. Barr.—With reference to the 9-c.c. cream bottles, I agree with Mr. Stonehouse and Mr. Mitchell that dividing the sample in two is an improvement, but I think that the cream should be weighed.

"Who gave the bride away?" Her little brother. He stood up right in the middle of the ceremony, and yelled, "Hurrah, Fanny, you've got him at last!"

THE TERRIBLE TORPEDO

ABOUT THE UNCANNY MISSILE IN PEACE AND WAR.

It Is the Most Deadly Weapon That the Mind of Man Has Ever Conceived.

Unseen and unheard, the torpedo is a king of the night. The gun announces its presence with thunder and flame, but the torpedo steals silently from the side of an unseen craft, and only those who released its deadly energy know that the missile is on its way.

Look at it lying upon the deck, the burnished body glittering in the sun. It is hard to believe that an object only sixteen feet long and weighing twelve hundred pounds contains sufficient explosive force to sink a battleship of many thousand tons displacement, and cause the loss of five million dollars. And yet there is a suggestion of tremendous force about the cigar-shaped body that looks so threateningly solid and strong. Indeed, the torpedo at once attracts and repels the observer, having much the same effect as a beautiful snake.

IT WORKS ITSELF.

Deadly as are its powers, a child could prepare the weapon for its murderous task. Nowadays simply is synonymous with implements of war, and man's ingenuity has made it as easy to kill our fellow-men as to shell the proverbial peas. So everything about the torpedo works automatically. Unlike other devices of machinery, it is not even necessary to press the button. The torpedo presses the button for itself. From the moment it enters the sea it is freed from human interference. It sets itself in motion, regulates its own depth below the surface, and even steers itself with a certainty that is almost uncanny.

You can see the steering, as you stand upon the deck, by watching the double line of bubbles which marks its course, bending first this way and then that, but soon steadying into an unswerving line straight to the distant target. There is something diabolical in the dogged determination with which this mass of metal refuses to be diverted from its goal. The little rudders in the tail are always working, keeping the head pointing on its path. One might well imagine that a diminutive man were secreted within those shining walls, so accurately is the missile steered.

Strange as it may seem, this devilish ingenuity—for it is nothing else—owes its being to a child's toy. Think of the ingenuity! The most deadly weapon the mind of man has ever conceived owes its practical existence to a magic top, primarily designed to amuse children. But such is the case, for here again we find the wonderful gyroscope using its well-known human intelligence for a sinister purpose.

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT.

This terrible ingenuity, however, has one great advantage, and that in a peaceful direction. Practice can be carried out effectively, and without danger. For this purpose the "war-head," containing the charge, is replaced by a dummy filled with wood to bring it up to the exact weight. Three buoys are usually scored a mile or so away as a target, and the torpedo seems to spring from the vessel like a living thing, eager to reach the centre buoy. Two rows of bubbles streak from the ship in an ever-lengthening line; the centre buoy heaves slightly as they pass, and several hundred yards further on the bubbles suddenly cease as a sibilant hiss is heard for a moment from the sea. Then, with engines at rest, the shining body heaves gently up and down, consciously waiting, as it seems, for the boat to tow it back to the ship. More than this. Lest it should be over-looked in a heavy sea, the torpedo breathes a spiral of smoke and flame into the air to show the seeker its whereabouts.

WITH TERRIBLE POWERS.

Harmless, as we see, in practice; but think of its powers in war! Deadliness of action, human intelligence added to superhuman powers working in secret. At any moment a veritable "bolt from the blue" may shatter a great battleship from stem to stern. Imagine the terrible uncertainty of it all! Night following night of anxious waiting; long hours passed peering into the darkness to see if a black craft is lurking in the shadows. Every speck dancing before tired eyes constitutes a menace to the weary brains behind. And then, when fears are lulled since the danger never comes, and vigilance is relaxed, a gentle heaving, the prelude to a deafening roar, and the spitting of steel plates and the rushing of water; a brilliant flare in the darkness; the cries of men on the verge of death. Afterwards silence; while the mantle of night closes round again, and under its welcome screen a tiny craft swims in search of another prey, leaving behind only a few floating spars to mark the last resting-place of a mighty battleship and eight hundred human beings. Imagine this, and you will know the tremendous moral force locked up within those burnished walls.—London Answers.

A doctor was called in haste to an old lady who was suddenly taken very ill. When he arrived he asked her several questions as to how she felt before he ordered her medicine of any kind. Among other things, he asked her how she felt

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A FREE LANCE OF THE SEA.

Sketch of the Destroyer of the Spanish Armada.

In the month of December, 1577, Master Francis Drake, who was destined to be the destroyer of the Spanish Armada in years to come, set sail from Plymouth harbor in command of the Pelican, the Elizabeth, and three smaller vessels. As in every expedition in which he had a free hand, says Capt. Jack Brand, in his recent book, "The Free Lances," Drake's squadron was the very best in every particular that could be sent out of England. His ships were new, well found, and the very latest specimens of the naval architecture of the time.

This salt-water soldier of fortune assumed great state in his private arrangements. His table furniture was of solid silver. To be sure, he had plenty of silver, and like the conquerors of Peru, might have shod his horses with the precious metal had he so desired. Even part of the furnishings of the cook's galley were of plate. Some idea of the state he kept may be gathered from the following letter from a Spanish officer whom they captured during the voyage.

"The general of the Englishmen is a cousin of Juan Aquines"—which Mr. Brand interprets as John Hawkins. "He is the same who five years ago took Nombre de Dios. He must be a man of about thirty-five years, short, with a ruddy beard, one of the greatest mariners there is on the sea, alike from his skill and his power of command."

"His ship is a galleon of about four hundred tons (three hundred tons over-estimated—J. B.), a very fast sailer, and there are aboard her a hundred men, all skilled hands and of a warlike age, and all so well trained that they might be old soldiers of the Italian tertias. Every one is specially careful to keep his harquebuss clean."

"He treats them with affection and they him with respect. He carries with him nine or ten gentlemen, endels of high families in England. These are members of his council, and he calls them together upon all occasions, however simple, and although he takes counsel from no one, he is pleased to hear their opinions before issuing his orders."

"He is served with much plate with gilt borders and tops and engraved with his arms, and has all possible kinds of delicacies and sweets, many of which he says the queen gave him."

"None of the gentlemen sit or cover in his presence, without first being ordered once and even several times. The galleon carries about thirty pieces of heavy ordnance and a large quantity of fire works (hand-grenades—J. B.), and a great deal of ammunition and other necessaries. They dine and sup to the music of violins; and he carries all the appliances of carpenters and maulers, so as to careen his ship when there is occasion. His ship is not only of the latest type, but sheathed. He keeps very strict discipline and punishes the slightest fault."

"He has painters, too, who sketch all the coast in its proper colors. This troubled me to see most of all, because it was so true to nature, that whose-ever follows him can by no means lose his way." The total number of souls in the little armada was something under one hundred and seventy.

HAD BEEN BUSY.

She—"You here again?" Tramp—"Yes, kind lady." She—"Well, I won't help you again. I don't believe you have done a thing all the year." Tramp—"Indeed, I have, mum; I've just done 30 days."

The death-rate of the British islands is falling with astonishing rapidity. So recently as 1894 the rate was 19.4 per 1,000. Now it is only a little over 15 per 1,000. A hundred years ago it was about 50 per 1,000.

Convalescents need a large amount of nourishment in easily digested form. Scott's Emulsion is powerful nourishment—highly concentrated. It makes bone, blood and muscle without putting any tax on the digestion. ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

Orton News

Pioneer Day

(From our Special Correspondent) Pioneer Day was celebrated at Orton. Everybody prepared for a good time and surely they got it. Quite a number turned out to show their respects to that great day recognized by the Latter Day Saints of their entering Salt Lake Valley. The weather was delightful and flags were waving. A meeting was held at the school house consisting of an address by George R. Simmons, Songs, Recitations etc. After dinner there were races and a base ball game was played between Orton and Rathwell, Orton being the victorious team by 24 to 3. In the evening as usual a dance finished up the days enjoyment. Quite a number of friends came in from the district around. Lemonade, candy and nuts were provided and much praise is due to the committee for their management.

Irrigation Convention

Present indications are that the Irrigation Convention to be held in Vernon, B. C., during the week beginning August 10th, will be one of the most important gatherings of the kind that has ever been held in Western Canada. Among the notables, whose attendance will contribute to the prestige of the gathering are Lieutenant Governor Bulyea of Alberta and Lieutenant-Governor Forget of Saskatchewan. Hon. F. J. Fulton, Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works. It is expected also that there will be a particularly strong representation of irrigation and forestry experts, official members of Land and colonization organizations, and others particularly interested in the important subjects of irrigation and water legislation.

It is to be hoped that local Irrigation and Irrigation Colonization Companies, agricultural, horticultural, forestry and livestock associations, municipal corporations, boards of Trade and similar organizations will lose no time in appointing the number of delegates to which each is entitled. There is scarcely a section of Canada which is not directly interested in problems connected with the distribution and concentration of water forestry etc., and all should make a point of taking advantage of their right of representation at this important Convention.

Delegates and their wives make the return trip to Vernon, the centre of the premium fruit growing district of British Columbia, for single fare.

Challenge to Wrestle

Cardston, July 25, 1908.
To the Editor of the Alberta Star:
Dear Sir:

Having felt a breath of the "hot air" of my friend John Ellison and having tested his muscle and ability to wrestle, I am now prepared to put up the sum of 500.00 that I can beat him in a finished wrestling match (no draw) catch as catch can, Police Gazette Rules, beat two out of three falls. I am willing to wrestle any old place, don't care where and at any time the sooner the better. This offer will hold good for thirty days from the above date.

Resp. yours,
Charles A. Jensen,

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\$50 Reward

\$50.00 reward will be given for information leading to the recovery of the following horses:
One light bay mare, star in forehead, one white hind foot, branded -5 (connected) on right thigh
One dark bay mare, branded half diamond and figure 3, saddle marks.
One Clyde gelding colt, stripe in face, four white feet, no brand.
Will pay \$15.00 each or \$50.00 for information leading to recovery of all. Address, W. A. Tolman, Cardston.

Missionary Appointments

July 26th
TAYLORVILLE
12 a. m.
Thos. F. Earl Alvin Caldwell
KIMBALL
1 p. m.
Ardine Nielsen Percy Wynder
ETNA
2 p. m.
F. W. Atkins Wm. Burt
WOOLFORD
12-30
Olson Anderson Fred Quinton
SPRING COULEE
12-30
Frank Brown James Layton
CARDSTON
2 p. m.
Jno. Sloan F. C. Rowberry
LEAVITT
12-30
James May Alfred McCune
BEAZER
12-30
Sam'l Jeppson Wm. Tolman
MT. VIEW
12-30
Clyde Brown W. Blackmore
CALDWELL
2 p. m.
H. D. Folsom Ben. Layton

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Cardston

NOTICE.

The French Coach Stallion
ATAMAN
will stand for service at the barn of
E. Harker, Cardston.
for the season 1908.

CERTIFICATE OF ENROLLMENT.
Government of the Province of Alberta
Department of Agriculture
No. 409. Certificate of Pure Bred Stallion
The Horse Breeders Ordinance, N.W. Territories
Chapter 22, 1906.
The Pedigree of the Stallion "Ataman 3978," described as follows: Bred, French Coach, color, Chestnut, marks, Stripes, four legs white. Foaled in the year 1905, has been examined and I hereby certify that the said stallion is of pure breeding and is registered in a stud book recognized by the Department.
Dated at Edmonton this 28th day of April, 1908.
GEO. HARCOURT,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST MINING REGULATIONS.

Coal.—Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre for soft coals and \$20 for anthracite. Not more than 320 acres can be acquired by one individual or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents per ton of 2000 pounds shall be collected on the gross output.

Quartz.—A free miner's certificate is granted upon payment in advance of \$5 per annum for an individual, and from \$50 to \$100 per annum for a company, according to capital.

A free miner having discovered mineral in place may locate a claim 500 x 500 feet.

The fee for recording a claim is \$5. At least \$100 must be expended on a claim each year or paid to the mining recorder in lieu thereof. When \$500 has been expended or paid, the locator may upon having a survey made, and upon complying with other requirements purchase the land at \$1 per acre.

The patent provides for the payment of a royalty of 2 1-2 per cent on the sales.

PLACER mining claims generally are 100 feet square; entry fee \$5, renewable yearly.

A free miner may obtain two leases to dredge for gold of five miles each for a term of twenty years, renewable at the discretion of the Minister of the Interior.

The lessee shall have a dredge in operation within one season from the date of the lease for each five miles. Rental \$10 per annum for each mile of river leased. Royalty at the rate of 2 1-2 per cent collected on the output after it exceeds \$10,000.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-west Provinces, excepting 2 and 2b, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for homestead entry or inspection must be made in person by the applicant at the office of the Local Agent or Sub-Agent.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

1. At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.
2. If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.
3. If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.
W. W. CORY
Deputy Minister of the Interior
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

SYNOPSIS OF Coal Mining Regulations

Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the North-West Territory and British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1 an acre, not more than 2,560 acres will be leased to one applicant.

Application for a lease must be made to the Agent or Sub-Agent of the district in which the rights applied for are situated.

In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal sub-divisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out.

Each application must be accompanied by a fee of \$5, which will be refunded if the rights applied for are not available but not otherwise. A royalty shall be paid on the merchantable output of the mine at the rate of five cents per ton.

Every lessee of coal mining rights which are not being operated shall furnish the district agent of Dominion Lands with a sworn statement to that effect at least once in each year.

The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of \$10 an acre.

For full information application should be made to the Secretary of the Department of Interior, Ottawa, or to any Agent or Sub-Agent of Dominion Lands.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

I have employed an efficient help and thus can guarantee

All work done in short order
Do not wait until it is too late to get your photo taken but come now while you are well, for we know not when we may lose a friend or dear one.

J. T. Scott

PHOTOGRAPHER

Wm. Laurie,

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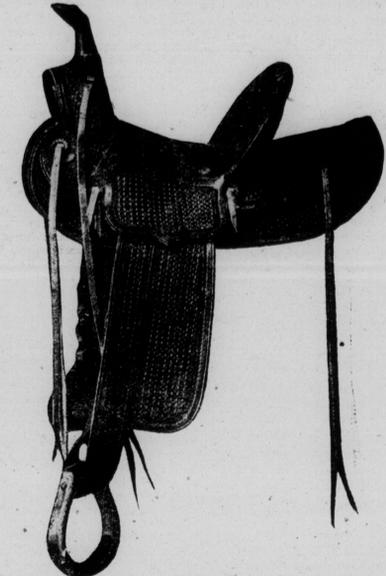
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