

The Alberta Star.

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ALBERTA STAR" Sept. 1901 002 note

SUBSCRIPTION .- \$1.50 a year, in advance.

We do not held ourselves responsible for the views entertained by Correspondents.

A BY-LAW to authorize the ADVERTISING RATES .- Professional cards, 1 inch, \$10 per year. Government, corporation or legal advertising, Mortgages, Assignments, Etc. ärst insertion 12c. per line, each subsequent insertissue of debentures of the Town of Cardston for the sum of \$20,000.00 for the purpose of completing and 10n 8c. p

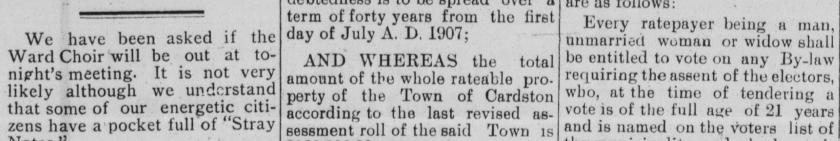
extending the waterworks and electric light systems in the said AVIDH. ELTON, itor and Proprietor. Town of Cardston.

dston, Alberta, Canada. riday, May 31, 1907.

work Sundays and nights. The Lord's Day Alliance people can attribute this to works of Necessity and Mercy.

Get ready for the Cash System lars and interest thereon at the tomorrow. It may be hard on rate of five per cent. per annum, your system but the merchants payable annually; say "Take it" and they are the doctors in this case.

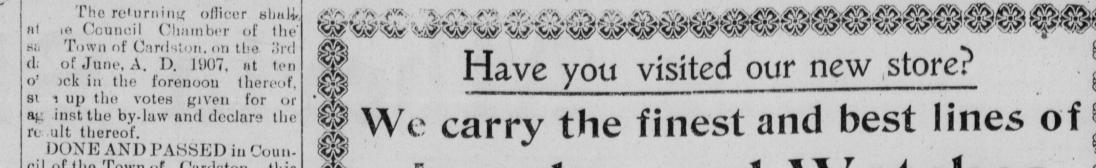
Ward Choir will be out at tonight's meeting. It is not very Notes."



the municipality and who has nei-\$363.190.00: AND WHEREAS the total ther directly or indirectly received

The orders of the Mayor re- amount of the existing debt of the nor is in expectation of receiving garding the cleaning up of pre- Town of Cardston, outside of any any reward or gift for the vote mises have been pretty generally and fully carried out. As a result which were soft the very is \$32,250, of time of the tender a free holder

BY-LAW NO



cil of the Town of Cardston, this day of June, A. D. 1907

Mayor

Secretary-Treasures TAKE NOTICE that the above

copy of a proposed By-law which WHEREAS the Municipality of will be taken into consideration the Town of Cardston has had by the Council after being voted under construction an electric on by the electors of the Municilight and waterworks systems for pality. The date of the first pubthe said Town, and it is expedient lication of this notice is the loth Things are so lively in Cards- that said systems should be further day of May A. D. 1907.

ton that men are compelled to extended, and completed, and to The vote shall be taken on the issue debentures therefor; proposed By-law on Saturday, the AND WHEREAS the total in-Council Chambers in the Town of debtedness which this by-law is intended to create does not exceed Cardston between the hours of pine o'clock in the former of nine o'clock in the forenoon and the sum of Twenty-thousand dolfive o'clock in the afternoon.

MARTIN WOOLF Secretary Treasurer AND FURTHER TAKE NO.

AND WHEREAS the said in-, TICE that persons eligible to vote debtedness is to be spread over a are as follows:

Every ratepayer being a man, unmarried woman or widow shall

THE LEADING

MAGAZINES BOOKS **NEWSPAPERS**

AT THE

Have you visited our new store? We carry the finest and best lines of 3 Jewelry and Watches

with a capable expert in charge

We are continually receiving new shipments of the latest and most Fashionable Stationery

of this, the town has put on a interest is in arrears; much brighter and better appearance. There still needs to be some work along this line on enact as follows:---Main Street where large boulders obstruct wagon traffic and loose paper frightens nervous steeds. A general cleansing does not only ing and extending the waterworks improve the looks but it is a safeand electric light systems in the guard against disease. town of Cardston, and for defray-

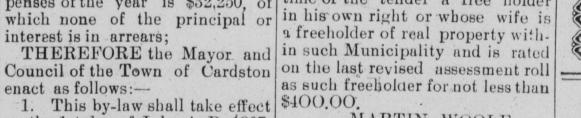
Senator Smoot Talks to The Albertan

While in the south country re- (\$20,000.00) and issue a series of cently, a representative, of THE debentures of the said Town of the now-famous Senator from public concern.

The all-important question-the 1st day of July, A. D, 1907, and that this can only result to adquestion of questions—when the Mormon question is on tapis—that and the said debentures shall be reduced expenses in book loop of POLYGAMY was of course signed by the mayor of the said the first and most important in the Town of Cardston for the time catalogue, It must be remember- being, and countersigned by the ed that it was because of his high and duly sealed with the corporate ecclesiastical connections with the seal of the said town of Cardston. Mormon Church that Mr. Smoot Each of said debentures shall have was on trial in the United States coupons attached thereto, pro-Senate for four years, He spoke viding for the payment at the plainly and emphatically and with the said Town of Cardston of the a conscientiousness that one could principal money of each of such not doubt-so far as his own per- debentures in forty equal, consesonality and ideas in the matter cutive annual instalments, and were concerned. "The Church," interest on the principal then rehe said, "has ceased the practice of maining unpaid at live per cent. per annum, commencing on the

polygamy. It is not endorsed or Ist day of July, A. D. 1908, the sanctioned by the leaders. It is last equal annual instalment of agents everywhere. Quality unnot preached or advocated any principal and interest thereon at excelled. Finish none better. more. We must be hopest with said to be due and payable and to last year, Uta's firms do not sell the Government, with our God and be paid on the 1st day of July, same grade, any cheaper. We can with our neighbor. To do this we A. D. 1947. must act as we preach and we 3. During each of the forty one collar per pair. Patronize

preach that polygamy has ceased years next succeeding the date of Home Industry and keep your and we approve of a Manifesto that makes it a binding rule of the annual rate shall be charged and Knitted R makes it a binding rule of the levied against all rateable property Church. Thus we are not true to within the said town of Cardston, God or to our fellows if we engage sufficient to produce the amount in the same. The recent proclam-ation of the Church is very plain interest due and payable on the but provided Solicitor FOR THE UNION BANK OF CANADA. to me that anything could be however, that if in any year of Office: "The Cahoon" plainer. We are here to teach our said period of forty years, at the people to be honest and true; to be time when the rates are imposed, law-abiding and loyal; to lead clean, pure and upright lives; to the credit of the said Town, and get out of debt and liquidate their available for the purpose, a sum honest obligations; to be good of money sufficient to meet the citizens and practical Christians. payments to be made in such year It has been a hard fight but we have won out because we have been to said purpose, and in the event honest and true. I like Alberta of such appropriation being made, and it may be possible that I shall then the levying of such annual spend my summer vacation in your rate for such year shall not be Province when I hope to get better required. acquainted with the same, visiting duly qualified to vote on this byit from Edmonton to the Inter- law shall be taken on the 1st day national Boundary. I have a of June, A. D. 1907. at the Council special interest in this new Chamber in the said Town of country and in the people that Cardston, between the hours of are struggling to make it blossom nine o'clock in the forenoon and as the rose. The opportunities five o'clock in the afternoon, and are great and the privileges not a Martin Woolf, Secretary-Freasurer few. I can see a great future for of the said Town shall be the Rethis immense grain producing and turning Officer to take and receive cattle-raising country. such votes.



MARTIN WOOLF, on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1907. Secretary Treasurer 2. For the purpose of complet.

To Our Customers

ing the cost thereof, the Mayor The undersigned Merchants and Secretary-Treasurer of the and Dealers of the Cardston Dis-Town of Cardston are hereby trict, having entered into an authorized to borrow on the credit agreement to introduce the cash

of the said Town of Cardston the system, public notice is given that sum of Twenty Thousand Dollars from and after June 1st next, no goods will be sold-except for ALBERTAN called on Senator Smoot, Cardston for a total amount not the introduction of the cash sys-ALBERTAN called on Senator Smoot, Cardston for a total amount not the introduction of the cash sys-he Gaar-Scott Thresher Co. tfn. exceeding Twenty Thousand Dol- tem will be of very great benefit

lars (\$20.000,00) which shall be to both seller and customer, and Utah, and talked for a short time issued in sums of One thousand that the present is an opportune upon matters of local interest and dollars (\$1,000) each. Each of time for taking this step, and said debentures shall be dated the trust that our customers will see

reduced expenses in book keep-

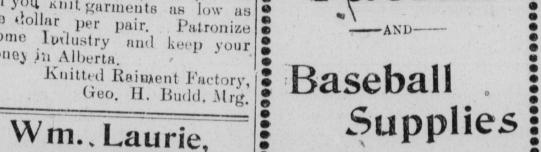
goods to the consumer. H. S. Allen & Co. Ltd. The Cardston Implement Co., Ltd. Spencer & Stoddard, Cardston and Kimball. M. A. Coombs, Harness & Saddler. The Cardston Drug & Book Company. The Alberta Lumber and Manufacturing Company. The Cardston Mercantile Co., Ltd. Parrish Brothers Ltd. Tai Sang & Co.

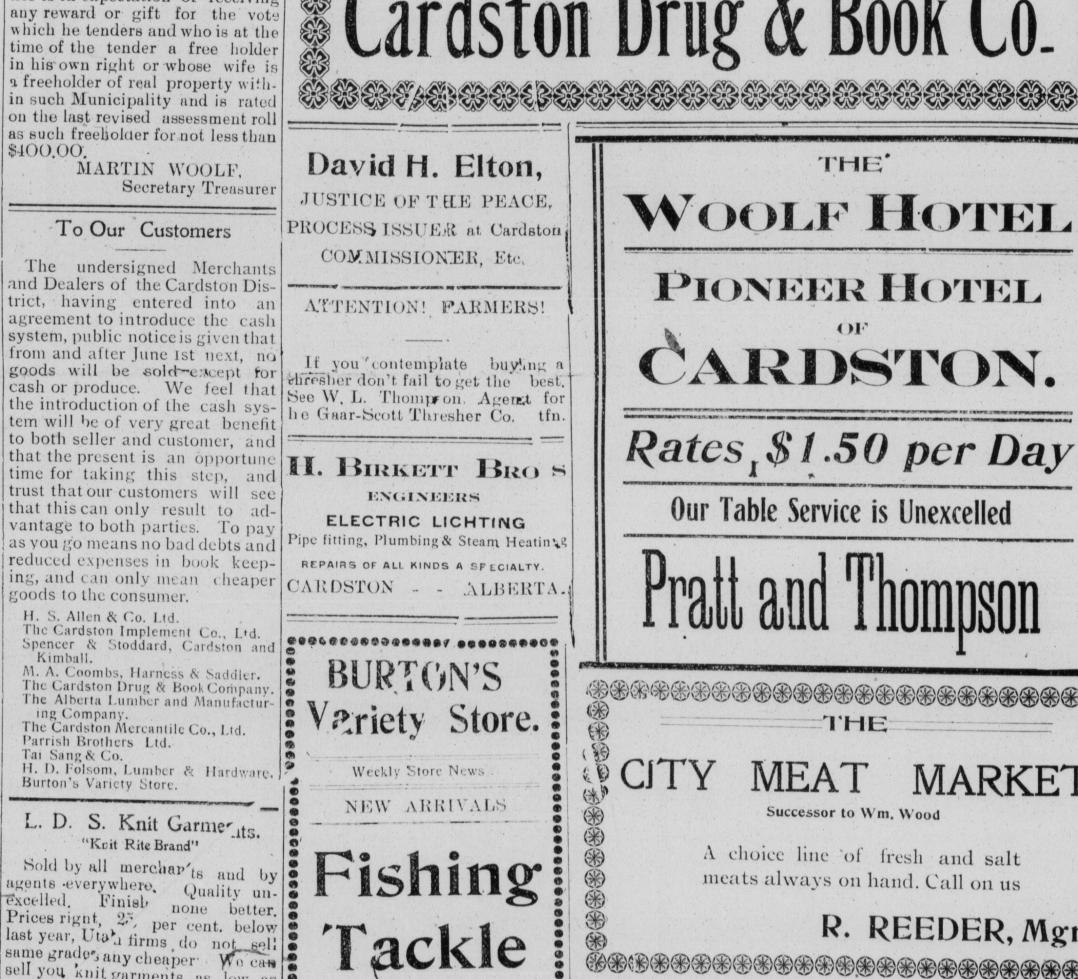
H. D. Folsom, Lumber & Hardware. Burton's Variety Store.

L. D. S. Knit Garmerits. "Koit Rite Brand"

Sold by all merchap'ts and by five per cent. per annum as afore- Prices right, 27, per cent. below sell you knit garments as low as

and the Town of Cardston





MARKET Successor to Wm. Wood A choice line of fresh and salt meats always on hand. Call on us R. REEDER, Mgr. **********************

TOWN LOTS 300 building lots for sale in the heart of the original townsite of Cardston \$25 to \$75 per lot BUY NOW . When real estate is low or soon it may be too late

getting ahead, here isn't any disarranged as our divis nitted inside aluable time ir opportunit e salary you ice to rise e you substat g-and-bobtail ormsby pulle eyes. "I'm his eyes. 'I'm "It saved you c anyway. It's y kind one. I'm "Hang it, th here. You can nything else th kely to earn in an go down an he laughed Get into rai before breakfast bluntly. "I own Ormsby looke "Come," "pers nd mighty, str n-in-the-world Ormsby retur reflectively. fortable," he adn than a fellow p the habit u just how I'd beh The scri Perhaps it ought 'Don't he a vised Randall I'll make un "Proba palm-bespangled ill cost the cro The call of the the wild with anything but tha Excellency. You you know." 'I'll be at the announced Rand. at time, let me Ormsby trudg uildings, paused coping at the tu oad asphalted of white ste litter of falle slackened his st Why do I infia magnificently sp same being old H. and C. W. to know. A party of d egin the Saturda Treasurer's o 'Hello, slave! the good people That's right pper classes ruk I am keeping my have to have a da plaintively, "I had guess I'd bette will change." He stamped a ridor of the Capi no matter how m the offices wh ingly at the lim cases and the f heroes which he with heroically up and still; and sti ling roises and the and stin, and sti bling noises and e carved galleries is gilded dome. He climbed th open the door of This door has ov with the one wor plain, businesslike askets. and a s the Delaware. Kaulding approvales Chief Magistrates cratically push t silken rugs towa their tobacco in a Easterbrook, miliarity with de

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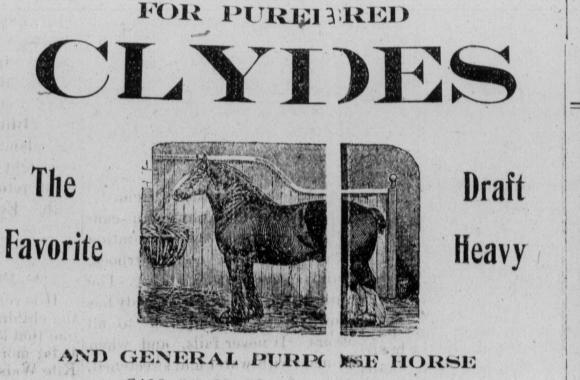
sensible. Here

bright as they n yourself? Abso

Again Randal

railroading

call them?



at our usual low

price for cash.

CALL ON OR CORRESPC MAD WITH JAMES HANSEN , CARDSTON

to get a bargain E. N. BARKER, CARDSTON TAISANG & COMPANY RESTAURANT and BAKERY Meals at all hours Soda Water Ice Cream Everything nice and clean Chinese Labor Furnished TAI SANG & CO. Phone 24 *******************

THE GOVERNOR'S VETO

IN WHICH IS SET FORTH THE TRUE REASON FOR THE DECISION OF CENTRALIA'S EXECUTIVE WHEN BESET BY TEMPTATION.

D now," observed Ormsby, "having absorbed, if not assimilated, one of those remarkable 'Best dinners in the city for 25 cents,' I will go down to the Capitol and talk to the Governor like an equal and a brother. I'm sort of weary of it-those 'best for 25,' I mean." Randall laughed. "Well, why don't you end it, my boy?" he asked. "This

is the first time I ever made it my business to hunt up a youngster and offer him a berth in the H. and C. W., and I'm free to say I can't quite understand your reason-"You're very good, Mr.

Randall," answered the younger man, his tone growing serious, "and

when a man's good on top of being a king pin in the Hartsdale and Centralia Western, he's well worth tying up to; but, you see, I'm not sure I should be fond of railroading "

"Are you sure you're fond of those best 25's, as you call them?'

Ormshy assumed an air of profound solemnity.

"In a high, clear voice I want to soy," he declared, "that I'm not. I will depose further that I am lacking in fondness for the worthy young grocer clerks who infest the modern sanitary boarding house which shelters me; that I'm not enthusiastic over this sitting up all night to prepare breakfast table literature; that I'm sure the gentleman who thinks he's a good city editor, because he tears up most of my copy, is an unhappy idiot; and that I can't see a ray of hope for becoming purse-proud or haughty on the contents of the yellow envelope they hand me on Saturday afternoons. Oh, I'll admit, Mr. Randall, that sometimes I get jolly well discouraged and wick of this newspaper business."

Again Randall laughed. "I thought you could see the great white light of reason, Bobby," he said. "Now be sensible. Here you are, a year out of college, and as bright as they make 'em, and what are you doing for yourself? Absolutely nothing. You're just a hack horse for the Herald, and that's all you'll ever be. You're getting ahead, I grant, but what does it amount to? There isn't any real prosperity in it, and it's prosperity that counts. You can only just exist on the salary you're getting; you can't lay by a penny. Look at your best men. Why, boy, your managing editor, with all the disarranged alphabet the colleges let him print after his name and the power he is in the State, isn't as well off as our division superintendent. There's nothing in it, I tell you-unless it's the glory you get out of being permitted inside the fire lines. Now here I am, using up valuable time just to give you a boost. Your father helped me alorg when I was a young man, and I'd like to do well by his boy. That's why I'm here. This is our opportunity. I'll put you into our offices at double the salary you're earning now, and I'll give you every chance to rise if you've got the stuff in you. The thing'll give you substance and standing. By the time you're 40, you'll be a solid man. Drop this Bohemian, rag-tag-and-bobtail midnight life, and come where you be-Ormsby pulled his soft, gray hat further down over eyos. "I'm glad I walked into you," he commented. "It saved you clambering up those stairs to the office, anyway. It's a very alluring proposition, sir, and a kind one. I'm more than half tempted." "Hang it, then, accept! You're wasting yourself here. You can never be anything more than a rolling stone at this. You can't ever hope to have a home or anything else that's decent. A chap of your antecedents and training can't marry on what little you're likely to earn in the days of your youth."

pleading on the part of influential family connections who wished him well, was writing at one of the desks. Easterbrook was a mild little man with thick spectacles, who always looked up apprehensively when people swung the door. As Ormsby entered, he almost jumped. Easterbrook did not like interruptions. Sometimes they made him put his pen in the wrong rack.

"Afternoon," halled Ormsby. "Where is the Governor?"

Easterbrook wiggled. "The Governor," he answered, hesitatingly, "is in his office, but you can't see him, Mr. Ormsby-really, you can't see him this afternoon." "Why not?" In the city room they held that Orms-

by's forte was in getting at the root of things. "Well, you see-it's-" Easterbrook had never suc-

ceeded in active politics. He lied only with perceptible effort. "The Governor's very busy," he concluded, D weakly.

"Fudgekins!" snapped Ormsby. "Easterbrook, you sit right down and go on dotting your i's with great care. I'm going in, and if his Excellency doesn't like it, it's his royal prerogative to kick me out."

He pushed forward. The executive clerk caught at his arm. "Don't go in, Mr. Ormsby," he pleaded, nervously. "You mustn't-honestly, it isn't right."

Ormsby paused. "So-o," he whistled. "Same old story, and in a mighty bad place is it? Where's Roraback?" Roraback was the Governor's private secretary, his counselor, defender and refuge in time of trouble, and one whom Ormsby viewed with much respect.

"Mr. Roraback's gone for Sunday, and-and-Mr. Ormsby, that citizens' committee to demand the veto of the H. and C. W. bill is coming here at 3 o'clock, and the Governor's got an iron-clad appointment with them. What am I going to do? Say, what am I going to do?" There was helpless dismay in Easterbrook's shaking voice, and the hand on the reporter's arm was trembling.

"You're going to keep very quiet for a few minutes," assured Ormsby, "and I'm going to take a look at things." He brushed aside the protesting clerk, and stepped into the first office of the Governor's private suite. It was vacant. He pulled the heavy draperies dividing it from the second room. The Governor was there. He was careened, a flabby, heavy-jowled figure of a man, across the billowy arm of a great cushioned chair, his feet weakly entangled in the wreck of a tabouret. His eyes were bleared and watery. He drooled idiotically.

"H'lo, Ormsby," he gluttered. "Hav' drink-good drink."

The Governor of the sovereign State of Centralia was hopelessly drunk!

left him no choice. However, gentlemen, Governor Abingdon is, of course, well aware of the errand on which you come; he has carefully investigated the situation, weighed the causes with deliberation, and, in order that you might not be forced to wait an unseemly time for his decision, he has made it possible for me to inform you of the course he will follow."

"Ah-h-h!" snorted the general again. Knapp buttoned his coat and squared his shoulders. Bronson leaned forward. The committee's attitude was one of stern anticipation.

"Governor Abingdon," pronounced Ormsby, with impressive deliberation, "will veto in its entirety House Bill No. 610, amending the charter of the Hartsdale and Centralia Western Railway."

This time it was the men in the rear rows of the committee who drew in their breath sharply, and said "Ah-h--h!" Knapp's firm lips parted in startled surprise; Bronson tossed his shaggy head. "Young man," stammered General Rutherford, clearing his throat hoarsely, "young man-"

"I beg you to believe, gentlemen," persisted Ormsby, quickly, "that, despite the apparent informality of these proceedings, I speak with authority. Investigation has convinced the Governor of the injustice-I might almost say the criminality-of this measure. His veto will be

"Ouch!" grunted the Governor, feebly. He half straightened, then sank back.

Again Ormsby deluged the dripping head. With vicious pleasure he slipped a bit of ice down the broad back. "Ouch !" cried the Governor. His features were clearing.

Ormsby rummaged among the towels and soap boxes in the closet. Again he sluiced the head. Then he held an uncorked bottle of toilet ammonia close under the wide nostrils. The Governor sat up.

"Shee here," he muttered. "Look out."

Another pitcher descended. Again the ammonia was applied. The Governor clambered unsteadily to his feet. This time the flood was dashed full in his face. Ideas began to course along his brain paths.

"Do you want another one?" asked Ormsby, sweetly. "I'm-hic-all right," protested the Governor.

Splash went the contents of a fifth pitcher against the base of his skull. Ormsby seized him by the arm. "You keep thinking very hard that you're not drunk," he commanded. "You're going to do something important now. Easterbrook-oh! Easterbrok-bring in that railroad bill."

The little clerk came timidly back, his weak blue eyes averted before the half-comprehending stare of his chief. His hand was shaking as he delivered the bulky





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Ormsby winced. Then he smiled brightly. "But I can go down and make a Governor speak politely to me," he laughed.

"Get into railroading, and you can buy a Governor before breakfast if you want one," snapped Randall, bluntly. "I own one or two now."

Ormsby looked up sharply.

"Come," persisted the other. "Get rid of this high and mighty, strenuous life-uplifting the masses-mission-in-the-world idea. Say you'll act sanely."

Ormsby returned to the hat, which he straightene? reflectively. "I'd be more comfortable-a lot more comfortable," he admitted, "but I'd be more like a substitute than a fellow playing right up close to the line. I'm sort of used to being in the scrimmage, you know, sirgot the habit up at the university-and I don't know just how I'd behave on the side lines. But I'll think it over. The scrimmage season doesn't last very long. Perhaps it ought to be over for me."

"Don't he a kid. It isn't necessary any more," advised Randall.

"I'll make up my mind before night," answered the other. "Probably one more yearning glance into the palm-bespangled entrance of Merrill's after the theatre will cost the crown of journalism one shimmering jewel. The call of the flesh-pots is about as strong as the call of the wild with me. But just now, I can't think of anything but that interview I've got to extract from his Excellency. You'll excuse me, Mr. Randall. Business, you know."

"I'll be at the Allyn just twenty-four hours longer," announced Randall. "If you come to your senses by "that time, let me know. Good-day, Bobby."

Ormshy trudged down the narrow canyon of towering buildings, paused for a moment on the bridge giving entrance to the park to gaze idly over the low stone coping at the turbid river beneath, and swung into the broad asphalted promenade leading to that glistening pile of white stone which Centralia is wont to proudly designate "the finest State Capitol anywhere." It was still green and fair in the park, despite the crisp air and the litter of fallen leaves on the driveway, and Ormsby slackened his steps.

"Now, why do I hang on?" he asked himself, audibiy. "Why do I inflate my manly chest and picture myself magnificently spurning the gifts the gods provide-the same being old Randall and his swivel-chair in the H. and C. W.? Why do I do it?-that's what I want to know."

A party of department clerks, homeward bound to hegin the Saturday half holiday, passed him, Landis, of the Treasurer's office, in the lead.

"Hello, slave!" hailed Landis. "Just beginning when the good people quit?"

"That's right," grinned, Ormsby, in reply. "Idle upper classes rub it in on the poor workingman." But to himself he continued: "They're right, those fellows. I am keeping myself in a world that's upside down. I have to have a day made out of electricity by night, and curtains by day-and,' he concluded, "I have to eat my supper in the morning plaintively. guess I'd better change. Yes-by Jingo! I believe J will change."

Ormsby viewed the spectacle without the shock of surprise. He had found what he had anticipated when the frightened Easterbrook had first essayed to bar his progress. He knew the weaknesses of his Excellency. There were many of them, and this the worst of all, since it was the highway for the others. He had seen the Governor noisily hilarious in the little coterie of his military staff at the summer encampment of the State guard. He had heard half-suppressed whisperings of disreputable exploits in distant cities. He knew the man for the weak figurehead of designing political powers. But never before had the weakness brought him tottering to this disgusting, pittful besottedness. Never before had Centralia's Capitol been chosen as its theatre. Ormsby had few ideals. He was the crack reporter of a morning paper. But the situation was extreme. "Faugh!" said Ormsby. "You're a sight!"

Easterbrook stole to his side. "What are we going to do?" he quavered, hysterically. "The committee's downstairs now."

"Hav' drink," persisted the Governor.

"He ought to see 'em," argued Ormsby. "He ought to see 'em, because that railroad franchise is an out-andout steal they rolled through the Legislature on gold dollars, and this committee of heavyweights might frighten him into vetoing it like a man. But, of course," he added, "he can't see 'em. He isn't fit to see anything but a patrol wagon. We'll stave 'em off." He turned toward the door.

The Governor wallowed in his chair with sickly effort to rise.

"Whosh" Gov'nor?" he demanded, thickly. "You show'm in. Goin' grant franchise. Got all fixed. Ran'all's gen'l'man. Road have anything 't wants. I'll settle 'em. Been prepar'n for'm. Goin' grant franchise. You show'm in." Ormsby wheeled about. In his blue eyes flashed the

sudden light that comes with discovery and swift decision. For a moment he eyed the weakly floundering executive in disgust. Then he sprang to action. "Easterbrook." he ordered, sharply, "in three minutes you show that committee in-right in here."

The executive clerk paled. "But, Mr. Ormsby," he sobbed. "I-I can't. He's-"

"Easterbrook," repeated the other, quickly, "you do just exactly as you're told or something very terrible is going to happen to you. You chump," he added, more cheerfully, "I'll run this show all right."

He hesitated a moment as he heard Easterbrook's shaking tones in the outer office. Then he strode toward the Governor, who had ceased his vain attempts to stand, and with bearded chin sunken on his chest was now breathing heavily in slumber.

"So Randall bought you before breakfast, did he?" he questioned, very coolly now. "You're part of the H. and C. W.'s equipment, are you? And you're going to give them that franchise that'll protect them forever and amen from competition by the trolley, and let them throttle the State at their own easy leisure? You're going to let them haul all the grain at their own fine young rates, are you-were you, I mean?" he corrected. "Well, here's for State rights, as the misguided said in '61."

With harsh hand he seized the executive of Centralia by the collar of his dignified frock coat Spineless and collapsing in many joints, the helpless, upturned feet drawing great grooves in the velvety surface of the rug, he dragged him to a corner behind the curtains, threw open the window to let the fresh air blow on the purpled face, and pushed the flabby, inert body into place with his foot.

"Lie there," he snapped, panting from the exertion. "You're making a lot of trouble-for a Governor."

The citizens' committee, to protest against the granting of the iniquitous perpetual rights franchise to the Hartsdale and Centralia Western Railroad, filed slowly in from the anteroom of the executive clerk. At its head was General Rutherford, a gentleman of years and a somewhat formidable pomposity, who had been found useful in the soldiery of his State in two wars, but who had been almost shamefully negligent in the. acquisition of "financial consequence" and "vested interest." Close behind him were Bronson, of the Farmers' Federation; Boyd, the leader of the little yalley

"The Governor sprawled across the desk. The glistening drops from his dripping hair and the ink from his shaking pen mingled in ugly smears on the typewritten pages."

transmitted to the Assembly at its next meeting. General Rutherford, you have there, I believe, the petition of protest against the bill, signed by hundreds of Centralia's citizens. M'ay I ask that you leave it with me? If Governor Abingdon needed any further justification of his course I am sure that would supply it."

Silently, for the suddenness of the victory had dazed him, the general surrendered the roll of legal cap. "In behalf of my colleagues and the taxpayers of the State whom we represent," he declared, ponderously, "I wish to say that we are surprised and grateful at this unexpoctedly prompt recognition of the righteousness of our contention. We cannot"-the general cleared his throat again and surveyed his followers challengingly-"regard it otherwise than as convincing proof of his Excellency's ioyalty to the welfare of our Commonwealth and the noblest traditions of its government. Our only regret is that we canot thank him in person. Gentlemen"-the general faced the committee with dramatic gesture and thunderous tones-"our task is ended. The executive power of Centralia is in safe hands."

Ormsby dropped his hardly worn formality: "Quite right, general," he assented, gayly, "and I'm glad to hear you say so. It gives me a sense of personal elation, so to speak. Gentlemen"-he was still carefully guarding the entrance to the second room, and the committeemen, radiant now and conversing excitedly, were pressing him hard-"I really must beg you to excuse me. Governor left a lot of things to do. Sorry you couldn't have seen him. He's sorry, too. Yes, it was quick work, wasn't it? How did I come nere, Mr. Knapp? Oh, I'm the Herald Legislature man, you know, and I just came over to help out while Roraback's gone. Good-day, gentleman, good-day."

With one hand holding the dark curtains tightly together, he waved the roll of legal cap genially at the departing general, as that stout old warrior led his jubilantly conversing forces out of the door. His eyes were glistening and his breath coming swiftly.

"Well, I played through the first half in good form," he said, in frank self-admiration. "Whew! I'll bet I sounded like Wellington Smith making a bird o' freedom speech to his admiring constituency. Now I've got to point out the straight and narrow path to his Excellency. Hey! Easterbrook, come here."

Easterbrook was white and trembling. There was real terror in the eyes behind the thick lenses of his spectacles. "Oh! Mr. Ormsby, what have you done?" he gasped. "I heard what the general said when he came out. I don't know what the Governor will do to us. We-we-could get arrested for this."

Ormsby parted the curtains and gazed at the pros-

document, and he slunk hurriedly back to his own quarters.

"Pull yourself together now," ordered Ormsby, with a note of fierceness in his voice as he deposited the. Governor in his desk chair. "This is Randall's little grab bill, you know. I've written the veto on it. New you sign it. Do you understand? You-sign "etveto!"

The Governor steadied himself against the desk. By sheer force he was struggling to hold his senses straight in his slowly whirling brain.

"Shall I steady your hand" asked Ormsby, still holding the ammonia bottle.

The Governor caught himself for a moment on ground that quivered and rolled only a little.

"Veto noshin'," he mumbled. "Goin' grant franchise, Ran'all's all right."

Ormaby showed his teeth as he leaned far over. "Listen," he said, with the emphasis of absolute distinctness on each word. "You are drunk. You are so drunk you couldn't see the committee when they called. I saw them. I told them that bill would be vetoed. Now veto it."

The Governor sank back in his chair. His eyes closed. They opened suddenly and he gasped with the choke of the biting ammonia.

"Sign!" commanded Ormsby. "You can understand now. Veto it, or the story of why Governor Abingdon couldn't see that committee will be printed in big black type all over the first page tomorrow morning, and the impeachment proceedings will be under way. Easterbrook has seen. Under oath he'll have to corroborate every word. Sign, I say."

The searing inhalations of the alkaline spirit and the dynamic force of the steady, inexorable command drove the fumes of the drink back from the weakened, confused mind. The Governor stared in piteous horror. He gurgled deep in his throat. He fumbled the pen with nerveless fingers.

"Sign!" thundered Ormsby.

The Governor sprawled across the desk. The glistening drops from his dripping hair and the ink from his shaking pen mingled in ugly smears on the typewritten pages. Unsteadily and with labored breath, as of physical powers strained to their limit, he pushed the pen across the paper's surface. There, wavering and misshapen, but still his own, was the executive signature to the words which broke the grip of the corporation on the fair lands of Centralia-Henry G. Abingdon. He gazed at it fully. Then his head sank upon his arms and his vast bulk shook with maudlin sobbing.

Ormsby folded the sheets and placed them in his

He stamped as he entered the vaulted marble cor-ridor of the Capitol. He always stamped there, because no matter how many people there might be at work m the offices which lined the sides, or staring wonder-ingly at the limp, discolored battle flags in the glass cases and the hugely overgrown statues of departed heroes which here and there seemed to bar the way with heroically uplified right arms, it was always hushed and still; and stamping made pleasantly vigorous rumbling noises and echoes as it reverberated under the heavy carved galleries and up in the vast hollow of the big, gilded

gilded dome. He climbed the massive marble stairway, and swung open the door of the first office in the Governor's suite. This door has over it a very plain black and gold sign with the one word "Governor," and it opens into a very plain, businesslike room with flat-top desks and waste-baskets. and a steel engraving of Washington crossing the Delaware. Beyond it are chambers with much Randing opinastered ramiliare, wherein the successing Chief Magistrates of Centralia smoke cigars and democratically push the great American cuspidor over the silken rugs toward important constituents who prefer their tobacco in another form.

Easterbrook, executive clerk, by virtue of long familiarity with documents of State and much earnest towns in the Assembly; Knapp, the keen young lawyer accused by the H. and C. W. of professional entanglement with the proposed trolley corporation, and a dozen others.

Ormsby knew them all. They were fighting men of strength and purpose and honesty, but under existing political conditions in Centralia they were men with whom it was not necessary seriously to reckon. Their of a cause which already knew its fate. They sought for that always possible weakness in the armor of a

relentless foe, but they were not hopeful. The general held in his hand a thick roll of foolscap; presumably the petition of remonstrance of which the papers had told, and he stared in surprised displeasure at the alert, smiling young man who confronted him. "We have come," he began, "to see-"

"Your pardon, general," interrupted Ormsby. "Per-"Your pardon, general, interrupted Ormaby. For-mit me to explain that I am temporarily acting as pri-vate secretary to Governor Abingdon in the absence of Mr. Roraback. The Governor is, I regret to say, unable to keep his appointment. He-" "Ah-h-h!" snorted General Rutherford, indignantly.

The committeemen grouped in his rear whispered in

The commuteenen grouped in his rear whispered in sharp dissatisfaction. "He is," went on Ormsby, in even tones, "most dis-appointed at his inability to receive you in person. He was-er-prevented from so doing"-Ormsby shot a glance over his shoulder at the thick pertises now closely drawn-"only by a most insistent matter which

trate form, still lying helpless where he had dropped it.

"Easterbrook," he said, gravely, "this man here is a Governor, sworn to do honorably by the people of his State. And he would have sold them out, Easterbrook; he would have sold them out for pieces of silver. But he got drunk, like the loafers the police pull out of the Front street alleyways and send to the workhouse. He is a Governor, but he got drunk just like the loafers. So he couldn't sell his people out, you see, and tow he

isn't going to. Help me get him up." They raised the sotted executive to his feet. He was limp and pitifully collapsible, his dull eyes as they opened blinking dazedly in animal fashion. His hair and beard were matted, his clothinng was awry, and he smelled abominably with the heavy, pungent smell of a country taproom on market day. But the senses were country taproom on market day. But the senses were coming slowly back to his addled brain, and he feebly

coming slowly back to his addled brain, and he feebly steadied himself against his own sickening lurches. "Go back to your door, Easterbrook," commanded Ormsby. "Keep everybody out. I'll look after him." With firm grasp he led his reeling charge to the marble Lavatory in the inner room, and allowed him to drop into a chair. With swift fingers he removed the guberna-torial coat, waistcoat and neckwear. Shorn of his dig-nity of raiment, his great bull neck bare, his features coarse and common in their bloated flush, the Chief Magistrate of Centralia's 2,000,000 people sat before him in befuddled stupidity. He took up the big silver pitcher from the table, filled it to the brim, and emptied it fairly over the Gevernor's head. fairly over the Governor's head.

pocket

"I looked forward to kicking you before I went," he said, slowly. "I ought to, you know-and nobody in our family's ever kicked a Governor. But I won't. I'll just see that this document goes into the Assembly in due form, and we'll arrange tomorrow for your announcement that you won't accept a second term."

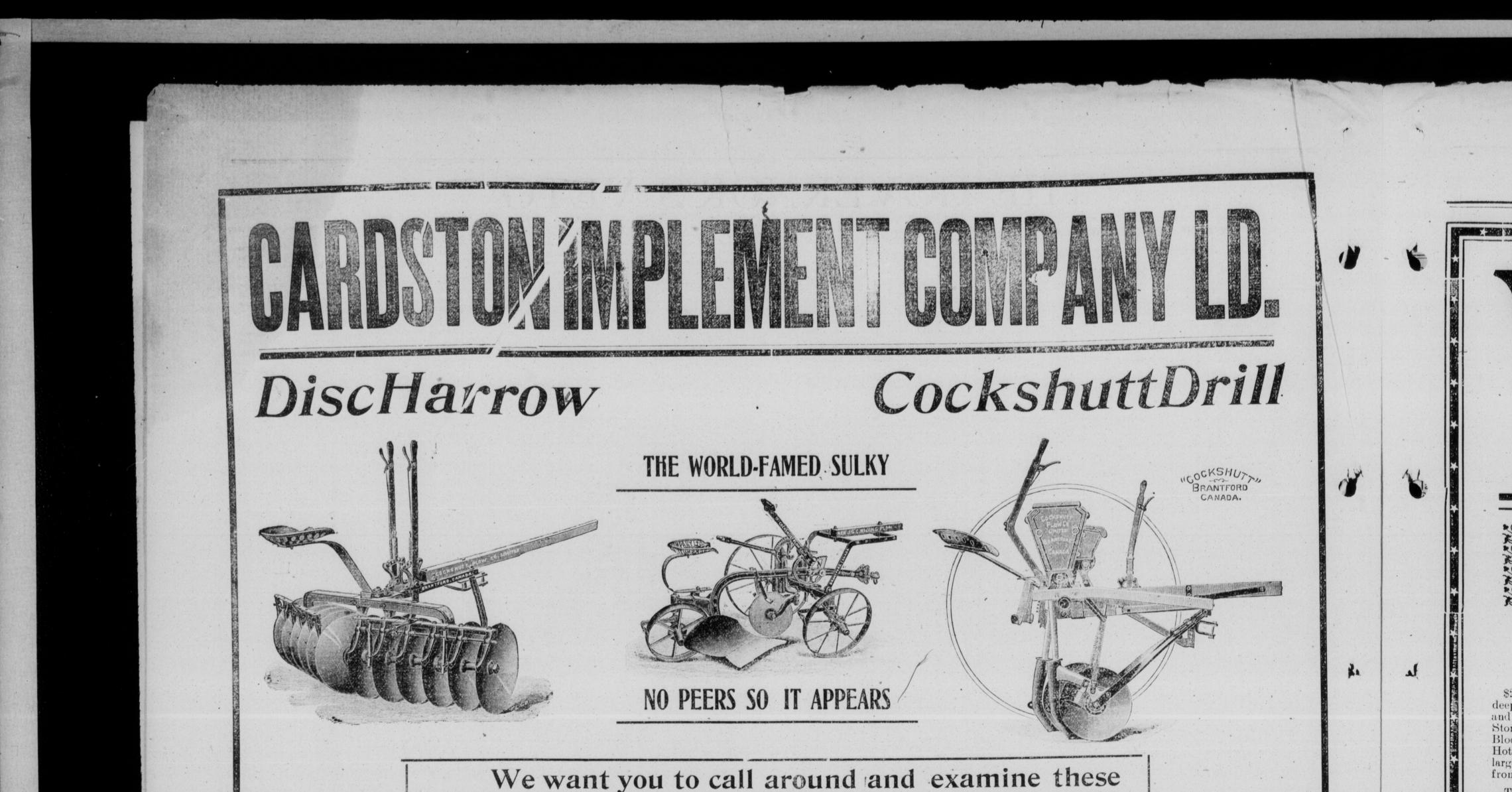
. . . .

And after he had written the Herald's story of the great veto (with no reference as to the processes of its being), Ormsby lounged into the glittering lobby of the Allyn. Randall sat in a corner, but his manner was no longer affable. His forehead was wrinkled in something very like a scowl, and he bit nervously at his black

cigar With the fearlessness of unknowing innocence, Orms-by approached. "I dropped in to tell you, Mr. Randall," he said, "that I think I'll stick to the newspaper job. Railroading's all right, of course, but I don't think it gives you quite so much chance to run with the ball." Back at the entrance of the palm room the orchestra began to play the silly little topical song from the comic opera at the Hyperion. With a grin of apprecia-tion he took up the air in a soft, clear whistle:

There is always something doing In the lives of famous men; There are incidents and accidents That crop out now and then.

"It's a man's job," said Ormsby.

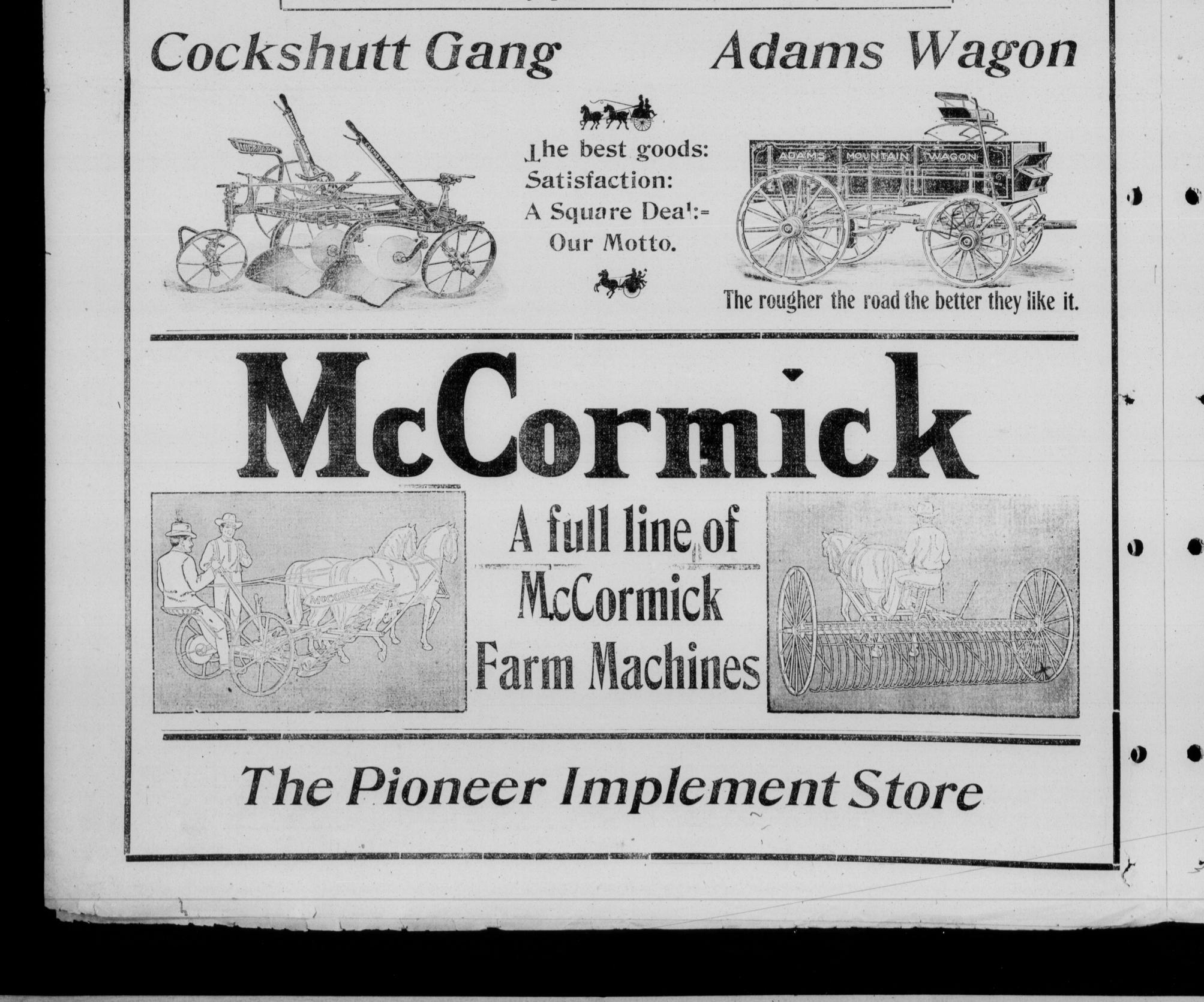


Implements. We want you to can around and examine these and critical inspection and a fair trial. They prove themselves in every particular.

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of te of M

Pro like 280





The Phipps Restaurant Building and ground 20x75 feet to alley in rear, one of the best and most central locations on Cardston's main street. Between the two banks and the two largest mercantile establishments. A good investment with good renter, if desired, at \$15.00 a month.

Dr. Campbells Brick Residence of ten rooms within one half block of Main Street \$3,150.00.

The only piece of Main Street Property left at anything like the price, only \$5.00 a foot, 280 feet deep.

Two building lots 70 x 140 feet between Robt Reeders and Ainscough, only \$62.50 each,

J

e it.

Hill joining W. Wolsey's \$1050

The Rollins Home on Main Street with lot 85 x 17 rods and all improvments.

\$450.00

The Smith property Corner with log house etc., a splendid corner for the price only \$450.00 if taken quick. $8\frac{1}{2} \times 17$ rods.

deep. Give you a snap on the full

corner.

Don't you want a business site A 4 roomed house rustic lath on the Webster corner opposite and plaster, barn and full lot withthe new Provincial Court House. in 2 blocks of Main \$750.00 We are cutting it up at \$10.00 a foot for the east end and \$12.00 a foot for the west corner all 140 feet

4 more lots 50 x 140 feet south front on Nob Hill \$60.00 each.

\$60

room, with porcelain lined bath

tub, water in kitchen, good rock

cellar etc. etc. 231 feet north

ments for \$2,100.00 easy terms.

street property is selling from

\$20.00 to \$25 00 a foot and only

75 feet deep; this is a bargain that

Whole Iot, house and improve-

In view of the fact that main/

front on Farrell street.

ought to go quick.

and 3O acre pasture one mile away. N. W. corner of Cardston on the reserve street, an ideal place for a City Dairy.

\$1050

We have listed another one of Cardston's nicest residental corners vis. Parkers corner opposite J. W. Woolf's on Main Street 84 x 17 rods with new rustic cottage 3 rooms and pantry, first class poultry house. All ready to connect with City water mains-or will sell 3 building lots off the west end 50 x 140 for \$75.00 each and the corner with 90 x 140. house and all improvements for \$850.00. You will never get another chance in so good a location for these prices.

with guaranteed renter, if desired, until Oct. 1st after that, all empty houses in Cardston are in great demand. Plank sidewalk passes front to Main Street and R. R. Depot, or will cut it up into lots and sell them for \$65 each and up, 50 x 132 ft which is twice the size for same money as the Syndicate lots west of Town. Now is your chance, take it quick.

bridge, Calgary, Winnipeg, eastern Canadian points and U.S. who will send us prospective purchasers for the lands listed with us. If you have anything to sell, now is the time to list it. Call or write for a listing blank.

We have opening up agencies with Real Estate men in Leth-

Farms & Ranches

\$1,400.00 for one of the best sections between Kimball and Tavlorville The N.W. $\frac{1}{4}$ of 22-1-24, with all improvements, a three roomed house, stable, cellar, poultry house, etc Easy terms. 35 acres cultivated and 15 acres in fall wheat.

The John Furman Ranch at Bounday Creek, 640 acres, part broken, fall wheat all fenced and cross fenced, many springs-an ideal cattle and horse ranch. Will sell the entire place with all its improvements for \$9.00 an acre, or a single quarter section for \$11.00 an acre,

Modern Rustic Cottage in Duceville with 200 acres of ground all fenced 25 acres in fall wheat in perfect condition. Farming implements thrown in. Fine orchard just bearing have matured apples. House and improvements worth over \$2,000.00. All for \$5,250.00.

30 acres in the "Home Seekers addition" on the edge of town at \$40 an acre.

\$1375

Here is one of the best farms we have had listed for many a day. On St, Marys river joins Perrey's Ranch 65 acres in fall grain one of the finest stands in the country will almost pay for balf the place, 5 mile river front with excellent shade trees and fine pasture. 147 acres all under good 3 wire fence except the river front. Log house with shingle roof. W. O. Lee and Co.

The Cooney Ranch, 160 acres. at Boundary Creek, all fenceo, house, stables, corrals, etc. for \$8. 00 an acre. With horses, wagons, cows, farming implements, etc. at a bargain, with everything necessary torrun it. Here is your chance.

A fine ranch at Caldwell with water front on Belly River. Joins the Allen Ranch. With 25 acresbroken. I20 acres at \$11.00 acre.

\$20.00 an acre for one of the best improved wheat farms in the country. 640 acres, 520 broken. 260 acres in fall wheat. 2 room lumber house. \$500,00 lumber barn, shingle roof. Good well and pump, plenty of water. Small lake on place. The entire farm fenced with 4 wires on cedar posts. Sec. 16. Township 4, Range 24, joins Raley Elevator on the north

2 more quarter sections of land near Caldwell adjoining the Allen land \$9.00 an acre for one and 11.00 for the other.

Ranch at Beazer \$9.50 an acre N. E. 1-14-2-27 W. 4 with 25 acres broken, 2 roomed log house, 2 good springs, all fenced. Easy Terms.

\$15.50 an acre. A full section of the best farming land 330 acres broken. Exceptional location joins Raley Junction and Elevator. One of the best wheat farms in the country.

\$1275

The S. E. 1 of Sec. 4 T. 2 R. 28. 160 ocres, all fenced, good water, easy terms, situated on Boundary Creek.

A fine Poultry Ranch 32 acres I_{2}^{I} miles from town, 4 roomed house all fenced and part cultivated a snap for \$700.00.

\$10.00 an acre for 3 quarter sections all fenced with three wires. Log house and granary both shingle roof. 45 acres broken. Fine spring, fine meadow. Ideal dairy ranch, about 41 miles south of Caraston. 1 cash, balance on easy terms.

\$7.25 an Acre

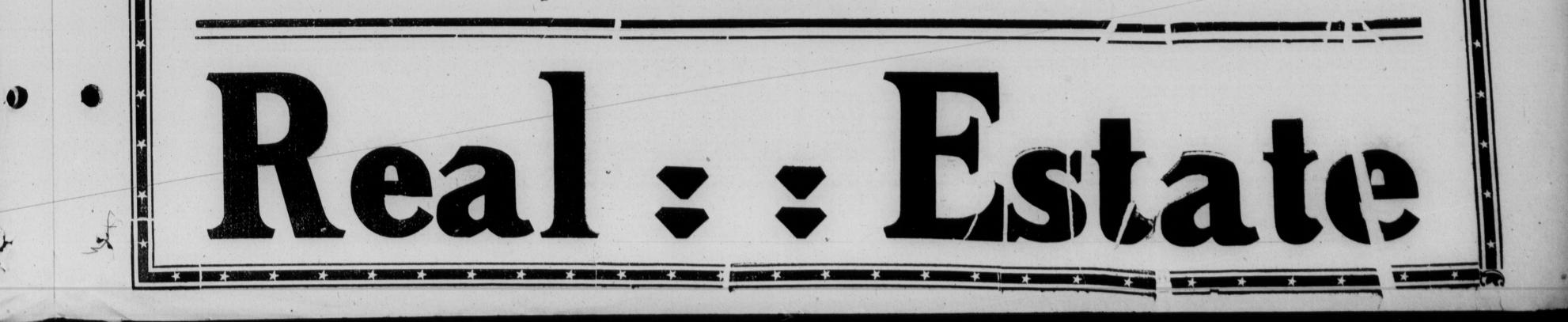
Improved farm on Lees Creek due south of Leavitt. 153 acres with house, stable, corralls, spring and Creek front. 25 acres in cultivation. Easy terms. A bargain.

Big Stock Ranch

On the edge of the Cochrane, 2.240 acres. Deeds to half of it and 31 year removable lease on the balance. Lots of open range. 20 miles of feace with subdivisions, etc. Recorded water right and many acres under irrigation. With ranch house, furniture, barns, sheds, corrals, pastures, feed yards, wagons, implements, etc. etc. too numerous to mention, but a fully equipped stock ranch in every * Articular. All the above land and in provements for \$10.00 an acre for the half of it and the leased lam I thrown in free. Known as the , lack West Ranch on the Belly River Will also sell with the above 500 head of cattle, 130 to 200 be ad of calves, 15 head of ho sese tc.

The Brinson Homestead 160 acres, fine spring and coal mine o a the place. House etc. for \$1, 6 00.00.

Remember it was the Cardston District that took all six prizes on Alberta Red Wheat, First on Milling Oats, Second on 2 rowed Earley, and Second and Fifth on Spring Wheat, at the recent Provincial Fair at Edmonton and First Prize on Alberta Red at the Winnipeg 'Fair, 190'6



THE blase world has many different and sometimes strange ways of amusing itself. New games and sports are being devised continually.

It frequently happens, toe, that a sport which entertains one nation vastly is voted slow and uninteresting by another.

"Tossing the caber," so popular in Scotland, finds few devotees on the Continent; pushball finds favor in England and rocketball in France and Germany. Other countries are very slow to appreciate the good points of America's own baseball game. The Australian works like a Trojan in his wood-chopping contests, and declares it great sport.

F. YOU find yourself abroad this year and visit any of the seaside resorts of France or the watering places of Germany, you will no doubt become familiar with rocketball. But learn it-no.

"It is a game Americans never learn, never," a pretty French woman was heard to remark last summer on the sands at Trouville. A group of American tourists stood by watching the game in progress.

Along the shore were a score of men and women, mostly women. Few men, it is said, have the patience to learn rocketball.

Success is acquired only after long practice and study. This is the reason, perhaps, that it appeals to the women of France as bridge whist does to their English and American sisters.

A pretty young woman took her stand on the base. She held two sticks, to each of which a long thread was sttached. With a little laugh she threw a celluloid spool into the air, and suddenly wheeled into the field, jumped forward and backward and pirouetted in a bewildering maze of movements. She took little running steps backward and forward breathlessly, then, with a triumphant laugh, captured the spool by cleverly twisting the thread about it.

With a dexterous movement of the arms she brought the two sticks together-and the glittering spool went spinning over the neutral field to the opposite base. She had performed the feat,

the string before it falls to the ground and, by a manipulation of the sticks, wind the string about it in such a way that it can be thrown to the desired goal.

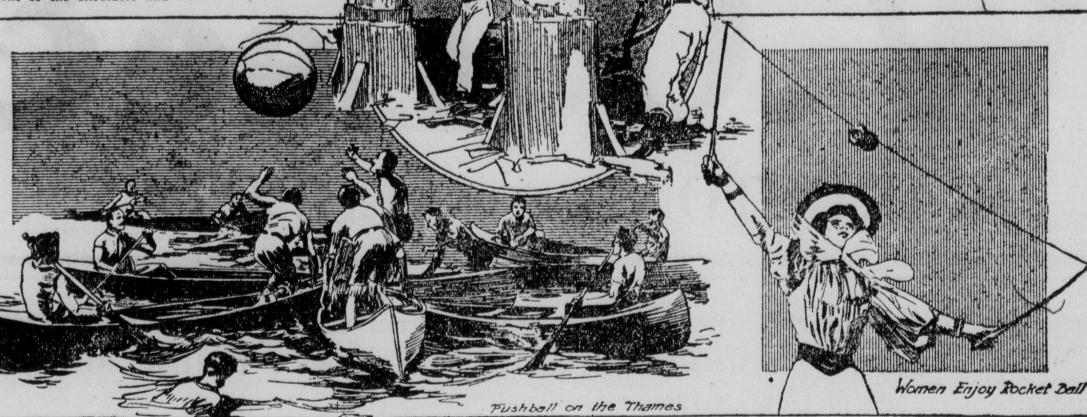
To do this requires great agility and quickness of action, while practice of the game is said to strengthen the muscles and to give one a remarkable ease and grace of movement. The game permits many varia- a straight fall in the opposite direction. tions, and is said by enthusiasts to be more difficult and interesting than lawn tennis.

"Tossing the caber," so popular in Scotland, requires both muscle and brain. The average American does not care for a game in which the trunks of trees are tossed about as if they were quoits.

The "caber" is made of the trunk of a larch or pine tree, shaved smooth. It is usually fifteen feet in length and must weigh 200 pounds. One end is thicker than the other.

To play the game the tosser stands the caber upright on the smaller end. He is assisted in this. The greatest difficulty is to raise the pole from the ground unassisted and balance it in the palms of the hands.

Holding the pole in his hands, the tosser runs forward a short distance, raises the pole, and with a quick movement of the shoulders and arms throws the stick



Woodchopping

Contest in

Australia

on its larger end. If it turns over on its end and falls tricts, and the chief attraction of the show has come to in a straight line from the tossers, he wins; if it falls in

a backward direction toward him, he loses. The game is usually played by a number of contestants, the prize going to him who throws the caber Each is assigned the high stump of a tree, and as the the greatest distance, completing the clearest circle, with spectators cluster around they begin work. The woods-

Australia is engaging in wood chopping and sawing con- manner the prize is awarded.

be the tree-felling contest.

On the day of the contest the axemen gather at the fair, their axes, bright and keen, over their shoulders.

The object of the same is to capture the spool with from him. Curving through the air, it strikes the ground tests. Country fairs are popular in the interior dis- mad race, or the canoe is likely to capsize. Of course, this adds zest to the game. Nearly all the boating clubs of England have chosen water pushball as their favorite

In another part of the grounds there may be a log-

sawing contest in full swing, each long, sharp saw being

wielded by two men. Australian woodsmen think ft the

best fun in the world to saw a thirty-six-inch ironbark

of pushball have won favor in Germany and England.

One of the most popular aquatic sports in England is

feet in diameter. The players are seated in canoes. As

the ball skims over the water the players speed after it,

some striking it and sending it onward, others endeav-

oring to catch it. Precautions must be taken in the

The hall is usually made of rubber, and is three

Within the last year many variations of the game

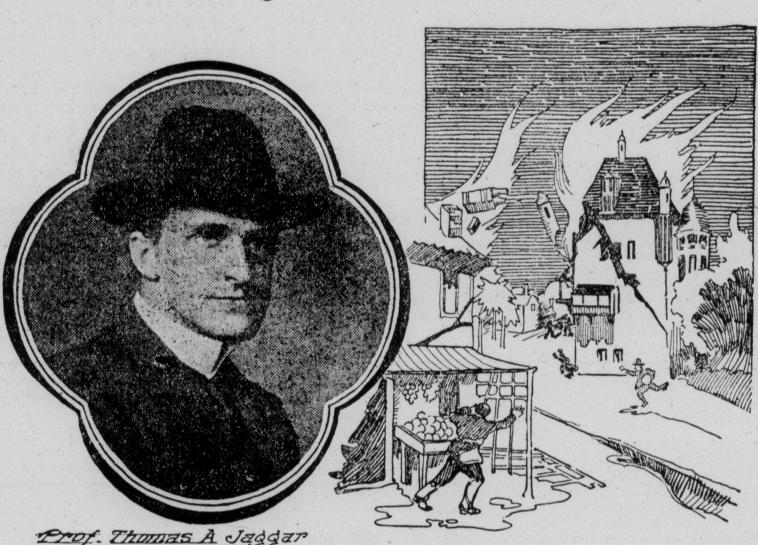
log in a temperature of 120 degrees.

water pushball.

sport. Circus pushball is viewed with favor by the Germans, young women usually participating in the arena. An equal number of women are placed on opposite men work desperately, and to the man cutting through sides of a huge ball, and those on each side push and The principal amusement of men in certain parts of a stump in the shortest time and the most workmanlike strain and exert every effort to roll the ball in the direction of their competitors.

INSURE AGAINST EARTHQUAKES-WHY NOT? ASKS SCI

TS IT possible to put earthquakes upon an insurance basis? Since the Kingston disaster there has been considerable discussion of this



and sea, and have also resulted in the saving of million of dollars' worth of property and crops. Some system akin to this, I believe, can be worked out with regard to earthquakes.

wn on Monday. If you want a nice

1 at Spencer and Wheat is still clim

at in the bin and rrow.

Raymond is layin alks, the lumber be I. C. Cahoon, Ca

Everybody says arris Binder with ators is best for he

> Mr. and Mrs. Spen bray took a ride to ednesday.

Jamieson of Elevator Con ed, came in on

ain.

Frank Oliver, Mi terior, states that ill be brought up a ext session of Parl

J.W. Woolf boy unch of young hor owelson at Raymo lesday.

To Rent-The bu Barber Property land, apply to Wi Cards on.

Tomorrow begin System." Call aro ew that subscript We need the Cash.

> Corporal Kenna gain after a mon Sergt. Maylor is no of the local detach

Farmers using N

Separators are gua

lose one lb. of butte

Mr. Irwin, Justice

Notary, etc. will

building just acro from the Star Office

Messrs C. E. Snow and Ephraim Har

Spring Coulee on 1

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These warm da

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is the greatest gro

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Don't forget to ca

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the By-law. Exerc

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J. T. Noble is fig

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n six years.

suggestion.

That disaster set Professor Thomas A. Jaggar, Harvard's earthquake expert, at work anew upon the problem. If earthquake insurance is decided to be practicable, how are such risks to be assumed; should they be part of the ordinary business of insurance companies, or undertaken by a specially organized corporation to the end that losses in life and property may be minimized?

For Professor Jaggar aims at more than insurance against financial loss; he would couple with his scheme definite scientific plans to foretell earthquakes-or the probability of them-just as the Weather Bureau now sends out warning of approaching storms.

He has studied carefully the conditions preceding and following the Kingston disaster, as well as those attending San Francisco's catastrophe. All these observations are now being considered in connection with data relating to the latest eruption of Mount Vesuvius and the terrible calamity in Martinique. The deeper Professor Jaggar goes into the subject the stronger advocate he becomes of earthquake insurance and of plans to give timely warning to persons in a threatened danger zone.

THE insurance idea I have not elaborated as to detail yet," he stated recently. "But I am conwinced it is fully as practicable as many other forms of insurance now carried.

"If we could get a sufficiently large endowment to permit of the establishment of a laboratory, either at Har- are liable to happen something like the same measure timely enough to enable them not only to escape with known to science and by the leading geological and seispeople who live in districts where such disturbances be possible to give the people of that locality a warning warnings, which have saved thousands of lives on land

Prof. Thomas A Jaggar

vard or some other place, where earthquake conditions of protection, or, if not that, of reimbursement for propcould be studied by the aid of the very latest appliances erty losses, as is now given to those who suffer by fire. "If, for instance, we knew from our knowledge of a mic experts of the world, I am convenced that it would particular locality and our instruments that an earth- duced to a minimum. For years the United States not be long before science would be able to give to the quake or a volcanic outbreak were impending, it would Weather Bureau has sent out storm or hot or cold wave

their lives, but also to remove all, or much, of their portable proporty.

"In this way the loss of life and wealth could be re-

'As it is now, earthquakes and volcanic outbreaks are classed by insurance companies in the 'Act of God' category, and payment of losses caused by them refused. But with this system in full operation, the earthquaks zones would be clearly defined, and people either would not build in them or would put up buildings of a construction that would defy an earthquake or in which the damage would be minimized.

"With this done, I see no reason why an earthquake risk could not be assumed as well as a fire risk. At San Francisco it was the fire, not the earthquake, that caused the great bulk of the property loss. Severe as the earth tremor was, modernly constructed buildings withstood the shocks fairly well.

"In Oriental countries, where seismic disturbances are common, the style of building construction is such that no great property loss results, even though the disturbance is severe.

"Aside from building cost, there are many other things that would tend to lessen the risks. At San Francisco, for instance, the breaking of the gas and water mains contributed greatly to the damage, the former because it liberated fuel which spread the flames and the latter rendering the fire department practically helpless. "A method of laying such mains in a 'quake' district could be formulated, it seems to me, that would prevent a recurrence of the San Francisco disaster.

"Of course, the expense of such a laboratory and system might be large at first, but once established. I am convinced it would scon prove its value. If it saved some lives, I think that would place it on the same plane as the Weather Bureau.

"As to instruments, we have the seismograph, but it will be necessary to evolve others which will give up more definite and earlier warnings of threatened disturbances in the earth's strata. The seismograph is good enough so far as it goes, but we will have to have others. "This means constant experimenting until we can get something that will work accurately, and then further experimenting until a system is formulated by which forewarnings can be sent out. The first necessity is the endowment. In this age, given that, all things are pos-sible."

D. H. Elton was Raymond last Tue loung and the S school officers are parations for the and accomodation on the 7th and 8th

The Raymond inder the capable f Will Card and better in the land supervises the gen the kitchen, dinir and it can be said t Pie Order."

A pholic meeting n Magrath one we Saturday at whic M. P. P. and the Minister of Public pected to be preser natter for discussi poration of th Magrath.

Tomorrow is the the Election on b 0.00 for the extension oletion of Water Chic Lights.

Bristow, Sup Electric Lights his intention of lea ust as soon as eve rst class running orry, awfully son

WHAT PEOPLE WHO LIKE PETS DO FOR THEM

S IN human society, there is a division in the society of animals. There are aristocrats and plebeians, there are dogs with pedigrees and cats of most obscure parentage. There are fashionable pigeons, cultured parrots and demure blushing chameleons.

Many remarkable things have been done for pets by their owners, and the members of the animal world of fashion are feted and dined, taken to functions ranging from shows to banquets, buried in silk-lined coffins, or, if they survive the owner, sometimes become heirs to large fortunes.

44 C OOD MORNING, Fido, a Merry Christmas. Nice doggie, now-don't oo's like oo's 'Tristmas tree? Oh!"

In a tone of deep reproach, Miss Kath-erine M. Hull, a wealthy Chicago society maid-pretty, petite and graceful-turned to her fox terrier last Christmas morning to chide him for his disgraceful behavior

behavior. In the corner of a room in the luxurious ranch home owned by Miss Hull, on Elk creek, fifteen miles from Pine Grove, Col., she had set up a Christmas tree for her dogs-yes, indeed, a wonderful tree-and they didn't seem to fully appreciate it. No sooner were the German mastiff, the Irish setter, the two English bull terriers, and Fido, the fox terrier, let into the room, than Fido made a leap for the tree. The other thoroughbreds followed, and-well, Miss Hull sali Santa Claus wouldn't remember her nets next Christ-

sal. Santa Claus wouldn't remember her pets next Christ-

mas. For the benefit of her pets, Miss Nannie Sloan, a well-known Baltimore society girl, also put up a tree last Christmas. Laden with causages meaty ham bones and juicy morsels of chicken. it was just about as mouth-watering a thing as could be presented to any dog. Many friends gathered on Christmas morn-ing at Miss Sloan's country residence, near Lutherville, Md., to see the three dogs celebrate Christmas.

BANQUET FOR PET ANIMALS



Christmas trees for dogs? you ask. Yes, and these are only a few of the many remarkable things people have done for their pets.

have done for their pets. Perhaps you do not recall the recent banquet given by Mrs. Minnie Fiske Griffin, a fashionable matron of Evanston, Ill., to her ten pet animals. Or the funeral of Lady Nada in Jersey City. Or the monument erected by Gabriel d'Annunsio to his dog-"his most faithful friend." It may have been iorgotten by many that Miss Charlotte Ivar, of New York, after the Madison Square Garden fair last fall, purchased spectacles to protect the blue eyes of her cream-colored mare Dim-ples. Miss Ivar created a sensation riding the blue-eyed horse, which Frank Melville purchased for her in Oklahoma, at the fair. Dinners given to pets are becoming the thing among

Is which Frank which purchased for her in Dinners given to pets are becoming the thing among clety matrons. At that given by Mrs. Griffin was a ottasn rose, which and on creamed asparagus; a guinea pig whose opinion had on creamed asparagus; a guinea pig whose opinion had on creamed asparagus; a guinea pig whose opinion had the right to let the tombstone remain.
St. Peter's Lutheran Church, North Wales, Pa., Charles thad removed the precious ashes, but maintained that he had the right to let the tombstone remain.
The funeral of Lady Nada, a black cocker spaniel in the Greenville section of Jersey City. The dog was placed in a silk-lined coffin and interred in the New York day. N. Y., chaperoned a party of dashing belies and aux of the canine world at a dinner given by Mit tity Yates, daughter of Corporation Counsel Austin A, thes, of that city. At the buffet liver end kidney and the florence, Italy, by a peasant, who asserted it chased his hens. D'Annunsio prosecuted the man, employing tawyers at a cost of \$1000, and succeeded in having him sentenced to ten days' imprisonment.
Most people ne doubt think a man could dispose of his money to better purpose than by willing it to anle. Oklahoma, at the fair. Dinners given to pets are becoming the thing among society matrons. At that given by Mrs. Griffin was a modeless pig, with a nose as pink as a blush ruse, which his dined on creamed asparagus; a guinea pig whose opinion of large families was said to correspond to that of Presi-dent Roosevelt, a parrot which spoke French, a chame-leon, a buildog, a terrier, a squirrel and an Angora cat. Many of the fashionable society women of Schenee-tady, N. Y., chaperoned a party of dashing belles and beaux of the canine world at a dinner given by Mix Hetty Yates, daughter of Corporation Counsel Austin A. Yates, of that city. At the buffet liver and kidney and many other dog dainties appeared on the small menu eards. Because he buried his pet dog in the shurch ward of the



The second se

mals. Yet this is often done. According to the will of the late Benjamin D. Weeden, one of the wealthlest prop-erty owners of Providence, R. I., \$10,000 was bequeathed to his favorite mare Kitty, his dog Laddie, his parrot Captain Corcoran and his wife's pug dog Puck. Thomas A. Maitland, the late New York clubman and banker, who always took an active part in the horse shows at Madison Square, commended his horses to the oare of his wife, with directions that they be shot when they passed the age of service. Mrs. Emma Sandt, who died some time ago in Easton, Pa., asked of the beneficiaries of her will that all her cats and dogs excepting two be chloroformed. Terhaps the most valuable playsround enjoyed by a dog is that maintained by Miss Josephine J. Wandell in Fifth avenue, between Thirty-ninth and Fortieth streets.

New York. Miss Wendell is said to have refused \$750,000 recently for the lot, because her dog Trixie would have no other place in which to take exercise. There are fashions in pet dogs as in everything else. Perhaps the most royal dog is the King Charles spaniel. Then there is the favorite pug, with his jaw; the silken haired poodles, the Pomeranian-called into fashion by Queen Victoria-the French buildog, with its erect ears, and the German dachshund, with its long body and short legs, all patricians of the dog world. Thousands of dollars are spent by fanciers-men and women-for the most select sciens of these royal families. For the comfort of fashionable dogs a hotel is conducted at Idstone, England. It is the St. Regis of dogdom, and every luxury and comfort is supplied the pets of peers who are domiciled there.

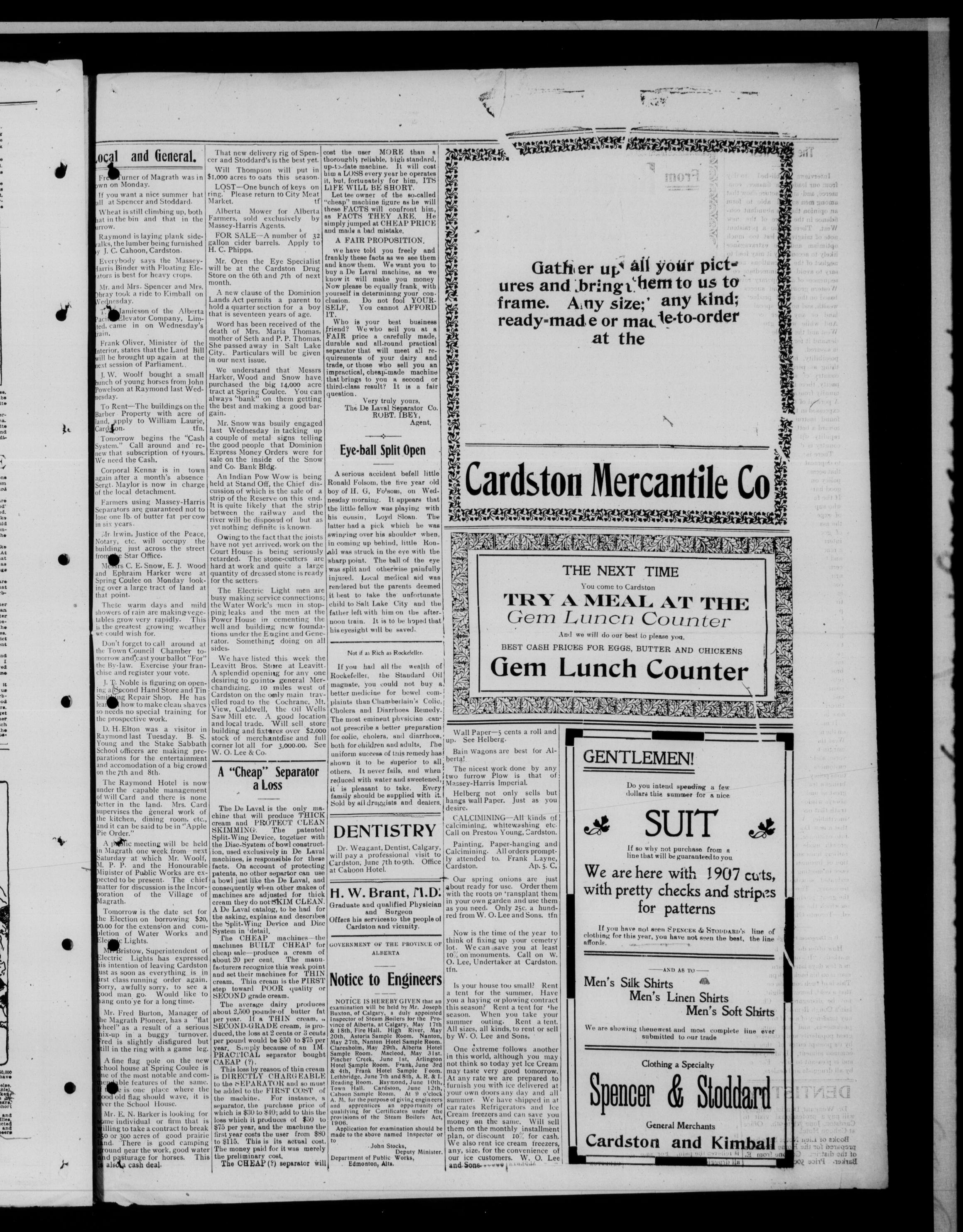
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> Mr. Fred Burton he Magrath Plone heel" as a resul nix-up in a bug red is slightly till in the ring wi

A fine flag pole chool house at Sp ne of the most no pdable features e is one pl ood old flag shou ver the School H

Mr. E. N. Barker me individual illing to take a co 50 or 300 acres of nd. There is round near the w nd pasturage for

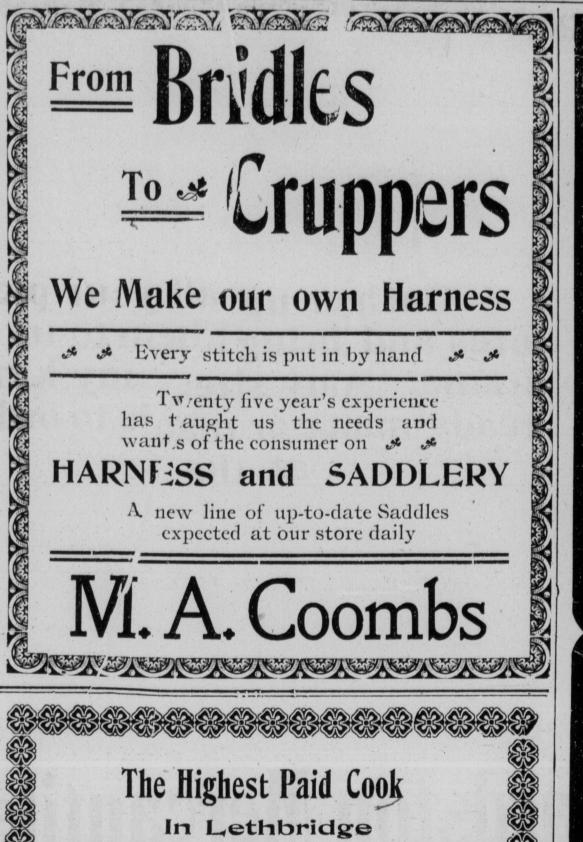
also a cash dea



The New West

Interviews published to day from our leaders in finance, commerce, and manufacture show that among men so well able to form an opinion there is abundant confidence in the future of the new West. There is also a persistent note of misgiving lest too much optimism and the extravagance likely to accompany it may lead to neglect of the precautions necessary to avoid the immediate consequences of a temporary reverse. Western growth and success are based on the actual production of wealth, and not on speculation in land or any other commodity. And while wheat grows in the West and the people of the world demand it for food western success is assured. While there is no possibility, however, of such a thing as permanent injury to a country cf such productive capacity, there is never absolute immunity from a temporary reverse. A perusal of the various opinions expressed in the interviews will be found instructive, and will help toward a better appreciation of the rapidity with which the prairie country is developing.

There is generally an inclination to deprecate the western optimism that seems to base every line of policy on the happy assurance that good harvests will be continuous. If the farmers and the merchants



A few things to think over before buying your SPRING SUIT

Don't make the mistake of being satisfied with anyhing short of the BEST style you can get in a Spring Suit or Overcoat.

No matter what your taste, let it be made as it should be -to your measure, and properly tailored.

There is down-right economy in getting clothing made for you from very best materials, with good linings and good workmanship throughout.

It holds its shape twice as long, wears twice as long and gives evidence of good tailoring up to the very last.

Why should a man wear clothes of indifferent fit, that always look "slouchy" after a week or two, when, for practically the same money, he can get something made to his measure that is made right?

Spring Stock

who supply them base their scale of expenditure and business on the assumption that the succession of good harvests will never be interrupted they are certain to feel a reaction with every crop failure, and the injurious results are also certain to extend to the manufacturing, commercial, and financial corporations of older Canada. It is a contemplation, perhaps too timid, of such a possibility that prompts the words of warning. On the other hand, if the people were to prepare seriously for a bad harvest they would bring upon themselves quite unnecessarily most of the evil results of such a misfortune, Hard times can be brought about by fear and needless retrenchment. This is true in the commercial and industrial world. and it is exemplified by the

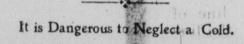
theories which some philosophers now hold regarding disease.

It may be necessary to impress at \$10 per acre for soft coal and \$20 for on the mercantile community of the anthracite. Not more than 320 acres West the necessity of providing a company. Royalty at the rate of ten margin to meet a temporary recollected on the gross output. verse, and of insisting that their customers pursue an equally caugranted upon payment in advance of \$5 per annum for an individual, and from \$50 to \$100 per annum for a company, tious policy. While undue caution brings a train of evils almost as according to capital.

great as undue optimism, there is always wisdom in recognizing the 500 feet. eral in place may locate a claim 500 x truth that occasional reverses are

inevitable: We must remember At least \$100 must be expended on a that a new Dominion has sprung claim each year or paid to the mining recorder in lieu thereof. When £500 into existence, and that the sudden has been expended or paid, the locator growth made the congestion of may upon having a survey made, and railway lines and the disorganiza- purchase the land at \$1 per acre. upon complying with other requirements tion of business inevitable. Pati-The patent provides for the payment ence in meeting such an ,unpreof a royalty of 2 1-2 per cent on the

cedented situation is certainly necessary. The hopeful feature is are 100 feet square; entry fee \$5, rethe great productive possibilities newable yearly. A free miner may obtain two leases to on which the new West is founddredge for gold of five miles each for a ed.-Toronto Globe term of twenty years, renewable at the



the lease for each five miles. Rental How often do we hear it re- \$10 per annum for each mile of river marked: "It's only a cold," and leased. Royalty at the rate of 2 1-2 per cent collected on the output after it exin a few days later learn that the ceeds \$10,000. man is on his back with pneumonia.

W. W. CORY, Deputy Minister of the Interior. This is of such common occurrence

discretion of the Minister of the Inter-

Hotel Dallas HE HOLDS THE JOB BECAUSE HE "DELIVERS THE GOODS." "The Proof of the Pudding is the EATING THEREOF." * .* "The Cahoon" rber Shop SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NOR WEST MINING REGULATIONS.

IS EMPLOYED AT THE

Coal.-Coai lands may be purchased can be acquired by one individual or Modern Equipments cents per ton of 2000 pounds shall be Steam Heated. Quartz .- A free miner's certificate is Hot AND A free miner having discovered miner-Cold The fee for recording a claim is \$5. Shaving, Hair-cutting, Shampoo, Hair Singed, PLACER mining claims generally

Massage. ************************

Popular Prices. The lessee shall have a dredge in operation within one season from the date of Noble & Peterson Proprietors.



My new stock of Spring Suitings, Overcoats and Pant= D.S.BEACH, THE MERCHANT TAILOR Pure Bred Horses and French Coach Do you want to improve your stock of horses? Then buy a first class Stallion. I have the best Pure Bred Stock in Alberta. While in Chicago. I was fortunate enough to secure some fine Brood Mares and Stallions imported direct from France. All I ask is that you will call and see them at THE ROSEDALE FARM R. W. Bradshaw, Proprietor and Manager. ALBERTA

