

The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1909

No. 14

Absolutely

The best sock sold in Cardston.

Grey Army Worsted—30c pair, or 2 for 55c.

Sheep Skin lined Coats. Our line cannot be beaten for quality and price.

Our Special..... Price \$5.75

Storm King.....\$8.50

Blizzard.....\$10.00

Full range of fall Dress Goods.

Ladies' Knockabout Hats, just the thing—\$1.25 and \$1.50.

Mens' Fleece lined Underwear, \$1.00 per suit.

Our shipment of Children's Clothing has arrived. Come and see what we have.

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DEPARTMENT STORE

The Alberta Drug & Book Co.

LETHBRIDGE AND CARDSTON

Everything in—
DRUGS, STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS
FISHING TACKLE, KODAKS and Supplies.
Quality first, Price next

TOMBSTONES

For latest designs and lowest prices
send your full address *this month* to

E. SILVERSON & CO. MOOSE JAW, SASK.

Coming To College Opens

Large Company of Land Seekers

Attendance Greater Than Any Previous Year

Pilling Bros., who have recently branched out into the Real Estate business, are expecting a large number of buyers from Illinois. The party, which will number between 20 and 30 people, will arrive in Cardston two or three days before the fair, and will remain until the close of the exhibition. Those who have land for sale, and who have not already done so, should list with the above firm. The success which has crowned the previous efforts of R. Wm. Pilling in the real estate business, should be a strong recommendation for his firm to the people of Cardston and Southern Alberta in general.

Monday next will be the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the death of General James Wolfe, the hero of Quebec.

Western Canada College, Calgary, has got under way again after the summer vacation, the opening taking place today. Though the exact figures are not yet available, it is a certainty that the attendance this session will be larger than ever before. The range from which the college is now drawing its pupils is remarkable, there being one boy in this session from as far west as Vancouver, and one is also expected from Vernon, B. C., while every district in Alberta is represented on the roll book.

Citizens and residents of the district are reminded that the Cardston Agricultural Fair comes off a week after next, on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 28th and 29th. Indications show that the Fair will be the biggest success ever.

District Court

The District Court convened here last Thursday, Judge Winter on the bench.

The first case called was that of W. A. Miller vs. Ivins. A nether party was in attendance the case went by default against Ivins.

The next case was Massey-Harris vs. Vincent. The case went like the previous one.

The third case was the Kimball School District vs. Frank Bevans for taxes. Decision will be rendered later.

There was also heard an assessment appeal, Mr. Adelbert Cazier appellant and the Municipality of Cardston respondent. Assessment was reduced.

Magrath Notes

(From the Pioneer)

Mr. John Heppler is building a residence just south of T. Johns' home.

The Taber band has decided not to enter the Band competition to be held here during the Fair. This now leaves only two bands in the Contest, Raymond and Magrath.

An effort is being made to send the L. D. S. Sunday School Choir to Cardston to compete in the contest which will be held on the evening of the 29 inst.

The Magrath Choir has definitely decided to compete in the Choir Contest which will be held in connection with the Cardston Fair, Sept. 28-29.

Leavitt News

Miss Aspinall, Lethbridge, is spending a few days visit in town the guest of Mrs. I. M. Coombs.

The Y. L. M. I. A. is giving a dance in the Meeting House, Tuesday evening, the 21st. A good time is anticipated. Everybody is cordially invited.

Grain cutting will be through by the middle of next week.

Edmonton, Alta., Sept. 4.—(special)—The Liberal convention to nominate a successor to the late Dr. McIntyre for the Strathcona constituency in the federal house will be held on Sept. 30.

Press Association Meeting

The sixth annual meeting of the Alberta and Eastern B. C. Press Association was held in the Capital City (Edmonton) on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 9th and 10th. It was by far the largest and most representative gathering of newspaper men ever assembled in this Province since the organization of the Association five years ago when a most successful convention was held in the city of Calgary.

The Sixth Annual Convention marks not only a revival but a regeneration in the history of the Alberta and Eastern B. C. Press Association. Since 1904 there has never been a gathering of the Association in anything like the numerical strength or representation as that assembled in Edmonton last week. North, South, East and West. On the east we had a member from Medicine Hat; on the west, the "Old man from Cranbrook, B. C.;" on the south Cardston's Star-light mingled with the northern rays from Fort Saskatchewan and Totfield on the new line of the Grand Trunk—the only newspaper in Alberta on that line. And better and bigger than that—from a newspaper point of view—we had the biggest and most successful man in the newspaper realm—Lord Northcliffe. And he addressed "the bunch," talked "shop," talked business, talked common sense, practical common sense. Lord Northcliffe is a big, broad man—physically, mentally and every other way that makes for greatness. He talked right out from the shoulder, didn't wear "eye-glasses" and never once did he interject a single "don't you know." He was an agreeable disappointment from the proverbial "Lord" standpoint. The one thing he impressed you with was his thorough knowledge of public affairs and his wise suggestions for the future development of the Dominion. He talked plainly on the subject of immigration and the class of English people most desirable to the welfare of Canada. We also had the Honourable Frank Oliver, second pioneer in newspaper work in the west—the first being the late P. G. Laurie of the Battleford Herald, father of our Town Solicitor. He told us of the history of his newspaper—the Edmonton Bulletin—from the days of 1880 when it was as big as a "postage stamp" but a "sticker" in the community and only published for six months in the year—the other six devoted to news gathering and "laying in of

supplies," to the time when a daily paper was published. In listening to the reminiscences of "Frank Oliver" one was carried back to a day when the Albertan "walked by faith and not by sight." They had been looking for a railroad to Edmonton since 1880 and "Frank" had the pleasure of riding over the first transcontinental into the city just the day before. He attributed his success in the community and in the business to the fact that he impressed the people with the fact that he "stood for something" and "governed his own columns."

The regular business of the Convention was transacted in a business-like manner. While the discussions were not always seasoned with harmony they were certainly well spiced with enthusiasm. Lethbridge was chosen as the next place of meeting and W. A. Buchanan of the Lethbridge Herald was elected president with D. H. Elton (the past incumbent)

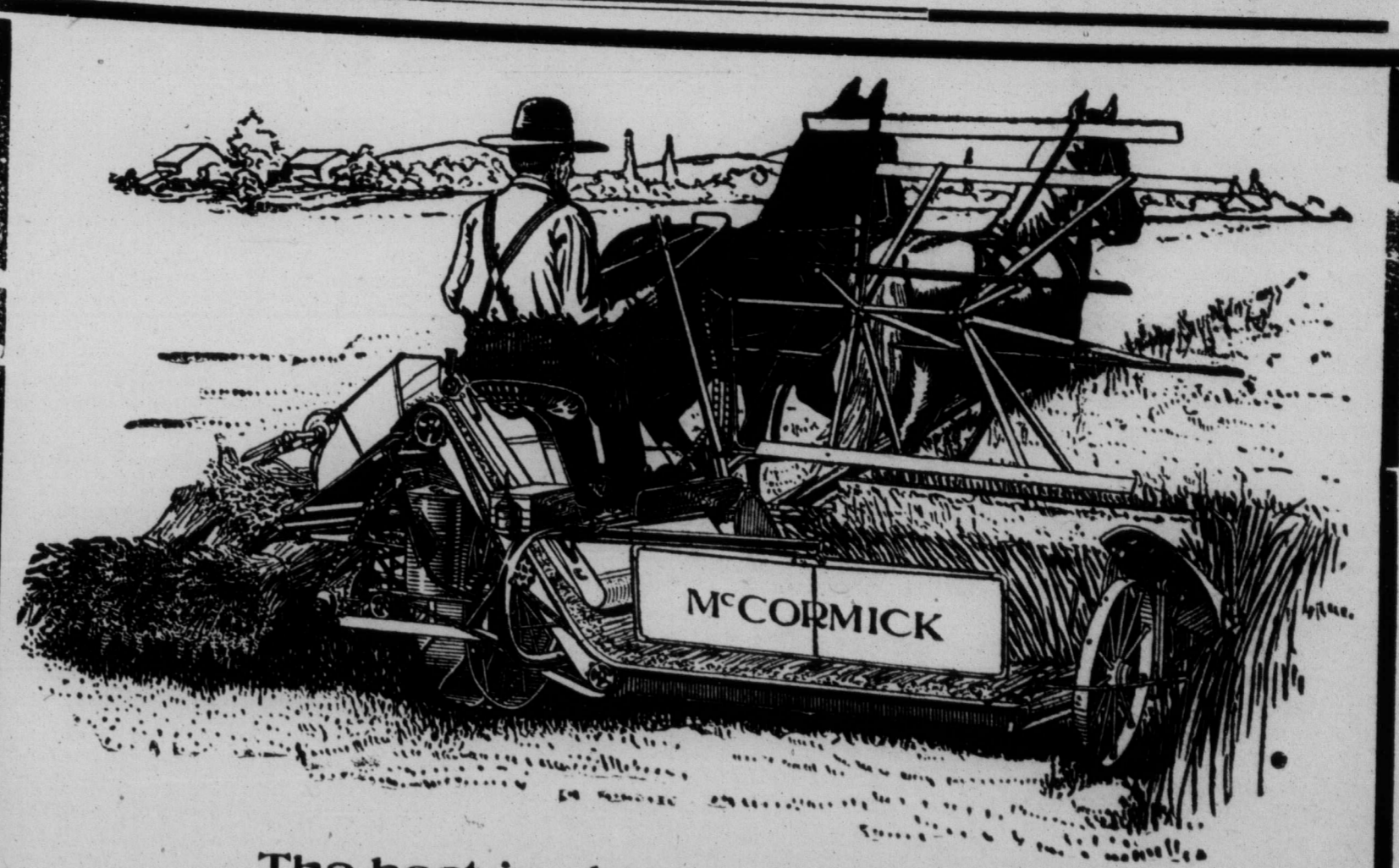
(Continued on page 8)

The End of the Baseball League

The Western Canada Baseball League, in striking contrast to its big rivals, the National and the American, ended its season in the greatest calm. The only two teams that were bunched to any extent were Lethbridge and Moose Jaw, the Albertan city winning fourth place by 15 points. Medicine Hat was a fairly easy first, 35 points ahead of Winnipeg, which was 79 points ahead of Calgary. Regina was sixth, 58 points behind Moose Jaw and 73 ahead of Brandon, which was 40 points in advance of the tail-enders of Edmonton. Fairly good baseball has been played, but there has been a serious lack of excitement about the contest from the early stages, and without that no league can, of course be a striking success.

The Toronto Fair Made Money This Season

Toronto, Sept. 11.—The fair closed on Saturday night with the largest attendance on record, 750,000, an increase of 150,000. It is estimated that the city will receive \$70,000 as its share of the surplus. It is proposed to spend \$500,000 on improvements.



The best is always the cheapest

If you want the best binder buy the McCormick

Binder Twine

Don't delay buying your binder twine—it will be scarce this year and the price is an exceptionally good one. See us before buying elsewhere.

Cardston Implement Company, Limited

An Unexpected Confession;

Or, The Story of Miss Percival's Early Life.

CHAPTER XV.

"What ruby?" Esther gravely inquired of her midnight visitor. "Oh, you needn't try to play the innocent game upon me," the villain returned with a disagreeable leer, "for I saw, by your face, that day at Lake George, that you knew the whole story. More than that, I afterward saw that leaden case in your hands."

"You saw the case in my hands!" repeated the girl, with well-assumed surprise.

"Just so, Miss Wellington; it was the night before you left—while you were packing your trunk. I was looking in at the window, and I saw you take it out, examine it, and put it back again. Now, my girl, I am going to have it, and you may as well produce it first as last."

"Yes, I knew you saw me," boldly returned Esther, lifting a dauntless look to his face.

"You knew it?"

"Yes, I saw your face in the glass opposite the window—you wore a mask."

An oath of surprise escaped Rand at this.

"Well, you are cute—and you never turned a hair!" he added. "Twas you, then, who lighted up the house, afterward, to keep off suspicious characters?"

"Yes," Esther returned, with apparent composure, as she sank upon a chair, for she really had no strength to stand, "and since you know so much, I may as well tell you that my great-grandfather was the man who found the ruby, and when he failed to find the owner, he commanded that it should be handed down from generation to generation, as a sacred trust, until it could be restored."

"Aha!" exclaimed the robber, his eyes glistening greedily; "and you also were charged with the same commission, I suppose?"

"I was; my father gave the jewel into my keeping only a few hours before he died."

"Well, well! my task is going to be easier than I expected," Rand exclaimed, as he rubbed his hands together with an air of intense satisfaction. "Now you just hand right over to me, miss, and I will relieve you of my presence at short notice."

Esther turned a scornful face upon him.

"I hope," she began, in a contemptuous tone, "you do not imagine that I would be so foolish—after learning what I did at Lake George—as to keep such a valuable piece of property where you would be liable to find it?"

The man started violently, and glowered angrily.

"That won't go down, my girl," he retorted, fiercely; "I'm not going to swallow any of that kind of talk; so you just march the ruby out of its hiding place and give it to me."

"You'll have to excuse me, sir," Esther quietly returned.

He regarded her with a baleful glance for a moment; then his eyes wandered about the room until they fell upon her trunk, which stood at the foot of her bed.

"Give me the key to your trunk—and be quick about it, too," he snarled.

"It is not locked—you can search it for yourself, if you like," the brave girl answered, with an air of indifference.

The man grew suddenly white. He had been so sure of his booty that it would be a terrible blow to be outwitted now.

"Do you mean to tell me that the leaden case is no longer in your possession?" he questioned, sternly.

"No—I still have it."

"Then get it for me!"

Esther arose, went to her trunk, opened it, and removed the tray, and plunging her hands to the bottom of one corner, brought forth the empty leaden receptacle, and held it out to her companion.

He seized it eagerly; but uttered a suppressed cry of rage as he observed that one end had been pried open and the contents removed.

"Where is it—what have you done with the jewel?" he savagely demanded.

"Did you think I would keep it there, after learning your object in seeking it, and that you had discovered it was in my possession?" questioned Esther, with slow scorn.

"After seeing you at my window that night, I knew you would hunt me, with the hope of robbing me of the treasure. I had pledged myself to do my utmost to restore it to the rightful owner, and I had no intention of retaining the thing where I knew you would at some time be sure to look for it; so I removed it from the case and put it in a place of safety."

"D— you!" fiercely hissed the man, his face almost purple with

rage, and with one stride he was by her side, his heavy hand rudely clutching her shoulder. "What have you done with it?"

"Let me alone!" cried Esther, in a shrill tone of mingled fear and repulsion, as she sprang to her feet.

"Hist! don't you dare raise a row!" he whispered warningly.

"What have you done with the stones, I ask you?"

"I will not tell you," was the defiant retort.

"By— you shall! What are you thinking of, girl? Don't you know that you are in my power—don't you realize that your very life is in my hands at this moment?" and the ruffian's hand gripped her more cruelly than before.

Esther's face was now as white as the apron she wore, and her heart nearly failed her, for the man's aspect was almost fiendish. And yet even then she did not flinch in her determination.

"Yes, I suppose it is," she returned, with an effort; "but— lifting her wonderful eyes resolutely to his—"if you kill me you surely will never find that jewel—the secret would die with me."

The villain's hand loosened and dropped from her shoulder.

"That is true," he admitted, in a baffled tone.

Then he turned suspiciously toward the trunk again.

"I'll bet you are fooling me. I'll bet you have it tucked away in there somewhere," he muttered.

"You are welcome to look for yourself. Empty the trunk, if you like," said Esther, with an appearance of indifference which she was far from feeling, for her heart was beating and her pulses were throbbing with a fear so terrible that it almost seemed as if they must betray her secret, as for an instant her glance involuntarily rested upon the ball of worsted, in the heart of which the coveted prize lay concealed.

But her proposition—her evident willingness that he should investigate for himself, disarmed the man's suspicions, and he turned away from the open receptacle with an impatient shrug of his shoulders, firmly convinced that she must have deposited the jewel in some bank or safety vault, and thus, for the time being, it was utterly beyond his reach.

"You tricky wench!" he said, in impotent wrath, "I could strangle you with relish! I've half a mind to choke the life out of you!"

He leaned toward her again, grasping her arm in a vicelike clutch, a fearful look on his evil face.

"You shall tell me where the thing is, or I swear I will have your life!" he breathed, in a dreadful whisper.

He looked so villainous, so desperate, and almost beside himself with baffled rage, that for the moment Esther began to fear that he would carry out his threat if she continued to defy him.

But she was possessed of the spirit that makes martyrs. For years she had denied self and lived for others, and she would have died twenty deaths now rather than prove false to the sacred trust that had been imposed upon her.

True, the jewel might fall into the possession of some one who would know nothing of its history, and thus never be restored where it belonged if anything happened to her. But she was resolved that it should not, through any weak yielding upon her part, become the spoil of this miserable thief, who had boldly affirmed that he was searching for it only from greed of gain.

She was trembling, and she knew that her persecutor was aware of the fact, and had frightened her terribly. Nevertheless, she did not flinch a hair before him, and once more she lifted her midnight eyes to him with a fire in their depths that made him involuntarily recoil for an instant, while she said, in a low, resolute voice:

"I will never tell you. I have promised to do my utmost to restore it to the heirs of the man who lost it, and, if I fail, to hand it down to some one else with the same charge. Now you may do your worst, but the secret I will never reveal to you. If you take my life, I shall, of course, fail in the execution of the charge laid upon me. At the same time your scheme will also come to naught."

The man saw that she meant every word she uttered, and he appeared to be greatly perplexed in view of what course to pursue.

"Well, I'm blamed if you are not the most obstinate hussy I have ever met!" he finally observed, in a tone of irritation, which, nevertheless, had a note of admiration in it—for her dauntless courage.

"But," he continued, with an air

of determination, "I'm not going to be beaten by a chit like you. There are more ways than one of bringing a willful woman to terms. Get your hat and coat and put them on."

"What for?" queried Esther, with a start.

"I'm going to take you where— can keep my eye upon you for a while. Possibly, if I put you upon a meager diet for a few weeks, you may not be in quite such a defiant mood by the end of a month. See?" he concluded, with a vicious leer.

"In other words, you intend to shut me up somewhere and try to starve me into yielding to your demands?"

"Exactly; your perceptive faculties are no less remarkable than your obstinacy, young woman," was the sarcastic rejoinder. Then the villain added, curtly: "Come, now, hustle!—get your things on without further ado, for I want to get out of this."

Just then the church clock struck the half hour, and at the same instant, somewhere on the floor below, a door was opened and shut with a bang that jarred the whole house.

Then there was the sound of hurrying feet over the stairs, which caused the midnight marauder to start and glance about him with an anxious air.

He drew a revolver from a hip pocket and cocked it.

"I'll shoot you dead where you stand if you make a sound," he said, in a menacing whisper, as he pointed the weapon at Esther.

The girl was ghastly white to her lips as she stood motionless and scarcely breathing, listening to those flying steps without.

On they came, and then paused before her door.

A sharp rap followed, and then the voice of Jennie, calling out in evident distress:

"Oh, Miss Wellington, do wake up, and come quick! Mamma is very ill—I'm afraid she's dying!"

Esther glanced at her companion.

"Go!" he whispered, bending his face close to hers, "but don't you dare to make any row before I get out, or there'll be the devil to pay—d'ye hear?"

Esther nodded. Then, as he noiselessly slipped into her closet she staggered to the door, her strength almost failing her, unlocked and threw it open.

"What is it, Jennie?" she gasped, and leaning weakly against the frame for support.

The girl did not appear to observe her agitation or pallor, she was so intent upon her own trouble; or if she did, she attributed it to her having been startled by what she had told her.

"What are you still up! I am so glad!" she exclaimed. "Mamma is having a fit; or something dreadful! Come!"

She turned as she spoke, and ran quickly downstairs again, Esther following her as rapidly as her trembling limbs would allow.

She had barely entered Mrs. Burt's room when she heard the lower hall door swing to and the nightlight snap. Then she knew, with a sense of infinite relief, that the robber had left the house.

It was perhaps fortunate for her that she now found something to do to make her forget herself, else her nerves might have collapsed from the terrible strain to which they had just been subjected.

The moment she saw her, she knew that Mrs. Burt had been stricken with apoplexy and she feared the worst.

Another lodger was dispatched for a physician, and every effort made to save the woman; but before the day dawned Jennie was motherless and heartbroken.

The week that followed was inexpressibly sad, and a very busy one as well; for Jennie, being left alone, could not keep the house, and, after her mother's funeral, the home had to be broken up.

Everything had to be sold to defray recent heavy expenses, and meet numerous bills that were presented, and the poor girl found, after all was over, that she was left utterly destitute.

But Esther, having found her very helpful in her business, comforted her by telling her that they would make a home somewhere together.

Accordingly, she found a couple of comfortable rooms in a locality somewhat remote from where they had been living, and they took possession of them immediately after the auction. Esther was very glad to make this change, for she believed that she would thus be able to hide herself from that terrible man—Rand—of whom she stood in almost mortal terror. At all events, the new arrangement would be a great protection, for with Jennie for a room-mate, she did not believe she would ever be subjected to another experience like that which had occurred on the night of Mrs. Burt's death.

To her patrons she sent notices of removal, and then the two girls settled down once more to their business, which had been sadly interrupted by the events just related.

They had all that they could do during the summer, in spite of the fact that many of their customers were out of town, as Esther's work had proved to be of such excellence that she always had many orders ahead.

One day, in the early fall, after reckoning up her accounts, Esther turned to Jennie with shining eyes. "It has been a very good season," she remarked, "and now there is to be no more night work for me. I can make money on the eight-hour system; so, from this time on, I am going to take my evenings for study, and see if I cannot get a little more sense and culture into this pate of mine. What do you say, Jennie, to joining some good evening school with me?"

"Oh, I don't think I care very much for learning. I've been through the grammar school, and as I've got my living to earn that will be about all I can manage to do," the girl indifferently replied.

"Well, I, too, have my living to earn, but I am not satisfied with my education," Esther responded. "I have resolved that I will make the utmost of myself, both mentally and physically; and that reminds me," she added, "that I must go to see Dr. Weld to-morrow, for I am afraid there is a wee mite of a hole in one of my teeth."

"You have such beautiful teeth," said Jennie, bestowing a look of admiration upon the white, perfect line that Esther was inspecting in a handglass.

"If you could have seen me a year and a half ago you would not have said that," returned Esther, flushing. "I had a great tush on each side, these two front teeth were pushed out in the form of a triangle, and the others were huddled in the most wretched fashion; then, with my hollow cheeks, my great eyes, the stoop in my shoulders and my lank form, I was a— a perfect fright."

"You? Why, Esther Wellington! I don't believe it! You are just as pretty as you can be," Jennie exclaimed, in a skeptical tone.

"I'm afraid you view me with partial eyes, my dear. I know that I am considerably improved, but I doubt if people generally would be willing to award me the palm for beauty, even now," said Esther, with a regretful sigh.

"Well, I cannot conceive of your being such an object as you have described," responded her friend.

"Your form is just perfect—you certainly have no stoop in your shoulders now, whatever you may have had before I knew you."

"Yes, I know I've got rid of that—I've studied and practised Descartes pretty persistently, as you know, for more than a year," Esther interposed.

"Then your complexion is lovely," pursued Jennie, "such a warm, creamy white, and a beautiful contrast to your hair and eyes. I wish you had a little more color; though there are times when you have a delicious pink in your cheeks, and your lips are always like holly berries. Then your eyes! Oh, Esther! with such a pair of eyes almost any girl might make the men rave over her."

"Mercy, Jennie! spare me, do," interrupted Esther, with a merry laugh. "You certainly cannot expect me to swallow all that—to use a slang phrase of which I am rather ashamed. I know you are fond of me, and so you see me through loving eyes. But—hark! Oh, what do you suppose has happened?" she suddenly exclaimed, springing to her feet and moving toward the door.

(To be continued.)

The Farm

WEED DESTROYER.

With the introduction of improved spraying machinery and better methods of manufacture, sulphate of iron is coming more and more into use as an effective weed destroyer. Formerly when applied with a brush, any solution for the purpose would form in large drops, or in smaller drops, which would form large ones and drop off. Now, with the improved sprayers which are available, a spray is made that settles down on the stems and leaves of the weed and stays there.

Many farmers do not realize the extent of damage done to crops by weeds. It is stated that for every ton of dry matter produced on a field five hundred tons of water are required for the work. Weeds act as powerful water pumps, taking hundreds of tons of water from the soil and discharging it into the air—water that is needed for the growth of the legitimate crop. It is clear how important it is that the weeds be destroyed.

When crop rotation is possible, weeds are not so much of a menace but crop rotation as a means of weed destruction is not always possible on account of climate and labor conditions. For instance, rotation calls for a money crop, and a manurial crop as well as a cleaning crop. The cleaning crop—corn, potatoes, beets, etc., cannot be used over great areas on account of labor and market conditions. So it appears that spraying must remain the only practical means of weed destruction for many years to come or until our population increases to the point where our vast prairie lands are held as small farms, making crop rotation practicable.

Sulphate of iron is a by-product in the manufacture of wire and is put up for the market in convenient sized sacks like plaster, instead of coming in huge crystals as formerly.—The American Farm Review.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Give the tired and hard-working horse a roomy box stall and a good deep bed of dry straw to rest in. It is not the same pasture continuously for more than two or three years. To do this incurs the danger of stomach worms. It is best to shift the sheep about from one field to another every few years.

Do not neglect to use some good fly repellent in these days of fly torment. The fly plague costs a greater sum than any dairyman can afford. The shrinkage will amount to ten per cent. or more every year. Not only is there a loss in milk and butter fats, but the cows shrink in weight, causing still further loss.

The best protection of sheep against dogs is a woven wire fence about seven feet high, that can be readily set up into a pen, where the sheep should be enclosed at night, and can be easily moved from one spot to another before the ground gets foul. It may be set in the poorest part of the field which the sheep will abundantly fertilize; but it is important that the sheep should be shut into it as late as possible in the evening and be let out very early next morning, as they like to feed late and early.

FARM NOTES.

From the middle of July until fall will be a good time for the beekeeper to go over every colony and see that it is in good shape. Such

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Cooked Corned Beef

There's a marked distinction between Libby's Cooked Corned Beef and even the best that's sold in bulk.

Evenly and mildly cured and scientifically cooked in Libby's Great White Kitchen, all the natural flavor of the fresh, prime beef is retained. It is pure, wholesome, delicious and ready to serve at meal time. Saves work and worry in summer.

Other Libby "Healthful" Meal-Time-Hints, all ready to serve, are:


- Poorless Dried Beef
- Vienna Sausage
- Veal Loaf
- Evaporated Milk
- Baked Beans
- Chow Chow
- Mixed Pickles

"Purity goes hand in hand with Products of the Libby brand."

Write for free Booklet,—"How to make Good Things to Eat."

Insist on Libby's at your grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



care at this time is often the secret of successful wintering.

It is better to cut the oats before the straw is all dead ripe, especially if you intend to feed it after thrashing. Dead ripe straw is not worth much more than sawdust, but if cut while still green the horses and cattle like it and it does them good.

DUSKIES IN PARIS GOWNS.

Ladies of Abyssinian Court Visit Paris Shops for Styles.

A few days ago two bronzed and stately ladies, members of the household of the Emperor of Abyssinia, entered the shop of one of the leading and most expensive Parisian dressmakers and asked to see the latest French costumes, with hats, gloves, etc., to match. They were attired in their national dress, long picturesque draperies of rich materials with colored silk scarfs on their heads and a profusion of jewels. One of the members of their suite, who acted as interpreter, told the dressmaker that Abyssinian ladies of the court were in future to dress according to European taste and style at the express wish of the Emperor Menelik.

The ladies themselves were very lukewarm in their approbation of the gowns, which were brought for their approval. It was evident that they preferred their own flowing robes. They finally gave orders for dresses costing many hundreds of dollars. Plainly they had permission to spend all they wanted.

It's some satisfaction to know that people can't draw a sight draft on you for a debt of gratitude.

OMEGA WATCHES FREE

COUNT THE DOTS AND GET A PRIZE

Have you a good eye? And a little patience? The combination may win you a valuable watch. Try it anyway. We offer, absolutely FREE, for a correct answer as to the number of dots appearing within the watch outline of this ad, the following valuable prizes:

- 1st PRIZE—"OMEGA," 17-Jeweled works, fitted into best "SOVEREIGN" Gold Filled Case—First-class in every respect. CASH VALUE \$17.50
- 2nd PRIZE—"OMEGA," 15-Jeweled works, fitted into best "BANNER" Gold Filled Case—First-class in every respect. CASH VALUE \$11.75
- 3rd PRIZE—"OMEGA," 15-Jeweled works, fitted into best "REGAL" Sterling Silver Case—First-class in every respect. CASH VALUE \$9.75

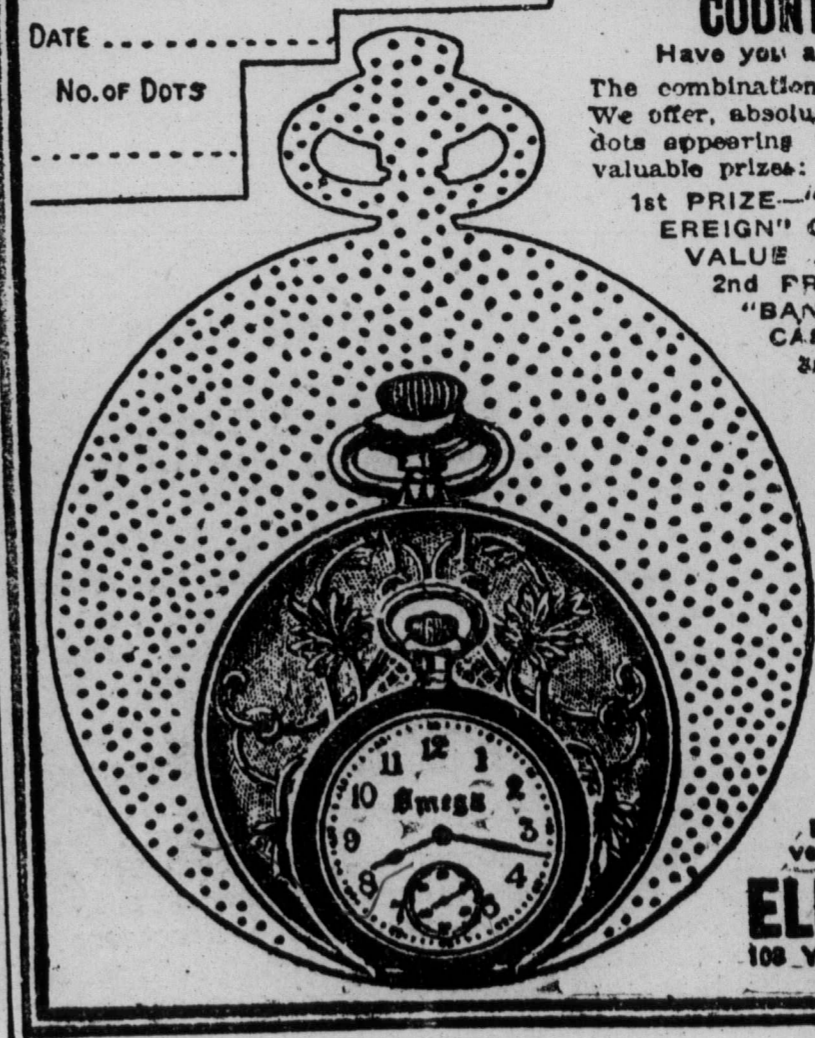
We give the winner a choice as to whether the prize shall take the form of a Lady's or Gentleman's Watch.

4th PRIZE—A Consolation Prize, will be given to everyone guessing within twenty of the correct number of dots. These prizes, while not, of course, so valuable as the 1st, 2nd and 3rd, will be sufficiently valuable to more than repay you the trouble of counting the dots.

Replies must reach us on or before August 10th. The results will be announced in this paper on or about September 1st.

Count the dots to-day. (Only one answer from one person.) Fill in your answer, writing name and address very plain, on the coupon or a piece of paper, and send it to

ELLIS BROS., Diamond, Watch and Jewelry Importers
108 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, CANADA



HOW WEAK GIRLS MAY GROW INTO STRONG WOMEN

The Blood Supply Must be Kept Rich, Red and Pure—Good Blood Means Good Health.

Healthy girlhood is the only path to healthy womanhood. The merging of girlhood into womanhood lays a new tax upon the blood. It is the overtaxing of the scanty blood supply that makes growing girls suffer from all those headaches, backaches and sickenings—all that paleness, weakness and weariness—all that languor, despondency and constant ill health.

Unhealthy girlhood is bound to lead to unhealthy womanhood and a life of misery. Nothing but the blood-building qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can save a girl when she undertakes the trials and tasks of womanhood. That is the time when nature makes new demands upon the blood supply. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich blood, which meets those new demands with ease. In this simple scientific way Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fill a girl with overflowing health and strength.

Miss Eva Dennis, Amherst, N. S. says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me a world of good. I was completely run down, was very pale, easily tired and suffered from frequent severe headaches. Though I tried many medicines I got nothing to do me the least good until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Even the first box of these seemed to help me, and after taking a half dozen boxes I was again a strong, healthy girl. I have not had any illness since, but should I again feel run down Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be my only medicine, and I strongly recommend them to every weak and ailing girl."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BUDDHIST TEMPLE BURNED.

Beggar Built Fire for Warmth in Temple at Tokio.

Zojiko, the famous Buddhist temple, situated in Shiba Park, Tokio, has been completely destroyed by fire, the damage amounting to about 400,000 yen. A beggar was in the habit of sleeping in a hole underneath the floor of the temple, lacking a better home. The night of the fire was cold, and the unfortunate man has confessed that he lit a newspaper and piled some pieces of wood around it for warmth and overcome by sleep, woke to find the place in flames. Only those who know the pride of the Japanese in their temples can conceive the effect of this irreparable loss on the people, not only of the immediate community, but practically throughout Japan. The Zojiko temple, next to the great temples at Nikko, was probably the most famous and popular as a show temple in Japan.

A GREAT BANK.

The far-seeing advocates of Canadian Union probably hardly realized half a century ago what a service they were rendering to Canada's future in starting forth the young united Dominion with the foundation of a Banking System which has been developed into the greatest in the world with no exceptions. The System has faults, but these are more academic than practical, and if past progress is any criterion the faults that now exist will disappear in the future. The services which our banking System has rendered to the Dominion as a whole, and to individual Canadians, should be more thoroughly appreciated by the Canadian people.

One of the strongest units in our Banking System is the Dominion Bank, which presented its semi-annual statement to the public a few days ago. Despite the fact that this statement covered a period, part of which was characterized by extreme financial stress and the balance by very low money rates, the profits of this great Institution for the half year, although some Fourteen Thousand Dollars less than the previous half year, are still at the rate of 15½ p. c. The circulation has increased about a quarter of a million dollars; deposits have increased nearly six million and have now reached the total of over forty-one millions; cash assets show an increase of nearly one and a half million, and the immediate available assets an increase of nearly six million with an increase of about the same amount in the total assets, which now total fifty-three and a half millions.

This is a most satisfactory statement, and one on which the shareholders may congratulate themselves heartily, reflecting, as it does, most careful and progressive management.

It is said that all dogs in Peru have the Peruvian bark.

FLEETS OF THE WORLD.

Great Britain Heads the List of Destroyers.

The annual return, "Fleets of Great Britain and Foreign Countries," showing the strength of the leading navies, was issued the other day as a White paper. The following table summarises the return:—

	Britain.	Germany.	Japan.	U. S. A.	France.	Italy.
Battleships built	53	32	26	10	14	13
Battleships building	6	10	6	1	4	6
Armored cruisers built	39	8	15	7	11	22
Armored cruisers building	1	4	0	3	2	2
Cruisers, other	85	51	34	16	27	23
Destroyers	175	97	35	17	58	72
Submarines	69	8	23	7	11	103

Among the British battleships returned as ineffective, writes a naval correspondent, are: (1) The Centurion and the Barfleur, both of which are by official decision to be scrapped and sold; (2) the Renown, which has been without the greater part of her guns ever since she was converted into a royal yacht; and (3) the eight battleships of the Royal Sovereign class, for which no reserve ammunition is now being provided. Eleven battleships should, therefore, be deducted from the British total as unable to take part in hostilities. As no similar deductions have to be made from foreign fleets, the actual force in battleships built and building stands as follows:—

Britain, 48; Germany, 42; U. S. A., 32; Italy, 11; Japan, 18; France, 24.

Again, whereas all the German destroyers but one have been launched in the last ten years, ninety of the British destroyers were launched in or before 1898, and are therefore obsolete, as the effective life of a destroyer is only ten years. The actual British figure for efficient destroyers, built and building, is therefore only 85 to the German 90.

LAKE HURON AND LAKE SUPERIOR.

A magnificent summer trip is enjoyed by taking this "fresh water sea voyage" from Sarnia, Ontario, to Fort William, Ontario, through these great inland seas. This year new steamers have been added to the Northern Navigation Co.'s fleet, and the finest and fastest vessels on the Great Lakes will fly the house flag of this popular Company. The steamers run in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway System, and all particulars, rates and descriptive literature, etc., can be had for the asking by applying to Mr. J. D. McDonald.

SHOULD TAKE HIS MEDICINE.

"A fellow shouldn't stand in the middle of the street to talk pessimism," declared the Plunkville philosopher.

"Why not?"

"First he says life ain't worth living, and then jumps when he hears an automobile honk."

Regarded as one of the most potent compounds ever introduced with which to combat all summer complaints and inflammation of the bowels, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial has won for itself a reputation that no other cordial for the purpose can aspire to. For young and old suffering from these complaints it is the best medicine that can be procured.

JAPAN'S TELEGRAMS.

At the beginning of the present year Japan had 3,308 telegraph offices and the lines were 5,357 miles long, with a total length of wire 92,227 miles. Nearly 8,000,000 telegrams were handled during the year.

A Domestic Eye Remedy.

Murine Affords Reliable Relief to Eyes that Need Care. Try Murine Eye Remedy in Your Eyes. It Soothes Eye Pain.

"Did you ever notice chickens and geese wrestling in sport like the higher animals?" "No; and it is just as well, for it would be sure to result in foul play."

NO SUBSTITUTE FOR "THE D. & L."

Menthol Plaster, recommended by everybody for stiffness, pluriety, etc. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

LACK OF JUDGMENT.

"So Cayuse Charley met his fate at the hands of a posse?"

"Yep," answered Three-finger Sam.

"What was the trouble?"

"His immeid difficulty was a lack of judgment as to speed. He helped himself to a horse, but didn't pick one that was fast enough to keep ahead of the party as went after him."

A HELPING HAND.

"Excuse me, sir," said the senior clerk as he entered the office of the boss, "but, having grown gray in your service, don't you think I ought to have something added to my salary?"

"I do," answered the boss as he reached into his pocket and drew forth a dollar. "Take this and get yourself a bottle of hair dye."

VERY SAFE BONDS.

P. Burns & Company, Limited, whose First Mortgage bonds are now being offered for sale in Canada, are large ranchers, packers and distributors of packing house products, with Head Office at Calgary, Alberta. In addition to abattoirs, packing houses and yards at Calgary, Alberta, and Vancouver, B. C., the P. Burns Company controls sixty-two stores in the most important cities and towns of Alberta and British Columbia.

This business, founded in 1890, has shared in the wonderful development of Western Canada, and has established itself on a strong financial basis, earning net in 1908 \$317,860, or five times the amount required to pay the interest on its First Mortgage bonds.

According to appraisals made by responsible parties the real estate owned by the Company, which has a ready market value, is worth considerably more than the amount of the present bond issue.

The bonds are further strengthened by the fact that the surplus assets after deducting all liabilities almost equal in amount the present outstanding issue.

During the present year many issues of the obligations of important packing houses have attested their growing popularity as investments in Canada and United States. From the standpoint of security the Burns issue is undoubtedly while the return to the investor (6 per cent.) is attractive.

FINAL GAME.

"England invests in two warships for every one that her neighbors buy."

"That's the way my wife likes to invest in new gowns."

The Bowels Must Act Healthily.—In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels solely and they are the very best medicine available to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so serviceable in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

OUR WONDERFUL LANGUAGE.

"A premeditated, concocted, fabricated, false, malicious, unclean untruth," was a witness' description of a statement made in court recently.

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

Mrs. Jones: "Did you really expect me to accept you the night you proposed?" Mr. Jones: "Yes, love. Just before I got to your house I heard a dog howl three times, saw the moon over my shoulder, and walked under a ladder."

IN HOT COUNTRIES Painkiller finds many uses. Colic, cramps, diarrhoea and all such troubles readily give way to its use. Dose, one teaspoonful, in hot water. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis—25c. and 50c.

Wife: "Billy, dear, I stitched up the hole in your trousers' pocket last night after you had gone to bed. Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?" Husband: "H'm; how did you know there was a hole in my pocket?"

If your children moan and are restless during sleep, coupled, when awake, with a loss of appetite, pale countenance, picking of the nose, etc., you may depend upon it that the primary cause of the trouble is worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator effectually removes these pests, at once relieving the little sufferers.

STRANGE.

"We men down at the factory can't understand it all."

"What?"

"The old man put his son in charge of one of the departments to-day, and the young fellow really acts as though he knows something."

A man will confess to one bad habit for the purpose of hiding a dozen others.

ISSUE NO 30-09.

One reason why there are so many failures in the world is because there are so many men who are punctual only at quitting time.

An Easy Pill to Take.—Some persons have repugnance to pills because of their nauseating taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared as to make them agreeable to the most fastidious. The most delicate can take them without feeling the revulsion that follows the taking of ordinary pills. This is one reason for the popularity of these celebrated pills, but the main reason is their high tonical quality as a medicine for the stomach.

THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

The secret of martial happiness is not always in letting a woman have her own way, but in letting her know that you know that she's getting it.

Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Wilson's Fly Pads. If your storekeeper does not, ask him why.

HIS IMPORTANT SERVICE.

One of the greatest nuisances of travelling is tipping.—A smile from a head waiter is a costly commodity, and no menial service is too small for remuneration. An unusually ingenious plea for a tip is that of a small Hibernian, mentioned by Mr. John Augustus O'Shea in "Roundabout Recollections." The author was travelling in Ireland. I drove down to the station on the faint chance of catching the train to Dublin. When I got out of the cab at the station a bright-faced boy accosted me.

"Ah, sure sir, you've just missed the train," he said.

It was true. I booked my luggage and ascertained when the next train would leave. While I was waiting, the lad came up to me and asked me for a tip.

"What for?" I asked.

"Sure, sir, I told you that you were too late," he unblushingly responded.

There is Only One Eclectic Oil.—When an article, be it medicine or anything else, becomes popular, imitations invariably spring up to derive advantages from the original, which they themselves could never win on their merits. Imitations of Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil have been numerous, but never successful. Those who know the genuine are not put off with a substitute, but demand the real thing.

BRITISH NAVY SUPREMACY.

British naval supremacy is said to date from the time of Alfred the Great, who claimed and enforced for English ships of war the right to be saluted first. Through the following centuries this claim was continuously disputed and objected to until 1673, when the Dutch agreed to strike their colors to the English in British waters. Though the same honor had long been exacted from French vessels, France formally agreed to the same recognition in 1704.

Nothing looks more ugly than to see a person whose hands are covered over with warts. Why have these disfigurements on your person when a sure remover of all warts, corns, etc., can be found in Holloway's Corn Cure.

The wise man keeps his temper even when he is getting the worst of it.

If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the Summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

THE EXTREME CASE.

"He's an obstinate man, isn't he?"

"Yes; he even goes to the extent of answering dogmatic questions categorically."

You can save yourself worry by permitting other people to attend to their own private affairs.

Ontario Veterinary College

TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO, CAN. Established 1852, taken over by the Provincial Government of Ontario, 1908. Affiliated with the University of Toronto, under the control of the Dept. of Agriculture of Ontario. College opens for October, 1910. Courses in Veterinary Medicine, 3 college years. FEES PER SEMESTER \$75.00. Includes tuition, books, and board. E. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal, Dept. H.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best and most economical work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agents in every town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

The Dominion Securities Corporation, Limited, Offer

P. BURNS & COMPANY, Limited

Ranchers, Meat Packers and Distributors of Packing House Products.

HEAD OFFICE: CALGARY, ALBERTA.

6%

First Mortgage Fifteen Year Sinking Fund Bonds

Dated 1st April, 1909. Due 1st April, 1924. Principal and interest payable at The Imperial Bank of Canada, Montreal and Toronto, and at Lloyds Bank, London, England.

INTEREST PAYABLE 1st APRIL AND OCTOBER.

Redeemable as a whole at 105 and interest on any interest date on and after the 1st April, 1914, on sixty days' notice, or annually for sinking fund drawings, beginning October 1st, 1910.

Denominations, \$100, \$500 and \$1,000. BONDS MAY BE REGISTERED.

Trustee: THE NATIONAL TRUST COMPANY, Limited.

Price 100 and interest yielding 6 per cent.

ASSETS

Real Estate and Buildings owned by the Company \$1,386,708.75

Packing House and Plants at Calgary, Vancouver, Strathcona and Wetaskiwin 511,786.34

Branch Plants and General Equipment and other capital assets 200,761.77

Current Assets (after deducting all liabilities) \$2,099,256.86

932,872.22

\$3,032,129.08

BOND ISSUE

1st Mortgage 6 per cent. Issue of 1909 (closed mortgage) 1,000,000.00

EARNINGS

Net Earnings for year ending September 30th, 1908 \$17,860.73

Annual Bond Interest Charge 60,000.00

On our behalf audit of books has been made by Price, Waterhouse & Co., Chartered Accountants. Appraisal of plant by the American Appraisal Co. Valuation of real estate by Mr. Wm. Toole, of Toole, Peet & Co., Calgary. Reports and certificates can be seen at our various offices.

THE DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION, Limited

HEAD OFFICE: 26 King Street East, TORONTO.

Canada Life Building, MONTREAL. Canada Life Building, WINNIPEG. 67 Cornhill, LONDON, E.C., ENG.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—Local and General Agents—Liberal contracts to good men; apply by letter, Continental Life Insurance Company, Toronto. Correspondence 4221 Central.

WANTED—Local, energetic, hustling agent to handle "STAR" Incandescent Mantle Lamp. Generates gas from coal oil. Saves two-thirds oil. Light excluded only by sunlight. Ontario, smokeless. Star Manufacturing Co., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

\$85 to \$90 Top Buggies for \$25 to \$70. Equally big savings in Harness, Groceries, Tinware and so forth. All kinds of household goods and farm supplies furnished cheaper than home prices. Catalogues free. The Cleanest Brown Trading Co., Toronto.

WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE AGENTS MEN ON WHEELS.

Male 23 Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class road is well on sight in every home, are quickly used up and repeat orders come in. Exclusive territory given. THE HOME SUPPLY Co., Dept. 30, Toronto, Ont.

GARDEN PARTY

FOR YOUR HARVEY LLOYD Entertainer. 61 Adelaide St. West TORONTO. Write for terms, etc. 'Phones: Long Distance Main 1504, College 4712.

The GLADSTONE MINES Limited

(No Personal Liability) Montreal River District. Subscription forms and other papers can be had by applying to: ALEXANDER WARREN, Broker, 18 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO.

PRINTING OFFICE FOR SALE

The "Richmond (Que.) Guardian," in its 53rd Year of Publication.

For very many years the chief organ of the Conservative party of the Eastern Townships. "The Guardian" is an 8-page 6-column paper, and has been conducted by the present editor without interruption for 50 years, who retires in consequence of advancing years. The plant is in fair order, and consists of a moderate stock of news and job type, 7-horse-power engine and boiler, Peerless Gem cutter, 28-in. Campbell power press, medium Gordon (modern), and Liberty circular and card press, all in perfect order; three very large stones, tables, furniture, tools, addressing machine, stoves, etc., etc.

Apply either to S. FRANK WILSON, Toronto, or W. E. JONES, Richmond, Que.

The Alberta Star

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL, Devoted to Politics, Education, Literature the Presentation of Current News and the Diffusion of Useful Information.

Published every Friday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON
EDITOR AND 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 ADR.
\$1.00 per inch per month
Contract advertising paid for monthly.

The Alberta 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 material of all descriptions.

SEPTEMBER 17, 1909.

The Cardston Board of Trade will make an exhibit at Billings, Montana.

If the farmers of the Cardston District will unite with the Board of Trade, there will be no doubt about the Cardston District getting the greatest boost she has ever had.

Alberta made no mistake by deciding upon a good exhibit at the Seattle exhibition. The money spent there is very well spent.

Now for the big Agricultural Fair. Let everybody work to make it a success.

The late E. H. Harriman was a strong force in commercial world of the United States, perhaps, the greatest force at the present time. Yet, critics are surprised to find that the commercial world proceeded upon its way with scarcely a ripple. The individual counts for little.

Every farmer in the country should co-operate with the weed inspectors in their efforts to keep Alberta clean.

September is noted for duck hunting and the numerous sportsmen who pursue this form of sport with ardour will find their favorite recreation dealt with in ample fashion in the September issue of the Rod and Gun in Canada, published by W. J. Taylor, at Woodstock, Ont. This healthy and invigorating sport receives fine treatment in stories of duck hunting in Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan, goose shooting in the West and papers on the ruffed grouse as found in British Columbia and Ontario. Light travel and holiday sketches, with fishing papers give variety and interest to the issue. Dog lovers will welcome a further paper by Mr. Clapham dealing with the Airedale terrier. Altogether no better companion for the sportsman either at home, in camp, or on his travels, can be secured than a copy of this fine issue.

HAVE WE EARNED THE CRITICISM?

Our old friend and neighbor, E. N. Barker, was with us a few days on a visit last month and as usual, has something good to say about Southern Alberta in general and Cardston in particular.

In an article entitled "Alberta Up and Down," Mr. Barker writes to the Edmonton Saturday News his observations of the growth of the country south of Calgary, the crop conditions etc. and the comparisons given are decidedly in favor of the southern portion of the trip. Reaching Cardston he has to say:

"Curiosity prompts us to take a run out and look at Tom Woolford's alfalfa and clover patches, eight miles from town, and, as we go we size up the best all round lot of winter wheat patches yet seen, about as good and as thick as usual, but, perhaps, not quite as long in the straw as last year, so will stand up better. As we approach the Woolford

homestead we pass through his new patch of alfalfa, about eight acres in extent, planted last year and from which a good crop has just been taken. Its a good stand and making up for a second crop. When we get to the farm we find two large stacks of hay about 15 tons in each, and finding on closer inspection, that one is stack of alfalfa and one of alsike clover. Then to add to this we hear the barn is also full of alfalfa. The stands of clover and the old alfalfa patch are all as good as ever, but did we hear you say "A clever experiment." Don't say it again for this looks more like a regular performance and a certainty and is not the result of irrigation. The wheat crops out here are late for this region but the stands good and even. As we go on down the line towards Lethbridge we pass at Raley, and again at Spring Coulee, crops of ripening Alberta Red, and in its first home in Alberta, is giving mute evidence that here it thrives, stands up boldly and defiantly that it is winter spring wheat not far behind it, and oats turning. We note some failures here but much owing to poor farming. The development all through this part of the country is brisk, much of the work being done with steam or gasoline engines. The breaking that has been done this year more than doubles the acreage, possibly trebles the area under cultivation. Seed drills are running in most fields as it is the object to get the winter wheat in the ground before harvest, and, as their is some haying also going on the farmer in general is busy.

NORTH AND SOUTH

"If there is any contrast to be drawn between north and south it is that the north has the most difficult portion to handle but as a rule does its work better than the south. The farmers do not try to farm so much land far better, noxious weeds are not so prevalent in the north, farm buildings are better and there is greater neatness and more uniformity in methods in the north than in the south. In the south there is too much farming being done on the trot or on the gallop which is causing too great an increase of noxious weeds which are going to lead to disaster if not rapidly and sharply handled."

It is our candid opinion that Mr. Barker has "hit the nail on the head" when he says that the farmers in this end of the province have run to quantity rather than quality in their operations. Not making improvements, the farm lacking in attractiveness and the boys all becoming disgusted and making for the cities and towns rather than becoming scientists of the soil and real producers, not consumers.

Let us cut Mr. Barker's article out and paste it in our hats for future reference. Let the spare time on the farm be at once applied to the improvement of surroundings, buildings, fences etc. and when he comes again Mr. Barker may have a better report for us.

Good Fishing

Waterton Lakes,
Sept. 7, 1909.

The finest catch of the season in the Lake trout was made by Messrs Carl Danielson, Carl and Al Thompson and Will Lyman at Lee's upper camp. After fishing and feasting for two days they returned to Cardston with two dozen speckled beauties for their friends measuring all the way up to 32 inches long.

Special Prizes at Magrath Fair

As a result of the efforts of Mr. R. W. Bradshaw, the Percheron Society of America have decided to offer the following special prizes for Percherons to members of the Society. The prize in each class will be a gold medal for first and Reserve Ribbon for 2nd:

- A. American Bred Stallion any age
- B. American Bred mare any age
- C. Champion Stallion open class
- D. Champion mare " "
- E. Five Stallions " "
- F. Three mares " "
- G. American Bred Five Stallions
- H. American Bred Three Mares
- I. Best Stud (Stallion and 4 mares any age owned by exhibitor.
- J. Best Stud (Stallion and 4 mares bred and owned by exhibitor.

The above prizes will be given in addition to the large cash prizes offered by the Agricultural Society.

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

UNDERWEAR

Men's Wool Fleeced Underwear, suit
\$1.00

Men's Unshrinkable Woolen Underwear, suit
\$1.60

Misses and Ladies Union Underwear, suit from
50c. to \$1.20

GRAY WOOLEN BLANKETS
size 56 by 76, \$2.25 pair.

WHITE WOOLEN BLANKETS
size 56 by 76, \$2.75 pair.

GERMANTOWN and FINGERING YARNS
at 75c. and 85c. per lb.

GRAIN BAGS in Cotton and Hemp.

Burton's Variety Store

CONDITIONS OF ENTRY.

All animals competing for the above prizes must be registered in the Percheron Stud Book of America and the owners of said stock must be members of the Percheron Society of America. Exhibitors must see that the Secretary of the Fair where he shows his stock has the correct name and number of the stock that he exhibits. No medals or prizes will be sent until this information is received by the Secretary of the Percheron Society of America and found correct according to the records of his office. When such information is received and found correct, the prizes will be forwarded to the owners of the stock.
Geo. W. Stubblefield,
Secretary, P. S. of A.

Home Missionaries

SEPTEMBER 19
TAYLORVILLE
H. M. Bohne C. F. Jensen, Jr.
KIMBALL
Jas. B. Wright Erastus Olsen
AETNA
W. J. Hoffman Francis Nielson
WOOLFORD
R. A. Pilling John H. Bennett
SPRING COULEE
August Nielson John Hadfield
CARDSTON
S. M. Dudley, Ambrose Woolford
LEAVITT
Gus. Nielson A. G. Scotter
BEAZER
A. Cazier Adam Gedlemian
MOUNTAIN VIEW
C. H. Hendrickson J. S. Tanner
CALDWELL
N. Sorrenson C. J. Olsen
GLENWOOD
Sam. Webster Walter Caldwell

Notice

We the undersigned wish to hereby notify our customers and the public in general that on and after Oct. 1st The Peoples Meat Market will conduct a strictly cash business. We feel that it will be appreciated by all who find it hard to pay long standing accounts. The people in and around this vicinity have little if any trouble to get cash for all their produce. Then why not pay down for what they purchase? We intend to carry Hotels, Restaurants, and any good reliable Co. for 30 days only. We intend selling meats of all kinds at cash prices. So we are satisfied that this kind of business will be a benefit to our community, and will aid our people to keep out of debt.

We take this opportunity of thanking our customers for their patronage during the past, and sincerely trust that no offence will be taken because of our charge.

We solicit the public to come and try doing business on cash basis and there by get perfect satisfaction,
Wm. Wood & Son,
Per B. J. Wood.

Garbutt Business College

Stafford Block, Lethbridge

Guarantees positions to its graduates. Thorough instruction in Shorthand and Commercial branches.

For any information or free prospectus Write Geo. J. Schmidt,
Principal Garbutt Business College
P. O. Box 1291 Phone 333

PENNOYER & OLAND Contractors & Builders

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.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital, Res and Un-
divided Profits Exceed
\$5,000,000

Teach Your
Children Thrift

An early training in saving, as well as in earning money, would add much to the future prosperity and happiness of your children.

By opening a Savings Account for each in the Union Bank, and encouraging them to deposit even small sums regularly, you will teach them the habit which has always been the basis of wealth.

\$1.00 is sufficient to open an account, and deposits of \$1.00 or upwards are received. Interest paid at highest current rate.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Local and General.

Air ships galore.

Fred Ford, of Lethbridge, was in town on Wednesday.

If you want to sell your property, list it with Pilling Brothers.

Ninety-eight days to Christmas.

The directors of the Agricultural Fair are sparing no pains to make the fair a success.

Miss Agnes May came in on Tuesday from a two week's visit to Banff, Calgary and Edmonton.

There are two members of parliament upon the executive of the Alberta press association.

The population of Lethbridge, according to the latest census returns, is over ten thousand.

A fine baby girl arrived last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Woolf.

A. P. Day, Medicine Hat, has made several cattle shipments from Cardston this week.

Perhaps Dr. Cook discovered another North Pole of the same name.

During August the Canadian chartered banks opened thirty-four new branches—most of them in the west.

The work of laying the cement sidewalk is progressing rapidly. The men are now working on Main street.

Our big Fall Fair will be held on September 28th and 29th. Bring the family and don't forget to leave the dog at home.

Southern Alberta's Greatest Fair, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 28th and 29th. Don't miss it.

John A. Woolf has sold his town lots and his interest in the large farm east of Cardston to his sons Simpson M. Wilford and Milton.

The Cardston Restaurant and Bakery will not serve any meals on and after Sept. 26th. But will serve lunches at all hours.—J. T. Noble Prop.

Canada claims ownership of the North Pole, but its claim would be better recognized if some Canadian would go north and remove the alien flags, which are said to be floating there now.

The ladies of Cardston are cordially invited to visit the "Elite" millinery parlors of Mrs. L. Pilling, and see the fine display of the latest novelties in the millinery line.

In 1915 Canada will be selling wheat to help feed the United States, says Jas. J. Hill. It should, at any rate be our national neighbors to know that Canada will be equal to the occasion.

There once was a fellow called Peary, Who said: "I'm exceedingly leary Of dear Brother Cook, And his forthcoming book. His story appears rather eerie."

The Rev. W. G. W. Fortune, B. A. travelling Sec'y of the Moral and Temperance Reform League of Alberta will conduct the service in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday at 11 a. m. All are cordially invited to hear Mr. Fortune.

Early Sunday morning, at Mountain View, the two year old child of Mrs. Rubbra, died. The child was sick but a few days. The sympathy of the community goes out to Mrs. Rubbra who was left a widow but two years ago.

The O. W. Kerr Co. have in their office a winter wheat stool in which there are 125 stalks. This came from a farm near their land in the Cardston district. A trip through that country shows the crops looking fine and threshing under way.—Leth. Herald.

The Rev. W. G. W. Fortune, Field Sec. for the Alberta Temperance and Moral Reform League will address the Cardston people at 2 p. m. service on Sunday next and also the Mutual Improvement Association at 7 o'clock service in the Assembly Hall. All are cordially invited to attend the meetings. Mr. Fortune is an interesting forceful speaker, everybody come.

At a meeting of the Board of Trade held on Wednesday evening, it was decided to send an exhibit to the Dry Farming Congress at Billings, Montana. The following committee was appointed to arrange an exhibit: Messrs. A. M. Heppler, S. M. Woolf and R. Wm. Pilling. The committee will try and secure the best of the exhibits at our coming fair, and it is to be hoped that the farmers and citizens will do all in their power to aid them.

Autumn. Hurrah!

Hot or cold baths any time of day at Phipps.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crismon went into Lethbridge on Tuesday.

Heavy all Wool Blankets at \$2.85 at Burton's

W. N. Moore has started a general store business in Stirling.

Edw. J. Wood and Levi Harker went to Taber on Monday.

Owen Brant left on Monday for Calgary.

Wm. Wood came up from Magrath on Monday.

W. S. Johnston, our local lawyer, is establishing a branch office at Magrath.

Pilling Brothers will sell your land for you. List it at once. Don't delay.

Walter Ackroyd and Alvin O. Rich, Magrath, were in town last week.

Boys Wool Fleece lined underwear at 70c., 75c., and 80c. suit at Burton's.

Prospects are good for a busy fall and winter in the Cardston District.

Many of our farmers are preparing their exhibits for the big fair.

Preserving Fruits! Preserving Fruits! Now is your time—for quality and price you can't do better than at Phipps.

The Alberta press association made a good choice when it elected W. A. Buchanan for president.

The Taylor Milling and Elevator Co., Lethbridge, are erecting a 55,000 bu. elevator at Diamond City.

Mrs. Christianson, a sister of John Franks, Kimball, who has been spending a few week's visit in Canada, returned to her home in Utah last week.

That Cardston is in the midst of a large cattle district, was evidenced on Monday when three trains of live stock were shipped to Lethbridge.

The Cardston Restaurant and Bakery will not serve any meals on and after Sept. 26th. But will serve lunch at all hours.—J. T. Noble Prop.

Jarvis McCaig, of Edmonton, has purchased the interests of the Alberta Sheep Company, of Lethbridge. It includes a half section of land and about 3,500 head of sheep.

The Hon. W. H. Cushing has announced that a telephone line in the Crow's Nest Pass will be extended to the British Columbia boundary to meet the system of that province.

It is rumored in Calgary that the Hudson's Bay Company will next year expend \$100,000 in improvements to their present stores building in that city; it will be raised two stories and a great dome entrance built and additions erected to the rear.

The Victoria Colonist estimates that the income of the Canadian West this year will include \$70,000,000 brought in by new settlers \$140,000,000 from the wheat crop \$70,000,000 from other grains, \$20,000,000 from live stock, \$20,000,000 spent by the railways, and \$10,000,000 sent in by outside investors.

The Glenwood Ward of the Alberta Stake was organized Sunday. Vincent I. Stewart, Esq., was sustained as the Bishop while Messrs. J. M. Billingsley and Edward Leavitt were installed as counselors. Mr. Orrin Shippley was voted in as ward clerk. This corps of officers should certainly do well in the new Ward.

One of the heads of a big eastern milling company says the western wheat crop will be 150,000,000 bushels. The Grain Growers and Free Press estimate 110 and 118 millions respectively. The chances are the easterner will not be more than thirty or forty million bushels out in his guess.

Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York who recently visited Winnipeg, believes in sustaining local pride and patriotism. In a speech at an anniversary celebration in Greenwich, N. Y., recently he referred to his western trip and said that he had been met with inquiries as to what he thought of the country, and had found himself reading placards like this "You'll like this town." Everyone, he said, was an enthusiast for his city or town.

"We want a great deal more of that right here in the state of New York than we have had" said the governor "We want to boost our towns. We want to show that this state is a place of opportunity, for it is."

Chickens ripen October 1st.

A beautiful line of Ladies Winter Vests at 25c. at Burton's.

Dance tonight in the Assembly Hall.

Get out this week also next week and boost for the big Agricultural Fair.

If you want to sell, list your land with the Cardston Realty Company. A. M. Heppler, Mgr.

Read the new ad in this issue of Garbutt Business College, Lethbridge.

Mrs. D. E. Wilcox and daughter Ruth, left on Friday last on a six week's visit to Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Campbell spent a few days in Lethbridge last week.

Is it not just what you need? A good blood purifier, then try Bliss Native Herbs. Agent—Phipps.

Judge Winter and W. C. Ives were in town last week attending the Court Sittings. They returned to Lethbridge on Friday.

Stanley France left on Monday for Great Falls, Mont., where he has accepted a position as fireman on an engine on the G. N. R.

The Cardston Restaurant and Bakery will not serve any meals on and after Sept. 26th. But will serve lunch at all hours.—J. T. Noble Prop.

List your property at once with Pilling Brothers, as they are bringing in a large number of buyers from Illinois. The party will arrive the latter part of next week.

The Mutual Conference on Sunday last was a success in every way. All the meetings were well attended and much enjoyed.

The new Hub Barber Shop, located in the Spencer & Stoddard Block, one door south of Post Office, will open during the coming Fair—Sept. 29th. The shop will be up-to-date in every particular, and a skilled tonsorial artist will preside over same.

Some of the Southern States are considering compulsory education. In Alabama with 773,000 children of school age there are only 161,000 white and 78,000 colored children in school.

The weather in the mountains these warm autumn days is simply perfect. The berries are dead ripe and plentiful everywhere.

Primary Fair will be held October 1st entertainment in afternoon and evening. Lunch will be sold at twelve and six o'clock.

Uses of Olive Oil

[As olive oil is cheap in this country, it ought to be found in every family of Latter-day Saints. The following article on the many uses to which olive oil may be put is taken from Medical Talk.—Ed.]

Olive oil is a wonderful thing for those who are looking for health. Have you ever thought of the many uses it has? No home should be without it. Nearly everybody can be benefited by taking two or three table-spoons a day.

An acquaintance of mine was cured of rheumatism by giving up meat, taking three table-spoons of olive oil a day, rubbing the body thoroughly with it after each daily bath, and taking two vapor baths a week. Isn't that a simple way to overcome rheumatism?

Many other ailments are cured the same way. We don't need any drugs in our stomachs; we shall never need surgery if we live right (unless we meet with an accident); we shall not have to pay big fees to doctors if we follow nature's laws.

If you have an earache, drop a few drops of warm olive oil in the ear (better use a dropper); if you are troubled with catarrh and your nose gets sore, drop some warm olive oil in your nostrils. Hold your head back for quite a little while.

If your skin is not as soft and lovely as you would have it, rub a little olive oil into it after each bath. Rub the oil well in, so none of it will come off on your clothes.

If an enema is required, put a tablespoonful of olive oil into a



LADIES

Before buying your
Mantle or Coat come
and examine our new
stock. They are perfect
in **STYLE, FIT**
and **FINISH.**

Fall and Winter Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, etc.

FRESH GROCERIES CONTINUALLY ARRIVING

Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

quart of slightly warmed water. That will be soothing.

I have bound up cuts and burns with olive oil, and the result has been most beneficial.

If possible, have a vegetable salad every day of your life. For one meal, just eat the salad with whole-wheat bread and butter, and if you must end up with something sweet, eat an apple or a few dates, or a fig or two.

There are so many things one can use in the vegetable salad. Lettuce, tomatoes, onions, cucumbers, salary, radishes, cabbage, cooked asparagus, cooked string beans, wax-beans, cooked peas, beets, carrots, nuts, apples, etc. Select what you like from that list for your salad.

We must keep our bodies lubricated inside and out, so that we may not stiffen up as we grow older. Many people today say that their elasticity and young appearance is due to the use of olive oil.

Some people do not care to take it the first thing in the morning. It is not necessary to take it then. A glass of hot or cold water with lemon or orange juice is better the first thing in the morning.

A few minutes before the noon meal, take a tea-spoonful or table-spoonful of oil. If at first you do not like the taste of it, eat a bit of something immediately after. Most people seem to prefer taking the oil before the meal rather than after.

If you are so situated that you can have the vegetable salad at the evening meal, you can use the oil that way instead of from the spoon.

If you are troubled with constipation, just before retiring take olive oil and orange juice; the juice of one orange and two tea-spoonfuls of the oil.

If you are thin, you will find that by taking the oil three times a day—noon, night and upon retiring, you will begin to take on flesh.

For diabetes, rheumatism, intestinal troubles, etc., olive oil will do wonders.

It is good for babies and growing children as well as adults.

It is being used by physicians in appendicitis cases; cathartic doses of castor oil, with olive oil, followed with hot water until the bowels are emptied. This is followed by olive oil and glycerine—flaxseed poultices soaked in olive oil applied to the abdomen.

Rub stiff joints with olive oil, and the glands of the throat when sore,

We make a specialty of selling business lots. For this purpose we have secured some of the best property in Cardston and will divide to suit purchaser. We have a few lots left in the Beazer corner, the Frank Snow corner, the W. O. Leecorner, Mrs. Messenger's corner, Bert Cask's house and lot and all of the lots in Mr. Barker's Addition. Good time to secure you a town lot now before another Rail Road comes in. See W. O. Lee and Co.

Get a prize list from Sec. S. M. Woolf.

The man who will pick up a private letter of a friend and deliberately read it without permission has long been considered lacking in good manners. A twin brother to this chap is the fellow who deliberately steps up and reads the copy on the printers case. It is considered the greatest breach of etiquette in the print shop. Intimacy with force does not grant this privilege. Don't do it. Cottonwood Current.

Yours for

Blankets

SPENCER & STODDARD
LIMITED

Something new in

Ladies' Coats

SPENCER & STODDARD
LIMITED

Headquarters for
Mens'

Furnishings

SPENCER & STODDARD
LIMITED

We appreciate your Trade

SAILORS ARE KEPT BUSY

ALWAYS SOMETHING DOING
BY MEN ON BATTLESHIPS.

Britain's Pride Keeps Men Busy
All the Time—All Hands
Find Plenty to Do.

"How many men are there on board that ship?" was a question recently asked of the representative of the London Globe. His interlocutor pointed to a first-class battleship lying at anchor in a bay on the Irish coast. "Counting everybody, officers and men, some seven hundred and fifty," was the answer. "Then what," continued this man of the inquiring turn of mind, "on earth can they find to do all day long; do they sit and twiddle their thumbs waiting for an enemy to come along with whom they can fight?" The man who asked for this information was merely typical of other "shore-going" persons, who naturally enough, consider that seven hundred and fifty men confined in a space of roughly 440 feet in length, 62 feet in breadth, and 29 feet in depth, must be principally employed in falling over one another; they do, but it is in their anxiety to get on with the next job.

THE CALIBRATING RANGE.

There, on the southern coast of Ireland, where the land stretches league-long fingers into the sea, and where the sea has eaten its way in the course of the countless ages deep into the heart of the land, is the calibrating range, situated at the head of one of these bays. Calibration may be shortly described as the means used by the modern naval artillerist to sight his guns, so that when the sights are fixed for a certain range and the guns are fired, the projectiles from each separate gun will strike the same identical spot; in the vernacular of "the man in the street," this "takes a bit of doing"; but, like most other things committed to the hands of the navy, it is done and done well. Also, it is one of those things which prevent much twiddling of thumbs on board. Blessed is the sound of "the eight hours day" to the trade union agitator and persons whose principal preoccupation is to do no work at all; such folk had better steer clear of the modern navy, where strenuousness is the note all the time, and where, strange as it may seem, no one seems the worse for this upsetting of a cherished theory, that no one should work for a longer period than that allowed by the conditions of those just mentioned. On board a battleship the work is done when it is finished, no sooner and no later, and the great difficulty is to find sufficient time in which to do all that has to be done.

SUB-CALIBRE FIRING.

At 5 a. m. the hands were turned up, at a quarter to 6 the great gray battleship had dragged her six-and-a-half ton anchor from its muddy hold, and was steaming down the bay, while yet the mists of the morning floated in pale blue wreath over the hills, now turning from black to orange-tawny in the light of the morning sun; presently it was full daylight, cold and clear with the promise of a lovely spring day in the air, but conditions were not exactly as could have been wished by those responsible, as half way down the bay her forefoot was lifting perceptibly to the tilt of an incoming swell. Outside the wind blew keen and fresh from the west-north-west, and in from the broad Atlantic came in rhythmic succession those great rollers which may be the heralds of the coming storm or the belated battalions of one that has past. The target, a small wooden platform with two upright posts upon it, to which, by the four corners, was secured a scrap of red backing, some three feet by two feet, was swung over the side, and from this ridiculous contraption the great ship steamed solemnly away. The firing was what is known as sub-calibre, which means that a three-pounder or six-pounder is fixed in the axial line of a twelve-inch gun (the projectile of which weighs 850 pounds) or a 9.2 gun (projectile 350 pounds), and that while the actual big gun is pointed and aimed the shot which is fired is the inexpensive three or six-pound one.

THIRTEEN HOURS' WORK.

For all her 16,000 tons, the swell had got hold of the ship, and there was what is known as "a good deal of motion"; but this had no effect upon the carrying out of the practice; hour after hour the vessel circled around this absurd scrap like a red pocket-handkerchief, which half the time was invisible between the crests of the waves, and the long lean guns spat their tiny projectiles far across the intervening waste. Four miles to leeward the sea smoked and banged and shattered itself on the shores of this iron-bound coast, for the march of the rollers stayed not at all during the spell of the sub-calibre practice. "Cease fire" sounded, the ship headed for the target, and its possible three chillings and sixpence worth of wood and canvas was carefully picked up, for

KINGS' LIVES IN DANGER

RULERS UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH.

"Uneasy Lies the Head That Wears a Crown"—In Fear of Assassination.

At the present moment there are a number of well-known people who move about, apparently free and without restraint, but who none the less are under sentence of death, a sentence that may be carried out any minute of the day or night. The Spanish Minister at Berné has notified his Government that at a secret meeting of Anarchists held at Geneva both King Alfonso and his Prime Minister were formally condemned to death, and that executioners were chosen. King Alfonso has quite made up his mind that one day or other he will be assassinated. So strong is his conviction that he has become indifferent to danger, as was proved by his foolhardy, but courageous, visit to Barcelona, which swarms with adherents of the three great parties that have sworn to have his life—the Anarchists, the Carlists, and the Republicans. However, he took one wise precaution when he persuaded Inspector Arrow, late of Scotland Yard, London, to go to Spain to reorganize the detective forces of his kingdom. He has hitherto escaped scathless from several determined attempts on his life, but he is fully aware that to-morrow he may meet a more skilful assassin—and

AN EXPLORER'S HARDSHIPS.

Persevered Under Misfortunes and Difficulties.

Samuel Hearne first entered the employment of the Hudson Bay Company as mate of one of the sloop-trading vessels with the Eskimos. Afterward the information that he acquired in this way was turned to good account in his explorations. He was still a young man, writes L. J. Burpee in "The Search for the Western Sea," when he set forth on the expedition which was to make his name famous—the discovery of the Coppermine River. Hearne encountered many misfortunes. His second journey had to be abandoned because of the loss of the quadrant, "which had been upward of thirty years at the fort," the only instrument he could obtain, followed the example of its predecessor.

"I cannot," says Hearne, "sufficiently lament the loss of my quadrant, as the want of it must render the course of my journey very uncertain."

While at Great Slave Lake his watch stopped, which added greatly to his misfortune, as he was now deprived of every means of estimating distances with any degree of accuracy.

Nevertheless, he added materially to the geography of the far north, and it is still a fact that Hearne is the only authority for the topography of much of that unexplored part of Canada. Most important of all, his expedition paved the way to further exploration toward the west and north, by showing that a man possessed of sufficient perseverance and endurance can safely penetrate every quarter of the unknown west.

WHEN QUEENS WOULD WED.

Must Make Proposal—Always Leap Year for Royal Family.

When a reigning Queen is to be married she must be the one to broach the subject first to her future consort. The same rule holds good with regard to all royal ladies who marry commoners. The late Queen Victoria has told how she managed to "put the question" to Prince Albert—how she first showed him Windsor and its beauties, and the distant landscape, and then said: "All this may be yours." The Queen of Holland on a like occasion, simply sent a sprig of white heather, begging Prince Henry to look out its meaning in a book of flowers and their meanings. The Duchess of Argyll took the following means of proposing to the Marquis of Lorne. She was about to attend a State ball, and gave it out that she would choose as her partner for the first dance the man she intended to honor. She selected the marquis, who subsequently became her husband.

But perhaps the most interesting of all ways chosen was that of the Duchess of Fife. She took the earl, as he then was, to a drawer, and showed him its contents. There he saw a number of trifles he had given her at different times, including several flowers, now dead, he had picked for her at various times. He was much impressed at the sight, nor did it require words on her part to make her meaning plain.

WORSE.

"So your marriage was a failure?" said the sympathetic friend. "Worse than that," answered the man who was writing a check for alimony, "it was bankruptcy."

The antique assertion that "figures won't lie" is a lying figure of speech.

MUMMIES TAKE REVENGE.

Ill-Luck Dogs the Custodians of These Relics.

Various theories have been put forward to account for the decline of the Crystal Palace, London, in popular favor, but the most curious of them all is that advanced by Golab Shah, the Afghan, who has recently opened an Indian restaurant in London.

He asserts that the building lies under a curse, because the mummies, rifled from the temple-tombs of Egypt, were first brought there and exhibited. "Send all your mummies back to the land of the Pharaohs," he says in effect, "and Fortune will once more smile on your Palace."

The idea savors of the Orient, and of Oriental superstition. Nevertheless, it is not to be denied that ill-luck has frequently dogged the custodians of these somewhat gruesome relics.

It is, for instance, a fact that certain of the British Museum mummies have been quietly removed, owing to the pernicious influence their presence exercised upon the attendants and others. One mummified lady in particular, caused a mysterious blighting illness to grip hold upon anyone who approached her too closely.

Then there is the well-known case of Franz Hentsch, the famous German Egyptologist, who died suddenly some time back, soon after unrolling a mummy, supposed to be that of Sakhhotep VI., one of the Hyksos or Shepherd Kings. On examination of the wrappings, a uniform inscription came to light which, when translated, proved to be a solemn and very comprehensive form of curse upon anyone interfering in any way with the corpse. Nor does this particular case stand alone.

It is only fair to say, however, that medical science supplies an explanation of these somewhat disquieting phenomena.

These mummies, say the doctors, have, ere leaving Egypt, passed through many hands, in a community where plague, cholera, and other deadly diseases are always more or less rife.

It would be extraordinary, therefore, they point out, if the wrappings did not occasionally carry the germs with them, and these germs would naturally be disturbed by the unrolling, to the detriment of the "unroller."

MAN WHO STOLE MILLIONS.

Napoleon of the Criminal World Left Fortune of \$115,000.

Adam Worth, the Napoleon of the criminal world, did not die so badly off after all, for his will, which was proved the other day, showed him to have been possessed of real and personal estate worth \$115,000.

This, however, was but an insignificant fraction of what he actually stole during his long life of crime. He was never caught, and upon only one of his many robberies did he fail to realize.

This one was the theft of the famous Gainsborough picture, for which Mr. Agnew had just given \$50,000. He kept it for twenty-five years, and then surrendered it to its lawful owners, without receiving any monetary consideration whatever.

He himself put down the amount of his depredations at \$5,000,000. But Scotland Yard says this estimate is far too modest to one, and points out that several of his biggest "jobs" brought him in \$250,000 to \$500,000 apiece.

Jewels were his specialty, and he was responsible, either directly or indirectly, for most of the big robberies in that line which took place within the last thirty years preceding his death. His methods were as various as they were ingenious. For example, on one occasion he walked out of a bank with \$175,000 worth of trinkets belonging to a well-known actress, getting possession of them by the simple expedient of presenting a forged order for their delivery.

His most sensational coup, however, was his theft of \$450,000 worth of diamonds belonging to the proprietors of the Kimberley mines. He paid several visits to South Africa to prepare the ground, and spent over \$150,000 while there with the same object. As a result, no single detail of his carefully laid plans miscarried. He even succeeded in selling the stolen gems to their lawful owners in Hatton Garden, without incurring suspicion.

HE PASSED.

Judge—"You are a freeholder?" Talesman—"Yes, sir; I am."

"Married or single?" "Married three years last June."

"Have you formed or expressed any opinion?" "Not for three years, your honor."

A REAL TRAGEDY QUEEN

IT IS THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF RUSSIA.

Sister of Queen Alexandra of England Has Suffered Much.

No other royal lady in Europe has more claim to the title "A Queen of Tears" than the Dowager Empress of Russia, and the brightest moments of her life now are during her yearly visits to England as the guest of her sister, Queen Alexandra.

She was little more than a child when she became betrothed to the then Czar, but before the marriage could take place her fiancé was stricken down with a mortal illness. He summoned the Princess and his younger brother to his bedside.

"Marry her," he said to his brother, joining their hands. "It is my dying request. And you, my dearest, you will be Empress of Russia all the same. Your destiny will be accomplished."

A few years after this marriage had taken place, her father-in-law, the Emperor Alexander II., was shot almost to pieces in the streets of St. Petersburg. This horrible tragedy brought home to her the daily, almost hourly, danger in which she and her husband lived.

She resolved, therefore, never to allow her husband to appear in public if she could possibly help it without being

HERSELF AT HIS SIDE.

She felt that her best way of shielding him from assassination was to give him the protection of her presence.

And, indeed, she is regarded with superstitious reverence by the Russians. Many of the poorer classes are firmly convinced that she is surrounded by a host of guardian angels, and she has been spoken of as "The Bomb-proof Empress."

At her coronation tears and laughter were curiously mingled. When she had had the crown placed on her head, the Emperor, unable to restrain his emotion, raised her from the cushion on which she knelt and pressed her to his heart. Count Palen, the Grand Master of Ceremonies, was horrified. He hurried towards the imperial pair with an agonized cry:

"Sire, Sire, that is not in the ceremonial!"

The Emperor's nerves had been so shattered and his health so undermined by the shock of his father's assassination that his reign was practically a slow death. The unhappy Empress was in despair. Hoping that a change of air might do good she hurried her husband off to the Palace at Livadia, in the Crimea.

At the same time arrangements were hastened for the betrothal of the still unmarried Czarevitch Nicholas. The Princess Alix of Hesse was chosen as the future Empress, and a few days after the dying Emperor had received her, he breathed his last, and the brave Empress was a widow.

THE NEXT GREAT HORROR

that engulfed her took place at the coronation of her son, the present Emperor Nicholas. An imperial dole of food was to be distributed amongst the poorer classes of Moscow, where the coronation took place. Eager crowds began to assemble the previous night on the Khodynsky Plain. By the next morning the crowds had assumed enormous proportions, and through the broken ground and the faulty arrangements they became uncontrollable and a great panic ensued. Nearly fifteen hundred people were crushed to death and many hundreds were injured.

The Dowager Empress, as she had now become, hurried from the coronation festivities and went round the different hospitals to relieve, by her charity and gentleness, the sufferings of the victims of this awful calamity.

On the same evening a much-talked-of ball took place at the French Embassy and, instead of requesting that it should be postponed, the new Emperor and Empress attended in full state. This callous indifference made them very unpopular, while the tender care the Dowager Empress took of the survivors produced upon the Russian nation a great impression.

She has now no fears for herself, but few can know the agonies she suffers on account of her son and his wife and their children.

HIS BEAT.

Hungry Higgins—"A woman gimme a hand out dis mornin', den had de nerve t' ask me t' beat a carpet for her."

Dusty Doolittle—"Wot did you say?"

Hungry Higgins—"I tole her dat I wuz orful sorry, but I was all tired out from beatin' a railroad."

ALMOST EVERY DAY A MAN IS COMPELLED TO SUBMIT TO SOME INJUSTICE THAT HE ONCE DECLARED HE WOULD NEVER STAND FOR.

INGENIOUS METHODS OF OR- TAINING RECRUITS.

Means Adopted to Induce Them to Defend the Honor of Their Country.

During the Spanish-American War a certain village in the Western States was enlisting volunteers, but, although many of them came forward, some half-dozen young men who were physically fit, when asked if they would join the party, hummed and hawed, and finally made some flimsy excuse. Thereupon, the sergeant, who was at the head of the recruiting party, went in a body to the recruiting sergeant and, in spite of all protests, insisted on being enrolled as volunteers. When the dandies appeared in martial array, and, as it seemed, bent upon seeing the thing through to a finish, the backsliders came sheepishly forward and asked to be at once enlisted.

AN ENTERPRISING SERGEANT.

On another occasion an enterprising sergeant in the Indian Army obtained a number of recruits in a most ingenious way. Being very dissatisfied with the enlistments in his district during the few previous months, and puzzled as to the best course to adopt, he heard by chance that a seance was about to be held one evening in the town hall. Secretly gaining admission under cover of darkness, the sergeant cried out in sepulchral tones, just at the "psychological moment," that all young men not thinking of embracing a military career were about to be visited at regular intervals by the unseen world. This done, he seated himself as quietly as possible amongst the audience. Needless to remark, the whole of the next day the recruiting list swelled rapidly, greatly to the satisfaction of the officer in charge.

Again, several recruits were once obtained in a curious way by a peppery Irishman. Aggravated at seeing to young fellows continually passing his quarters without, apparently, any specific object, he one day hotly encountered the two and inquired of them why they did not join the Army. Words led to blows, and a struggle ensued, the result being a severe flogging for both the young gentlemen at the instance of the representative of His Majesty's forces. But, curiously enough, the unexpected happened, for so impressed were the youths with the pugilistic skill and physical endurance displayed by the soldier that the following day they presented themselves for enlistment with a view to improving their methods of attack and self-defence respectively. As an outcome of this incident numerous eligible recruits from the surrounding district, on hearing the tale, followed the example of their two acquaintances.

WHAT A SPANISH MAIDEN DID

Not long ago a Spanish maiden, with a view to stimulating recruiting in the army, promised to bestow a kiss upon each candidate for a military life. The lady, however, confronted with an unexpected difficulty, for the prospective volunteers argued that the favors were divided, and some jealousy consequently ensued. But the fair patriot was equal to the occasion, and thereupon gamely offered her hand in marriage to the first man who recruited a stated number of rank and file. The plan worked admirably, as many individuals were, of course, responsible for numerous recruits without being lucky in obtaining the lady as a bride.

IN A LOCKED ROOM.

Youth Held Prisoner in Private House for Two Years.

A young man named Edward Loughnan, of Barrisoleigh, England, who has been missing for the last two years, has been discovered under strange circumstances concealed in a house in Limekiln Lane, Thurles.

His mother, who is a small shopkeeper, had given up all hopes of seeing him again, as she believed him to be dead. When he disappeared he was in business in Liverpool. Recently the mother received an anonymous letter, telling her that her son was locked up in a room in a certain house in Thurles; that he was in a helpless condition, having no clothes, and that it would be necessary for her to bring the police with her to obtain his release. Mrs. Loughnan went to the house accompanied by two policemen, but the occupants denied that her son was there. The police insisted on searching the place, and discovered the young man in a back room. He was in a very emaciated condition, and for two years was never out of doors.

It is believed that the young man's mind is deranged. The affair has caused a great sensation in the town.

For the Kid's Sake

Lord Elmslie of Oxley was a tyrant. Though a Privy Councillor and one of the most distinguished judges who ever sat on the Bench, that first sentence stands. He was a giant in body and mind. In the chair of justice his law was faultless, his judgments merciless.

Eric Brewster was handsome, clever, and ambitious, but he was as an insect that crawled compared with Lord Elmslie. Yet one night Eric Brewster stood in his lordship's library and spoke bravely.

"I regret disturbing your lordship, but my business is of much importance to me. It may be of some importance to you. I wish your consent to my marriage with your niece, Miss Wingover."

The old lion glared from beneath his bushy eyebrows.

"Say it again."

"I wish your consent to my marriage with your niece, Miss Wingover."

"On the hypothesis that you are sane, I shall give you a formal refusal. Madness is the only explanation of your impudence. Your income last year was probably two hundred pounds. Did you think that sum warranted you asking the hand of Lord Elmslie's niece?"

"I have already won her heart and her hand. It was your approval I asked."

"I shall arrange Miss Wingover's future for her, and with greater security for her happiness and comfort than you can offer."

"It does not become me to reciprocate your insulting suggestions and vulgar speech; as in duty bound, I came to ask your approval of the marriage Cora and I have already agreed upon. You refuse it. That is a difficulty I could easily surmount; but it will probably weigh against Cora. This amount of my income concerns her alone, and she is satisfied. But it is fruitless raising these questions now. I accept while I regret your decision. Good night; and I apologize for intruding upon you on such a disagreeable errand."

Lord Elmslie was unmarried. His only sister had died early, leaving a baby daughter whom his lordship took over much as he might have taken over any other form of souvenir.

Cora Wingover was reared in an atmosphere of nurses and hirelings. She was denied nothing but affection—the thing the child most hungered for but could not define.

She grew to beautiful womanhood. Then some motherly persons insisted on taking her in hand; and that society which Lord John Elmslie had long shunned and scorned, his niece found friends eager to be as prodigal of love as she.

When Eric Brewster and Cora Wingover met, the experts prophesied things. The two young people loved instantly and intensely. Everyone agreed it would be an ideal match. But the shadow of Lord Elmslie hung over it all.

Cora had always regarded her guardian from afar and with awe. The night he asked her into the library was the first time their separate identities had really come into contact.

"Young Brewster has been here asking permission to marry you. I refused."

"I am sorry."

"If you have been encouraging him you probably owe him an apology, which please pay. As for your marriage, I shall arrange it for you—and on a sounder economic basis."

"You needn't. I am going to marry Eric Brewster."

"I hope you realize what you owe to your guardian at the end of all these years."

"I owe obedience, and I shall render it so long as you exact it. All I say is that you are not more convinced that I shall not marry Eric than I am that I shall marry no other."

No man would have dared speak so to John Elmslie. This slip of a girl did it without a tremor of her face or a quiver of her eyelids.

"You can go. Time may teach you that happiness attends the wisdom of age rather than the romance of youth."

It was a different Cora Wingover who met Eric Brewster in St. James's Park next day. Her defiance was turned to despair.

"Never mind, Eric. It means only the deferring, not the destroying, of our hopes. Uncle is adamant. But one thing will be more constant than he. That is my love for you. I must remember he has been kind to me."

"He has been kind to you in a cruel way. He has given you nothing but what money can repay. I shall discharge the debt. Let us marry without his consent. It will not abate my joy a lot."

Heroics were easy. But there was a strong tinge of the Puritan in Cora's nature. An open rupture with her uncle was not to be thought of so she shook her head and shed

tears, while Eric Brewster said things concerning Lord Elmslie that constituted a severe strain on the loyalty of the famous judge's niece.

II.

Percy Jenner was murdered on the lone road between Benertown and Jenner Hall.

He was the last and least worthy of his race. His sweet-featured, gentle wife was worshipped by everyone. But as Percy Jenner increased in years he increased in iniquities. He oscillated between the Hall and Benertown, where he consorted with his unequals in everything save drinking capacity.

He left the town one afternoon to walk home as usual. His dead body was found behind a stone heap some hours later. Robbery was clearly the motive. Everything of value had been taken. The head had been dashed with terrific force against the stones. It was the work of a strong man as well as a bad one.

A probable culprit was soon secured. An elderly man, an unattractive specimen of the tramp, was found in an outhouse. He was accompanied by a pretty little girl of three years, in whose possession was found Mr. Jenner's silver pencil-case.

Joe Murdoch protested his innocence. That, of course, was the usual farce within the tragedy. He admitted coming along the Benertown road, but he had seen nothing save the shining trinket in the roadway, and he had given it to his grandchild as a plaything.

The mills of justice started grinding. They ground Joe Murdoch exceedingly small. He had sojourned in many a jail. Penal establishments had enjoyed his unwilling patronage. Prison governors testified to his incorrigibility. Joseph admitted these things without embarrassment, but he protested that his hands were innocent of human blood.

"I wouldn't 'a' done it for the kid's sake. She's kept me going straight for months."

Joe's tribute to his own integrity was ineffective. But the child excited public interest. She was Norah Ewart. Her ancestry on the paternal side was lost; her grandmother had died in a workhouse some way back, and Joe had become a sponsor to his daughter's child.

They were tramping the endless road together and the child's happiness was patent. Whatever the color of Joe Murdoch's soul, his place in little Norah's heart was secure. She would not be separated from him. The noose might soon be placed around that neck—meantime the baby fingers entwined it confidently.

It was a black case; but it was against all precedent to send a man to the fate he probably deserved without at least a pretence of a fight. The solicitors asked Eric Brewster to take the defence.

His interest was at first purely professional, but closer intimacy impressed him. Joe's protests counted nothing; yet Eric Brewster felt that, despite his rude and indefensible code of ethics, Joe would, in happier circumstances, have been a white man. Again and again Eric felt that Joe had been unjustified by the child's influence, had caught a glimpse of better things through her pure eyes.

"I'll do my best for you, Joe. It may console you though it will not help you, to know that I honestly believe you innocent. But the odds are against you; and the heaviest odds will be on the Bench in the person of Lord Elmslie. But be of good courage—all that is humanly possible will be done."

Next day in a crowded court they began to play for the high stake of a human life. Eric Brewster had never encountered Lord Elmslie since that night in the library; but, in the first moves, he recognized that his lordship was in his worst mood. Everything jarred. There was no mercy on the Bench. Nothing short of a miracle would dislodge from Lord Elmslie's mind the intention of sending Joe Murdoch to the scaffold for a crime he couldn't prove he had not committed.

Eric tried every artifice. He assailed every bit of evidence. Some of it he badly bruised. He added much to his own reputation, but nothing to the prisoner's hopes. At the end of the long day Joe Murdoch stood up in the dimly-lighted court. The harsh voice of Lord Elmslie sounded sepulchral amid the death-like silence. The crowd listened with bated breath to the words that sent Joe Murdoch to a shameful doom.

Joe took it game, though a trifle pale. As the warders led him to the cells below a child's voice rose entreatingly, Joe turned and took the eager burden. Norah smiled and looked back curiously at the mute and motionless spectators watching the innocent child pass out of sight in the arms of one whom his fellows had branded a murderer.

Eric Brewster dined alone that night, yet in spirit he was with the more alone man on whom the shadow of a scaffold had fallen.

"A woman in the library to see you, sir."

Eric was surprised at the appearance of his visitor—a rustic of the poorest type, trembling with fear, yet transparent honesty in her eyes.

"What can I do for you, madam?"

"You are the gentleman that was telling them Joe Murdoch was innocent. They should have believed you. Maybe it's myself should be in Joe's place. And I want your oath no ill will befall me. For I have no learning, and it's a covering creature I am."

Eric was puzzled. Was she a crank or had she really a message? He soothed her and urged her to tell her story.

"I am Mrs. Carpin. I live in a lone cottage two miles from Benertown. I knew Mr. Jenner, and Joe Murdoch never killed him. I know he didn't, for I saw it done. The murder day was greying. I had been at Benertown, and was seeking home when I saw a man coming. I hid behind the hedge till he should pass, for it's a wild part, and a woman's feeble. But when the man came to where I hid he halted. A few minutes more and Mr. Jenner came along with a stagger in his step. He didn't know the stranger at first, but after a bit he seemed to understand. The stranger, a big, powerful man, talked quiet and solemn. I heard nothing but a woman's name. It was Ethel. At last Mr. Jenner oh! it's drunk he was—laughed in a silly way, and coupled a low name with the name of Ethel. It was his last word. In a flash the big man had him by the throat and on the ground. Then, swift and savage as any beast, he seized the drunken man's feet, swung the head down crashing on the stones. He did it a second time, though the first had done its work. Then he threw the body behind the stone heap and walked away. A thought seemed to strike him and he came back. He rifled the pockets, tore off every scrap of jewelry, then he vanished through the opposite hedge. Silence, and me and the dead man! I was too terrified to move. Ere strength returned to my limbs I heard a child's voice. Joe Murdoch came by, the little thing running before him. Joe picked up something shiny from the ground. It was Mr. Jenner's pencil-case that the murderer had dropped. Joe gave it to the child and passed on, ignorant and innocent. How I crept home I know not. Fear kept me tongue-tied. I thought Joe would be free. Now I've brought you all the proof I have that my tale is true. When the murderer lifted the body, he used such violence that one of his sleeve-links burst. Part of it rolled to my hands. Ere I left I secured it. There it is, sir; though small use it can be to you."

The dazed listener took the trinket. He regarded it mechanically a moment. Then his hand closed on it swiftly, as if to hide it from her who had given it.

"It is a strange story, and you have done right in telling it. Tell it to no other, and no harm will come to you. Return to your home. Joe Murdoch's life is now safe. But for your own sake, as much as for his, keep silence."

Mrs. Carpin went out with a relieved conscience and a ten-pound note.

Eric Brewster returned to his desk and set the sleeve-link before him. A long time he gazed as if fascinated. Then a great activity possessed him. He hastily gathered his papers, packed his bag, and left the house.

Inquirers next day were informed that Mr. Brewster had been suddenly called out of town.

III.

Two days after sentence Joe Murdoch was visited by his counsel. Joe was almost cheerful.

"You did well, Mr. Brewster. No man could have done more. I don't mind the luck being against me. Hanging won't hurt, and I'd rather be hanged innocent than guilty. Why, I'd rather die than live, but for the kid's sake. What will become of her? They'll make her a parish tart. Perhaps some one will be cruel to her, and I won't be by to prevent them. I'd be guilty of murder then, Mr. Brewster. By high Heaven, I would!"

"I have news for you, Joe. Your neck is safe. I have traced the murderer of Percy Jenner. But don't indulge hopes of release till you hear the strange proposal I bring. Hear me to the end, for the kid's sake. I know you are innocent. I can lay hands on the guilty. But are you willing to do a stretch of penal for the kid's sake? If you will bear the brunt of this crime, asking no questions, I guarantee that your life will be spared, your imprisonment comparatively short, five thousand pounds will be put to Norah's credit, she will become the ward of my wife—all you ever desired or dreamt for her will be realized if only you will suffer and be silent. Will you?"

Joe sat mute. He was not pondering his decision; he was indulging his joy.

"You don't look mad, Mr. Brewster. I'll leave you to prove true what you tell me. Do 'time' for the kid's sake! Glory! Fulfill half the things you promised for her and I'd swing from the scaffold with joy."

The rest was detail. Ten minutes sufficed for that. Then Eric Brewster went from the prisoner's cell to his judge's mansion.

Lord Elmslie was frigid. Eric Brewster was unceremonious. "For two days I have never rested; for two nights I have never slept. But I have succeeded in piecing together a story your lordship may care to hear. Forty years ago Ethel Dunsword had a lover whom she loved. Though he was clever, he was poor. For that cause her parents disapproved him. They favored Percy Jenner, who had naught but wealth to commend him. Their chattel was for sale, and Jenner bought it. For forty years Ethel Dunsword suffered the marriage—the wife incapable of loving, the husband unworthy of being loved. Meantime Percy Jenner's rival had gone his solitary way. It proved a high and brilliant one. But he never met and never forgot the woman. He heard how she suffered and he suffered with her. One day, when the pain of past joy was keen within him, he decided to go to Percy Jenner and demand an account and reckoning. On the Benertown road the rival encountered his victim. The pent-up passion of forty years broke loose at the hateful sight. In a few minutes Percy Jenner was dead. The murderer crossed the fields to the little station of Kyston, and was in London, unknown and unsuspected, before the hue and cry was out. I am sorry to go through these details, my lord. I know they are familiar to you. There is only one detail you do not know. On your last birthday your niece presented you with a set of gold sleeve-links. I was with her when she purchased them. I see you are not wearing them. They are broken. But you may still have them repaired. There is the missing part. It was found near the body of Percy Jenner after he had been murdered—by Lord Elmslie!"

The silence was intense. Each man steadily regarded the other. Lord Elmslie opened and closed his desk. A revolver glistened in his right hand.

"You are clever," he said, "but I will cheat you of your triumph. I have thought of doing this a thousand times before and since. This occasion will suit admirably. My papers are all in order."

"For Heaven's sake, don't! The strangest part of my story is to tell. I have seen Joe Murdoch. I have told him as much as I thought right, and I have made terms which I implore you to keep. Save Murdoch from the hangman, imprison him for as short a term as possible, set five thousand on his grandchild, and he will bear the brunt. It is not justice, but Joe is quite pleased. Remember Cora; spare her the shame of your suicide. Use your great influence at the Home Office; write the Secretary 'now.' To-morrow I shall arrange formalities for Norah Ewart's future. The price of my service and silence you can guess. Cora and I will marry next month with your consent. Not even she will ever know the story; it will belong to you and me alone."

Most people will remember that shortly after his niece's marriage to Mr. Eric Brewster, the great Lord Elmslie suddenly retired and spent the remaining three years of his life in deep seclusion. By his will he left £5,000 to his niece's word, Norah Ewart.

Fifteen years later Norah Ewart was the loveliest debutante of her season, and ere the close of it she had made one of the best matches.

A strange incident took place at her gorgeous wedding. As the bride was leaving the church, a white-haired, rough looking old man knelt on the pavement and reverently kissed the fringe of her gown. Mr. Brewster instantly sent an attendant to detain old Joe, but he was gone for ever, and the incident remained to mystify the bride all her life.

On the night of the wedding Mrs. Brewster was radiant with joy at the happiness of the wife who had become dear to her as any daughter.

"Do you know, Eric," she said to her husband, "for a long time Norah was curious as to her antecedents. When she grew older I begged that she would abandon all questioning. And she loyally respected my wish. I think it was wiser never to tell her the real facts of the Jenner murder case."

Eric Brewster hastily concurred. But what his wife meant was not what he meant by "the real facts of the Jenner murder case."—London Tit-Bits.

Recently a trader of Corfu, Theodoros Soccolis, was murdered in his shop. The police, not having been able to lay the perpetrator of the deed by the heels, have invoked the aid of the Church, following an old tradition. The Cathedral Chapter was summoned to curse publicly all those who might know the murderer and refuse to deliver him up to justice. The chapter proceeded to the victim's place of business, and there, in the presence of a large crowd, pronounced the curse. The bells of all the churches then tolled a knell.

Don't have such a lofty opinion of yourself that others may not care to look up to you.

HOME.

OUT OF DOORS.

Castor Oil.—If a couple of tablespoonfuls of castor oil are put near the roots of an asparagus house fern it will cause the fern to send up new stems or branches sooner.

To Make Ferns Grow.—To make plants and ferns grow well, water with cold tea instead of water.

To Raise Beans.—To prevent string beans from having those dark rusty spots, which spoil their flavor and reduce their market value, do not hoe or disturb them while covered with dew. Whatever touches the green pod causes it to rust and decay.

Tender pieplant.—When the pieplant is getting tough strip it of all large leaves, knock head out of barrel, set it over roots of plant and do not cover; this prevents sun from making plant tough and you can have the sweet, tender stalks up to frost.

For the Porch.—You may have rugs and cushions for your porch for little cost. Ask your grocer for the Chinese matting which comes around the chests of tea. Press it by wetting and covering it with a heavy weight. Cue the desired size and hem. Stencil some good sized conventional design upon them, using a good dye, and press with hot iron. Make cushions and table covers in same way.

Carrot Hanging Basket.—Take a large carrot, cut out the center. The small end you cut off. Turn it upside down, run a string through each side to hang it up by the wide end. Keep it filled with water and in a little while you will see it sprout and grow little fine leaves, making a fine vine.

Awning Help.—A good idea for those who have awnings is to have two holes bored through the frame of the screen through which the two cords of the awning are drawn. Thus the awning may be raised or lowered without opening the screen.

BREAKFAST HELPS.

Delicious Breakfast Dish.—Take two or three lamb or veal kidneys, cut in small pieces, place in salt water for half an hour. Wash and put in clean water to boil. As soon as it boils pour off water, then chop or grind a large onion fine and brown in butter, add a cup of boiling water, put the kidneys in this and boil gently for half an hour. Salt and pepper to taste. Ten minutes before serving add a spoonful of tomato catsup and a little thickening. Do not boil kidneys hard and fast as they will become tough instead of tender.

Getting Breakfast.—Do not be two or three hours getting breakfast every morning. Brush the crumbs from the supper table, wash and relay the needed dishes, cut the meat, and prepare the vegetables wish for breakfast. Baked potatoes are nice and will cook in less than an hour, even in the morning. You can bake gems at the same time if you watch your fire. If you like hot cakes stir them up at night and put in a little yeast. Add the soda in the morning and see how light and tender your cakes are with neither eggs nor cream. It will save many minutes in a week to put a half bushel of potatoes in a tub of water and wash them with a broom or stick. Let them drip in a basket for awhile, then remove to a box containing sticks to keep potatoes from the bottom and you have a supply ready at a minute's notice. You will find that it is planning ahead as well as quick steps that brings meals on time, as well as other things.

NOVEL EGG DISHES.

To Cook Swiss Eggs.—Take two ounces of butter, four eggs, two tablespoonfuls of rich cream, and some thin slices of cheese. Spread the bottom of the baking pan with the butter, cover this with the cheese without breaking the yolks. Season with salt and pepper, also a little red pepper. Pour over this the cream, then grate cheese over the top, and bake for ten minutes. Garnish with parsley and serve with fingers of dried toast. This recipe is from Australia.

Eggs a la Martin.—Eggs a la Martin make a fine luncheon dish, easy of accomplishment. Poach the desired number of eggs (one to each person) in muffin rings, drain carefully, and pour over them a strong chicken or beef stock and put on the ice to harden. When jellied remove from the rings, placing an egg on a round of sliced boiled ham, cut the size of the muffin ring, which has been previously prepared on individual plates garnished liberally with watercress.

Eggs a la Goldenrod.—Boil eggs hard. Separate yolks and whites; chop whites; pour over whites cream sauce. Place in serving dish and put the yolks through potato ricer and sprinkle over whites. Cream sauce: Melt two tablespoonfuls butter, add two tablespoonfuls flour with one-half teaspoon salt, and pour on slowly one and one-half cups scalded milk. This is a dainty dish.

CURIOUS CUSTOM IN CORFU.

Recently a trader of Corfu, Theodoros Soccolis, was murdered in his shop. The police, not having been able to lay the perpetrator of the deed by the heels, have invoked the aid of the Church, following an old tradition. The Cathedral Chapter was summoned to curse publicly all those who might know the murderer and refuse to deliver him up to justice. The chapter proceeded to the victim's place of business, and there, in the presence of a large crowd, pronounced the curse. The bells of all the churches then tolled a knell.

Don't have such a lofty opinion of yourself that others may not care to look up to you.

LAUNDRY THOUGHTS.

Serviceable kitchen apron is made by taking white table oilcloth and cutting it after a large front gore of a skirt pattern, so as not to make any fullness; bind with white tape; this is used for those that are inclined to splash the water while washing dishes or at the tub.

Washing Lace Curtains.—Shake out the dust, soak in cold water, and have ready some suds, by boiling up some good chipped soap and add enough water so as to cover curtains, adding a tablespoonful of borax; dip curtains up and down, until clean; do not rub curtains, as it will tear them; rinse in several waters, and they will be beautiful.

To Save Household Linen.—On a windy day fold sheets and tablecloths and pin to the line by the corners and they will not whip out.

KITCHEN TIME SAVERS.

To Prevent Fat Sputtering.—The objectionable sputtering and flying of the hot fat when eggs, hominy, apples, and like things are dropped into it to fry may be prevented if a little flour is sifted into the fat just before they are added.

When Boiling Milk.—If the pans in which milk, custards, and salad dressings are to be boiled are first wiped out with a cloth greased with lard they will neither stick nor scorch.

Lemon or Orange Hint.—When making lemon or orangeade, peel the fruit and run through a meat chopper. Less trouble and more juice.

POTATOES.

Old Potatoes.—Old potatoes, peeled and left lying in cold water for several hours, then wiped, rubbed all over in melted butter, and baked, are more mealy and delicious than the high priced new potatoes at this time of year.

Rules for Cooking.—Pare potatoes thin to save mineral matters. Boil potatoes slowly so they will not wear away. Bake potatoes rapidly. Let an old potato stand in cold water one hour before using. Never let a new potato stand in cold water before using.

TIGHT COLLARS DANGEROUS.

They May Help to Cause Prostration in Hot Weather.

One of the most common causes of hot weather discomfort, and danger too for that matter, is the tight neckband. Passing up and down the sides of the neck are two very important arteries, the carotids, and two large veins, the jugular veins. The carotid arteries carry blood up to the head, while the jugular veins convey it back to the heart.

As elsewhere in the body the arteries are situated under the muscles and so are partly protected from pressure, says a writer in *Outing*. The jugular veins, however, are quite near the surface, and a slight degree of pressure upon them is enough to impede the flow of blood away from the head.

This retention of blood in the head is a frequent cause of that headache peculiar to hot weather where the headache is accompanied by flushing face and feeling of fullness, often with buzzing in the ears. This condition is always present in heat prostration.

Now the tight neckband and the tight collar make pressure just over the jugular veins, and so by preventing free escape of blood from the head often produce heat headaches and other discomforts as well as add to the risk of heat prostration. The neckband of the summer shirt then should be loose and the collar low and easy fitting.

SAVED 99 LIVES.

Coal Porter Has Record Number of Lives to His Credit.

No fewer than ninety-nine lives have been saved by Thomas Jackson, a coal porter, of Whiston street, Haggerston, England, who gave evidence at a Bethnal Green inquest.

His breast was covered with medals, one of which he received from the Londoners' Club, Australia, and another from his fellow-workmen at the Shoreditch gas works. He has received 17 testimonials from the Royal Humane Society.

Seventeen children have been saved by him from drowning in the Regent's Canal, and among the other places where he has saved lives are the Victoria Park lakes, Bournemouth, Spring Hill, and Hastings.

He hopes soon to bring the number of his rescues up to 100, and as he is only 46 years of age there is every probability that he will accomplish the feat.

Bank Clerk: "You will have to be identified, ma'am." Lady Customer: "My friend here will identify me." Bank Clerk: "But I don't know her." Lady Customer: "Oh, well, I'll introduce you."

It's as difficult for some women to drive a horse as it is for others to drive a nail.

Press Association Meeting

(Continued from 1st page)

as secretary. The Constitution and By-Laws were revised and the membership initiation fee was placed at \$10 with an annual fee of \$5—the largest in the known world. From a social viewpoint the Convention was a most successful one. The Edmonton Press Club were busy all the time and they had made perfect arrangements for a drive around the city and a splendid banquet at the Edmonton Club—which, by the bye, is one of the best in the Dominion of Canada or as our friend from Ponoka might say, "right you are." Premier Ruth-erford and the Honourable C. W. Cross and W. H. Cushing, of the Departments of the Attorney General and Public Works respectively graced the banquet in honor of the visiting newspaper men. No effort was spared to show the boys the beauties and advantages of the Capital City and it is safe to say that they left with bigger and better ideas of its future greatness and welfare than ever possessed their minds before. The sight for the new Parliament Buildings—the foundations of which are up to the square—and on the square to the west—overlooking as it does the North Saskatchewan river and the new University, with the City of Strathcona to the fore and Ed-monton in the background.

A visit to the Pork packing factory revealed the fact that things are certainly on the "hog" there. It is said that everything is saved and utilized but the squeal and a genius is now at work to place this in storage for whistling purposes and thus economize on the use of steam.

Advertising, Job Printing, fighting the Departmental Stores, uplifting and fostering Home Industries, striving for the public weal, taking a leading part in the business of the community, disseminating a spirit of optimism and contentment, etc. etc were discussed by practical men along practical lines.

It was a splendid thing to watch the street cars go buzzing through the streets at Calgary and Edmon-ton. The service is splendid in both cities. Calgary is hustling along at a rate it is hard to conjure with. 8th Avenue is only a decent side walk for the immense crowds which pass to and fro. Lethbridge has got them jumping side-ways too and is doing some tumbling herself. She seems to be the next logical candidate for the street car system with suburban lines to Magrath, Raymond, Stirling and the mother town. "Right you are, again!"

Canadian Forestry Association

A Special Meeting of the Canadian Forestry Association will be held in Regina, Sask., Friday and Saturday, Sept. 23rd and 24th, 1909. The meetings on Friday will begin at 9.30 a. m. and 2 p. m., in the City Hall and there will be an evening meeting at 8 o'clock, when illustrated lectures will be delivered. On Saturday, there will be an excursion to Indian Head to inspect the Forest Nurseries and Plantations.

The subject dealt with will refer particularly to conditions in the prairie provinces and will embrace:—Tree Planting on the Western Sections of the Prairies, Forest Reserves, Game Protection Growing Wood for Fuel and for Windbreaks the Relation of Forest to the Conservation of Moisture, etc.

His Honor the Lieut.-Governor has kindly consented to open the meeting and Representative of the Provincial Government, the City Regina and the Board of Trade will welcome the Delegates and take part in the discussion.

Among those who will read papers are:—Mr. Agnus Mackay, Superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Farm, Indian Head; Mr. Norman M. Ross, Chief of the Tree Planting Division; Mr. J. P. Turner, Sec'y Manitoba Fish and Game Protective Association; Mr. A. Knechtel, Inspector Dominion Forest and Game Reserves; Mr. A. H. D. Ross, M. A., M. F., Lecturer in Forestry, University of Toronto; Mr. A. Mitchel, As-sistant, Tree Planting Division.

It is expected that the following, among others, will present to take part in the discussion:—Dr. William Saunders, Direct of Ex-perimental Farms, Ottawa; Senat-or T. O. Davis, Prince Albert; Mr. R. H. Campbell, Superintendent of Forestry, Ottawa; Mr. C. E. E. Usher, Asst. Passenger Traffic Manager, C. P. R.; Mr. Geo. H. Shaw, Traffic Manager C. N. R.; Mr. J. B. Whiteman, Bridgetown, E. S.; Mr. J. N. Bayne, Dep. Municipal Comr., Regina, and a number of representatives of the governmental, lumbering, farming, transportation, commercial and professional interest in all of Western Canada.

The Railway Companies have kindly granted a single fare for this meeting, regardless of the number in attendance. Delegates must purchase first-class full fare one-way tickets (the fare for which must not be less than fifty cents) to Regina (or the nearest junction point if a through ticket cannot be obtained) and secure a Certificate to that effect on the Standard Certificate form where the Ticket is purchased. Railway ticket agents are supplied with standard certificates and are instructed to issue them an application. At the meeting, these certificates must be handed to the Secretary for signature by him and the special agent of the railway com-panies. At the time of validation, special agent will collect from the holder of each certificate a fee of twenty-five cents.

Delegates from Eastern Canada will also be able to avail them-selves of the reduced rates to the Seattle Exposition, and the British Association Meeting in Winni-peg.

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NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of The Irrigation Act, the Municipality of the Town of Cardston, have filed the necessary memorial and plans required by Sections 13 and 15 of the said Act, with the Commissioner of Irrigation, at Calgary, Alta.

The applicant Municipality applies for the right to divert 2,893 cubic feet of water per second from LEE'S CREEK at a point within the limits of the said Town for other (waterworks) purposes and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the memorial and plans filed to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said other (waterwork) purposes in the streets and avenues of the said Town.

Municipality of the Town of Cardston
By L. A. Wilson
Sec. Treas.
Applicant.
Cardston, Alta
August 24, 1909.

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