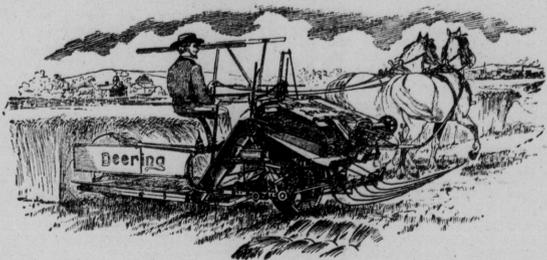
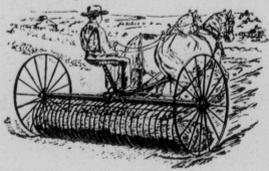


The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1909.

No. 5



New Car of Baker Perfect Wire just received

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BANKERS.

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The Alberta Star

Joe Reid Gets Decision

Both Fighters Well Pommel. Clemons Strains Right Wrist

The boxing contest between Joe Reid, Calgary, and Cyclone Sim Clemons, New York, on Friday evening last was very interesting. The O. K. Rink was packed with spectators, and all in all it was the most interesting bout ever witnessed in this city.

Joe Reid who hails from Calgary, was well known to the Cardston Public, having fought here in March with Jack Clarke, Lethbridge. He was in the very best of condition and was chipper as a lark through the fourteen rounds of fighting. His great cleverness gave him the advantage of nearly all the rounds. He weighed in at 152 lbs.

This was Clemons initial battle on Canadian soil, he having arrived just a week before from New York. The change of air effected his wind considerably, but he thinks that in two weeks time he will be able to hold his own with anyone. He weighed in at 150 lbs.

The bout was scheduled for 20 rounds, but owing to Clemons straining his wrist in the 14th round, the decision was awarded to Reid, as Clemons was unable to continue.

For the first few rounds the men fought carefully, after that they would rush each other to and fro. In the second round Reid got in a straight to the nose, bringing blood on Clemons.

Both men took the count of nine, Reid taking it three times. The referee experienced great difficulty in separating the men in clinches. The latter part of the fight was fought bitterly every inch of the way. Most of Reid's blows were for the face, while Clemons were for the body.

Towards the last both men slowed up perceptibly, and by the time of the 12th round they seemed to have lost the sting to their blows.

The 14th round ended the battle, Clemons wrist coming in contact with Reid's elbow. The blow was a nasty one and Clemons was unable to continue. The decision was awarded to Reid.

The betting throughout the fight was about even.

The two preliminaries between local men were interesting and exciting. The bout between Hoek (Raymond) and Slim Hall (Cardston) brought forth much comment, considerable scientific work was indulged in—the referee coming in for the greater share of the blows.

Jack Ellison refereed the main bout.

Base Ball Game A Draw

Score, 4-4

The Chicago Bloomer Girls came to Cardston on Monday and played a match with the local team. The game was very much enjoyed and was witnessed by about 300 people. The girls have 4 men in the team, and everyone is a ballplayer. Outside of them the playing was poor. The game was called at 7:00 p. m.

The Score by innings was as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Bloomers	0	0	1	0	1	0	2-4
Cardston	4	0	0	0	0	0	x-4

It will be noticed that Cardston made all her runs in the 1st. innings, the reason was that the Girls changed pitchers in the 2nd. innings, and no one could touch the second man for a safe hit.

The line up of the Chicago Bloomers:—Miss Orser 2b. Miss Langsing lf, Baker p, McDonald ss, Miss Carleton lb, Miss Ruthwell 3b, Herring c, Miss Ormsby rf, Hutcheson cf.

Local team:—Giles c, Ellison p, D. Spencer lb, Stevenson 2b., Dutchie 3b, Richardson ss., V. Spencer lf, Bergeman cf., Ferguson rf.

The game was called in the 7th. innings on account of rain. Mr. Mark Spencer was the umpire.

Cardston Day

Under ideal weather conditions Cardston Day was very successfully celebrated. A large crowd came from Magrath and each of the neighboring settlements sent in a large number of pleasure seekers. The stores were all closed at noon.

The horse-races commenced at 1:30 p. m. and were as follows:—Pony race—Ellison 1st., Pilling 2nd.

1/4 mile dash—Pilling 1st., Leavitt 2nd.

Wagon race—Jerry Leavitt.

1/4 mile race—Hudson 1st., Pilling 2nd.

Relay race—Pilling 1st., Leavitt 2nd.

The Hypodrome Race was won by John Sugden.

The 10 mile Marathon race was won by an Indian in 1 hour, 26 minutes. There were only three entries.

The league baseball game between Magrath and Cardston was called at 4:30, and resulted in a victory for the Garden City boys in a score of 15-5.

The day's celebration closed with a dance in the Assembly Hall. This was a most successful affair. The music was good, the floor in satisfactory shape, and partners plentiful and gracious. What more need be said.

Foot Races on Dominion Day

The foot races on Dominion Day were won as follows:—100 yd. foot race—Jas. Skouson Raymond.

50 yd. race—Kenneth Woolf 1st., Anderson 2nd.

50 yd. race (girls)—Leishman girl 1st, Thorpe girl 2nd.

Base Running—V. Spencer.

Throwing baseball—"Spud" Murphy.

Carpenters won Tug-of-War.

Home Missionaries

JULY 11th.

TAYLORVILLE
V. I. Stewart Samuel Webster

KIMBALL
C. C. Jensen C. F. Jensen, Jr.

AETNA
R. A. Pilling Thos. S. Low

WOOLFORD
D. K. Greene August Nielson

SPRING COULEE
A. Cazier Adam Gedleman

CARDSTON
H. M. Bohne W. J. Hoffman

LEAVITT
D. E. Wilcox Fred Quanton

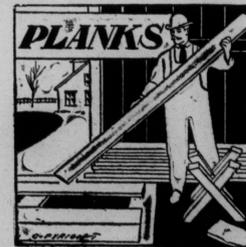
BEAZER
S. M. Dudley, Ambrose Woolford

MOUNTAIN VIEW
Jas. B. Wright Erastus Olsen

CALDWELL
Elias Pilling Moroni Allen



For sale by the Cardston Implement Co. Ltd.



Lumber! Lumber!

The largest stock in town

You cannot afford to order your lumber and other building materials for the new house until you have interviewed us. It will take very little of your time and we have a proposition that we feel sure will interest you.

Alberta Lumber & Hardware Co., Ltd.

An Unexpected Confession;

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

CHAPTER V.—(Continued).

Miss Percival passed back the ring, and he was astonished to see that her hand was trembling visibly, and her face looked gray and sunken.

She made some remark about wanting to find Esther, and hurriedly left the room.

"Well, she is a queer old woman!" the young man muttered, as the door closed after her. "She may be good in spots; but I'll wager she is a close-fisted old miser, and hard-hearted as a flint, where money is concerned. The idea of taking that self-sacrificing girl 'at her word'!"

If he could have seen that same "close-fisted, hard-hearted old miser" a little later, on her knees in her own room, her head bowed on a chair, her slight form shaken like a reed by convulsive sobs, he might have discovered that her nature was not quite so flintlike as he had imagined.

That same day he had a confidential talk with Dr. Crawford, regarding his indebtedness to Esther, and the best way to settle the account.

It was finally arranged that he should purchase the entire contents of the cottage, giving about three times their value. They were then to be left in the care of the physician, to be sold over again at auction, the proceeds to be devoted to the canceling of his doctor's bill, and, later, the money he had paid for the furniture was to be forwarded to Esther.

So nothing more was said to the proud, spoiled girl regarding the contested question of remuneration for her services.

Her account book was simply returned to her, with the amount necessary to settle everything. She was even inclined to demur at this; but Miss Percival, who was present, curtly told her not to be foolish, so she quietly thanked them, and the matter was not referred to again by anyone.

For the next few days they were all very busy with preparations for their departure, and one morning Dr. Crawford and his good wife accompanied them to the station, where they were to take a through express for the East.

The physician purchased their tickets, attended to the checking of their baggage, telegraphed to Mr. Cushman the probable day of Esther's arrival; then, having made her promise to write to him occasionally, he bade them all a warm-hearted Godspeed, and they were gone. Esther was very quiet during the journey; she seemed sad and depressed; and it was no wonder, for she was going alone, and friendless, into an untried world, and she dreaded the future beyond expression.

Thus Miss Percival and Donald were left much to the companionship of each other, and there began to ripen between them a strange friendship—a friendship, out of which wonderful revelations were to develop later on.

CHAPTER VI.

"I won't have her, John! I declare, I won't! The idea!—with three young ones already in the house. I should think you might be satisfied. It is a downright imposition for you to wish to saddle me with this little Western beggar."

"Really, Emelie, you are developing a refinement of language that is, to say the least, somewhat surprising, if not positively startling," quietly returned the high-toned John E. Cushman, but with a note of sarcasm in his well-modulated tones that brought a hot flush to the face of the handsome and elegantly attired woman who sat opposite him at their faultlessly appointed dinner table.

He held in his hand an open letter from which he had been reading when he had been interrupted by Mrs. Cushman, as quoted above.

"Well, you may thank yourself for it," she tartly responded to her husband's remark. "You drive me almost wild at times, with your Quixotic notions. First, you pick a miserable little boothblack out of the streets, and educate him; then you send a would-be artist off to Europe to study the old masters, and now it is this poverty-stricken waif from California who must be forced upon us to take the bread from your own children's mouths."

Mr. Cushman laughed musically at this last charge.

"I do not think the children are likely to suffer at present," he dryly remarked, as he glanced around the sumptuous apartment. "Then he added, while the lines about his mouth became rigidly decisive:

"Emelie, little Esther Wellington is my sister's only child."

"There isn't a single drop of your blood in her veins," hotly interposed Mrs. Cushman.

"Well, that is true, I admit; but there never lived a sweeter girl than Dora Allen, and I loved her as well as if she had been my own sister," John Cushman replied in a repressed tone, and with a strange whiteness about his lips.

"If she had married differently, she need not have left her child in such straits," said the lady, irritably.

The man opposite her sighed heavily.

"Arthur Wellington wasn't a bad fellow," he said, reflectively; "he simply lacked ambition and energy; he was good-natured and kind-hearted—a sort of happy-go-lucky person, whom every one liked. But he certainly did not feel his responsibilities as a family man. His chief aim was to have a good time, and get through the world with as little trouble and friction as possible; and poor Dora had a hard life of it, bearing the brunt of everything, and trying to keep up appearances. I have often wondered how that poor little girl has fared since her mother's death—the thought of her has lain heavy on my heart many a time; and now that her father has appealed to me to care for her, when he is gone, I am going to do it."

"Then you are determined?"

"I am, Emelie," and the woman, though she flushed an angry crimson, and her eyes flashed with inward rage, knew that there was no appeal from that tone of quiet decision.

"The man writes," Mr. Cushman resumed, referring again to the letter in his hand, "that he has but a very short time to live—that it will take the last dollar he has to bury him, and he begs me to let him know at once if I will assume the care of his daughter until she can complete her education, when he hopes she will be able to teach, and support herself."

"Humph!" interjected the gentleman's companion, with an impatient toss of her haughty head.

Mr. Cushman paid no attention to the interruption.

"I shall write immediately, tell him that Esther will be very welcome to a home with us, that as soon as she is ready to start, she can telegraph us of the fact, also the day and hour when she leaves, then take a sleeper on a through express, and we will meet her here upon her arrival. But you will have to attend to her when she comes, Emelie, for, as you know, I sail for Europe a week from to-day."

"I don't like the arrangement at all, John," said his wife, complainingly. "I have cared enough, already, with Madge, Frank and Daisy to plan for. If you are determined to support this little pauper, you might at least board her out somewhere, and not insist upon her coming here, to make discord in the family."

"There need be no discord, Emelie, unless you wish to make it yourself," coldly returned her husband. "Esther will be my word, and she will understand that she is under my authority, and will doubtless be obedient to us. I wish her to fare, in all respects, the same as our own children."

"Oh, then you intend to adopt her?" snapped Mrs. Cushman, with a wrathful gleam in her eyes.

"I have not yet decided as to that—I must wait to see her first. But this will be her home for the present, and I intend that she shall be raised and educated as my sister Dora would wish, if she were living."

The gentleman wrote his letter, and it was duly received in that far Western home, as we know; while he expressed himself so cordially, and appeared to feel such an interest in her that Esther looked forward to a home in his family as to a haven of rest after the trials and hardships of the last two years.

Mr. Cushman was a wealthy Wall Street broker, and a whole-souled, high-minded man of forty, who never turned a deaf ear to the cry of the needy, and who was full of enthusiasm in forwarding all philanthropic enterprises.

He had married the beautiful Emelie Clifton, who had been a great belle in society, and who was still something of a leader in fashionable life.

They had three promising children—Madge, a handsome, dashing girl, who was about Esther's age; Frank, fourteen; and Daisy, the pet and baby of the family, who was three. They had lost two others who came between Frank and Daisy—two bright boys, for whom their father grieved long and sorely; the house had never seemed quite the same, since their death, and now the man looked forward to the coming of his adopted sister's daughter with real pleasure, although his wife's objections had been somewhat of a damper upon this feeling.

He regretted that he would be away from home when she arrived; but business of importance called him abroad, consequently he sailed the week following his reception of Arthur Wellington's letter, in accordance with his arrangements.

He begged that his wife would make the young orphan welcome and happy upon her arrival, for she would naturally feel lonely and homesick, coming such a stranger among them. The woman listened in sullen silence, her heart full of anger and rebellion, and thus their parting was attended with a coldness that had never existed between them before.

Mrs. Cushman was very jealous regarding the rights of her own children, and her high spirit could not endure the thought of the coming of this alien, who seemed to her like a usurper of their privileges. Besides, although he had always been exceedingly kind and indulgent to her, she had long suspected that she was not her husband's first love; the pained look that had always come into his eyes, and settled about his mouth, whenever any reference was made to his adopted sister, had told their own story, and caused a feeling of bitterness to rankle in her heart against sweet, unoffending Dora Allen; and now this antipathy seemed likely to be perpetuated in connection with her child.

As we know, Esther was detained in her own home, several weeks after the death of her father, by the illness of Donald Lancaster and Miss Percival; and thus it was fully two months after Mr. Cushman's departure for Europe, before the long-expected telegram came, telling his wife that "Miss Wellington left Oakland on the sixteenth, and would probably arrive in New York on the afternoon of the twenty-third of March, on the Wagner car Columbia."

Mrs. Cushman sat a long time, absorbed in disagreeable reflections after reading this message, a sullen light in her fine eyes, a heavy frown upon her brow.

"I am sure I shall hate the girl," she muttered, at last; "it was enough before to have a suspicion of John's love for her mother, without being obliged to have a visible and constant reminder of it in the house. I wonder what she is like; her mother must have been very beautiful, if the picture John has does not flatter her. Oh, dear! I know she will be to me a veritable thorn in the flesh."

The days that intervened between the receiving of Dr. Crawford's telegram, and Esther's arrival, only served to increase the antipathy which the jealous woman had conceived against her; but she was obliged to meet the inevitable, and so, a little before four o'clock—the hour at which the Western express was due—on the afternoon of the twenty-third, Mr. John Cushman's handsome carriage and span drew up before the Grand Central Station, and Mrs. Cushman, handsomely arrayed in an elaborate driving costume, alighted and made her way into the place, to await the incoming train that was to bring her husband's protegee.

It was promptly on time, and as it rolled slowly into the station, and stopped, the woman approached the porter of the Columbia, and inquired if there was a girl by the name of Wellington aboard this car.

"Yes, madam," the man obsequiously replied, "and there she is now," he added, as a tall, slender girl, with an awkward stoop, made her appearance upon the platform, and the next moment descended the steps.

But Mrs. Cushman's sharp eyes had discerned a familiar countenance just behind her, and, without giving Esther a second glance, she eagerly approached the young man, and smilingly extended her faultlessly gloved hand.

"Why, Mr. Lancaster! this is an unexpected pleasure!" she graciously exclaimed. "Are you direct from the far West? And what have you been doing to yourself that you look so white and thin?"

Donald Lancaster cordially returned the lady's greeting.

"Yes, I am from the far West," he smilingly responded, "and my thinness and paleness are owing to an ugly accident that occurred just as I was starting for home, about two months ago. I was one of the victims of that Oakland railway disaster. I presume you read of it."

"Yes; and were you badly injured?" the lady inquired, with an air of deep concern.

"Yes, I got a vicious cut and thump on the head, that resulted in brain fever, which has laid me up all these weeks," Donald explained.

"How unfortunate! Your father and mother must have been very anxious about you."

"Luckily, they knew nothing about it," the young man returned; "as you doubtless know, they are travelling in Europe, and it was very easy to keep the knowledge of my accident from them. They probably have learned about it ere this, however, for as soon as I was out of danger, and able to write, I explained my long silence to them."

"I trust you fell into good hands," Mrs. Cushman observed, as she gazed with admiring eyes upon the fine form and handsome face before her.

The Lancasters occupied an enviable position in New York society. Mrs. Cushman met them in the circles which she frequented, and more than once, the thought of Donald Lancaster, with his great expectations, as a possible and desirable husband for Madge, had taken form in her fertile brain.

"Thanks; yes, I fell into the best of hands—I had the kindest and most devoted care. You must allow me to introduce you to my faithful little nurse," Donald replied, as, with a kind smile, he turned to Esther, who had remained quietly standing beside Miss Percival during the conversation recorded above.

"Miss Esther, I want to present you to an old friend," he remarked, as he brought her forward. "Mrs. Cushman, this is the young lady, Miss Esther Wellington, to whom, I am told, I owe my life; and let me say, she has the lightest step, the gentlest manner, and the rarest patience imaginable, in a sick room," he concluded, with an appreciative look at the young girl.

"Oh, then you are Esther Wellington," Mrs. Cushman coldly observed, as she touched Esther's extended hand in the most lifeless, indifferent manner conceivable, while her feeling of animosity was intensified by the fact that handsome Donald Lancaster owned her so heavy an obligation.

A sudden light fell over the young man's face at her words.

"Why! are you the Mrs. Cushman with whom Miss Esther is to make her future home?" he exclaimed, in a tone of surprise. "She said she was going to live with a family of that name, but, somehow, I did not associate you with the fact."

"Yes, Mr. Cushman has consented to act as her guardian for the present," the woman frigidly returned, while her critical glance swept over the girl's figure, taking in every detail of her plain face, her ungainly figure and humble, though neat, attire. "He is in Europe, also," she went on, turning smilingly back to Donald, whose face grew grave, and a trifle stern, as he observed the sensitive flush that mounted to Esther's temples, at the cool greeting and slighting treatment he may run across your father and mother, as he will be absent some four months longer."

Donald merely bowed in reply to these remarks; then brought forward and introduced Miss Percival, explaining also that she also had been dependent upon Esther's bounty and care.

Miss Percival was in haste to go about her own affairs; so, after acknowledging the presentation, she bade young Lancaster and Esther farewell, and abruptly hurried away, curtly refusing the offer of the former to secure a carriage for her.

"You have a trunk, I suppose," Mrs. Cushman observed, with brevity, addressing Esther.

"Yes," she replied, as she produced a check from her handbag; but her lips quivered painfully, and it was with great difficulty that she restrained herself from bursting into tears, for she was nearly heartbroken, in view of the chilling reception that she had been accorded.

"William," said Mrs. Cushman to her footman, who had accompanied her to the train, "take this check, find Miss Wellington's trunk, and have it expressed to the house; meanwhile we will go directly to the carriage, and you can follow us there."

"Allow me to see you to your carriage," Donald remarked, as he took Esther's bag from her, at the same time giving her an encouraging smile, for her heavy eyes, her weary and disappointed air, smote his heart with keen pity for her, and the three proceeded directly outside, while the man went to attend to his business. Esther's eyes were full of tears as they reached the coach—so full that she blundered awkwardly into it, and sank, crimson with embarrassment, upon the seat.

(To be continued.)

A KING'S BANK.
Double Bottom of His Bed Was Filled With Gold.

The practise of hiding money away in all manner of out-of-the-way corners is by no means modern. In the old days, according to "Gleanings After Time," secret receptacles were often made in the bedsteads, and contributed both to safety and romance.

On August 21, 1485, Richard III. arrived at Leicester. His servants had preceded him with the running wardrobe, and in the best chamber of the Blue Boar a ponderous four-post bedstead was set up; it was richly carved, gilded and decorated, and had a double bottom of boards.

Richard slept in it that night. After his defeat and death on Bosworth Field it was stripped of its rich hangings, but the heavy and cumbersome bedstead was left at the Blue Boar.

In the reign of Elizabeth, when the hostess was shaking the bed, she observed a piece of gold of ancient coinage fall on the floor. This led to a careful examination, when the double bottom was discovered, upon lifting a portion of which the interior was found to be filled with gold, part coined in the reign of Richard III. and the rest of earlier times.

The Farm

THE FARM HORSE IN SPRING.

One of the greatest improvements seen in the management or care of horses on the farm is the practice, which is so greatly on the increase, of clipping off the heavy coat of hair in the spring. This improvement has only been made easy for the average farmer within the last score of years through improvement in machinery made for that purpose.

A correspondent says:—I used to clip by hand, but it was a tedious job to clip even one horse, and to clip all the farm horses—well, it didn't get done, but the flexible shaft clipping machines now on the market are so simple in construction, easy to operate and perfect in their working that there seems to be no reasonable excuse for neglecting this very necessary item in the care of the farm horses during the heavy work that is required of them at this time of the year. Neglect of this care must always mean a loss to the owner, both in extra expense of keep and also in the amount of work the teams are able to accomplish and the ease with which they may do it.

The exceptions are so few that I may safely say that every farm horse should be thoroughly clipped early in the spring, as the weather gets so mild that the winter coat of hair is no longer needed as a protection. I have never seen many farm horses that I thought would be benefited by being clipped in the fall, as their coat was given them as nature's protection against the cold of winter, and as a rule when it is taken off it is either for the purpose of gratifying the foolish vanity of a foolish driver or else to relieve him from the labor necessary to keep the horse properly groomed. I never saw many farm horses that would not be benefited by being clipped early in the spring, as they no longer need the protection of the heavy coat of hair grown for winter's comfort, and it is really a burden to them in the warm days of spring. So just at the time when we begin to feel the need of lighter clothing the horses should be relieved of the burden of their winter clothing. I never fully realized the benefited of the spring clipping

of horses until I bought a sheep shearing machine, with which also came a set of clippers for use on horses. So after the sheep were all shorn, we went to the horse barn and clipped every horse on the farm, and from that time I have been an ardent advocate of the practice of clipping every horse from the hoofs to the tips of his ears, the only long hair being left that of their tails. The mane is a nuisance on a farm horse and should be cut close, thus keeping the horse cooler about the neck and also relieving him from the danger of scalded shoulders.

The advantage of clipping the farm horses are found not only in the greater comfort and ease with which they will do their work, but also in the fact that when the day's work is over they will dry off very quickly, thus being in a condition in which the dust and filth from the day's work may be brushed off and the horse made perfectly ready for a good night's rest.

Not only is there greater comfort and a better physical condition in the case of the clipped horse, but there is less danger from scalded shoulders and from harness galls and the clipped horse, always being dry at night, is in less danger from colds, will work more easily and keep in good condition on enough less feed to pay the cost of a machine and the trouble of clipping, which is very simple operation and may be done by any farmer or ordinary skill and a good machine should last an ordinary farmer a score of years. Really the only difficult part of the whole work is in making up one's mind to do it.

SEA FOOD.

A half-pound herring contains 45,000 eggs.

The hog-fish, swimming down the cod's throat, kills its host and eats its way out.

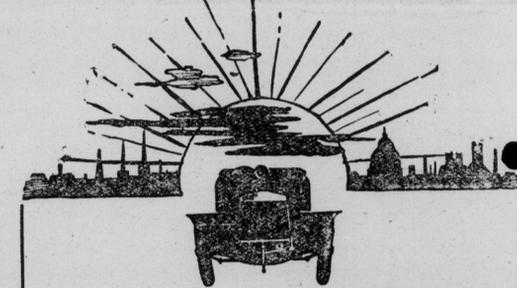
Crabs and lobsters are said never to nip epileptics.

Sword-fish, though little eaten, is only excelled in delicacy by the far-famed fish of the Mediterranean.

Cuttle-fish (for India ink) are kept on farms and milked regularly like cows, in China.

Genuine Russian or, more properly, Astrakhan-caviar is in gules almost as big as buckshot, and cost \$5 a pint.

"The doctor thought I might be carrying a ball from the time I was wounded in the army, so he went at it, and probed it for about two hours." "Did he extract anything from you?" "Yes—Five dollars!"



The New DAIMLER

Extracts from a few of the letters received by the Daimler Co. bearing out the claims made for the 1903 engine.

CHAS. E. MARTIN, ESQ. 12, 12, '03

"I have never experienced such a delightful feeling as when gliding along silently and smoothly on the New Daimler."

THE RT. HON. LORD BURTON. 20, 12, '03

"She runs very quietly and smoothly, even on very bad roads, and she pulls beautifully up hill. It is a real pleasure to ride in her."

MONSIEUR GIRARDOT. 8, 1, '09

"I have noted that its chief qualities are its extraordinary flexibility, its absolute silence, and its marvellous efficiency, in comparison with tappet valve engines."

CHAS. HAY WALKER, ESQ. 28, 12, '03

"The way she crept along on her top speed at about 3 miles an hour was marvellous."

The Daimler Motor Co., (1904) Ltd.
COVENTRY, ENGLAND.



A DANGER TO SOCIETY

He lived in one of London's cheapest suburbs. A little man, with a shock of black hair, a straggling beard, and a white, unhealthy-looking face; with shoulders slightly bent, and long, lean fingers, hardened at their tips by his avocation. Upon the door of his little red-brick house a brass plate set forth the fact that Professor Martcheffski gave tuition in violin-playing. In the front room the professor held séances with his pupils, scolding, shrieking, gesticulating, and now and again, when words failed him, giving vent to his wrath in a few sharp snatches of Russian or Hungarian airs, bitten off the strings of his own instrument with a vicious emphasis that gave him temporary relief.

For those who were not scared, a lesson by Professor Martcheffski was a stimulating experience, and one to be remembered.

If you wish to know why the professor worked thus energetically, you must look into the back room, where, at a table near the window, his daughter worked at artificial flower making.

Anna Martcheffski was pale, with faded blue eyes, and fingers too thin and translucent to belong to a person in robust health. Beside her stood a short, stout stick, used as a help in walking; for when she stood up you saw that she was lame—that some injury or disease in her left hip caused her to limp, not without pain, though she tried to conceal it. All day long the delicate fingers moved ceaselessly, fashioning artificial roses, lilies, and other blooms with such loving care that close inspection was needed to detect them from the originals they copied.

All day long the girl listened to the discordant sounds that issued from the front room, for the most part with an expression of pain, but now and again with a rare and fleeting smile, as some snatch of exasperation from her father's own instrument caught her ear.

Irritable as he was, the professor spent a world of loving care upon his daughter. In her presence he became a different man. His worried nerves—no matter how severely they were lacerated, by the crude attempts of aspiring beginners—were turned to harmony like the strings of his own violin.

Although he was a busy man, in more ways than one, he always found time for a half-hour in the evenings in which he would play to her the songs of his native land, which were to him memories of his youth, though to her alien, save through his rendering of them.

Everyone—even a professor of the violin—is entitled to a hobby. Such hobbies often lead the unlikeliest of men into the unlikeliest of places; and on Sunday evenings one might have observed the professor beneath a red flag in Hyde Park, preaching his ideas of the gospel of the future, as applied to this world rather than the next.

Indeed, the professor never pretended to any knowledge of the next world, or even to any belief in it. The more reason, then, to put this one straight. The professor was very anxious to put it straight, and his remedies were radical, and expressed in terms of fitting vigor. Comfortable soother in the crowd told each other that it was a very harmless way of working off steam, which else might accumulate until there was an explosion. They did not know the professor.

And he had another hobby of a more private nature; he was a scientific chemist. In the little attic at the top of his house, a long board, supported on trestles, was covered with bottles and retorts filled with malodorous chemicals.

The acrid atmosphere would have taken a stranger by the throat on his entrance, had any stranger been allowed to enter. But the professor, with the modesty of genius, preferred to pursue his hobby alone, and the atmosphere had no terrors for him.

He made no mystery of his pursuit, laughing when anyone spoke of it, and saying, with a shrug of his shoulders, that to one in his profession an occupation that could be followed without sound was necessary because of its restfulness. Even his daughter, to whom he confided much, had but the vaguest ideas of what he did in the attic. She was pleased that he should amuse himself. She would have been incredulous had she been told that his troubles were particularly directed to the production of high explosives; that the harmless looking tin boxes which he delighted in collecting were destined to become charged with death and destruction; and that his occasional visits to a brother in Hamburg were usually followed after a decent interval, by an outrage on the Continent that set all the papers in a flutter for weeks.

On his return from one of these foreign trips Anna met him at the door, with an animation foreign to her in his experience, and with flushed cheeks and sparkling eyes.

"Papá," she said mysteriously,

"I have had a visitor since you went away."

The professor placed his portmanteau on the floor of the passage before embracing her.

He handled it with a freedom that contrasted sharply with the care he used on his outward journeys. Once free of his luggage, he took his daughter in his arms, and replied to her with fond playfulness.

"And who was he?" he asked, laughing. "Tell me, my Anna, was it, perhaps, that fairy prince that is to take my little girl away from me?"

She laughed, for the jest, though often used, never lost its flavor. "No prince will come for me," she said. "And it was not a man, but a lady. She came in a carriage and pair, dressed in the most wonderful furs, and speaking with the prettiest foreign accent. She was so kind, too. It was to see my flowers that she came. She had admired them at the shop, and had made inquiries. And I am to make some, and to take them to her house in three days—that will be Saturday. And she is to sell them at a great bazaar, and will give me a better price for them than the shop will. So, you see, father, we shall be quite rich—ever so rich—and very soon! There is news for you!"

"Welcome news, my dearest!" said the professor, smiling at her enthusiasm. "Has no one else been here?"

"There was a man—a dark man, with a scar on his forehead," she said hesitatingly. "He would not leave his name, and I did not know him."

"So," said the professor, thoughtfully. The smile faded from his face. "A dark man with a scar," he added slowly. "Tell me, daughter mine, did the scar run thus?"

He swept his finger downwards across his forehead to the corner of his right eye. She nodded.

"So," said the professor. He plucked at his beard for a moment or so, and became strangely silent.

That very evening he left the house, and took the Underground to Charing Cross. In a small room in Soho he found the dark-haired man with the scar upon his forehead. The two shook hands like men who knew each other well.

"You are safely returned, my dear Martcheffski," said the man with the scar. "I trust you had a good voyage, and that you accomplished your business safely? You saw Steinitz?"

"Yes, yes," replied the professor. "Herr Steinitz is well, and is in possession of the property I took over. We shall hear of him shortly. But you—you called whilst I was away?"

"I did. I did not know you were abroad. I had business with you."

"What business?"

"The dark-haired man's eyelids narrowed, and his pupils contracted to pin-points.

"Of the utmost importance," he said slowly. "The Count Zuinga di Castro, plenipotentiary from the Asturias, is in London."

The professor's eyes dilated.

"We have heard of him," he said significantly.

"Who has not?" replied his companion drily. "It is to him that we owe the execution of Radmolitz and Morales. He drove Jose Mantegana out of the country. Our account against him is already too long. It must be settled, and at once."

"You wish him removed?" said the professor, sinking his voice to a whisper. "You require a bomb?"

"Exactly," said the dark-haired man. "We require a bomb. But we want more than that from you this time, my friend. It is your turn to place it."

The professor's pallor, always marked, became a little abnormal.

"I do not much care about the work of distribution," he muttered.

"Surely I fulfil my part when I manufacture? I have a daughter dependent on me. She is a cripple. If anything were to happen—"

He broke off, and wiped the sweat from his forehead.

"You are not the only one who has ties," replied the other. "I myself— But you know our rules. We are not permitted to refuse. The choice has fallen upon you. When will you be ready to act?"

"By the end of the week—by Saturday," said the professor hoarsely.

"I cannot be ready before."

"Good!" said the other, nodding. "We will walk round by the Embassy this evening. There is an area beneath the windows of his study. It should be possible for you to place a machine there upon Friday night timer for the morning, at which time he is most likely to be in the room."

"Quite possible," admitted the professor. "You may consider it done. I shall place it at night, and time it for eleven in the morning."

"Come, then, and let us have a look at the place," said his companion.

The two men left the house arm-in-arm. The policeman who saw them stroll quietly round the square in which stood the Embassy of the Asturias noticed nothing particularly suspicious in their conduct. Just outside the Embassy it was the professor dropped his hat, and had to grope for it a moment against the heavy railings that shut off the area. But it was an accident that might have happened to anyone.

There was no policeman there to

see when, on Friday night, the professor slipped down the area and inserted his deadly engine into a recess guarded by a small grating, which he had observed during his inspection two days before. No living soul saw him deposit the softly-ticking mechanism, and slip away up the steps and vanish in the darkness. He could not but feel that the thing had been neatly done. It would make interesting reading matter for the late editions of the morrow's papers.

The morning brought him pupils and work. The violins thrummed ceaselessly, the pupils working with conscientious and plodding patience, the master with a fiery unrest that unconsciously betrayed itself in the feverishness of his playing. He heard his daughter leaving the house, and remembered that she had said something about an appointment with a possible patron. He ran to the window, and blew a kiss to her as she went down the little path.

She smiled, placing the tips of her fingers to her lips, and blew it back to him, and a moment later she was gone.

The pupil—a full girl, with no talent—was particularly exasperating. The professor's nerves were on the rack, and he never knew when he restrained himself from boxing her ears until the time came when, with simulated courtesy, he could box her out.

The pupil left, then for half an hour he was free. He went into the back room, and looked about him at the masses of flowers, the work of his daughter's hands, from which she had been selecting samples. On the mantelpiece a tiny note, addressed to himself, caught his eye. He opened it with a smile.

It was very short.

"Adieu, papa," it ran. "I go to see the Donna Maria di Castro—the lady who is to make us rich. With love—Your daughter, 'Anna.'"

The Donna Maria di Castro! For a moment the professor was scarcely conscious of the import of the name. Yet that it had an import he was vaguely aware, and there was a menace in the vagueness. Then came knowledge, and he staggered back against the mantelpiece with staring eyes and shaking fingers. And then, hatless, breathless, with hurried steps, and convulsive movements of his hands, he tore out of the house and down the road.

The journey in the Underground train had never seemed so long, the delays at stations were interminable. At length he reached Victoria. It was near enough for his purpose, and he rushed up the steps. A newsboy, shouting the earliest editions of the evening papers, ran towards him, displaying his contents bill.

"Ere y'are, sir!" he cried. "Orrible explosion in the West End! Asturian Embassy wrecked! Speechful dition!"

The professor snatched the paper out of his hand and scanned it eagerly. His eye ran down the column, passing over much that to him was now quite unimportant. At last it was arrested.

"Fortunately, their Excellencies were uninjured," ran the article. "Indeed, had it not been for the merest chance, there might have been no loss of life. As it was, the sole victim was a young girl, who had called by appointment to the countess, and who was waiting in the room that was wrecked. She gave her name as Anna Martcheffski, and was by trade a maker of artificial flowers. The body has been removed to the mortuary."

There followed some remarks on the folly of such outrages, pointing out, with considerable justice, that the method involved the destruction of those who had no part in the social quarrel. But the professor did not see them. He stood still, staring before him, the paper crushed in his hand.

"Ere, gov nor," the newsboy said, after a while, "this ain't good enough! You can't expect me to take the paper back now as you've crumpled it like that! If you want it, pay for it like a man!"

The professor threw him a coin, and walked away.

Half an hour later, the officer on duty at a West End police station was aware of the entrance of a little man, with bent shoulders and a black beard, whose haunted expression and shaking fingers testified eloquently to the nervous excitement from which he was suffering.

The officer looked at him closely, and diagnosed the case to his own satisfaction.

"Got the horrors," he muttered—"and got them bad! It's time he swore off!"

"I wish to give some information," gasped the professor, "as to the perpetrator of the outrage on the Asturian Embassy!"

The officer's interest deepened at once.

"You know who did it, then?" he said, rising and regarding his visitor with a marked increase of respect.

The professor gulped violently, and rolled his eyes about him.

"Yes," he stammered at last. "It was I!"—London Answers.

Rice paper, upon which the Chinese do such charming drawings, is a thin sheet of the prepared pulp of a tree.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

HOUSECLEANING HELPS.

A few drops of turpentine sprinkled around where roaches gather will exterminate them at once.

To remove gum from any fabric soak in kerosene and it will soften it so it can easily be removed.

Add kerosene to a pail of soft water when washing oiled wood-work and floors. Be sure and polish with dry cloth and you will be fully repaid.

Add a little kerosene to a basin of soft water to wash your windows and mirrors; it will clean them floors caused by moving beds every morning, can be easily removed by rubbing with a soapy woolen cloth dipped in kerosene.

Before oiling sewing machines clean all parts thoroughly with kerosene. Wipe dry, then oil with good machine oil, and your machine will run like new.

When gilt frames of pictures or looking glasses or moulding of rooms have specks of dirt on them they can be cleaned with white of an egg gently rubbed on with a camelhair brush.

Pour kerosene down ant hills, light with a match, and you will soon get rid of them. When troubled with them in your pantry and kitchen pour kerosene around the edge of the shelves and on your doorstep. They will soon disappear.

Cleaning Painted Walls.—To every pail two-thirds full of warm water add one handful of common glue. Wash a small surface and rinse with clear water and so on until wall is all cleaned. Then use a woolen cloth saturated with linseed oil, rubbing over the entire surface. Easy to accomplish.

To Imitate Hardwood Floors.—First scrub clean, and when perfectly dry give two coats of yellow paint or flat ground-work as it is called. Then draw a heavy line down the center of each board with a real soft pencil. Now, put on two coats of varnish, and when all is finished it will look like the small hardwood boards.

An excellent paste for getting grease from carpets is made by mixing Fuller's earth with ammonia and water. Apply the mixture thick; let it remain over night, then remove with a stiff brush. The ammonia may be omitted if the colors in the carpet are delicate. After the grease is out the colors may be freshened by sweeping with moist silt.

POTATO SUGGESTIONS.

Luncheon Potatoes.—Dice cold boiled potatoes and after buttering the bottom of baking dish place a layer of potatoes with butter, pepper and salt, chopped sweet pepper, parsley, and a little chopped onion. Repeat this operation until the dish is filled. Then over the top sprinkle grated cracker or bread crumbs with small pieces of butter. Bake until done. This makes an appetizing luncheon or supper dish.

Codfish in Potato Cases.—Boil and mash six potatoes, add one egg, a gill of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and a little pepper. Beat all until light. Pick and scale three-fourths of a pound of boned codfish, drain and press dry. Mix one tablespoonful of butter and two of flour, and one pint milk, and stir on stove until boiling. Grease a small pudding dish, line bottom and sides with potato, add codfish to the cream sauce and fill in the center. Cover top with a thick layer of mashed potatoes, and bake until a nice brown.

Potato Au Gratin.—Slice cold boiled potatoes. Make a cream sauce from two tablespoonfuls each of butter and flour, one level teaspoonful of salt, and one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper. Heat butter in saucepan and add flour and seasoning. Let heat through, and put potatoes in a buttered baking dish, fold in lightly some grated cheese, and bake ten minutes in a moderate oven.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

Pineapple Sandwich.—Make an angel food cake. Cut thin slices and cut this in round pieces with a cake cutter. Between two layers of cake place a large spoonful of shredded pineapple. Pour juice over it and pile high with whipped cream. It is most delicious.

Canned Rhubarb.—Cut stalks of firm rhubarb into pieces about an inch long. Wash carefully. Do not peel. Fill quart fruit jars with the rhubarb and then fill to the brim with cold water. Be sure to fill the air bubbles. Then seal tightly, using good covers and tight new rubbers. This will keep in fine condition, and is excellent for pies, sauces, or shortcake.

Strawberry Sherbet.—Strawberries will soon be plentiful and the following dessert will be found most delicious as well as easily and quickly prepared: Put through a fine colander two quarts of berries. Add to them two and one-half cups of sugar, three cups of

water, juice of two lemons, and two tablespoonfuls of gelatin dissolved in one-half cupful of boiling water. Freeze. Serve with sponge cake or lady fingers.

Deviled Corn.—Melt four tablespoonfuls butter, add five tablespoonfuls flour, one and one-half cups milk, one and one-half teaspoons salt, three-quarters teaspoon mustard, a little paprika; cook until thickened, add one can corn, one egg, three teaspoons table sauce; fill buttered scallop shells, cover with buttered cracker crumbs, and bake until crumbs brown.

WITH STRAWBERRIES.

Strawberry Russe.—Dissolve half a package of gelatin in one-half pint of water. Add one cup of sugar, one cup of sliced berries. Stir in lightly one-half pint of whipped cream. Serve cold in sherbet cups.

Strawberry Punch.—Boil together a pint of sugar and a quart of water for five minutes. When cool add a pint of sliced berries and a cup of strawberry juice. Freeze quickly and serve in punch glasses.

Strawberry Puffs.—Slice one cupful of cleaned berries. Sprinkle lightly with white sugar. Beat one-half cup of butter and one cup of sugar to a cream, add two eggs and beat well. Sift two cups of flour with one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, and add to the creamy mixture alternately with one cup of sweet milk. Bake in muffin tins. When done turn the puffs out on a dish and spread with berries. Eat with plenty of chilled sweet cream.

BABIES SOLD BY AUCTION

TERRIBLE STRAITS OF THE POOR MOTHERS.

A One-year-old Baltimore Child Brought Four Thousand Dollars.

Queer things have been put up at auction from time to time, but perhaps the queerest was that of a six-months-old baby who, with its mother's consent, was offered to the highest bidder at a sale of the "goods and chattels" of a poor woman in Ohio who had become so reduced in circumstances as to be bordering on starvation.

"WHAT'S BID FOR THE BABY?" This poor woman's name was given as Priestly, and, as she was behind in her rent, her inhuman landlord had put in a "distress." Her bits of furniture were "knocked down" at wretched prices, and when the sale was nearing its close the woman managed to get a few words with the auctioneer, and, to his astonishment, she made the startling proposition that her baby should also be "put up," seeing that she had not the wherewithal to support it.

The auctioneer, who was a kindly man, thought that possibly the novelty of so strange a "lot" might touch the hearts of those present, and before the sale was concluded he calmly announced that the next article would be a six-months-old baby, the daughter of the lady whose property was being disposed of. The buyers thought it was a joke at first, but when the baby was held up in a basket and announced its presence by loudly crowing, there could be no doubt about the matter.

The auctioneer dwelt on the charms of the infant, and incidentally referred to the terrible straits a mother must be in before she would put up at a public sale her own child. There were women in the audience who were also mothers, and many of these had tears in their eyes as the bidding progressed from one to seven dollars. At that figure the baby was "knocked down" to a ruddy-faced farmer, who proceeded to hand both the money and the baby to the distressed mother.

CHARLES PUT UP FOR SALE.—The landlord, however, for whose benefit the sale of the poor woman's goods had been effected interfered, and declared that the seven dollars was his, though he had no objection to the baby being returned to its mother. Before he had time to press his argument, however, a portly individual, who had been sitting quietly by, apparently taking little interest in affairs, suddenly smote him one "good and hard" on the chin, and the landlord went down like a ninepin. A riot was only prevented by the quick action of the auctioneer and a burly policeman, who dragged the hard-hearted landlord into an adjoining room and there locked him in. A collection was started, and the unfortunate woman received sufficient cash to enable her to go on her way rejoicing.

It was supposed at the time that this was the first occasion—outside the days of slavery—of an infant being put up for sale, but this was afterwards proved not to be the case. Seven years ago, in the progressive city of Baltimore, a Mrs. Jean Hart, a woman who had had means but who had squandered them and brought her husband to bankruptcy, electrified the whole of Maryland by announcing that on a certain day her year-old child,

Charles, would be put up for sale and "knocked down" to the highest bidder.

A BEAUTIFUL BABY BOY.

The announcement was regarded as a joke on the part of the mother, but when the day appointed for the sale arrived it was found that no joke was intended, and at 11:30 in the morning the auction commenced. The first things to be "put up" consisted of personal property belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Hart, and when this was disposed of the auctioneer announced that he had been instructed to sell "without reserve," a very beautiful baby boy. In a tactful manner he stated that this was the novel method adopted by the mother to secure a guardian for her child, and that after a purchaser had been found legal papers would be drawn up in order that the adopter might conform with the law.

A great many wealthy people were present at this strange sale, and the endearing qualities of the infant as he kicked and crowed in a blue, silk-lined bassinet drew forth some remarkable bids. One lady, who had never expressed any particular liking for children even, opened the bidding by shouting "Three hundred dollars," and this set the ball rolling. The bids advanced by hundreds until four thousand dollars was the sum offered, at which price the child was declared to be the possession of a good-natured motherly-looking woman who was credited with possessing vast wealth. This lady was quite serious in her bidding, and insisted on taking the child home with her. Finally, the legal papers were drawn up, and the child became the adopted son of Mrs. Charles Everett Halse.

A BARGAIN IN BABIES.—Although these two are the only examples of children being put up for auction which have come under the notice of the present writer, there are possibly others. Two years ago a woman put an advertisement in a New York paper offering her three-months-old infant to any approved purchaser for one dollar, but this was possibly only a clever ruse to draw attention to her hard straits, for many answered the advertisement and sent money to the poor mother.

The case was sifted by an enterprising newspaper, who found that the mother really was unable to support her child, and, concluding that it was best for her to find someone who would take the child, she had hit on the novel method of offering it for the "ridiculously small sum" of one dollar. Her enterprise brought her luck, and she subsequently received assistance without undergoing the pain of parting with her infant.—London Tit-Bits.

MR. GOSLINGTON GETTING ON.

Can Wear New Clothes Without Being Stared at in the Street.

"Well, now," said Mr. Goslington, "this is encouraging; I have sported out in a new suit of clothes without having anybody stare at me, a great advance on anything I've done yet. In such circumstances I used to be so self-conscious that in my efforts to appear natural I made myself all the more conspicuous, so that everybody stared at me, to my further great embarrassment and confusion, but this time I seem to have got through very nicely, nobody noticed me at all."

"I don't know why it is, but we all seem when we put on new clothes to imagine ourselves the centre of all observation, and so despite the pride we may have in them wearing them the first time may be a great trial. I knew a man once who used to break in his new clothes gradually."

"This friend of mine when he got a new suit would first wear the trousers with an old waistcoat and coat. The next day he would wear the new waistcoat with old trousers and coat, and then he'd wear the new coat, with old waistcoat and trousers. In this way he sort of accustomed himself to his new things gradually, so that he didn't feel so strange in them, and then on the fourth day he'd swell out in the new suit complete."

"He thought this helped him a heap, and I dare say it did help him some, but it never appealed to me and it looked like running away, anyhow; and so when I've got a new suit I have just put it on and worn it. I have been self-conscious in it and I know it, so that I walked differently and acted differently in some way so that I attracted attention; but I have braved it out, and now I realize that I must have been improving."

"Yesterday I wore for the first time a new suit and absolutely nobody looked at me, and that is encouraging. I don't know but that I would have felt a little better if one or two, just one or two, had looked at it, but I am mightily pleased to have had nobody look at it. Really, it makes me feel that I am getting on. A man has really got to be somebody when he can wear 'new clothes' without having people stare at him in the street."

Love is the tender passion, but sometimes it's a real pretty tough

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JULY 9, 1909.

ADVANCEMENT FOR CARDSTON

The progress being made by the town of Cardston will be a matter of pride to her people and of congratulation from her neighbors. During the last month several steps have been made in the right direction.

One of these is the local improvement by-law under the provisions of which the citizens may obtain any improvement desired in the way of sidewalks, street grading, or drainage, by submitting a petition signed by two-thirds of the property owners effected.

Another is the advantage being taken of this opportunity offered by the Town Council. Nearly every business house on Main street between Taylor and Lyman streets is enrolled on a petition asking for an eight foot cement sidewalk along that thoroughfare, already before the Council and acted upon. The hope of all well wishers of the Town is that this substantial improvement will, before winter, be connected by another to the railway station.

Still another step in advance, is the survey of the Town, by which all the street grades will be established and by which the proper grade may be known for erection of the substantial homes and business houses that are in contemplation.

By means of this same advance movement, another and very important measure has been adopted. Strange as it may seem, the right to the use of the water for our waterworks was never secured to the Town until the completion of this survey. But this has now been attended to and the rights of the people safeguarded.

The Mayor and Council, we are informed, have in mind still other improvements of which we shall apprise our readers as they develop.

Dominion Day

Leavitt July 7th 1909.

Dominion day was celebrated at Leavitt, and an enjoyable time had by all those who participated in the events. At 10 a. m. the citizens assembled at the meeting house where the following program was carried out.

Song, Our mountain home so dear, etc., School children.

Prayer, Chaplain, Sam'l Baker.

Song, The Maple Leaf, children.

Oration, Our Dominion, Eugene Robinson.

Recitation, Beneath the British Flag, Master Willie Matkin.

Speech, Early days in Leavitt, Francis Broadbent.

Song, Come where the rippling water flows, Amos Leavitt, and Co.

Sketch, Alberta, Thos. S. Wilson.

Recitation, "The Indian," Mrs. Millie Matkin.

Organ Solo, Rose Archibald.
Prognostication, "A Dream," W. D. Sorrenson, "The Awakening," Ione C. Walburger.

Male Quartette, Moroni Allen and Co.

Drill, "The British Flag" school girls.

Song "God Save the King" Congregation.

At 12, noon, baseball between Cardston Jr. and Leavitt School, 9 to 17 favor Leavitt. Baseball between Boundary Creek and Leavitt, score 16 to 25 favor of Leavitt.

The balance of the day was spent in dancing, jumping and racing and other sports. The one that attracted the most interest was a ladies nail-driving contest, Mrs. Libbie Leavitt carrying off the honors, having driven 10 nails in one minute. Refreshments were served by the committee in charge. The events of the day closing with a dance in the evening.

Friday, July 9th, land will be broken and planted to winter wheat for the benefit of the missionary fund. The Relief society will furnish dinner for the workers. In the evening the Cardston and Mountain View girls will play Basket Ball here after which the Domestic Science Class will serve samples of their cooking to the young men and when all have danced and supped to their hearts content the events will close. Ice Cream for all, 5c a dish, two for 10c or 3 for a nickel apiece. Everybody invited.

The sale of school lands in Lethbridge this week attracted an immense crowd. Some of the land was sold for \$10 per acre.

Theodore Pull held the boards of the Assembly Hall on Monday evening to a very small but appreciative audience. The show deserved far better patronage than it received. Mind Reading, Illusions, Hypnotism and fancy Step-dance made up the program. On account of the smallness of the audience no performance was given on the second evening.

The Mormons are building a church about 8 miles east of Claresholm. This with the new church at Woodhouse makes two Mormon worshipping houses in the Claresholm district.

Miss Myrtle Gundry, B. A., of Toronto, joined her sister of Cardston here yesterday and the two left for Seattle—Leth. Herald.

STRAY—I have on my place three miles due west of town the following stray horse: Dark bay, branded I and crowfoot on right shoulder. Address Wm. Blackmore, Cardston.

Noxious Weeds

Just at present the eyes of the public are upon the weed inspector and his work.

It is a sad commentary on our methods of farming that laws compelling the destruction of noxious weeds should be necessary. It should be a material advantage to every free holder to see that his lands produce something of value rather than allowing a menace to his own and his neighbors welfare. The thrifty farmer cannot afford to spare the space for a noxious growth, hence he labors for its eradication, with the result that he produces marketable products and is not censured by the Inspector, nor is he the one who becomes indifferent to his own as well as his neighbor's good. If a few examples should be made of persistent infractions of the "Noxious Weeds" Ordinance, it would have a more salutary effect upon the whole community, than the leniency with which this serious matter has heretofore been treated.

Stink weed is gaining ground every year, especially on lands which have once been under cultivation, but are now idle. Every acre of such land could have been made to produce valuable timothy or bromus hay under proper cultivation, but now is gradually getting away from all control, and it will take years of time and hard work to bring into subjection

again. Lands left in the condition above mentioned are deteriorating in value rather than increasing. One homestead near town, owned now by a non-resident has not been cultivated for three years

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Dealer in Blacksmith Supplies—Hardwood, Spokes
Fellies, Tongues, Bar Iron and Steel, Blacksmith Coal.

The only up-to-date Disc
Sharpener in Cardston

We have facilities for sharpening 200 plow
blades per day. Feed chopping in connection.

All work promptly attended to and
prices reasonable

UNION BANK

OF CANADA

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

Ready Cash

Unlike most invest-
ments, money deposited
in the Union Bank is always ready for use. There is never
any delay or loss getting it when you want it. It is absolutely
safe, and always worth dollar for dollar.

Don't tie up your money in risky ventures, when you can
get compound interest on it here, with absolute security, and
the privilege of withdrawing it at any time.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Local and General.

The miners strike is over.

League baseball today at Magrath—Raymond vs Garden City.

Orders taken for Ice Cream on very short notice.—Phipps.

Pres. Edw. J. Wood and party left on Monday on a visit to the northern wards.

Quite a number of local people attended the land sale at Lethbridge this week.

Basket Ball this evening at Leavitt, O. G. C. vs the Mt. View Girls.

Messrs. Golden and Devoe Woolf returned on Tuesday from Lethbridge.

The STAR office will be closed from July 16th to 23rd—annual holiday.

4th.—The Massey-Harris Floating Bineer can handle crops where others fail.

The Cardston Concert Band have decided to attend the Band Contest at Macleod on August 6th. Success to them.

All fresh fruits in season, oranges, lemons, bananas, cherries, strawberries, plums and peaches on Saturday.—Phipps.

Services in Presbyterian Church on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Services at Atna 3 p. m. All are cordially invited to these services.

The STAR office will take its annual holiday on Friday, the 16th to the 23rd. The office will be closed, and no paper will be issued for the week ending the 23rd.

The league baseball game between Raymond and Magrath on Monday last resulted in a win for the Sugar City boys—score 6-1. The game was played at Raymond.

Misses Keith and Alward left for the Seattle Fair on Friday. Miss Keith will resume teaching in August while Miss Alward is returning home to Eastern Canada.

Coal! Coal! Coal! Lethbridge Galt Coal—best and cheapest. Prices same as before the strike. Also good Blacksmith Coal. Apply Galt Coal Agency, M. H. Woolf—Mgr. Phone 29.

We are pleased to state, that Mrs. E. L. Pilling who has been indisposed for the past three weeks, is able to be around once more.

R. J. Gordon, district engineer is in town this week and is busy surveying some new road allowances along Lee's Creek, as well as making several new roads near Cardston.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Luther Wolsey, Taylorville on Monday the 5th, a son. Lou celebrated the glorious fourth this year, instead of the first, so he must still be a Yankee.

FOUND—On Main Street, on Monday afternoon some currency. Owner can obtain same by calling at the Star Office and proving claim.

The place left vacant in the Union Bank by the removal of J. W. Beattie, to Lethbridge, has been filled by Mr. R. E. Green, Mr. Green hails from the east.

Gus Austin and wife returned from the south Saturday after a pleasant trip. With them came Mrs. Austin, the mother of the Austin brothers who reside here. Mrs. Austin lived in Cardston for many years, and her many friends are pleased to see her again.

Two games of Basket Ball took place this week between the High School boys and the town. The first game on Friday evening resulted in a win for the school boys—9 to 8. The game on Saturday evening resulted in a win for the town—7 to 4. The games were very exciting.

Cancellation of Woolf Bounty

NOTICE is hereby given that after the thirty-first day of July, 1909, no more Woolf Bounty warrants will be issued in payment of bounty on prairie wolves.

Geo. Harcourt,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture
Edmonton, June 12, 1909

All kinds of Fishing Tackle at Burtons.

Mrs. A. M. Heppler and children are visiting in Raymond.

The telephone men left on Friday last for High River.

3rd.—For strength, endurance and good work the Massey-Harris Alberta Mower is a King.

Lots of Mens Womens and Childrens underwear at the right price at Burtons.

A Pennsylvania woman found a snake in a loaf of bread. Possibly rye-bread.

Elder C. T. Marsden, leaves today on a mission to the northern states. Two parties were given this week in his honor.

Arrangements are being made to have a boxing contest take place on the 24th between Joe Reid and Jack Clarke.

It is not at all likely that the Cardston Baseball team will play any more league games this summer.

The erection of the brick office buildings north of Spencer & Stoddard, Ltd., is going ahead rapidly.

Cardston is not bragging about her baseball team this year—at least, not in a very loud tone of voice.

Messrs. Arnold Jensen and Phillip Sheffield left on Saturday for Seattle, where they will take in the fair.

The Junior baseball game between Leavitt and Cardston on July 2nd, was won by Cardston—Score 16-13. The game was very interesting.

5th.—The Massey-Harris Binder has the greatest name of any machine of its class in the entire world. We will prove it or give one for nothing.

Coal! Coal! Coal! Lethbridge Coal—best and cheapest. Prices same as before the strike. Also good Blacksmith Coal. Apply Galt Coal Agency, M. H. Woolf—Mgr. Phone 29.

KNOCKING

"If 'knocking,' signifying the disparaging of people or projects isn't a good dictionary English word just now, it will soon have earned a place in the lexicon for its pithy significance. Perhaps if the habit of disparagement were not so common we would not feel the necessity of reducing the speech signifying it to such terse form, but unfortunately the knocker and his knocking are ever with us, and the music of the anvil chorus is heard in our land."

The quotation here made is clipped from the Farmer's Advocate of June 9th, and is quite significant when applied to local affairs. We refer more especially to matters municipal when we say "local affairs," because of late there has been displayed a disposition on the part of some to belittle every move toward law and order, speaking in a general sense. This condition, to say the least, needs be materially changed. It is no uncommon thing to hear such expressions as; "Oh this is the last place on earth," "this town is dead," "run by a lot of old fogies," etc., and all this to or in the presence of strangers, who may be looking for an investment, and it is safe to say that the very people who speak thus disparagingly of the locality which gives them a home and the means of a livelihood are not doing half that is in their power to do, if the energy were rightly applied, to make this one of the beauty spots on this beautiful green earth.

Condemnation of the town or district for no other reason than that some of the "knockers" have been foiled in their lawlessness, or curtailed in some way that caused them to fail in a nefarious undertaking, is purely a manifestation of vindictiveness that is not worthy of the good, substantial citizen, so much needed while we are passing through the chrysalis stage of civic existence. It is not the "sore-head" nor the "windy" one who does the country nor the people good, but the man who will go in and drill with the rest in order to attain the common good, the climax of which will be peaceful homes, a moral atmosphere and one constant line of progress.

Hot or Cold Baths.—Phipps 1st.—Bain Wagons are best for Alberta.

Miss Toffey is spending her holidays in Calgary.

Raymond's baseball players are getting the winning habit.

Free sample of Bliss Native Herbs, the medicine for the season. Sole Agents, Phipps.

Cardston has certainly good reasons to be proud of her Concert Band.

Leo Coombs left on Monday for Lethbridge, where he has accepted a position in a Grocery store.

Miss Edna Stott returned on Tuesday from Raymond where she has been spending a few days visit.

Mr. and Mrs. McCune, of Ogden Utah, are here visiting their children, Mr. Alfred McCune and Mrs. Coombs and Mrs. A. Cazier.

Watch For Fall Millinery Opening

Largest Display of Millinery ever seen in Southern Alberta

Owing to the briskness of trade and the selling out of their summer stock of millinery goods, and also in order to get ready for the fall opening, the Elite Millinery Store has been closed since Dominion Day, and will remain closed until the middle of August.

A large shipment of fall millinery, consisting of all the latest styles and shapes, trimming, etc., has been ordered from the east.

Those who are contemplating sending away for their millinery will do well to wait until the opening, which will take place the latter part of August.

Miss Crockett, the expert trimmer, left on Monday for Utah, where she will spend a month visiting the large millinery establishments throughout that state.

Lake Breezes

Miss Wallace one of our lady school teachers, is spending the week at the Lakes, the guest of Mrs. George Banner.

Messrs R. A. Fairbrothers and Frank Hedley, the advance guard of a large party from Lethbridge are sampling Mrs. Morgan's finest this week, at Lee's Tented Village.

The largest trout caught at the Waterton Lakes this week, weighed 14 lbs. dressed.

Messrs. Woods, Proud, Carincross, Danielson and Bates returned from the Lakes on Sunday. They report fishing is good.

W. O. Lee & Sons are receiving enquiries every mail from parties asking for information about the Lakes. Large crowds of visitors are expected this summer.

The weather at present is ideal for fishing and boating. Strawberries are reported as plentiful.

Three new skirts arrived this week from Peterboro, Ont., for W. O. Lee's & Sons.



The
New Models 10 and 11
of the
Remington
Typewriter

are the ripest fruit of Remington experience, the highest achievement of Remington skill and the perfect evidence of Remington leadership.

Remington
Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)
New York and Everywhere

Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd
Herald Block, 706 Centre St.,
Calgary, Alta.



Right now is your chance to get really good Shoes at a considerable saving.

We're selling the balance of Summer Styles at a reduction to sell quickly.

Anyone looking for good Shoes and fair treatment will find both here, with never anything inferior for the sake of a cheap price.

Your complete satisfaction comes before any consideration of profit. We want your trade next year as well as now.

Cardston Mercantile Co. LIMITED.

The best stock of Picture Frames

ever in Cardston at REDUCED PRICES

Orders taken for Enlarged Work

Satisfaction guaranteed

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co.

Amateur work finished

Show rooms for LAYNE-HENSON MUSIC CO.

A. T. HENSON
PHOTO PARLORS

The latest songs of the day, just arrived at 10c a copy. Im coming back to dear old Maple Land. Here's to the sailor lassie 3 new meditation peices. Lots of sheet music at 2 cents a copy, at Layne Henson Music Co.

300 pair of Ladies fast Black Thread Hose-Regular Price 20 to 25c pair for 15c pair at Burtons.

We have commenced to make our daily deliveries of ice. Ring up 55—W. O. Lee & Sons.

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. Lee corner, 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.

FOR SALE—1/4 section of land, 3 1/2 miles due south of town, well fenced and splendid spring. Will sell on easy terms. Apply Cardston Mercantile Co.

Coal! Coal! Coal! Lethbridge Galt Coal—best and cheapest. Price same as before the strike. Also good Blacksmith Coal. Apply Galt Coal Agency, M. H. Woolf—Mgr. Phone 29.

Money to loan on real estate Apply A. M. Heppler.

NEW ARRIVALS

Hats!

Hats!

Hats!

Spencer & Stoddard

—LIMITED—

We appreciate your trade

WOMAN UNEQUAL TO MAN

WOMAN IS THE ASSISTANT OF MAN.

French Matron Criticizes American Wives and Mothers as Incompetent.

A French matron, with considerable knowledge of American homes, she claims—Mme. Constance Crevalier—discussed "How to Become Good Wives and Mothers" recently before a club of New York mothers.

"Woman was put in the world to be the assistant of man," she said, "to look out for his welfare and take care of his clothes, his food and his home. American women have no such idea of the home. They do not want children—they want societies and clubs.

"What do you think a man marries for? He surely wouldn't marry if he were not looking for a woman to take care of him and if he didn't care for children. But what of the woman? She marries for home and for a husband to support her, and not because she cares to have children. That is, the American women do not. This attitude is not mere idle talk, but it is so well known that it is proverbial of them.

AGAINST WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

"The American housewife is too extravagant. She would find that she would fare much better if she were more careful of her husband's earnings, and this is truer of poor people than of rich. I have seen children on the East Side, who haven't bread at home, whose parents will give them pennies to get candies and other indigestible sweets, when those pennies really are needed for necessities.

"Every child in this country should be taught to be economical, self-supporting and healthy, and if Carnegie or other millionaires in your country would endow an institution where American women could be taught to be proper wives and mothers, my husband and I would gladly spend our lives there to benefit the women of this country."

Asked if she believed in suffrage for women, Mme. Crevalier said emphatically, "No."

"Women and men should not be on the same step—the woman is not made to be by the Creator," she commented.

WHY MEN LEAVE HOME.

"But what of unmarried women—old maids—they have no home duties," someone said.

"Oh, well, all I can say is that if old maids are not attractive enough to get husbands, they surely do not think that they could have any influence in a larger way—the political life—with man," she said.

Asked why men leave their homes for "soul-mates," madame said that was because it is seldom that a man marries his "soul-mate." "He sometimes finds her afterward," she said, "when his wife begins to burn the bread and put her hair up in curl papers and pomade her face.

"The 'soul-mate' doesn't come while the wife makes it her duty to look beautiful and be amiable and take care of him—darn his stockings and teach the little girls to run for his slippers and take his hat when he comes home after work."

"But Earle's wife was domestic and did everything for him," said an auditor.

Madame looked ceilingward and dismissed the problem by adding: "Oh, well, there is no use overdoing anything. Men tire of too much sweets, just as well as anybody else."

CHARACTER IN EYES.

Hazel Eyes Most Beautiful From Scientific Point of View.

Hazel eyes are the most beautiful from the scientific point of view. They denote fearlessness, depth of character, a level head, and a big capacity for reciprocating any little kindness shown. Blue eyes reveal a butterfly temperament. They are usually possessed by pretty girls whose chief aim in life is to be amused and petted—the type of woman who cries on the least provocation, and always fails at a crisis.

And there is the woman whose eyes are coal black; she may be either a goddess or a termagant. If her eyes slumber beneath droopy lids, and her gaze is soft and inviting, she will be a passionate woman, whose love will be almost idolatrous in its intensity. She will exhibit a dog-like fidelity to the object of her affections.

But if a woman's eyes are large, black and luminous, lighting up, as it were, her entire countenance, she will be a person difficult to please, her vitality will be marvelous, and the business instinct will be strong within her.

She will always succeed by sheer force of personality, and will not hesitate to sink the finer instincts inherent in all women in order that she may achieve that which she has set out to obtain. A dangerous woman at the best of times.

As she hasn't much to say, but he usually has his point.

PLENTY OF CHALK.

Prof. Wm. Thomson's Assistant Followed Instructions.

When Prof. William Thomson, afterward Lord Kelvin, was at Glasgow, his absorption in his work was very great, especially his class work, and he much disliked to be brought down to earth by any slight chance or inconvenience. Examples will occur to every old pupil, writes Andrew Gray, of the great emphasis with which he commanded that precautions should be taken to prevent the like from happening again.

On one occasion, after working out part of a calculation on the long-fixed blackboard on the wall behind the table, his chalk gave out, and he dropped his hand down to the long ledge which projected from the bottom of the board to find another piece.

None was there, and he had to walk a step or two to obtain one. So he enjoined McFarlane, his assistant, who was always in attendance, to have a sufficient number of pieces on the ledge in future to enable him to find one handy wherever he might need it.

McFarlane forgot the injunction, or could not obtain more chalk at the time, and the same thing happened the next day. So the command was issued, "McFarlane, I told you to get plenty of chalk, and you haven't done it. Now have a hundred pieces of chalk on this ledge to-morrow; remember, a hundred pieces; I will count them."

McFarlane, afraid to be caught napping again, sent that afternoon for several boxes of chalk, and carefully laid the new, shining white sticks on the shelf, and neatly parallel, at an angle to the edge.

The shelf was about sixteen feet long, so that there was one piece of chalk for every two inches, and the effect was very fine.

The class the next morning was delighted, and very appreciative of McFarlane's diligence. Thomson came in, put up his eye-glass, looked at the display, smiled sweetly, and turning to the applauding students, began his lecture.

STILL RING CURFEW BELL.

Many Towns Where Old Customs Yet Prevail.

The correspondence which has recently appeared in English papers on the subject of the curfew has brought to light a number of interesting facts. The curfew bell is still rung regularly in a number of parishes all over the country, and incidentally other old customs have been mentioned.

In a few cases it appears that the old curfew is really the signal to the parishioners for bedtime, at least for the children, and, in addition, there are many traces of the angelus bell, the apprentices' bell, the pancake bell, and quaint customs connected with market crosses, butter crosses (apparently merely a variant of the other farm produce were the great feature of the market), stocks, shambles, bull-rings, and similar relics of other days.

The result of the recent correspondence is the following list of places where curfew is rung night by night. In some cases the bell is rung for only part of the year, and the hour varies greatly:

Anstey, Ashbury, Ashford-on-the-Water, Attenborough, Audlem, Burford, Blewbury, Braunstone, Barnard Castle, Bury, Chichester, Chestow, Chesham, Chertsey, Corfe Castle, Chippenham, Cranbrook, Cusendale (Antrim), Crieff (Perthshire), Devizes, Dolgelly, Exeter, Gisborne, Godmanchester, Hareby, Haverhill, Hathersleigh, Hailsham, Kingscliffe, Kimbolton, Loughborough, Lutworth, Lyme Regis, Lichfield, Leyland, Moy (Tyron), Marlborough, Mildenhall, Millhurst, Newbury, Northop (Flint), Newport (I.W.), Oxford (Christ Church), Penrith, Pocklington, Poulton-le-Fylde, Presteign (Radnor), Penshurst, Quainton, Ross, Romsey Abbey, Richmond (Yorks), Southam, Somerton, Shepton Mallet, Skipton, Sherborne, Sandwich, Stratford-on-Avon, Shaftesbury, Southampton, Tawton (North), Walingford, Wimbome Minster, Wells, Winchester.

HOW BILLIARDS ORIGINATED.

Pawnbroker Invented the Game in His Leisure Hours.

It is a fact not generally known that the game of billiards was invented by a pawnbroker, William Kew by name, who flourished in London some time in the sixteenth century.

This inventive avuncular relative of the needy used to employ his leisure hours in wet weather when trade was dull by taking down three balls from which were the insignia of his profession and pushing them about the counter of his shop with a yard stick, after the manner of the game as at present played, and using boxes fastened to the sides of his counter for pockets.

Out of this was developed a table with a fence of slight elevation about it to keep the balls from rolling on the floor and to enable the player to make what have since become known as cushion shots.

The dentist often shows his teeth without opening his mouth.

ENGLISH LAND CLUBS NOW

A MOVEMENT THAT HAS GROWN REMARKABLY FAST.

The Old Aim at the Reconstruction of Country Life in England.

A land movement of silent but extraordinary rapid development came to a head at a remarkable convention of land clubs held recently at Westminster Hall, says The London Daily Mail.

District after district in the southern counties have been starting land clubs for the "reconstruction of English country life." The Agricultural Laborers' Union of Norfolk has got 5,000 members and £1,000 balance in the bank, and every member pays twopence a week. It is on the point of spreading to other counties, and something like a trade union of agricultural laborers is in sight.

THESE LAND CLUBS,

unions, and societies were at the meeting federated into a union on the following motion proposed by Mr. John Robertson, M.P.:

"That this meeting approves the formation of a Central Union of Land Clubs and other similar societies, and further appeals both to existing societies of small holders and laborers and also to all progressive people interested in the rural revival, whether resident in town or country, to support the movement now founded for restoring English country life, and further appeals to country people to organize themselves by forming land clubs to be federated into this union.

This was the achievement of the meeting, and the burden of the speeches, many delivered by Liberal members, was that the Government and the County Councils had allowed the small holdings act to become a fiasco. The members of nineteen land clubs had

APPLIED FOR 5,000 ACRES,

but with two exceptions none had obtained land, nor had many any prospect of attaining it.

Mr. Morrell, M.P., said that as many as forty-eight County Councils have done practically nothing, and two counties, Cambridgeshire and Norfolk, are responsible for about half the land found for small holders. Norfolk takes the lead, and in that county notice has been given this week of three compulsory sales, a completely new feature under the act.

The new federation will at once make a strong representation to the Government itself to buy land, to set up model colonies of small holders, and to appoint a commissioner for every county.

The effect of this movement on the Board of Agriculture is, indeed, already apparent, as this week circulars with a number of precise and crucial questions have been sent out to all County Councils.

TWO MEALS A DAY.

Prominent Doctor Plans Daily Rations.

"Going without luncheon," or breakfast, or even dinner, is not to be considered a hardship now-a-days, when two meals are thought sufficient daily rations.

A prominent doctor has formulated plans for two meals a day which, he avers, should suffice for any one, whatever his occupation. He offers the following alternatives:

1. The breakfast should be of a substantial character. Replace the mid-day meal by a glass or two of water, a bowl of soup, or some fruit juice, but no solid food. For supper you will have an appetite not to be desired.

2. The second method is the no-breakfast plan, according to which the first meal is eaten five or six hours after rising, and the second meal after another interval of about the same length.

One objection to the no-breakfast plan is that rather a hearty meal is needed when one's time and energy are usually required for employment rather than digestion. The objection may in a way be overcome by having a moderate or light lunch at noon, reserving the evening for a more hearty and substantial meal.

With the business and professional man, as well as with nearly every other worker, a substantial breakfast is the plan which accords best with all the organism being properly furnished to begin the work of the day.

The professional or business man or woman may dispense with lunch to advantage. He may, if he desires, take a mid-day luncheon of liquids, without any solids. This may consist of one or two glasses of water, tea, coffee, chocolate or other fluids.

BUSINESS.

"The Hon. Thomas Rott" is a very busy man, isn't he?" "Oh, yes! He views with alarm and alarms without views, and points with pride and has pride without point; all of which so fully occupies his time that he finds opportunity for little else."

SHOOTING WHALES.

Modern Whalers Use a Cannon and an Explosive Harpoon.

Whaling with modern methods in Alaskan waters is an exciting game, especially for those who are new to the business.

The modern whaling steamer is a little vessel almost round on the bottom, which enables it to be turned and managed with the greatest ease. Mounted at the bow is a small cannon that shoots a harpoon weighing more than 100 pounds and having an explosive head, called the bomb.

If the shot is good and the harpoon is planted squarely behind the fin, says the London World's Work, the bomb crashes into the lungs, killing instantly; if not, the struggle may last for several hours.

After a whale has been killed the carcass is brought alongside the boat and inflated so that it will float. A long coil of rubber hose one end of which is attached to a pump and the other to a hollow spear pointed tube of steel, with perforations along its entire length, is used for this purpose.

The spear is thrust well down into the whale's side, the air pump started and the body slowly filled with air. When inflated enough to keep it afloat the tube is withdrawn, the incision plugged with oakum and the carcass cast off. A buoy with a flag is attached to the body and it is then set afloat to be picked up at the end of the day's hunting.

The whaling station is a group of buildings situated in a bay or cove near enough to the feeding grounds to allow the steamer to come in each night with the day's catch. The whales are anchored at a buoy in front of a long, inclined platform, upon which they are drawn, tail first, by means of a steam winch.

The saying that every part of the pig but the squeal is now of market value is also a fact with the whale. Not a particle of the animal is wasted. After the skeleton is stripped of flesh it is disarticulated and the bones chopped in pieces.

The blubber is tried out for oil and the meat and bones are boiled for the same purpose. Later the flesh is artificially dried and sifted, making a fine guano, and the bones are ground up for fertilizer. Even the blood is boiled and dried with the flesh, and the water in which the blubber has been tried out makes excellent glue. The fins and tail after being sliced into thin strips are salted and barreled and shipped to Japan as an article of food.

THE WAITING HABIT.

Which Mr. McWhaekt Hopes MacWhaekt Junior Will Never Contract.

"I suppose it's a fact," said Mr. MacWhaekt, "that about the worst habit you could contract is that of sitting down and waiting for something to turn up."

"I've known a lot of men that have had this habit, but I have never known one of them to have anything come to him yet. Of course there's a chance of a man's being struck by lightning, but if you take the total population of the world and divide by the number struck you would find that the chances of being struck are very small, and the chances of anything coming to a man who is waiting for something to turn up are a great deal smaller still.

"You see, as I tell my son, William MacWhaekt, Jr., something that is to say something that we are always looking for to turn up is really not, as you might say, a thing of a migratory nature, that is, not a thing that seeks people. In fact one of its chief characteristics consists in its inclination to stick somewhere, generally more or less far off, in which it lies gold in its raw shape, which like buried in the earth at a great distance, where we must go and dig for it and dig hard if we want to get it.

Measles and various other afflictions come to us, but not so, as a rule, with something, meaning prosperity, which we must go out and seek.

So I tell William that I hope he won't join the great army of those who sit down and wait for something to turn up. He might be struck by lightning, but the chances are so much against it that it would be a terrible waste of time to figure 'em out and there wouldn't be anything coming to him then.

"What I hope is that William will get out and look and dig for what he wants and not sit down and wait, and he won't find the competition as keen as perhaps he thinks, for really there are not such an everlasting lot of steady, sick to it diggers. There's a chance for every man that means business.

"I tell Willie that if he doesn't get the biggest prize in the whole world he'll get something, and something worth having, if he'll only get out and get to work around among men in the places where the diggings are found.

MURDERED BY SAVAGES

HOW AN ENGLISHMAN MET DEATH IN WESTERN CHINA.

Chief Demanded His Rifle, Which The Englishman Refused to Give.

A thrilling account of the murder of Mr. Brooke, an Englishman who was killed on the Lolo border of Western China, is contained in a letter written by a fellow-traveller, and published in The London Times.

Mr. Brooke arrived at Ningyuefu, a prefectural city in Szechuan, situated on the border of territory marked on the maps as the country of the Independent Lolos, on December 4. He decided to make a short trip to the Lolo border, and left, accompanied only by two interpreters and three coolies.

No news was received from him, and spies were sent out, who returned with the account of the tragedy, related in the letter as follows:

Brooke left here on December 4, and went north a few miles and slept in a house. Next day he met one of the Lolo chiefs, who feasted him and gave him an escort on to another chief, and he again to another chief, and so he went on slowly from chief to chief till December 24.

On this day when on the road early in the morning he met a powerful chief called Ahheolabow. This chief demanded Brooke's rifle. Brooke said that he needed the rifle and could neither give it to him nor sell it. The chief threatened that he would take it by force, and struck Brooke three times with his sword.

Brooke did not resist, but just wiped the blood from his face and retreated with the coolies. A brother of the chief tried to calm him and prevent him from killing the foreigner, but Ahheolabow boasted, "The Chinese have sent many soldiers against me who have always been defeated; I have just defeated their foreign-drilled soldiers, so now I will kill a foreigner and see what happens."

He pursued Brooke and his coolies. One by one the coolies were overtaken and killed. Brooke fled for nearly ten miles with the Lolos in hot pursuit. He jumped a stream and was met on the other side by some braves who had been collected by the war whoops. They signalled to him to give up his rifle and they would let him escape.

He gave up his rifle, but Ahheolabow still followed, whereupon Brooke drew his revolver and shot him and his companion dead. He killed and wounded some fifteen of the Lolos before he was finally overcome and bound; another brother of Ahheolabow then came up and killed him.

500 SWEARS FOR CHARITY.

Church Built by Generosity of Gamblers.

Opinions vary widely, apparently, as to the rights and wrongs of the various ways of raising money for charitable and religious objects.

All over the continent of Europe, for instance, as well as in Ireland, lotteries are continually being held for these ends, and even in England church and chapel bazaars raffles are not unknown. Yet the well-meaning parishioner who the other day suggested that bridge-players should put aside a percentage of their winnings to help restore a certain sacred edifice was promptly snubbed for his pains by the incumbent thereof.

On the other hand, there is at least one church in New South Wales which owes its existence to the generosity of the reckless gamblers of the old gold-digging days. The bush parson used to leave the flap of his tent undone when he went to bed at night, and the lucky ones, returning at dawn to their claims after a night's carouse, would pitch through the opening a nugget or a bag of yellow dust with the cry: "Here you are, Mr. Sky Pilot!"

Local tradition has it, too, that the handsome cathedral of La Guay, in Venezuela, was built through the self-denial of the early inhabitants, who agreed to fine themselves fifty cents every time they used the favorite Spanish edipletive "caramba."

This, of course, is a very old dodge for checking the undue use of what are commonly called "swear words," and it is in force in many shops, institutions, and so forth at the present day. Thus, for example, there is in the yard of a certain London motor-car company, a collection box belonging to the Invalid Children's Aid Association, into which a half-penny is voluntarily placed each time a naughty expression is inadvertently let drop. When last opened, a few weeks back, the box contained 500 coins, but it is only fair to add that the receptacle had not been cleared for nearly eight months previously.—Pearson's Weekly.

A man never realizes his wife's superiority until he attempts to put a crying baby to sleep.

33 YEARS IN JAIL CELLS

JESSE POMEROY MAY SEE DAYLIGHT.

"Human Fiend" Murdered Children—Aged Mother Thinks Him Innocent.

After thirty-three years' solitary confinement in the Charlestown, Mass., prison, Jesse Pomeroy, the "human fiend" may again see daylight.

Pomeroy was a steel-eyed boy of seventeen when the world declared him dead and locked him behind the doors of Charlestown prison. Now he is a man of fifty. From seventeen to fifty he has known nothing but darkness and solitude. The men who bore witness against him, the jurors who called him guilty, the judge who sentenced him to death, the Governor who saved him from the rope—all are dead.

Once a day a jailer slips his food through a slip in the darkened cell and peers in to make sure that his prisoner hasn't died during the night.

Once a month the prisoner's mother—the only person in the whole world who thinks him innocent—talks and weeps with him through the bars for an hour.

Once a year the Governor of Massachusetts and the Prison Commission walk through and stare curiously at the prisoner. Occasionally Chaplain Barnes visits him and talks to him.

MAY SEE THE LIGHT.

These are the only breaks in Pomeroy's sunless years.

And now relief may come. A bill will be introduced in the present session of the Legislature—it is aimed at Pomeroy—allowing all prisoners to work in the daylight and with their fellow-prisoners.

This boon Pomeroy has long craved. Just to see the daylight, to see people and talk with them—it's all he has ever asked. He has refused to work unless he could work with the other prisoners.

Just what Pomeroy is to-day only the prison officials know—and they won't tell. "You may see all there is to be seen in Charlestown prison," General Bridger, the warden, says, "except Pomeroy."

At thirteen he was assaulting and torturing boys of six. He was put in a reformatory, where, after three years, he was released on parole.

A little while after, by his own confession, he assaulted and butchered little Nellie Curran, and buried her body in the cellar of her father's store.

At seventeen he was found guilty of slaying a five-year-old boy in Boston. The law, outraged, called him unfit for freedom or even human association. His long term in prison began.

HAS DEVELOPED INTELLECT.

With all his perverted and degenerate instincts, Jesse Pomeroy is an intellectual man—even brilliant. He has read every one of the 8,000 books in the prison library, and half a thousand more belonging to Chaplain Barnes. He reads in the original the works of Latin, French, German, Spanish, Italian and Arabic authors, having learned all these languages in prison.

Besides reading, Pomeroy has one other pleasure—the monthly visits of his mother. Mrs. Pomeroy, a broken and frail woman of close to eighty, who still lives in Weymouth, where Jesse was born, never misses a visit.

Every mother of a prisoned son thinks him innocent. But none believes it more devoutly than Mrs. Pomeroy.

"My son is a martyr," she says. "They told him that I was accused of his crimes—that if he didn't confess to them I would have to go to prison. He confessed to save me—because he loves me."

STATUS OF THE CAT.

Valued as a Plague Preventive in Japan.

The status of the cat has suddenly risen in Japan, and the few families in that country which are without these pets are on the alert to secure one or more of them wherever they are to be found. The cause of this increased demand for felines is due to the statement recently made by Doctor Koch, who advised the keeping of cats as the best means of avoiding the plague. The Japanese authorities have taken a census of the cats in several of the larger cities, and in Osaka, whose population is 1,500,000 it was learned that 48,222 families kept cats to the number of 54,389. In addition to this it is estimated that there are 5,696 homeless felines, and, remarkable enough, those sections of the city which are frequently visited by the plague were free from cats. The number of the animals without a home is rapidly diminishing, because their value as a plague preventive does not depend upon the quality of the breed, so that the common or garden variety is equally as efficient as the thoroughbred.

"Why I Recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills"

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

"Why I recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,"
St. Andrew's Manse.

Cardigan, P.E.I., Jan. 1908.
Though I have never been sick myself, and have not had occasion to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I thought you ought to know of the remarkable cure they have wrought in Mr. Olding's case.

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

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

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

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

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

ALCOHOL IN BUNS.

Hot Cross Buns Have Been Laying Traps for Teetotalers.

A terrible indictment against the hot cross bun is framed by the London "Lancet."

This innocent-looking article of food has always been regarded as at least harmless, but the "Lancet" has discovered that it has been taking advantage of its innocuous appearance and reputation to lay a trap for unweary teetotalers. The average hot cross bun, it is now stated, contains about 7.2 grains of alcohol, and the man who eats twenty buns will obtain as much alcohol as he would get in a glass of beer. The "Lancet" makes the further terrible disclosure that most bread also contains alcohol, which, of course, is the product of the fermentation of the yeast used to make the bread—and the buns—rise. There may be some consolation for teetotalers in the announcement that it is possible to make teetotal bread and buns, but no yeast must be used.

THE ILLS OF CHILDHOOD HOW TO CURE THEM

In thousands of homes throughout Canada Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine used when the children are ailing, and the mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as though there was a doctor constantly in the home. Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, destroy worms, and make teething easy. Guaranteed free from opiates and poisonous drugs. Mrs. Geo. Wilson, Wilson's, N. B., says:—"I began using Baby's Own Tablets about five years ago, and since then I have used no other medicine for my children. They never fail to bring relief, and I would advise all mothers to try them." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BURYING TONS OF GOLD.

Investors in gold-mining securities will be interested to learn that an American lady computed not long ago that in the United States alone half a ton of pure gold, equivalent to \$500,000, is annually put as filling into the teeth of the living. Inasmuch as none of this precious metal is ever extracted after death, the shrewd calculator further reckoned that at the rate stated a quantity of gold equal to all that is now in circulation will, in the course of three centuries, be lying in the ground again. It is strange to think that one digger—the sexton, to wit—is constantly returning to mother earth nearly as much gold as the other digger is constantly extracting from her.

The first sleeping-car was seen in 1858, and the first vestibule-train in 1880.

and superintendent of the Sabbath school.

The annual dinner in connection with Queen's College, Belfast, was rendered notable this year by reason of the fact that it was a celebration of the transformation of the Queen's University of Belfast.

Mr. R. H. Henderson arrived in Belfast on the 4th inst from South Africa on a visit to his friends at Armagh. Mr. Henderson was mayor of Kimberley during the famous siege, and for the past four years has resided in Johannesburg.

The Board of Trinity College, Dublin, has elected Miss Constantia Elizabeth Maxwell to be an assistant to the Professor of Modern History. She is the first woman who has become a member of the teaching staff of the college since its foundation.

A BABY AND A BULL.

Furious Animal Nearly Killed Little Tot.

A mad bull nearly succeeded in killing a baby in a mailcart and wrecked the gardens in twenty frames at Acocks Green, near Birmingham, England, recently.

The animal was being led to the slaughterhouse, when it broke loose and escaped into the garden of an adjoining house. Butchers and others gave chase, armed with guns, and a shot served to enrage the animal still further. It tore through fences, smashing garden frames and everything else in its way, and stopped to investigate a mail-cart standing outside one of the houses.

The baby's mother rushed out to save her child, but the bull charged at her, and she retired. The animal then rushed at the mail-cart and over-turned it, but fortunately the baby fell into the hood of the cart. After sniffing at the overturned cart, the bull left it but returned again and smashed it to pieces. Happily, the child was again unhurt.

The animal continued its mad course through the garden fences until it became wedged in the narrow entry of one of the houses, and was secured and killed.

BAD LEG FOR 50 YEARS.

Zam-Buk Works a Complete Cure.

Mrs. J. Minett, of 192, Thurbers Avenue, Providence, Rhode Island, has been cured by Zam-Buk of a bad leg, which had defied all remedies for sixty long years. She says:—"When a child of eight, I was bitten on the leg by a dog. A doctor cauterized the place, but it never healed up soundly. I have suffered with an ulcerated leg for over sixty years. This occurred in England, and many English doctors tried in vain to heal the sore. At one time I was an in-patient at the East Suffolk Hospital for a long period, and for three years I was in and out of hospitals. I was continually in pain, and the sore would not heal, but continued to discharge. Twelve months ago I came out to my daughter, and during the voyage I had to keep my bed. The ship's doctor examined my leg, and gave me a plaster, which I had to take off again, as it made the pain so intense. When I reached my daughter's house, she sent for a medical man, who said nothing could be done it any good, and although I tried other American doctors, they did me no good. They said my leg would never be well."

One day my youngest daughter brought home a box of Zam-Buk, and I decided to try it. With the first application I seemed to find ease, and further treatment with Zam-Buk did me so much good that I sent for a proper supply. I kept on with the Zam-Buk treatment, and soon saw that the wound was getting better. The discharge was reduced, and the pain was eased. I persevered with the Zam-Buk, and, to cut a long story short, it effected a cure. It is marvellous to think that, after suffering for sixty years, Zam-Buk has been able to make my leg perfectly sound."

Zam-Buk is a combination of power and purity. Purely herbal, it is superior to all known remedies for chronic sores and wounds, eczema, salt-rheum, ringworm, eruptions, varicose ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, skin diseases. It also cures piles. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c. a box, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Three boxes for \$1.25.

A THRILLING SPORT.

An exciting Mexican pastime is that of flooring bulls with the hand from horseback! The rider, galloping after the bull, seizes it by the tail and, passing his leg over the tail for the sake of leverage, pulls the poor beast round sideways until it trips and goes crashing to earth amidst a cloud of dust. Needless to say, the bull-thrower needs a strong hand and steady nerves, or he may find himself in trouble.

A Haggling Cough drives sleep and comfort away. You can conquer it with Allen's Lung Balm, which relieves hard breathing, pain in the chest and irritation of the throat. Give it freely to the children.

AUS-ALIA'S CLIMATE.

Australia's huge northern territory has a tropical, almost an equatorial climate, and the heat is very enervating to Europeans. Its capital, Palmerston, contains more Chinese than Caucasians. The former are the ruling race and the employers; the whites are the servants and the employed. Large herds of buffaloes roam about the silent plains of this enormous territory, which would be a sportsman's paradise but for the wild natives, who are exceptionally fierce and treacherous and have killed a number of the hunters who came to hunt the buffaloes.

INDEED THEY ARE WONDERFUL

WHAT THOMAS McDONALD SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Had Lame Back, Kidney Disease and Heart Fluttering's and One Box Cured them.

Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N. S.,—May 17. (Special).—"I suffered from Lame Back, Kidney Disease and Heart Fluttering's, caused by cold and a strain, for three years. I was looking over some papers and saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised and I bought one box which completely cured me. Dodd's Kidney Pills are wonderful."

That is the simple straightforward statement of Mr. Thomas McDonald, a well-known resident of that place. It shows how quickly Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Kidney Disease when taken in its earliest stages. Lame Back is one of the first symptoms of sick Kidneys. Heart Fluttering is another symptom. It is caused by a blood, from which the sick Kidneys have failed to strain the impurities, increasing the work of the heart. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the sick Kidneys well, the lame back disappears, the blood is purified, the heart is relieved and the flutterings stop.

If the case is of long standing, it may take longer to cure it, but Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to do it.

"You look pale and thin. What's wrong?" "Work! From morning till night, and only a one-hour rest." "How long have you been at it?" "I begin to-morrow."

A Time for Everything.—The time for Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is when croupy symptoms appear in the children; when rheumatic pains beset the old; when lumbago, asthma, coughs, colds, catarrh or earache attack either young or old; when burns, scalds, abrasions, contusions or sprains come to any member of the family. In any of these ailments it will give relief and work a cure.

Probably the simplest Court livery in the world is the Korean. The Emperor's servants are all dressed in garments and headgear of red calico.

Yearling Down Signals does not delay storms. Owners and breeders may check coughing, but the colic stays. Do not trifle; when you begin to cough, Allen's Lung Balm, free from opium, full of healing power.

Not a single case of intoxication occurred last year among the 9,000 inhabitants of Whittlesey, Cambridgehire.

Dysentery corrodes the intestines and speedily eats away the lining, bringing about dangerous conditions that may cause death. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial clears the intestinal canals of the germs that cause the inflammation, and by protecting the lining from further ravages restores them to healthy condition. Those subject to dysentery should not be without this simple yet powerful remedy.

Provision has been made in the Brazilian Budget for the publication of 1,000 copies of "Paradise Lost" translated into Portuguese.

SUFFERERS from rheumatism find instant relief in "The D & L" Mental Plaster. Be sure and get the genuine. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

People who are afflicted with kleptomania always feel that they should take something for it.

Eyes Are Relieved By Murine when irritated by Chalk Dust and Eye Strain, incident to the average School Room. A recent Census of New York City reveals the fact that in that City alone 17,828 School Children needed Eye Care. Why not try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain? Murine Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, Is Compounded by Experienced Physicians; Contains no Injurious or Prohibitive Drugs; TRY Murine for your Eye Troubles; You Will Like Murine. Try It in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids. Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Will Send You Interesting Eye Books Free.

There is always plenty of room at the top of a ten-storey building that has no elevator.

It is a Liver Pill.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

There are 762 varieties of Arctic flowers, which have but two colors, white and yellow.

Do You Want Money? Have you a little knowledge of Farm Stock? Then write us AT ONCE. \$1 to \$20 weekly salary or commission. No experience. Do part of the work on your own farm, or get as agent something absolutely new. Greatest money making opportunity. FARM STOCK VETERINARY CO., Toronto.

A man went to consult a famous physician, and waited in an ante room until, his patience becoming exhausted, he summoned an attendant. "Present my compliments to Doctor—," and tell him, "I am not admitted in five minutes, I shall be well enough to go home!"

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

"And does your mamma always call you 'Angel'?" asked the lady, who was making the formal call. "Oh, no," replied the sweet child; "only when we've got comp'ny. I wish we had comp'ny always. 'Cause I like 'Angel' so much better than 'Brat'."

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but I learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me. All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for \$2 (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write day after day from treatment. MRS. F. E. CURRIE, Windsor, Ont.

Peppermint is usually prepared from gin sweetened with sugar, and flavored with the essential oils of peppermint.

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Disturbance of the stomach and liver always precede attacks of fever and ague, showing derangement of the digestive organs and deterioration in the quality of the blood. In these ailments Parmelee's Vegetable Pills have been found most effective, abating the fever and subduing the ague in a few days. There are many who are subject to these distressing disturbances and to these there is no better preparation procurable as a means of relief.

Young Ladies at Beaverville, Ind., have formed a league to promote refinement among young men, and, among other things, have resolved to marry no man who drinks or smokes.

SIX TIMES OUT OF TEN Painkillers will be found to fill your needs as a household remedy. Used for all ailments for stiffness and taken internally for all bowel complaints. Avoid substitutes. It is but one "Painkiller"—"Ferry Davis' 25c. and 50c."

"What did the doctor say was the matter with you?" "He said he didn't know." "Well, what doctor see you going to next?" "None." When a doctor dares to make such an admission as that, he must be about as high in his profession as he can get."

FREE.—Our H. S. C. Iron Blood Pills restore failing health. To introduce them, we offer you a full sized package free. Mention this paper and enclose ten cents to defray the cost of packing, etc. THE HOME SPECIALTIES CO., Toronto, Canada.

In England and Wales 605,906 women are entitled to vote for county councils, and for councillors in municipal boroughs.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Brass Band This is the Time to Organize Instruments, Drums, Band Music, Etc. EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND. Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, over 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments. WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

Between 200,000 and 300,000 years is said by experts to be the age of the human race.

THE "BURLINGTON ROUTE"

will inaugurate, May 23rd, two through trains Chicago to Seattle, Wash., via St. Paul, daily. Low rates to all North and South Pacific Coast points. A forty page folder descriptive of the Alaska-Yukon Exposition free for the asking. For information in regard to rates and train service write or call on J. A. YORICK, 54 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

CALVES

Raise Them Without Milk. No-Kief Feed. Stables Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Toronto.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 155, Montreal.

Farm For Sale 7,000

profit-paying Farms in 14 States. Strout's New Monthly Bulletin of Ideal Bargains, profusely illustrated, mailed free. We pay your R.R. fare. E. A. STROUT CO., 1016 E. W. World's Largest Farm Dealers, Des Moines, Ia., Syracuse, N.Y.

Fire Insurance Agents Wanted

Richmond & Drummond Fire Insurance Company, Head Office, Richmond, Que. Established 1878. Capital \$250,000. For agencies at unoccupied points. Province of Ontario, address J. H. EWART, Chief Agent, No. 18 Wellington St., East, Toronto.

RUGS

Cleaned, Washed and Repaired by Oriental Process. We are the only specialists in Canada. ORIENTAL RUG CO., 510 Alajajian, Prop. Tel. Main 630, 109 King St., West, Toronto.

ALEXANDER WARREN,

(Late Treasurer, Presbyterian Church in Canada)

BONDS AND STOCKS

Colt stocks bought and sold on commission. 18 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO, CANADA. Long Distance Phones—Main 2370, Main 2371.

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STOCKS AND BONDS

We are now specializing in COBALT Stocks. Write us for information.

Fortunes Lost and Health Ruined Through Over Indulgence in the Liquor and Drug Habits

THE HARGRAVE SANITARIUM No. 6 Yates St., St. Catharines, Ontario, Cures Liquor and Drug Habits. Physician in attendance. Mineral Baths Free. Correspondence confidential addressed to MR. A. HARGRAVE, Manager, Formerly connected with the Lakeshore Sanitarium, Oakville, Ont.

CRUISING AND SPEED LAUNCHES

in all sizes, complete or in knock down form.

Knock Down Frames and Semi-Finished Hulls, Dings and Yacht Tenders.

ROBERTSON BROS.

Foot of Bay Street, Hamilton Canada. Send for Catalogue.

BELL USED IN
Leading Conservatories, Colleges, Schools,
Theatres, and in thousands of homes where a piano of distinctive merit is appreciated. The Bell is the only piano with the Inimitable Repeating Action.

PIANOS
Send for (free) Catalogue No. 76.
The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

Testimony From a High Authority as to the Value of Orange Meat.

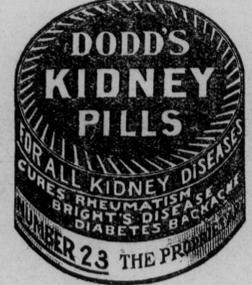
In an address to the Canadian Association of the Master Bakers at their Convention held in London, Ont., August 14th and 15th, 1906, Professor Harcourt, of the Guelph Agricultural College, said among other things as follows: Various types of breakfast foods may be roughly divided into the following classes: 1st, The uncooked, such as granulated oats, etc., which require long cooking to make them palatable and aid digestion; 2nd, Partially cooked, such as rolled and flaked grains. In this process the cell walls are ruptured by the crushing, consequently they require less time in their preparation for the table; 3rd, Cooked foods; 4th, Foods termed pre-digested, such as Orange Meat, etc.

A large number of foods have been analyzed and some of the results are incorporated in the following table. In nearly every case the figures are the average of a number of analyses:

	Calories per gram.
Orange Meat	3,968
White Bread	2,721
Entire Wheat Bread	2,486
Graham Bread	2,610

This shows the great advantage in favor of Orange Meat as a heat producer.

This company is giving away a cash prize of Seven Hundred Dollars. See post card in every package.





Public Notice
The Supreme Court of Alberta

Sittings of the Supreme Court of Alberta, both on banc and for the trial of cases civil and criminal, and for the hearing of motions and other civil business, will be held at the following times and places.

EN BLANC
Place—Edmonton. Dates—Tuesday 21st September 1909; Tuesday 15th March 1910.
Place—Calgary. Dates—Tuesday 14th December 1909; Tuesday 7th June 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF CIVIL-NON-JURY CAUSES
Edmonton and Calgary
Tuesday 5th October 1909; Tuesday 2nd November 1909; Tuesday 7th December 1909; Tuesday 1st February 1910; Tuesday 1st March 1910; Tuesday 5th April 1910; Tuesday 3rd May 1910; Tuesday 7th June 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF CRIMINAL AND CIVIL JURY CAUSES
Edmonton and Calgary.
Tuesday 19th October 1909; Tuesday 15th February 1910; Tuesday 17th May 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF ALL CIVIL AND CRIMINAL CAUSES
Wetaskiwin, Tuesday 5th October 1909; Tuesday 5th April 1910.
Red Deer, Wednesday 10th November 1909; Tuesday 10th May 1910.

Medicine Hat, Tuesday 12th October 1909; Tuesday 12th April 1910.
Macleod, Tuesday 23rd November 1909; Wednesday 25th May 1910.

Lethbridge Tuesday 26th October 1909; Tuesday 26th April 1910.

Dated at Edmonton, 11th June 1909.
S. B. WOODS,
Deputy Attorney General

We have a large stock of
BLOTTERS
white and colored
We will print them for you in one, two or three colors
CALL AND SEE US FOR PRICES
"THE STAR"
Job Department

The New Land District

The new land district, which will be known as the Peace River district, will include, roughly speaking, the square of Alberta north and west of Athabasca Landing. The exact southern boundary is the 69th township which is three townships north of the Landing. The district extends to the east as far as range 4, west of the 4th and at the 85th township, the east boundary extends to the 5th meridian itself. The district also takes in the 3,500,000 acres in British Columbia, the centre of which is Fort St. John. This section is included as it is most easily reached through Alberta.

A distinctive feature in connection with the colonization of the Last Northwest will be the opening up on May 24th, for filing claims, of the Peace River Landing and Spirit River settlements. The settlements have recently been surveyed into river lots of all sizes and shapes.

The Peace River settlement is about two miles long by half a mile wide, and the Spirit River settlement is about double the size. Each has between one and two hundred squatters, mostly halfbreeds.

After the opening for filing of these settlements, all the present holders are notified by the Dominion lands office and they are given six months to file before any outside person has an opportunity to make an entry.

Alberta's Prosperity

Although the wheat crop of Alberta is commonly regarded as the mainstay of the province and the chief source of the wealth of the people, there are other items of productive agriculture that are far from being unimportant in the provincial balance sheet. A reference to the agricultural statistics of Alberta for 1908 makes this very plain. During that year there were shipped 11,416 horses, valued at \$1,255,760; 53,420 cattle, 35,389 butchers' cattle, and 5,570 feed cattle, valued altogether at \$4,220,000. It is stated that there are now in the province 175,000 range horses, 750,000 cattle, 145,000 sheep, and 25,000 cattle are now being fed while waiting for shipment. During last year there were also exported 25,802 sheep, valued at \$129,000, and 49,163 hogs valued at \$433,467.

These form a basis for Alberta's prosperity irrespective of the wheat crop, although with an average yield of 30 bushels to the acre the proceeds of the grain yield a large sum to a comparatively small population. With increased settlement, mixed husbandry will become more largely followed and the sales of stock and dairy products will become proportionately larger as compared with the sums realized from grain. No province has better prospects than Alberta, and her prosperity will be of no little benefit to British Columbia.—Vancouver News Advertiser.

ROYAL NORTH WEST MOUNTED POLICE
Regina, June 28, 1909

TENDERS FOR COAL

Royal North West Mounted Police
Sealed Tenders marked "Tenders for Coal" and addressed to The Supply Officer, R. N. W. M. Police, Regina, will be received up to noon of Thursday 15th July 1909, for the supply and delivery of Coal 1909-10 for the following districts:—

Maple Creek, Big Bend, Battleford, Calgary, Macleod, Fort Saskatchewan, Cardston, Edmonton, Pincher Creek, Lethbridge, Twin Lakes, Coutts, Regina.
Details as to quantities required, and conditions of tender and delivery, can be had on application to the Officers commanding the districts named above.

No payment will be made to any paper inserting this advertisement without authority.
R. S. Knight,
Inspector,
Supply Officer.

Chew Lee Laundry

Collars 3 for 10c
Any kind of shirt 10c
Family wash 40c dozen.
Blankets 50c pair.
Handkerchiefs 20c dozen.
Socks 2 pair for 5c.
Collars (starch and ironing only) 2 for 5c.
Cuffs 10c pair.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through **Munn & Co.** receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 351 Broadway, New York

PARRISH BROS.
LIMITED
Mt. View — Alta.
Manufacturers of Dairy Products and dealers in General Merchandise

Municipal Directory, '09

TOWN GOVERNMENT
Mayor—J. T. Brown
Council—H. Stacpoole, Wm. Burton, J. C. Cahoon, M. A. Coombs, Thos. Duce, J. Hunt,
Secretary-Treasurer—L. Wilson
Solicitor—Wm. Laurie
Constable—James P. Low

BOARD OF TRADE
President—D. S. Beach
Vice-President—R. H. Baird
Secretary—D. E. Harris, Jr.
Treasurer—F. G. Woods
Executive Committee—Walter H. Brown, Martin Woolf, Van Brown.

SCHOOL BOARD
W. O. Lee (chairman), S. M. Woolf, S. Williams, D. E. Harris Jr., D. S. Beach.
Teaching Staff—J. W. Low (principal), Miss Keith, Miss Wallace, Miss A. Hudson, Miss Toffey, Miss Gundry, Miss Hamilton, Miss Taylor, Miss Alward (asst. principal)
Secretary of Board—E. A. LeW

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
President—James Hansen
Secretary—S. M. Woolf
Treasurer—S. L. Eversfield

POST OFFICE
Money orders issued to all parts of Canada and the United States. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m.
CORA LAYTON, Asst. P.M.

A.R. & I. CO. TIME TABLE
Arrives 12:20 p.m.
Leaves 2:15 p.m.

FAIRS FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER

Cardston will hold a two day's fair this year on Tuesday and Wednesday Sept. 28th and 29th. Below is published a list of the majority of fairs to be held this year, together with their dates. Three of these are held by exhibition associations, Edmonton, Calgary and Fort Saskatchewan. The others are held by agricultural societies:

Edmonton June 29-July 2
Calgary July 5-10
Innisfail July 12-13
St Albert August 3
Fort Saskatchewan August 4
Olds August 6
Claresholm August 3
Macleod August 4-6
Lethbridge August 10-12
Leduc September 21
Daysland September 22-23
Sedgewick September 24
Innisfree September 27-28
Vogreville September 29
Lloyminster September 30
Vermilion September 30-Oct. 1
Taber September 30
Nanton September 20-21
Pincher Creek September 22
Magrath September 23-24
Raymond September 16-17
Cardston September 28-29
Irvine October 1
Didsbury October 5-6
Ponoka October 6-7
Lacombe October 7-8
Three Hills October 12
Priddis October 14
Alix October 29

Musical Corner

CARDSTON CHOIR
(65 members)
Frank Layne—Director
Andrew Archibald—ass't dir.
A. T. Henson—Organist
Ida Archibald—ass't Organist
Blanche Olson—Sec. Treas.
Willie Thorpe—Librarian
John Blackmore—Organarian
Practice every Wednesday at 8 p. m. Assembly Hall.

CARDSTON MILITARY BAND
(35 members)
Wallace Hurd, President.
Sylvester Low, Sec. & Treas.
S. S. Newton, Musical Director.
Practice Tuesday and Saturday, 8 p. m.

CARDSTON GLEE CLUB
Frank Layne, Director.
Milton Woolf
Leo Coombs
Joseph Low
Sadie Wolsey
Etta Dowdle
Ida Archibald
Eth Newton
Open for engagements.

Large shipments of Dry-Goods arriving continually
A fine assortment to select from.

We can supply anything you need in

General Merchandise
THE BEST QUALITY
—AT—
THE RIGHT PRICE

LOW & JENSEN
KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

Get your
TIN GALVANIZED IRON
and FURNICE WORK
—done at the—
Cardston Tin & Cornice Shop
BAKER and CAMPBELL

WE ARE NOW READY TO DO BUSINESS....

Lumber
Lath
Shingle
Doors
Windows
Wood Fibre
Mouldings
Lime
Cement
Brick

In fact Everything required in the Building
.....Line.....

Rogers-Cunningham Lumber Co., Ltd.
OFFICE and YARD
South of Cardston Milling Co.

Restaurant and Confectionery

Meals at all hours
LUNCH COUNTER
Hot Meat Pies, Sandwiches, etc.
Confectionery and Fruit
Ice Cream and Sodas

J. T. NOBLE
Prop. - - Cahoon Hotel Block



FRIEND TO FRIEND.
The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.

Harness, Saddles, Whips, Robes, Blankets and everything for your horse

Special attention given to orders of all kinds
M. A. Coombs

TAI SANG & COMPANY
RESTAURANT and BAKERY
Frest fruits arriving daily from the coast
Groceries delivered to any part of town
Delicious Ice Cream always on hand
Ice Cream furnished for Parties, Socials, etc. We have the power facilities so bring your cream and let us freeze it.
Meals served at all hours
CHINESE LABOR FURNISHED

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET

Wm. Wood & Son. have purchased the above market, and will supply customers with the best meat at fair prices.
Fresh Fish, Poultry and Game in season.
THREE DOORS SOUTH OF CAHOON HOTEL

High Grade Clothing
made to order
D. S. BEACH

Bank of Montreal
ESTABLISHED 1817
Capital (all paid up) \$14,400,000
Res. Fund \$12,000,000
Head Office: Montreal
HONORARY PRESIDENT
Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal
PRESIDENT
Hon. Sir Geo. A. Drummond
VICE PRESIDENT and GENERAL MANAGER
Sir Edward S. Clouston
Branches in every Province of the Dominion, also in New York, Chicago and London, England
Drafts sold, payable in any part of Canada, the United States or Great Britain
Interest allowed on deposits in the Savings Department
A General Banking Business Transacted
Cardston Branch - F. G. WOODS (MANAGER)

W. S. Johnston
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Card Block, Cardston
Agent and Solicitor for The Canadian Birkbeck Investment and Savings Co.
William Carlos Ives
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Public, Etc.
LETHBRIDGE - - ALBERTA
2nd.—The special Mower for up-land hay, built by Massey-Harris Co., is a world-beater.