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By using Nyals Pinol Expecto-
ant. Try it 25 cents.
Cardston Book and Drug Co.

The Alberta Star

SNAPS IN BOOKS
Six 25c. Novels for \$1.00
To clear Balance of Stock.
Cardston Book & Drug Co.

Vol. 9

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MAY 24, 1907.

No. 2

FARM IMPLEMENTS

Being overstocked in some lines of Implements and desirous of cleaning up our stock we have decided to make a big reduction in price and beg to quote you as follows:—

DRILLS
Monitor
14" Shoe Drill was \$95.00 now 75.00
14" Disc Drill was 120.00 now 100.00

Kentucky
14" Shoe Drill was \$100.00 now 80.00
18" Shoe Drill was 120.00 now 100.00

PLOWS
New Deere Sulky
14" was \$63.00 now 50.00 16" was 65.00 now 53.00
New Deere Gang
12" was \$83.00 now 68.00 14" was 87.00 now 73.00
Deere Ranger Sulky
14" was \$55.00 now 45.00 16" was 57.00 now 47.00

Wilkinson Sulky
16" was 60.00 now 47.00
Deere Double Disc Plow
was 85.00 now only 70.00
Steele beam combination Walking
was 28.00 now only 22.00

HARROWS
Deere & Wilkinson Disc
12-16 was 42.00 now 35.00 14-16 was 40.00 now 39.00
12-18 was 46.00 now 39.00 12-20 was 50.00 now 44.00
14-20 was 52.00 now 46.00 16-20 was 56.00 now 49.00

King Wood
66 tooth harrow for 9.00 78 tooth harrow for 13.00
102 tooth harrow for 17.00

These goods are unsurpassed by any on the market and it will pay you to come and see us before purchasing elsewhere

H. S. ALLEN & CO., Ltd.

THE CARHON HOTEL

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

CARDSTON - ALBERTA

To The Public

We take this method of announcing and advising those with whom we have had and may have business dealing with, that on and after June 1st 1907 we will sell goods for cash only, or its equivalent in produce.

We will not under any circumstances charge any goods after June 1st 1907.

Implement of all kinds, Wagons, Carriages and Cream Separators may be bought on time, in such cases we require notes to cover balance of such purchases; we will sell you goods now nearer the cost than ever before.

We thank our many customers for their liberal patronage in the past and hope to continue to do business with you, and will give you value received on all sales. We carry a good line of all kinds of Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Moldings, Blocks and Turnings, Sash and Doors, Glass, Paint and Oil, Builders Hardware, Barb Wire and Fencing Posts, Implements of all kinds, The Reliable Massey Harris line, Wagon covers and the Great West Thresher.

Yours for square Dealings

Alberta Lumber & Hardware Company.

Happy Homes and the
Meat that makes them

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET

THE NEW BUTCHER SHOP

A trial order will convince you of our ability to satisfy.

FRESH SAUSAGE daily and the very best of
STEAKS, CHOPS, ROASTS, etc. at

LIVE AN' D'LET LIVE PRICES

ONE DOOR SOUTH OF CARHON HOTEL.

Conference

The meeting in the Assembly Hall last Sunday evening concluded one of the most successful and largely attended conferences ever held in this Stake of Zion. Notwithstanding the very rainy weather and other inclemencies, the people turned out in big crowds from the first meeting at 10 a. m. on Saturday until the last session at 7.30 p. m. on Sunday. If there has ever been a time in the history of Cardston when the great and pressing need of a larger place of worship was profoundly felt and keenly manifest, it was last Sunday at the afternoon services. Long before the hour appointed every available seat was occupied. Chairs, benches, etc. were brought in and the aisles and corners were filled up. This was not sufficient, for some were seated upon the steps while many others were compelled to stand. It was a most inspiring scene and the speakers were all enthused with the same.

As representatives of the General authorities from Salt Lake City, Utah, there were present, Elders Rudger Clawson and Keed Smoot of the Quorum of the Twelve Apostles. Sister Mary Anderson of the General Board of the Primary Association, Salt Lake City was also in attendance. Prest. H. S. Allen and wife and John T. Smellie of Raymond were also visitors at the Conference meetings. Local and Stake officers represented all the wards and Auxilliary Organizations from Lacombe in the north to Taylorville on the International Boundary.

The chief theme of the Conference was the Word of Wisdom. The Saints were exhorted to abstain from the use of tea, coffee, tobacco and intoxicating liquors. They were promised if they would do so and keep their bodies clean and their minds pure that the blessings of the Lord would attend them and they would not be found wanting in the day of trial and persecution. The strong appeal of Elder Reed Smoot to live a clean life and be free from dishonest acts or connections was especially forceful when his own life and experience is taken into consideration and the great advantage it was to him. He urged the young people to adopt the Word of Wisdom in their lives and practice those principles of right living which God has decreed for the protection and welfare of His people.

Elder Clawson delivered a very strong discourse on the necessity of getting out of debt. He made some pointed and strong allusions to the condition of the men in debt. The saints of this part of the Dominion of Canada and the Church were exhorted to be loyal and honest, to pay their honest obligations and face their creditors. It was shown most conclusively that those who were in debt were in bondage. That they were not free to act for themselves but were gashed by the chains of debt. The members of the Stake Presidency called the attention of the saints to the necessity of building the Tabernacle and also of getting out of debt and liquidating their honest obligations.

Sister May Anderson also spoke to the people on the Primary and exhorted the people to take a greater interest in the little ones and support and sustain the officers that had been called to labor over them.

President Allen of the Taylor Stake of Zion also addressed the conference on matters of vital interest to the growth and pro-

gress of the work.

In all the Conference was a most successful one and the Stake Presidency have reason to be proud of the splendid rally of the members of their stake from all quarters of the same.

The Sunday morning meeting as usual, was given over largely to the work of the Sunday Schools under the direction of Superintendent Steed and his counsellors. The evening meeting on Sunday was held under the auspices of the Mutuals of the Stake and proved a most entertaining and edifying one.

Stake M. I. A. Entertainment

The Stake M. I. A. Entertainment on Saturday was both unique and enjoyable. As THE STAR stated last week, there was a list of surprises in store for those who were present. The program was an impromptu one and members were called upon without a moment's notice to sing, recite, or speak, or play. Refreshments were served and Lemonade and Butter Milk were dispensed. A prize eating contest was won by D. H. Elton. His competitor, Robert Ihey has not yet ridged himself of the crumbs of the Soda Cracker. It was a splendid time and we most heartily commend the "Lady Officers" for the excellent time spent at their suggestion.

Wheat Will be Good

Mr. John Woolf, M. P. P. for Cardston, came down from the north last night and left on the evening train for his home. Mr. Woolf says that the yield this year for the fall wheat will be much above the average and considerably higher than that of last year which only averaged 23 bushels. In the south, he says, the spring wheat seeding is finished, and that barley seeding is well under way, most of the oats have also been sown.

Mr. Woolf also stated that dry farming is becoming more in favor with the public in the south year by year. He maintains that it is cheaper to grow wheat by dry farming than by irrigation, although he admits that irrigation is necessary in the district known as the dry belt for culinary and garden purposes. He predicts that some of the farmers who irrigated their sugar beet crop last year will not do so this year, as there is sufficient moisture available for plant growth if suitable methods are employed to conserve it.

Asked as to the cattle situation Mr. Woolf said that the real losses in this industry would not be known until after the spring round-up which commences a week from Tuesday next and will last about two months. The horses came through the severe weather in good condition as did sheep, but the cattle suffered more or less in the different sections of the country. He also said that the ranchers in the south were suffering from lack of competition in the cattle trade and from the embargo placed upon Canadian cattle in England. Prime cattle are shipped off the range but by the time they are shipped to England via rail and sea they are graded down and the shipper consequently suffers.

To guard against this, Mr. Woolf favors the idea of establishing large cold storage stations in various parts of Alberta and Saskatchewan for the shipment of dressed meat to the Old Country.

He claims that this would lessen

C. E. SNOW & CO. BANKERS

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Interest at the rate of 5 per cent-
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PLOW WORK A SPECIALTY

HORSE SHOEING, BUGGY & CARRIAGE

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE

PLUMBING & PIPE WORK

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

the freight charges and enable them to send prime beef to the English market, as well as putting the rancher in the position of being able to utilize a great number of butcher cattle. At present it is possible to ship only the high grade animals which leaves a large surplus of butchers to glut the local markets.—Calgary Albertan.

Public Notice

Public notice is hereby given to the citizens and ratepayers of the Municipality of Cardston that a Public Meeting will be held in the Assembly Hall on Friday evening, May 31, 1907 at 8 o'clock for the purpose of discussing Water Works, Electric Lights and any other business pertaining to the affairs of the said Municipality. All citizens, residents and ratepayers are cordially and earnestly invited to be present.

J. A. Hammer,

Mayor.

Dated at Cardston, May 22, 1907.

Coal Land Regulations

Ottawa, May 14.—New and important regulations for the disposal of coal mining rights, the property of the crown in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and the Yukon territory, and Dominion and generally, have been pro-

mulgated and will appear in the next Canada Gazette. The provide that coal mining rights may be leased for 21 years at an annual rental of \$10 per acre, payable in advance. No applicant shall be allowed to lease more than an area of 2,560 acres. The tract must be contiguous, and the area shall not exceed four miles in its greatest dimensions. Applications are made through the Dominion lands agent or a sub-agent of the district. In unsurveyed territory the applications must be made within 30 days after its being located. Where a dispute as to location occurs the right to the lease will be decided by the minister of the interior upon hearing evidence.

Coal mining leaseholds embracing any portion of a township must conform to the Dominion lands system of survey. The lease shall include coal mining rights only, but the lessee may, upon application, be permitted to purchase at the rate of \$10 an acre whatever area of the available surface rights the minister may consider necessary for the efficient and economical working of the coal mine rights granted in the lease. The lessee must begin operations in one year from the date of his being notified to do so and shall produce the quantity of coal specified on such order. The order will not be given until the expiration of one year.

(Concluded on Page 5)

HUMAN MOTOR A MERE MACHINE

ENERGY'S LAWS CONFORM TO THOSE OF MATTER



Lifting Dirt With Shovel
38 Kilogrammetres a Day

By Hand Power
73 Kilogrammetres
Directly Applied Power

On Shoulder
86 Kilogrammetres
Most Effective.

By Wheelbarrow and Inclined Plane
43 Kilogrammetres

Sprinter Duffy, Shows Good Build for Heavy Tasks

Man, in looking upon himself as the lord over matter, generally loses sight of the fact that this dominion is a quality of the mind, and that otherwise he is not dissimilar from those things which he operates.

Science, you may have noticed, is never content except when shattering some cherished delusion of man. So some of the leading scientists of France have recently busted themselves with the matter of showing man's relation to machinery.

A human motor—that's all that these scientists have left to us of our anatomy, if

we except the more mysterious make-up of the brain.

But they haven't stopped with that. Just like the mechanical engine and motor, this human motor must be fed with fuel and in the quality and quantity of fuel depends much of its capacity for work.

They are engaged in trying to discover how to feed our motor in order that we may get the most work out of it, and have even gone into the matter of utilizing waste just as machinists have shown how steam which escapes from the cylinder of a locomotive may be caught and used again.

NOT simply a fad must this work of the French scientists be considered. There is a practical side to it. The discoveries are intended to show how, if we apply the principles of mechanics to a man, we may get more work out of him with less fatigue than at present.

Take a soldier, for instance. In one country he is loaded down with incumbrances; in another he is permitted to carry nothing, on the ground that he can thus do more work.

By means of a system of tests, it will be possible to learn exactly which method is better, and to what degree, as expressed in a unit of measurement suited to the purpose.

You may as well get acquainted with this unit at the start, for it must be used occasionally in this article. It is called the kilogrammeter.

The meaning is simple. Suppose you wish to lift an object weighing one kilogram (two and two-tenths pounds) a meter from the floor. (A meter is equal to 39.37 inches.)

Now, it was desired to get a unit of measurement which would take into consideration both the weight and the height it was to be lifted, and so the words kilogram and meter were combined to form the word kilogrammeter. The term is equivalent to seven and two-tenths foot-pounds. It means the force required to lift one kilogram one meter from the floor.

To return to the soldier. How can the working capacity of this human motor be described in kilogrammeters? Some experiments reported from France explain just how it may be done.

It was desired to know how the human machine could work to best advantage in moving a quantity of dirt from one elevation to another higher one. Why should he take two days to do it if he could do it in one? Or why tire himself so with doing it in one day that he would be unfit next day? Since he was on the payroll of the government, the questions were practical.

It was simple enough. Just let him try lifting the load in the various ways, have him examined by a physician each day and compute in each instance the kilogrammeters of work which he was able to do in a day by each method.

Eight methods were tried—raising the dirt with a shovel; wheeling it up an inclined plane with a barrow; carrying it up a plane on one's back; raising it with a bucket with a rope by hand; using a pulley with a drum bucket with a rope by a capstan operated horizontally; lifting it by means of an endless chain and buckets operated by a crank; and lastly, lifting it simply by his own weight, that is, by riding down in an empty bucket while the full one went up at the opposite side of the pulley.

It was found that this last method—using his own weight as the motive power—was far and away the best. While in a day he could produce but 3,880 kilogrammeters of work by tossing the dirt up with a shovel, he could by other means do 39 kilogrammeters—more than seven times as much as with shovel!

Next in the order of precedence to lifting by the worker's weight came the endless chain; then, in turn, the capstan, the crank and drum, the pulley and rope, the inclined plane with the load on the worker's back, the plane and barrow, and the shovel.

DETERMINING WORKING POWER

It is unnecessary to go into an explanation of these methods. One can, for instance, easily see how a bag of earth, well balanced on one's back, could be carried up an inclined plane more easily than it could be pushed ahead of one in a barrow. The other differences should be as apparent; although it is significant that in many, if not most, modern operations the shovel method is clung to.

So it seems perfectly possible to determine man's working power when he uses his body after the manner of a mechanical device, just as it is possible by means of a gauge to determine the horsepower of a motor to the human motor, one must begin with what might be

called "firing up the furnace," which is nothing less than placing food in the stomach to be converted into power.

How this power is transmitted to the blood has been aptly likened to the conversion of water, by means of heating, into steam.

But it is in the action of the heart in taking care of this steam that the strangest mechanical principle of all may be noted. The heart is the chief cylinder of the body.

Here, too, is seen a system of safety valves more wonderful than that of the cylinder—valves which open and shut with clock-like regularity as the blood passes from one chamber to the other—and which sends the blood shooting through the manifold arteries, vessels and veins to supply the power for every member.

This, to be sure, is neither a new truth nor an accidental discovery; indeed, it is undoubtedly the knowledge of the truth that furnished the idea for the invention of the valves.

Another mechanical analogy is found in the eye—the action of the light on the retina and its transmission to the brain by the optic nerve is almost identical with the catching of an object by a lens and recording it on a photographic plate.

Then, the principle of the telephone is found in the action of sound waves on the ear drum.

The bendings of the arm and leg are clearly nothing more than applications of the lever principle.

Some of the figures given in connection with the tests made in France recently admit of a very amusing calculation. Every one recalls from his school books the queer challenge of Archimedes, the discoverer of the lever principle—"Give me a fulcrum for my lever and I will move the world."

He meant it, theoretically, if not literally. Indeed, we are left to believe that the old mathematician died grumbling because Mars or Jupiter or some other planet didn't come near enough so that he could use it as a handle and send the earth whirling off its orbit.

Let Archimedes now—if he were susceptible to mundane impressions—be assured that he could never fulfill his boast. The science of the human motor explains why.

The French scientists say that a man can do 1725 kilogrammeters of work in a day with a lever.

Using this as a basis, it is calculated that for Archimedes—or any one else—to have moved the earth only the forty-fifth million part of a millionth of a millimeter—an inconceivably small distance.

All engineers know that machines should be built with special reference to the resistance they must offer to the work they have to do.

For instance, if the piston of a steam engine should, by a direct application of power, be used in an effort to raise 200 pounds of dirt a small fraction of an inch from the ground, the cylinder would have to be made very large.

If it were desired to lift but one pound, the cylinder section might be 200 times smaller than in the other case, but the movement of the piston would have to be 200 times faster. In each instance, the volume of steam would be the same if the same pressure be assumed.

A MUSCLE AS A PISTON

How does this affect the human motor? Suppose a muscle be considered instead of a piston rod.

That the application of the rule means that the larger the muscle the larger the effort it is capable of. If large and short, it should produce a great effort multiplied by a short line in which to exercise itself; if long and thin, it works in a longer range, but with less expenditure of energy.

The sternomastoid and sartorius muscles, for instance, have a long sweep and proportion of brawn; while the pectoral muscle and the gluteus, by

volume but short, must work in limited range, but have a large capacity.

When the human motor is used in walking and running it in some degree is an application of the piston idea. And in this connection the scientists have found that the energy expended by the muscles when they contract is compensated for when they relax, although some original effort must be added at every exertion.

Regarding the piston-rod principle in the leg, theoretically the long-legged man should be the swiftest runner for a short distance, while the short-legged man would be the better distance runner.

It is found, though, that if two sprinters of the same figure, weight, muscular power and having the same length of leg be chosen, the faster will be the one whose thigh is longer but whose leg is shorter in the lower part. The anatomy of Kraenzlein and that of Duffy, the American hurdler and sprinter, was studied in coming to this decision.

By an identical method of reasoning, it is declared that the horses called "flyers," such as Eclipse, Gladiator, Holocast and Flying Fox, are large and powerfully constructed, while the "stayers" are generally small, sometimes even bony, as Arabian and Syrian steeds.

How the lever theory enters into the use of the arms has recently been shown by experiments with dumbbells. Contrary to common belief, something more than mere strength must be considered in lifting heavy dumbbells.

Suppose two men of different builds lift the same weights above their heads. They may rank equally as to strength, and yet the larger man must do more work against greater resistance, because the leverage of his arm is longer.

This accounts for the fact that in athletic contests, where the classification is made according to the total of weight lifted, the short, muscular athletes are generally favored.

It is simply a demonstration of man's wonderful adaptation to mechanical principles when using himself as a human motor.

Men and Feminine Pursuits

IT IS generally supposed that each line of work falls by a natural law of selection to those who can do it best—that women sew, cook, scrub and nurse the sick because of their superior fitness for these activities.

While it may be true that women do these things better than they could do those which long custom has assigned to men, it is nevertheless a fact that some men can do them better than their sisters.

As a general thing, when men undertake the occupations usually pursued by women they excel in them. The best cooks, the best cleaners, house-servants, washers and ironers, the best nurses, are of the stronger sex.

Asked if his sex ever indulged in sewing, a young man flippantly replied that he had only heard of them doing so in connection with wild oats.

Men—many of them—do sew, both by hand and by machine, and they sew much better than women. Who has not heard from an irritated husband or brother, "if you want to put a button to stick, sew it on yourself, or get a man to do it?"

Even in the matter of making women's dress females are said to be much excelled by males in every branch of the work.

Sailors are conspicuous as clever needlemen, and in some parts of Europe, particularly in Hungary, shepherds embroider upon unbleached calico with remarkable skill.

Many Scotchmen are good knitters, and fancy needlework is now a vogue among men of the leisure class in Europe. They pursue it precisely as others pursue painting or other branches of the fine arts.

Some embroiderers do not play at their work; they are too much carcassed in it. They do not, like women,

bring a piece to their work as they sit cross-legged in the drawing room or in the exchange or porch of a hotel. They throw their soul into their work, and hence they excel in it.

In royal circles of Europe the Grand Duke of Hesse is well known as a most skilful embroiderer. His grand ducal highness is a good shot, but the pleasures of the chase are less alluring to him than the pursuit of music, of which he is a devotee, and that of the needle.

It often happens that when he has an interesting piece of work on hand he will remain in his room at his tapestry frame hard at work by the hour. A favorite time for him with his embroidery is the early morning, when he is engaged in this pursuit he will even begin work before he dresses.

Victor Bowring-Hanbury, of England, who recently married Mrs. Hanbury, widow of the Minister of Agriculture, and took her name in addition to his own, is a most famous example of the exquisite skill men may attain in the gentle crafts.

Before he was married Mr. Bowring-Hanbury made beautiful embroidered covers for his mother's drawing room.

Difficulties of the Cuban Lover

MANY difficulties confront the Cuban lover on wailing bed. He deserves the sympathy of mankind.

In the first place, he can never see the object of his affections alone, and love-making under the cold, observant eye of a third party is not conducive to an overflow of warm sentiment.

Even before he is permitted to call upon her he must submit his intentions to a rigid family examination and come to an understanding with the girl's relatives.

He may be entirely acceptable, and regarded as a man of most exemplary character, but all his courtship must be done under the eye of the girl's mother, or some other member of the family.

Recently, a high-spirited Cuban girl committed suicide because she permitted her lover to kiss her, and her indiscretion was harshly commented upon.

After marriage the bridal pair must be invisible for a period—he for five days, the bride for a week. The accepted lover must visit his lady daily, otherwise the hot Latin jealousy would make things unpleasant; at any rate, the girl's relatives might become cantankerous.

This condition of affairs is apt to go on for some time, as Cuban courtships are usually of long duration. Wealth is not common among the young men of the island, and the girl's family is generally the support of a number of her wife's relatives.

In Cuba the old Roman idea of a home prevails; the husband is undisputed lord and master, and, unless against it, he coolly appropriates whatever property the wife may have.

The Cuban married woman retains her maiden name. She usually writes it entire placing after it the word de (of) and the surname of her husband.

A lot of red tape surrounds the religious marriage. First, the banns must be posted in a conspicuous place two weeks before the wedding. This makes elopements almost impossible.

Next, if a statement is signed by the man and woman, and then, if the parties are under age—23 years for both man and woman—the written consent of the parents must be filed.

Another document contains a full description of information incorporated. Then comes an extensive and, finally, a regular marriage certificate is issued.

Special tribulations assail the widow or widower who may wish to marry again. It is essential that a doctor's certificate telling of the death of the former partner be filed.

Not long ago a widower was unable to marry again because he had failed to obtain the necessary certificate from his deceased wife's physician, and the doctor himself had passed to another world.

As a consequence of all this, many couples are now quite so much formality.

Others slip away to the nearest American city. Key West, six hours from Havana, and are married there.



The Alberta Star.

PUBLISHED every Friday morning at the office on Main Street.
 PUBLISHED continuously since 1896. Name changed from "The Cardston Record" to "THE ALBERTA STAR" Sept. 1901.
 SUBSCRIPTION.—\$1.50 a year, in advance.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.—Professional cards, 1 inch, \$10 per year. Government, corporation or legal advertising, Mortgages, Assignments, Etc. Best insertion 10c. per line, each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

DAVID H. ELTON,
 Editor and Proprietor.

Cardston, Alberta, Canada.
 Friday, May 24, 1907.

Three things for you to do:
 Write Cardston, talk Cardston and work for Cardston.

Of course you will vote for the By-law one week from tomorrow. The "go ahead" spirit demands this of you.

Don't forget the public meeting of the Ratepayers in the Assembly Hall one week from tonight.

This is Empire Day. All stores are closed. Take a holiday, write out a check for your subscription and leave it under the door. That would be recreation for all of us.

Now that the Mayor has issued an official call for a Public Meeting, be sure and attend the same, make your grievances known, (if you have any) ask for the information you lack, get your jack-knife out and go to whittling but don't reveal the hammer. There will be ample opportunity to enter into a consistent and intelligent discussion of civic affairs. Above all things attend the meeting, and get a better understanding of municipal business.

The advance in wheat shows that Cardston is moving to the front. This is Cardston's year. Mark it! Cardston's year for Farmers! Cardston's year for progression! Cardston still wins! Don't forget that we won 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th on Alberta Red at Edmonton on March 7th 1907 and all the Winter Wheat Prizes in Winnipeg during the big Industrial Fair last year. Cardston and Prize Witer Wheat are synonymous terms. Some folks don't like to admit it but it's the truth just the same.

It is Dangerous to Neglect a Cold.

How often do we hear it remarked: "It's only a cold," and in a few days later learn that the man is on his back with pneumonia. This is of such common occurrence that a cold, however slight, should not be disregarded. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia, and has gained its great popularity and extensive sale by its prompt cures of this most common ailment. It always cures and is pleasant to take. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

DENTISTRY

Dr. Weagant, Dentist, Calgary, will pay a professional visit to Cardston, June 7th to 9th. Office at Cahoon Hotel.

We have just received the report of the Third Annual Convention of the Associated Boards of Trade of Western Canada. Our Merchant Tailor, D. S. Beach shows up well in the picture on the frontispiece.

The Livery Stable Ordinance

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of the above ordinance I will offer for sale by public auction at the O. K. Barn, Cardston, on Saturday, the 1st day of June, 1907, at two o'clock in the afternoon, one bay horse, about six years old, branded NH on left shoulder, which horse is the property of Josiah Draper, and was taken to the stable of Frank Austin, of Cardston aforesaid, by the said Josiah Draper on the 17th day of October, 1906, to satisfy a claim of \$112.00 for feed and stabling.
 MARTIN WOOLF, Bailiff.
 2m. 24.



BY-LAW NO

A BY-LAW to authorize the issue of debentures of the Town of Cardston for the sum of \$20,000.00 for the purpose of completing and extending the waterworks and electric light systems in the said Town of Cardston.

WHEREAS the Municipality of the Town of Cardston has had under construction an electric light and waterworks systems for the said Town, and it is expedient that said systems should be further extended, and completed, and to issue debentures therefor;

AND WHEREAS the total indebtedness which this by-law is intended to create does not exceed the sum of Twenty-thousand dollars and interest thereon at the rate of five per cent. per annum, payable annually;

AND WHEREAS the said indebtedness is to be spread over a term of forty years from the first day of July A. D. 1907;

AND WHEREAS the total amount of the whole rateable property of the Town of Cardston according to the last revised assessment roll of the said Town is \$363,190.00;

AND WHEREAS the total amount of the existing debt of the Town of Cardston, outside of any debt due for the current expenses of the year is \$32,250, of which none of the principal or interest is in arrears;

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

1. This by-law shall take effect on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1907.
2. For the purpose of completing and extending the waterworks and electric light systems in the town of Cardston, and for defraying the cost thereof, the Mayor and Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Cardston are hereby authorized to borrow on the credit of the said Town of Cardston the sum of Twenty Thousand Dollars (\$20,000.00) and issue a series of debentures for a total amount not exceeding Twenty Thousand Dollars (\$20,000.00) which shall be issued in sums of One thousand dollars (\$1,000) each. Each of said debentures shall be dated the 1st day of July, A. D. 1907, and shall bear interest at five per cent. annum computed upon said debt, and the said debentures shall be signed by the mayor of the said Town of Cardston for the time being, and countersigned by the secretary-treasurer for the same, and duly sealed with the corporate seal of the said town of Cardston. Each of said debentures shall have coupons attached thereto, providing for the payment at the office of the secretary-treasurer of the said Town of Cardston of the principal money of each of such debentures in forty equal, consecutive annual instalments, and interest on the principal, then remaining unpaid at five per cent. per annum, commencing on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1908, the last equal annual instalment of principal and interest thereon at five per cent. per annum as aforesaid to be due and payable and to be paid on the 1st day of July, A. D. 1947.
3. During each of the forty years next succeeding the date of this by-law coming into effect, an annual rate shall be charged and levied against all rateable property within the said town of Cardston, sufficient to produce the amount annually required for the purpose of payment of the principal and interest due and payable on the above debentures, but provided, however, that if in any year of the said period of forty years, at the time when the rates are imposed, the Municipal Council of the Town of Cardston shall have on hand to the credit of the said Town, and available for the purpose, a sum of money sufficient to meet the payments to be made in such year on said debentures, it may by resolution appropriate such money to said purpose, and in the event of such appropriation being made, then the levying of such annual rate for such year shall not be required.
4. The votes of the electors duly qualified to vote on this by-law shall be taken on the 17th day of June, A. D. 1907, at the Council Chamber in the said Town of Cardston, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon, and Martin Woolf, Secretary-Treasurer of the said Town shall be the Returning Officer to take and receive such votes.

5. The returning officer shall at the Council Chamber of the said Town of Cardston, on the 3rd day of June, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon thereof, sum up the votes given for or against the by-law and declares the result thereof.
 DONE AND PASSED in Council of the Town of Cardston, this day of June, A. D. 1907

Mayor

Secretary-Treasurer
 TAKE NOTICE that the above copy of a proposed By-law which will be taken into consideration by the Council after being voted on by the electors of the Municipality. The date of the first publication of this notice is the 10th day of May A. D. 1907.

The vote shall be taken on the proposed By-law on Saturday, the 1st day of June, A. D. 1907, at the Council Chambers in the Town of Cardston, between the hours of nine o'clock in the forenoon and five o'clock in the afternoon.

MARTIN WOOLF
 Secretary Treasurer
 AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that persons eligible to vote are as follows:

Every ratepayer being a man, unmarried woman or widow shall be entitled to vote on any By-law requiring the assent of the electors, who, at the time of tendering a vote is of the full age of 21 years and is named on the voters list of the municipality and who has neither directly or indirectly received nor is in expectation of receiving any reward or gift for the vote which he tenders and who is at the time of the tender a freeholder in his own right or whose wife is a freeholder of real property within such Municipality and is rated on the last revised assessment roll as such freeholder for not less than \$100.00.

MARTIN WOOLF,
 Secretary Treasurer

To Our Customers

The undersigned Merchants and Dealers of the Cardston District, having entered into an agreement to introduce the cash system, public notice is given that from and after June 1st next, no goods will be sold except for cash or produce. We feel that the introduction of the cash system will be of very great benefit to both seller and customer, and that the present is an opportune time for taking this step, and trust that our customers will see that this can only result to advantage to both parties. To pay as you go means no bad debts and reduced expenses in book keeping, and can only mean cheaper goods to the consumer.

H. S. Allen & Co. Ltd.
 The Cardston Implement Co., Ltd.
 Spencer & Stoddard, Cardston and Kimball.
 M. A. Coombs, Harness & Saddler.
 The Cardston Drug & Book Company.
 The Alberta Lumber and Manufacturing Company.
 The Cardston Mercantile Co., Ltd.
 Parrish Brothers Ltd.
 Tai Sang & Co.
 H. D. Folsom, Lumber & Hardware.
 Burton's Variety Store.

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

Sold by all merchants and by agents everywhere. Quality unexcelled. Finish none better. Prices right, 25 per cent. below last year. Utah firms do not sell same grades any cheaper. We can sell you knit garments as low as one dollar per pair. Patronize Home Industry and keep your money in Alberta.
 Knitted Raiment Factory,
 Geo. H. Budd, Mrg.

Wm. Laurie,
 Barrister, Solicitor, etc.

SOLICITOR FOR THE UNION BANK OF CANADA and the Town of Cardston
 Office: "The Cahoon" Cardston

Have you visited our new store?
 We carry the finest and best lines of
Jewelry and Watches
 with a capable expert in charge

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

THE LEADING
 MAGAZINES
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NEWSPAPERS
 AT THE

Cardston Drug & Book Co.

David H. Elton,
 JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
 PROCESS ISSUER at Cardston
 COMMISSIONER, Etc.

ATTENTION! FARMERS!

If you contemplate buying a
 thresher don't fail to get the best.
 See W. L. Thompson Agent for
 the Gaar-Scott Thresher Co. Ltd.

H. BIRKETT BROS
 ENGINEERS
 ELECTRIC LIGHTING
 Pipe fitting, Plumbing & Steam Heating
 REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS A SPECIALTY.
 CARDSTON - ALBERTA

BURTON'S
 Variety Store.

Weekly Store News

American Standard

Table Oilcloth

All new 1907 designs
 —Ecrus, Reds,
 Greens and Blues
 45 inches wide, your
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The
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Draft
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AND GENERAL PURPOSE HORSE
 CALL ON OR CORRESPOND WITH

JAMES HANSEN, CARDSTON

THE
WOOLF HOTEL

PIONEER HOTEL
 OF
CARDSTON.

Rates \$1.50 per Day

Our Table Service is Unexcelled

Pratt and Thompson

THE
CITY MEAT MARKET

Successor to Wm. Wood

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

R. REEDER, Mgr.

TOWN LOTS

300 building lots for sale in the heart
 of the original townsite of Cardston
 \$25 to \$75 per lot

BUY NOW
 When real estate is low or soon it may be too late
 to get a bargain

E. N. BARKER, CARDSTON

TAI SANG & COMPANY
 RESTAURANT and BAKERY

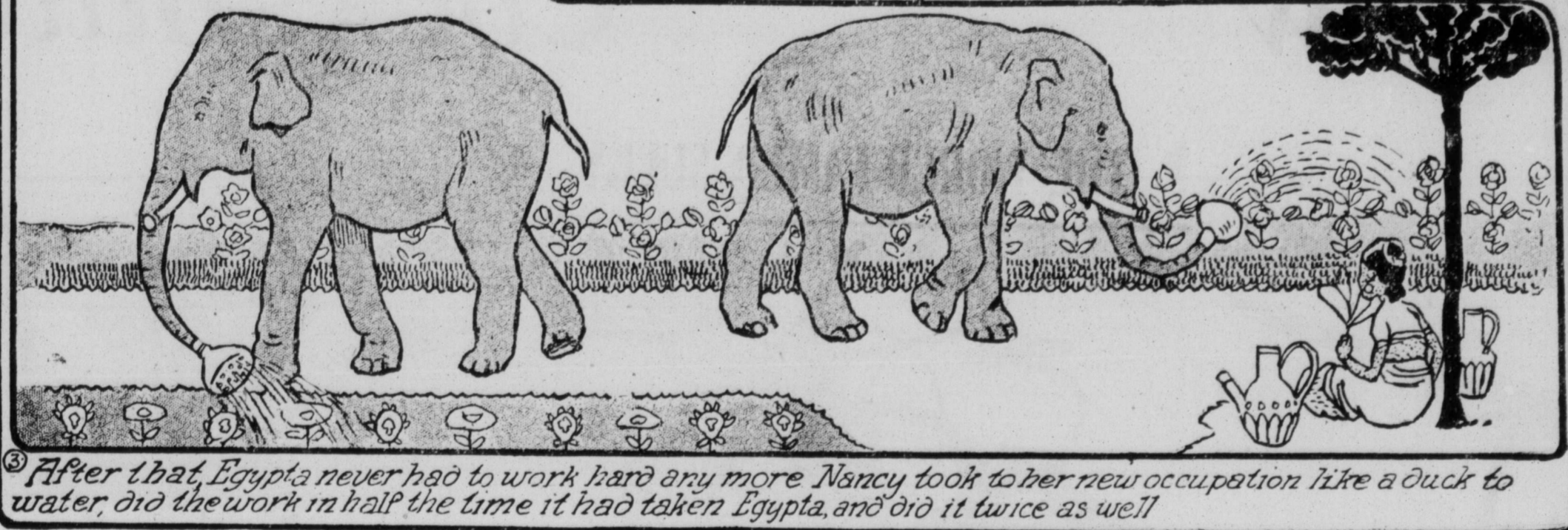
Meals at all hours Soda Water Ice Cream
 Everything nice and clean Chinese Labor Furnished

TAI SANG & CO. Phone 24



1 Egypt, in her very warm homeland south of the Mediterranean, had to spend several hours every day watering her father's gardens.

2 One day it was so hot, Egypta did not know what to do. So she sat down to rest a moment and just then she noticed her father's herd of elephants drinking water from the river and playfully squirting the water at one another. Her inspiration seized Egypta, she jumped up, snatched the nozzle from her watering-pot and the pictures show her converting her pet elephant Nancy into a watering animal.



3 After that, Egypta never had to work hard any more. Nancy took to her new occupation like a duck to water, and the work in half the time it had taken Egypta, and did it twice as well!

THE WHISKTAILS GET EVEN

IT HAD been a trying summer for the Whisk-tails. Their trouble had begun in May, when Harum Scaram, Hetter Skelter, Herry Scurry and Hi Spy Whisk-tail were very babies, curled up snugly in the Hollow Hickory House.

First, a gang of giants had taken possession of the grove which had belonged to the Whisk-tails for generations, and had lugged into shape something they called a Rustic Cottage, directly beneath the Whisk-tails' indifferent noses. And worse was to follow. After the carpenters came a laughing, barking, tree-climbing mob of children and dogs and cats and people old enough to know better.

For three long months the Whisk-tails had lived in daily terror of life and limb. They had tried valiantly to scare the intruders away. Father Whisk-tail barked, and chattered himself hoarse; Mother Whisk-tail had stolen down at night to bite vicious little holes in bedding suits left out to dry; and the youngsters had even played tag over the cottage roof before sunrise, and pelted the red shingles with green hickory-nuts. Harum Scaram always insisted that it was the hickory-nut bombardment that finally routed the enemy. Certain it is that one fine September there was a great bustle and confusion about the cottage. Trunks and valises, bags and bundles, tennis racquets and fishing rods were packed into a huge wagon. Doors and windows were fastened tight, and then, with many a backward look, the children and grown-ups and cats and dogs climbed into the wagon and were driven away.

HI SPY'S DISCOVERY

"Dear me, how blessedly quiet the grove is!" sighed Mother Whisk-tail. "It's a wonder there's a red hair left in my tail!"

"Seems sort of lonesome to me," said Hetter Skelter, "but I'll be glad to tag to live on things up, Harv, old boy."

"No, too!" cried Hetter Skelter; and away went all three around tree trunks, out to the tips of bending branches, frisking and leaping from bough to bough.

Father and Mother Whisk-tail, freed from their long anxiety, retired to the Hollow Hickory House for a nap; and that is how it happened that little Hi Spy, the small and only daughter of the family, was left to her own devices.

Now, Hi Spy had a very large, well-developed bump of curiosity. All summer she had been wondering what was under a roof of the Rustic Cottage, and how it was that the Whisk-tails whistled like Hi Spy's chatter. Boldly she scampered about the deserted porches, sniffing at windows and snuffing at doors, but not a crack could she find large enough to squeeze her inquisitive little self through.

Perching on the porch railing, she curled her tail over her back and thought the situation over. A brilliant idea popped into her head. With a leap and a scramble, she reached the cottage roof. Over the shingles she darted and up to the top of the big brick chimney.

"Ah, ha!" laughed Hi Spy, firing her tail snout as she peeped down a sooty black hole. "I guess they forgot to lock this door."

When Harum Scaram and his brothers came romping home to supper they found their parents listening to the excited chatter of a little person so rumpled and sooty that they hardly recognized her as their pretty sister, Hi Spy. She had to begin all over again, then, and tell of all the wonderful things she had seen under the red roof.

"Come on and see for yourselves," she continued; "it's as easy as running up a tree to get in!"

"Yes, let's," cried the Harum Scaram. "Let's go down and paint their old house red to pay them back for the hot time they've given us this summer."

"Harum, dear!" protested Mother Whisk-tail, plaintively, "why do you lack up their dreadful expressions? Besides, it isn't right to revenge yourself on your enemies. It's much more—"

THE WHISK-TAILS MOVE IN

"Ahem, my dear!" coughed her husband. "This would not be revenging ourselves—not in the least. It would be simply well getting even, as you might say. Perfectly justifiable under the circumstances. Daughter, lead the way!"

"Strikes me it's pretty dusty down here!" sneezed Herry Scurry, landing in a bed of light wood ashes.

"And so dark!" complained Mother Whisk-tail, shaking the soot from her dainty paws.

In a few minutes their bright eyes became accustomed to the darkness and they could see quite plainly by the light that streamed through cracks in the window shutters.

"What a dandy place to live!" exclaimed Hetter Skelter. "Let's move in!"

"Let's!" shrieked the other children, galloping about like mad.

"Suppose we do, Mrs. Whisk-tail," said their father, but only a second matter was settled.

It was a delightful autumn that followed the harrowing summer—clear

days and frosty nights and fine high winds to hurry the falling nuts.—The Whisk-tails worked early and late. By the time the first snow flew beach nuts and walnuts, hickory nuts and chestnuts were zucked away in every corner of the Rustic Cottage, on shelves and in cupboards, behind beds and under tables.

Now that the cold weather was setting in, there was no more for the Whisk-tails to do except to rest and eat and explore their winter quarters. Mother Whisk-tail, by the way, shed tears of joy over the treasures of the pantry and storeroom—delicious cornmeal and delightful rice and cereal coffee and breakfast foods, all conveniently left in tempting paper sacks and pasteboard boxes.

As the weather grew colder the Whisk-tails felt the need of snug beds to sleep in. Herry Scurry dug a deep hole into the very middle of a hair mattress, and lined it with bits of paper, pieces of window curtains and scraps of bathing suits that hung in his room.

Hetter Skelter, always a bit reckless, chose a down pillow for his bed, and came out every morning sneezing and coughing, with the white fluff covering him from tip to tip.

Hi Spy found a great bunch of cat-tails tucked up above the mantel, and it was no trouble at all to gather from them any quantity of soft, warm, yellow down to line the snug hole she had excavated in the living-room couch.

Father and Mother Whisk-tail, after considerable discussion, decided to occupy the copper teakettle, that had been left lidless on the stove. Several comfortable and quilts, abating to bits, yielded abundant cotton batting to make this a most delightful retreat.

As for Harum Scaram, who loved variety, he made a new bed every day, and boasted that each was warmer and more comfortable than the last.

WINTER OF GOOD TIMES

By this time the house was, I regret to say, just a trifle mussed, but Mrs. Whisk-tail betwixt you and me, was a naturally untidy housekeeper, and didn't distress herself a bit on that score.

Such a happy winter as the Whisk-tails had! Plenty to eat, warm beds to sleep in, and a never-failing supply of things to interest the children and keep them out of mischief. There were books and magazines to be devoured, furniture to be nibbled, all

House soon after they had left it vacant.

"Taking everything into consideration, my love," remarked Mr. Whisk-tail to his wife, "I think we may say that our happy home is about to break up. The winter is over, I, for one, am beginning to find feather beds too warm for comfort. Suppose we take to the tree-tops?"

It was on the first day of June that the original inhabitants of the Rustic Cottage returned. The Whisk-tails, safe in the top of the Hollow Hickory, watched the unloading of the wagon—grown-ups and children, dogs and cats, bags and bundles, tennis racquets and fishing rods. There was a great noise of ripping loose nailed window shutters and pulling open long closed doors.

WRATH OF THE COTTAGERS

"Husky hickory nuts!" exclaimed Harum Scaram. "Won't they be mad when they find how we've left things!"

Pet Dog in Family Tomb

"BOODLE" is the name of a pet dog belonging to the Crans family, in New Orleans, who died not long ago and was given a grand burial, just as if he were a human member of the family.

Heart disease took the little fellow off, and his sudden death proved such a shock to his mistress that she became too ill to attend the funeral. But she insisted on arranging his body for burial, and she personally saw to all the arrangements for his interment, which included the purchase of a silver-



The Pet Dog

mounted baby casket, and the hire of a handsome hearse and a number of carriages.

When the casket was carried out from the house, the neighbors supposed one of the children of the family was dead.

"Boodle" was laid to rest in the family vault in the cemetery in a special space, side by side with the spaces reserved for the human members of the family.

Three Animals in One

WOULDN'T it seem strange to see a centaur? Of course you have seen pictures showing this mythical creature—half man and half horse. But neither you nor anybody else ever saw a real centaur, for there never was any.

But just suppose, boys and girls, you saw an animal with a camel's head, sheep's body and a deer's legs. You would think he was a queer creature, wouldn't you?

But that queer animal—his name is the llama—really exists, and is one of the best friends that the boys and girls of Peru, and their mamas and papas, too, have.

For they do almost as much for the man of Peru as our horse and sheep and bullock put together. I will tell you what they do.

First, they carry ever so many burdens on their backs—up and down the mountains and over the plains.

When the load is put on their backs they take it quietly and march off with their heads high up in the air as if they wanted to see all the country round.

They are unlike their cousins, the camels, in this. For camels make quite a fuss when they are loaded—crying and whimpering just like great babies—and grunting all the time they are on their journey.

No, the llama takes his burden quite cheerfully, but if it is too heavy he kneels down until his master takes it off.

The Indians of Peru love their llamas very dearly, just as we love our favorite dogs and cats.

They show how fond they are of them by staining their thick, woolly coats all sorts of colors and tying their ears with ribbons. They have such pretty ears, have the llamas, and they move them up and down just like a dog when he hears some one coming whom he loves.

Then, too, an Indian man will always stop when his llama wants a rest or a graze.

It doesn't do to tease a llama. When he is cross he does not bite or kick or butt. He spits at you, and it makes your clothes smell dreadful for ever so long afterward.

So Indian mamas always keep their boys and girls away from the llama's reach.

That's all about the llama when he is alive. Then, when he is dead, he is eaten by his Indian master. But I do not think English boys and girls would like to eat llama meat.

It is soft, but stringy, and does not taste half so good as our beef and lamb chops.

Lastly, there is his sheep's coat. This is thicker than a sheep's and coarser. But it makes splendid blankets, moccasins and "poncho" jackets for his Indian master, so he has good reason to love his faithful llama when he is alive and to thank him for his coat when he is dead.

Two Exciting Winter Sports

TWO exciting winter sports are curling and iceboating.

The former is played for the most part on the lakes of Switzerland and Germany, and the curling piece is shaped something like a flattened ball with a handle attached for the player's use.

It is said to be full of excitement, and although an especial favorite of Englishmen, to be popular also with both the Germans and Frenchmen.

Iceboating is a sport more familiar to American boys. This picture shows a number of these fascinating boats speeding across a splendidly frozen lake in one of the great races for a cup.

The rigging, you will notice, is quite simple. You could almost construct a boat from these as models.



An Exciting Game of Curling

Cupid's Target

A FINE game to end up a St. Valentine's party is Cupid's Target. For this game prepare a heart-shaped target cut out of red cardboard. It should be 24 to 30 inches in diameter.

Next prepare half a dozen small strips of wood and stick pins into their ends. This makes them serve the purpose of darts.

Let each player, blindfolded, hurl his dart at the target. When she has done so, the scorekeeper draws out the dart and pins in its place on the target a tiny red heart, on which his name is written.

When all have played, the one who struck nearest the centre gets the prize.

An Effective Cure

THE present Crown Prince of Germany had as a child a great dislike of being washed. The Emperor tried various means to cure him, and at last hit on the right one. The young Prince came running to him one day in a great rage, saying the sentry had not saluted him as he passed.

"To be sure," said the Emperor, "I gave orders they were not to salute a dirty Prince, but only a clean one."

The child's pride was hurt, and he took to the bath. He never again objected to being washed.

How Many Feathers?

A VERY unique feather-guessing contest was recently conducted by a prominent company that manufactures poultry food. Five hundred dollars, in prizes were offered for the best estimates as to the number of feathers on a hen. The first prize was \$100.

Thousands of guesses were received, including some very amusing ones. One person, who was probably looking for some catch scheme, estimated, "None."

Many estimates in the hundreds of thousands were received, several in the millions, the highest estimate being 600,000,017. The correct number was found to be 4130.

The company says: "We feel a pardonable pride in having contributed to poultry science an item of information actually new."

A Capital Trick

TELL your friends you will show them something which you never saw, they never saw and no one else ever saw.

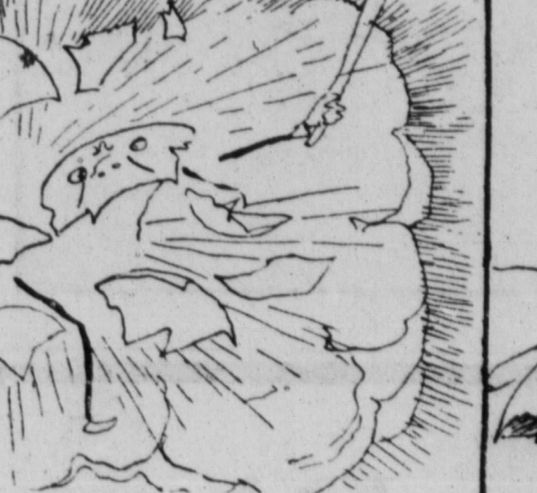
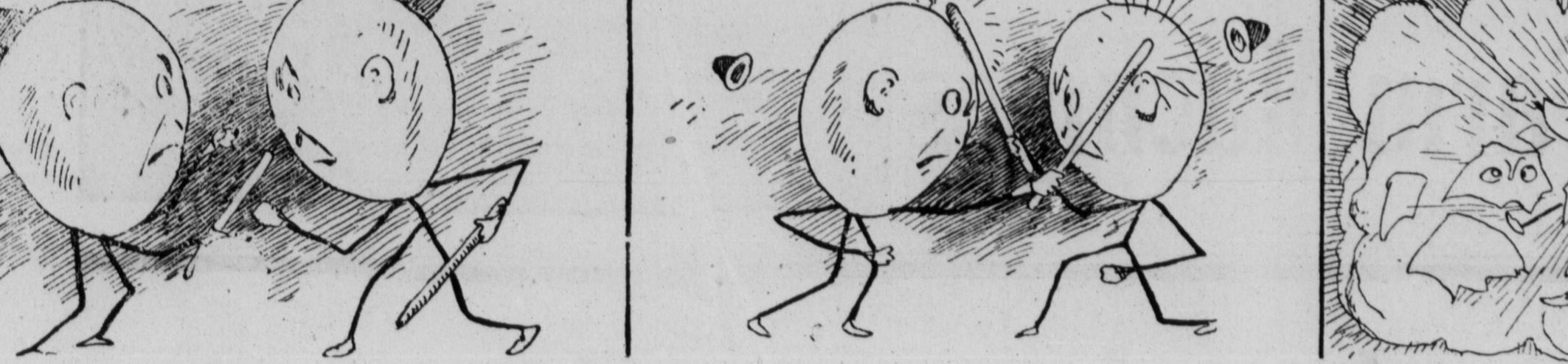
Let them try to guess what it is, then—for no one will succeed, unless he has heard this before—produce a nut from your pocket, crack it, show the kernel, and ask if any one had ever seen it before.

Then eat it. Certainly no one will ever see it again!

Telling Fortunes

SHROVE TUESDAY—the day before Ash Wednesday—and Lent—came this year on February 12. The evening of Carnival, or Shrove Tuesday, is a festival generally observed throughout Europe, and it is the custom to test one's fortune by tossing pancakes "sawdust" fashion in an ordinary frying pan. The American griddle and griddlecake turner are unknown in France or England. Pancakes are still baked as they were in the days of the first iron frying pan. The veriest tyro of a professional cook learns early in life the deft twist of the wrist which turns his This is one of the many arts of the cook.

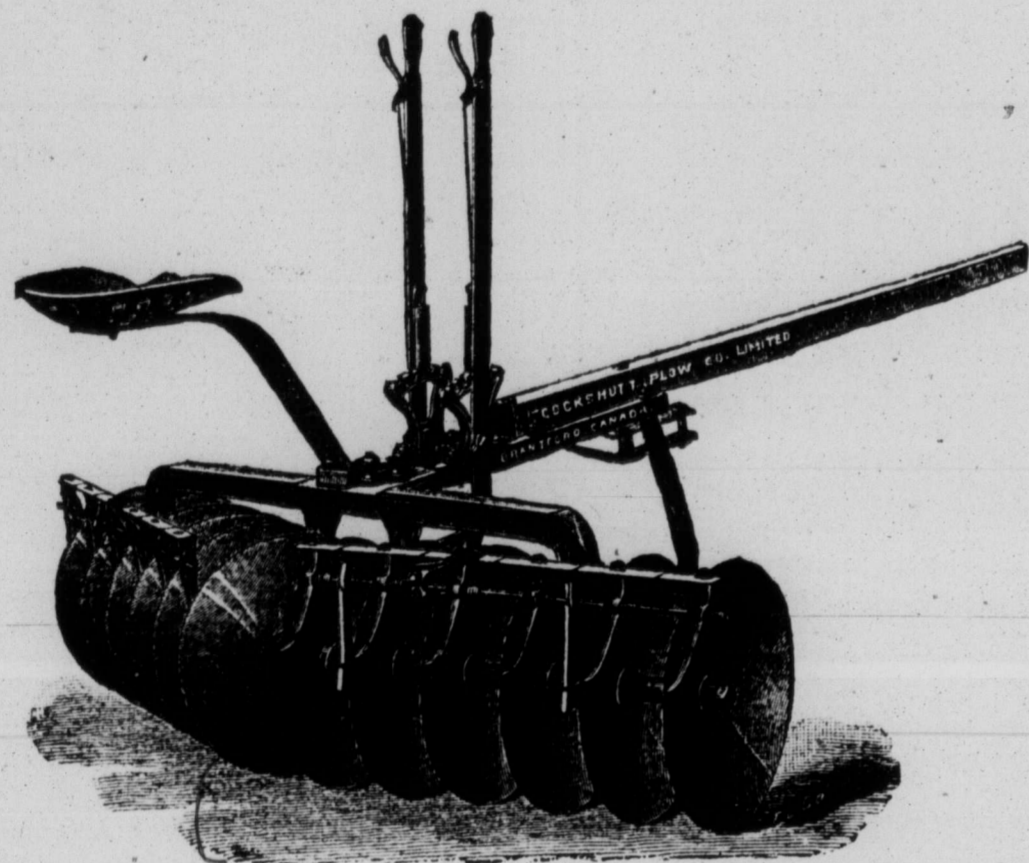
On Shrove Tuesday special pancakes are baked and a party is given at which they are served, and each member of the party is invited to the kitchen to toss his own pancake for good luck.



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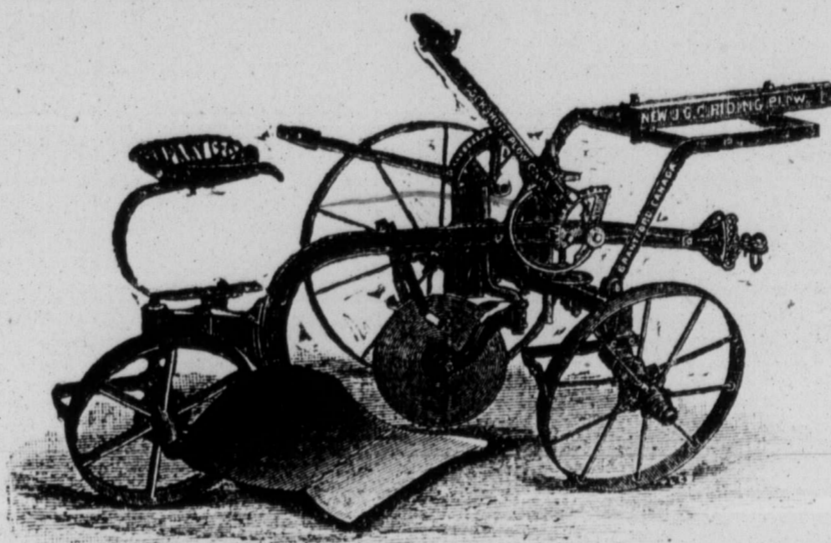
CARDSTON IMPLEMENT COMPANY LD.

Disc Harrow

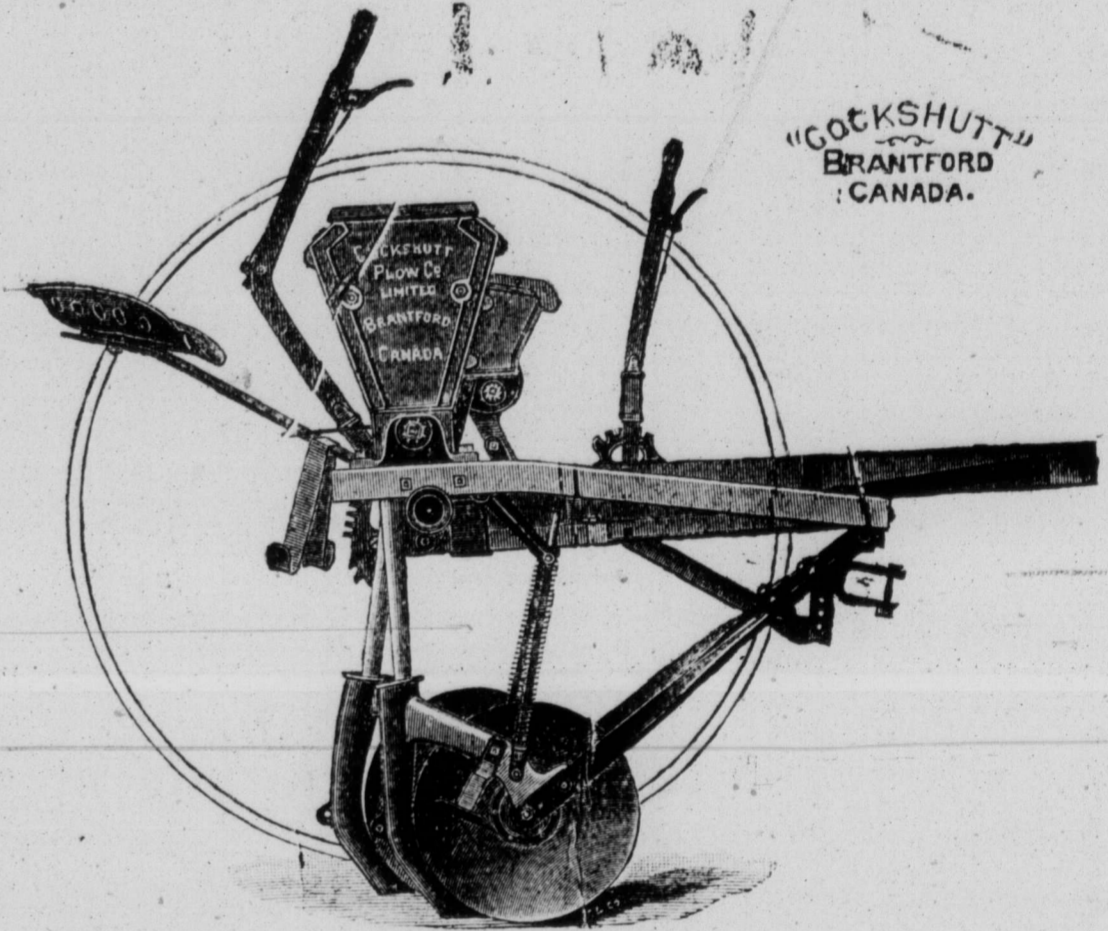


Cockshutt Drill

THE WORLD-FAMED SULKY

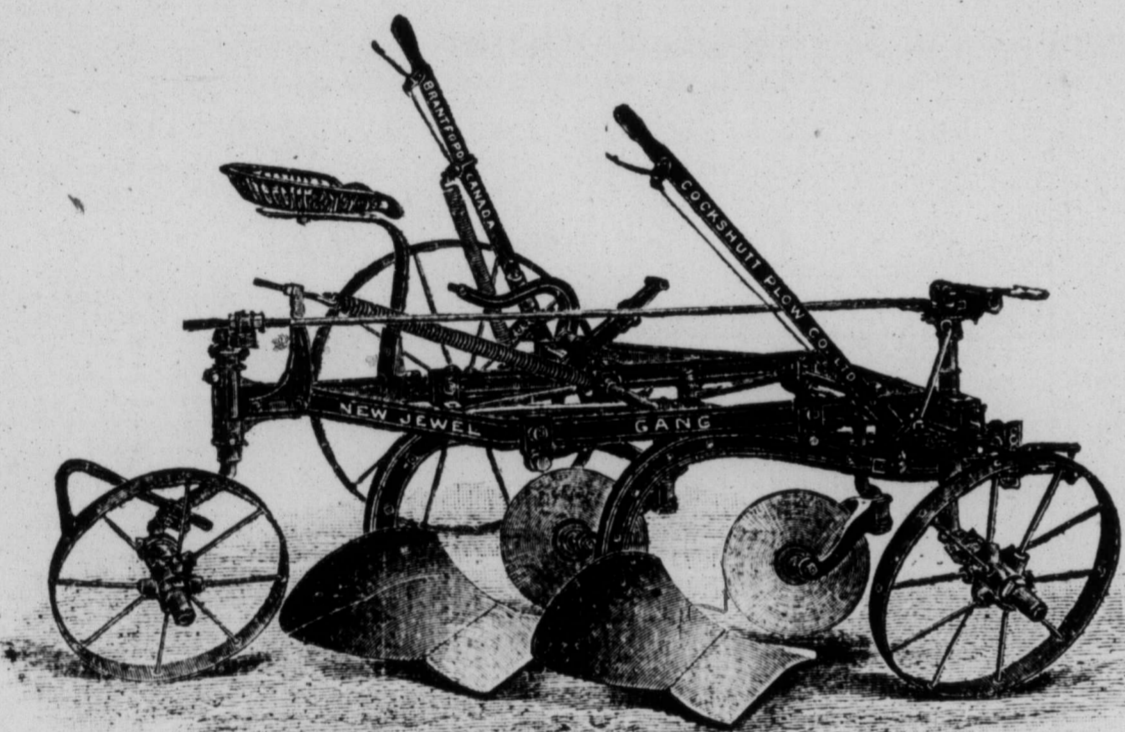


NO PEERS SO IT APPEARS



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

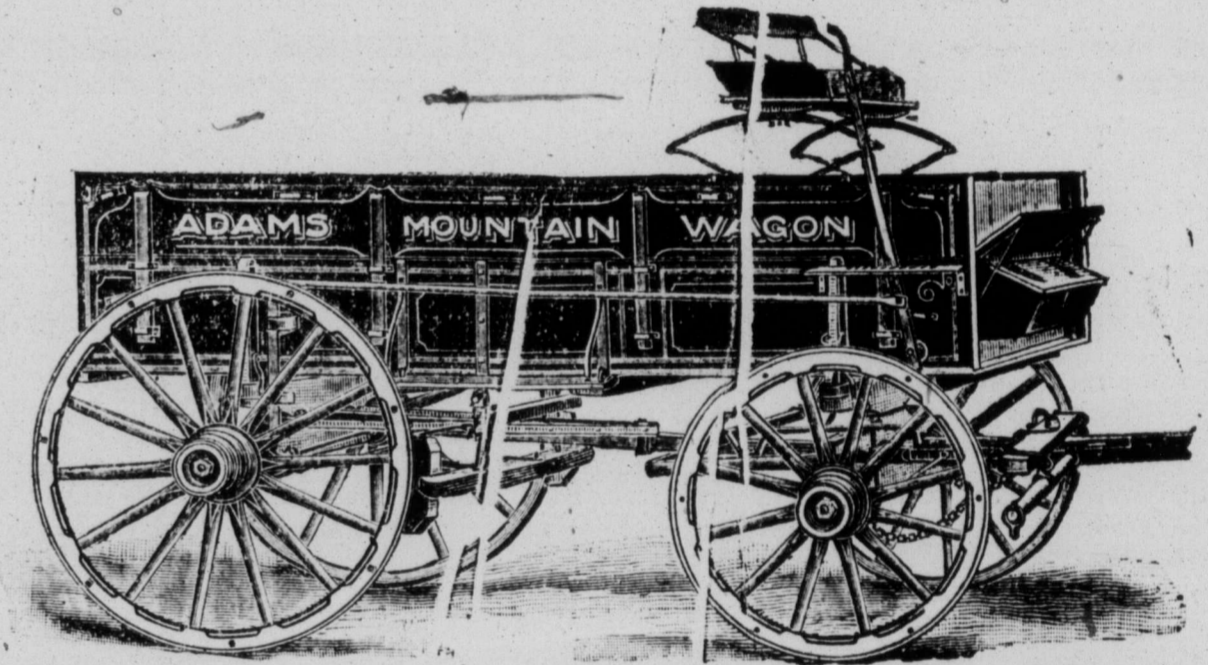
Cockshutt Gang



The best goods:
Satisfaction:
A Square Deal:-
Our Motto.

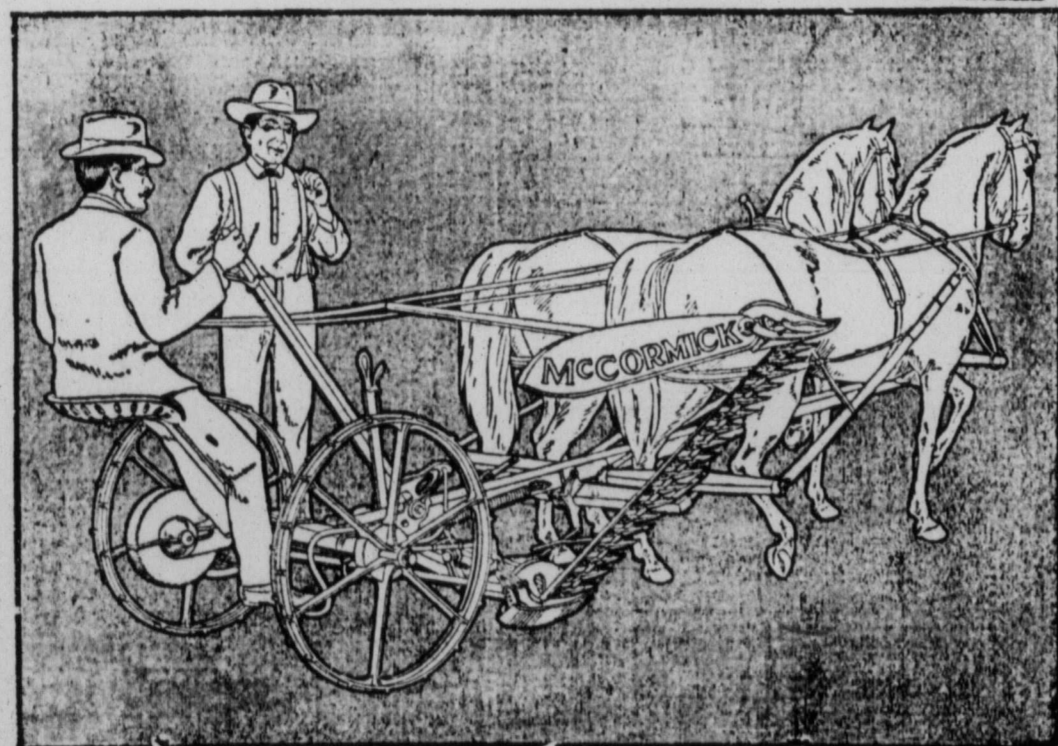


Adams Wagon

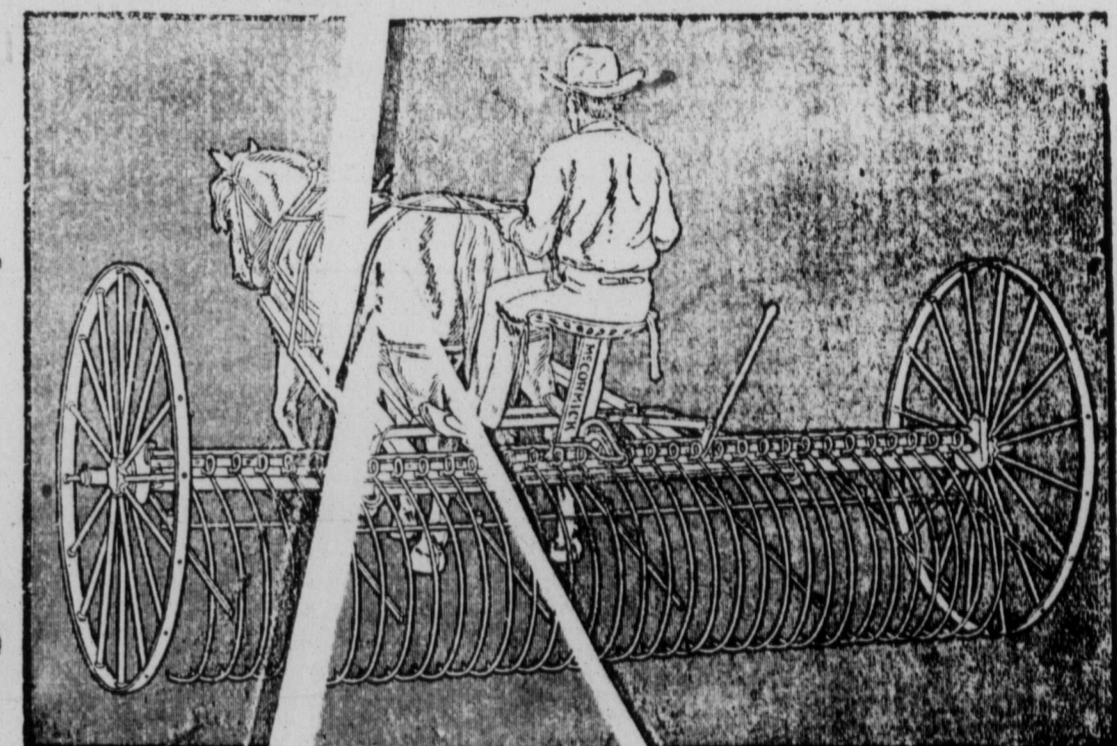


The rougher the road the better they like it.

McCormick



A full line of
McCormick
Farm Machines

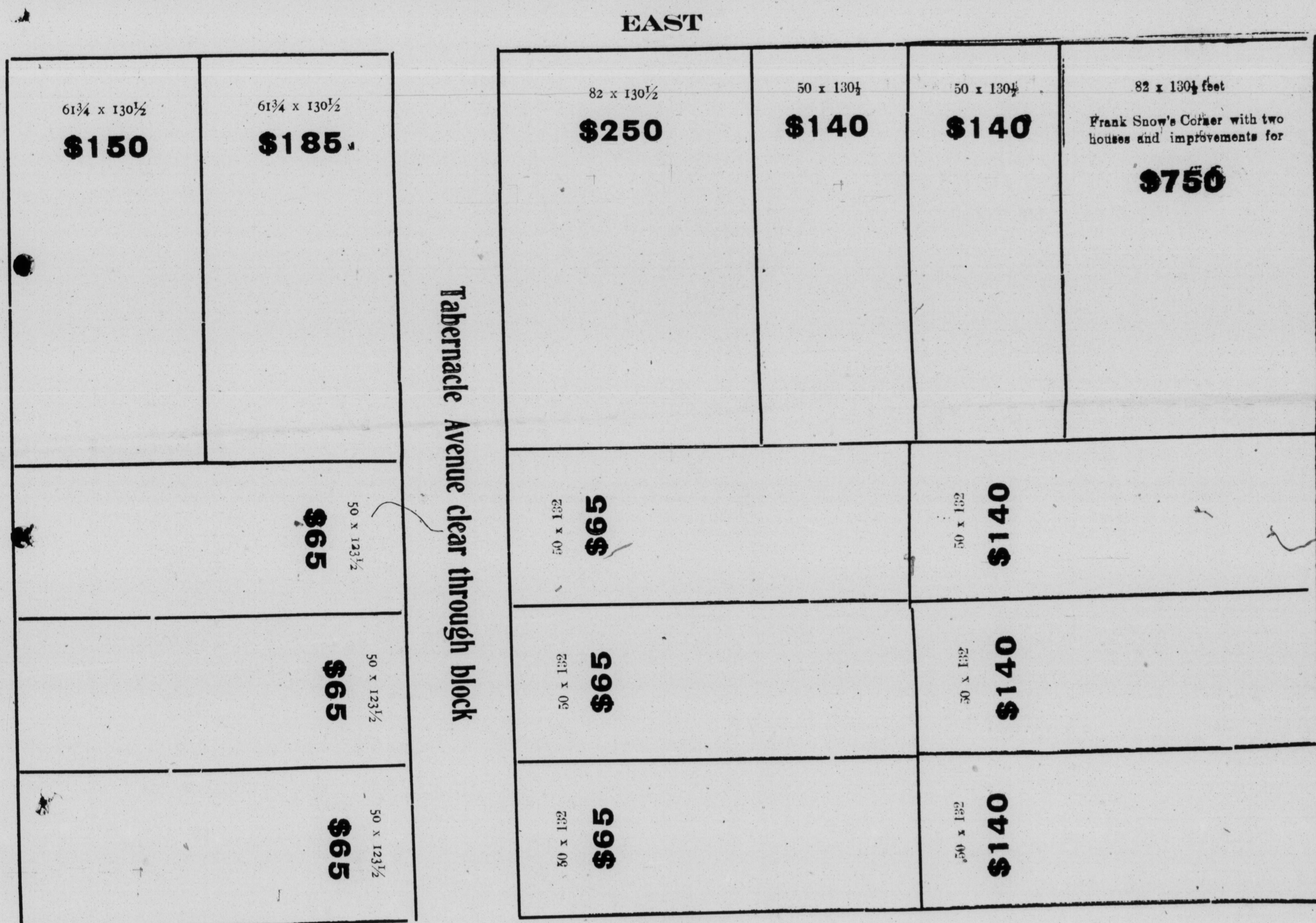


The Pioneer Implement Store

W. O. Lee & Co.

CARDSTON ALBERTA Canada

This is our subdivision of the Frank Snow property, cornering on the Tabernacle Square in the heart of Cardston.



SCALE--332 feet to the INCH

These lots facing on the Avenue are twice as large for the same price as lots that are being sold outside the Town limits. Easy terms.
Half cash, or monthly installments. If you want a nice building spot close in buy it now before we raise these prices.

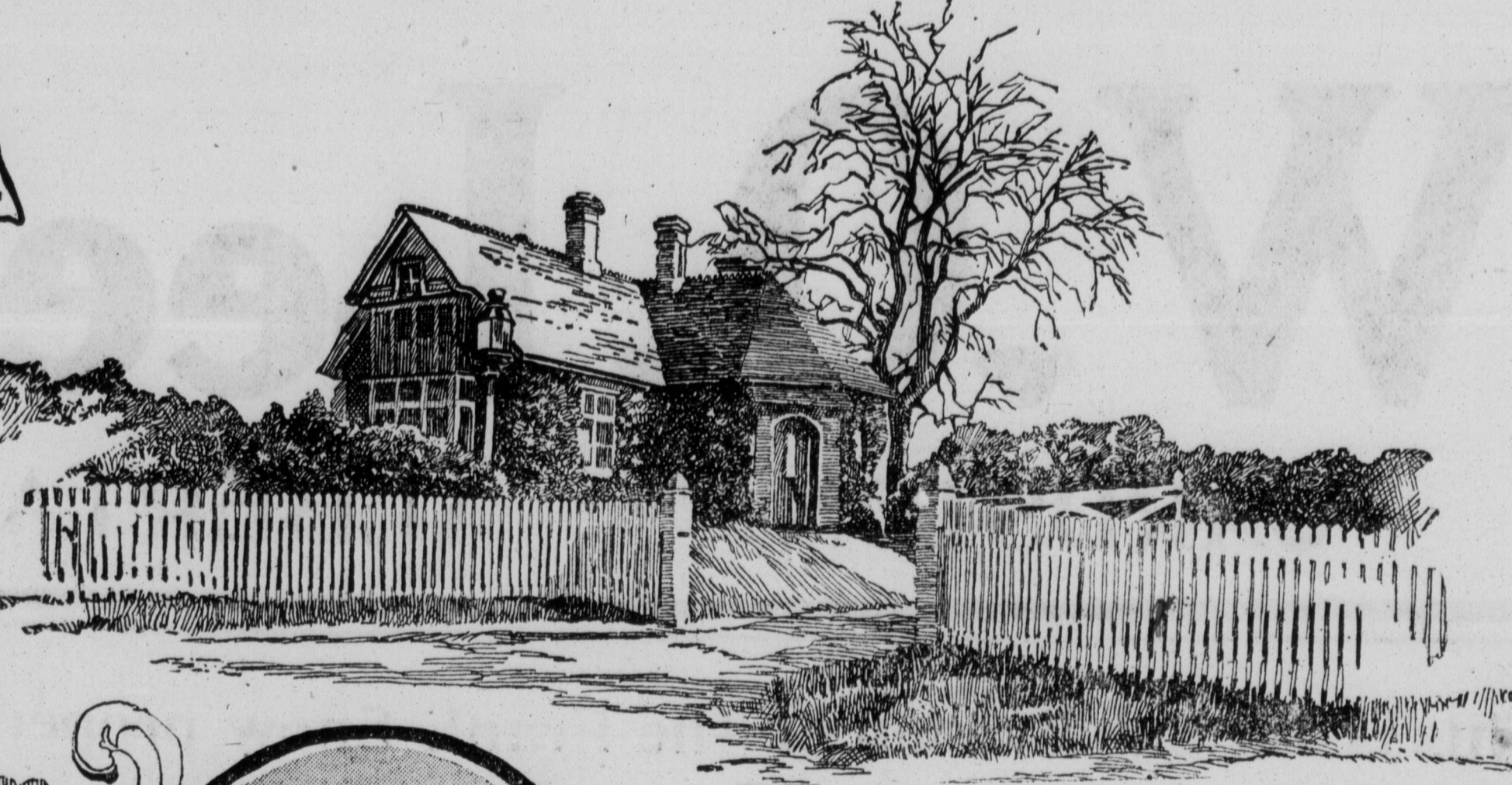
Remember it was the Cardston District that took all six prizes on Alberta Red Wheat, First on Milling Oats, Second on 2 rowed Barley, and Second and Fifth on Spring Wheat, at the recent Provincial Fair at Edmonton and First Prize on Alberta Red at the Winnipeg Fair, 1906

Real Estate

'Twas Love in a Cottage for Royalty



Queen Maud.



Appletton Hall, First Home of Haakon and Maud.



The King of Norway.

First Home of the King and Queen of Norway

ALTHOUGH occupants of an ancient throne, their home a palace and their surroundings those of a royal court, the hearts of King Haakon and Queen Maud, of Norway, turn lovingly to a modest, vine-clad little cottage in England.

There, before either thought of ever sitting on a throne, Maud and her husband, then Prince Charles of Denmark, spent the early years of their married life—years so care-free and joyous that both, at times turn, sighing, from the responsibilities and pageantry of sovereignty to dream again of that happy time of royal love in a cottage.

In her little "cot," as she called it, the young princess and future queen "set up

housekeeping" with as keen pleasure as the purple had made, and that in itself was remarkable. Never since they have been real Olaf, was born; there she merrily exercised her housewifely skill and entertained her friends.

Even then she was a queen—her kingdom was the shaded lanes and smiling fields of the surrounding country—her Prince Charming ever at her side—it was a true love match that these young people born to the

women and children. There is romance in the hearts of these children of the North, and the home-love and simplicity of the Queen singularly appeal to them.

How the couple met, grew to love each other, during visits of the Princess to Denmark; how, unknown to the Queen of Denmark, who had other designs for Prince Charles, the courtship progressed during long bicycle rides in the green beech woods along the coast near Bømstø, and how the engagement came as a surprise to the people of both countries—these are subjects of never-fading interest to the people.

Yet the subsequent story of the royal love in a cottage, the simple, happy, care-free life in England of the present sovereigns, is as pleasing and as often told.

The courtship of the couple might be called a "bicycle courtship." Princess Maud was wooed and won on the wheel.

Always a lover of outdoor sports, the Princess took up cycling when it became the rage. Queen Victoria protested, declaring with no uncertain voice her disapproval of her granddaughter "showing her legs on the public road."

But Princess Maud was venturesome and frolicsome, and when she went with her mother, then Princess of Wales, to the Danish court on an annual visit, she became the possessor of a bicycle, and as her teacher chose Prince Charles.

COURTSHIP AWHEEL

Now Prince Charles was a fearless rider, and as "Princess Merry" learned to use the pedals well, the couple would spin away from the cycling parties—which included members of the Danish royal family, the Czar of Russia and other youthful princes and princesses—and would soon be lost from sight.

As they rode handle to handle along the leafy roads, no one suspected they were planning to journey together through life. Indeed, Queen Louise was endeavoring to have Prince Charles chosen as the husband of Queen Wilhelmina of Holland.

Charles was a favorite at the Danish court—finely built, erect and handsome—and every one was surprised to find that a visit to the court of the Netherlands had not resulted in a betrothal. Prince Charles, with his good looks, grace of manner and spirit of adventure, was deemed irresistible by the royal maidens of Europe, and no one doubted he would win the hand of Wilhelmina.

He taught the young Queen to play chess—and returned to Copenhagen. He had already selected his betrothed; had given his heart to another.

The couple were married in the private chapel of Buckingham Palace in July, 1896. Queen Victoria offered them "Godspeed" and a host of crowned heads offering felicitations. They went to Appletton Manor to spend their honeymoon, and there, as Queen Maud has said repeatedly since, she lived the happiest days of her life.

Appletton Manor, or her "dear little cot," was given by her father as part of her marriage dowry. Surrounded by an old-fashioned garden of flowers, the cottage is as picturesque and homelike a place as one could wish. It is covered with vines and snugly encoached in masses of verdure, while a simple whitewashed fence separates it from the path which leads from Sandringham Palace, not far away.

Of the three daughters of King Edward, Maud was the most original and showed the most marked individuality. In fact, she was so keen for fun, so mischievous and adventurous that she was known to her brothers and sisters as "Harry." As a child her high spirits and roguish pranks "rove her nurses almost to despair."

But her mother, now Queen Alexandra, made the care of her children during nursery and schoolroom days one of her principal duties. She allowed no unwelcome indulgence, and for undue pranks and mischief the young Princess was given hours of hard study. From her tutors she learned the purest French and German.

There are many tales told of madcap adventures of her girlhood, her brilliant wit and gift for caricature. From childhood she was a fearless rider. First on her pony and later on her fine horse Touchee. Her feats of horsemanship caused her mother no little anxiety. Princess Maud drove, booted and spatted; she learned photography, and the pipes with grotesque heads which she carved for her friends showed cleverness and skill.

She became proficient in dairy and culinary arts, went through a course of dressmaking and needlework, and when she married she took her own sewing machine with her.

Life at Appletton Manor was to the future Queen's liking. The bicycle rides were continued and outdoor sports indulged in. While living at the little cot, a son was born to the couple on July 2, 1903.

DIDN'T WANT TO BE A QUEEN

News of the selection of Prince Charles as King of Norway was received with dismay by the Princess, and had it not been for King Edward's intervention it is said the Prince at the request of his wife might have declined the honor.

"Are you happy in your position?" King Edward is said to have asked his daughter on her recent visit.

She raised her eyes bravely, but her lips quivered. "Yes," she replied, but something in the tone and expression told the royal father that his little "Princess Merry" had not forgotten the days when she and Charles had their beautiful world of romance to themselves and were happier than any king and queen could be because of the non-happiness of their "love in a cottage."

THE new Queen of the "Northern Kingdom by the Sea" royal honor has been less dear than the esteem of her "sailor husband," and her position as first lady of a nation less attractive than that of a simple wife in her picturesque English cottage.

The royal castle at Christiania, Norway, a fine old structure, standing in a splendid park, with its rich appointments and treasures of art, is not so much "home" to this fair young queen as her "little English cot," which she dearly loves to visit on her trips to her native land.

When Princess Maud, the vivacious, mad-cap "Princess Merry" of England, became the bride of Prince Charles of Denmark, the marriage was declared to be a notable love match, so different from most of the royal alliances arranged by parents and diplomats.

It was against the wish of Queen Maud that Prince Charles accepted the throne of the newly established Kingdom of Norway, and only at the earnest solicitation of her father, King Edward of England, did she withdraw her objection. The routine and splendor of court

are distasteful to the home-loving young woman, while the many duties and responsibilities of rule demand too much of the passing days.

The coronation of the King and Queen took place last June in the old Cathedral at Trondheim, the historic city which tradition says was founded by St. Olaf, whence sailed many of the sea-roving expeditions of 1000 years ago, and where all the kings who have reigned over Norway and Sweden since 1314 have been crowned.

LOVED BY THEIR SUBJECTS

Since their ascension to the throne, both King Haakon and Queen Maud have endeared themselves to their subjects, the beauty and goodness of the Queen and the innate nobility of character and manliness of the King winning the confidence and love of the people.

When Haakon and Maud returned to England for a visit recently, they were received with royal honors, a military display, and all the pomp due visiting potentates. They were accompanied by their son, Crown Prince Olaf—the bonny, golden-haired youngster who has become so popular in Norway that on many occasions his nurses

are compelled to have a way cleared for them by the police as they take him walking.

In anticipation of the visit, great preparations had been made, and festivities were arranged as part of the programme of entertainment. One evening the young Queen seemed in a pensive mood. Instead of enlivening the gayety depressed her. Solicitously her husband asked the cause.

"The Queen cuddled into the arms of her kingly husband, and raising her eyes, said pleadingly: "Let us go to my dear little cot."

In the modest cottage, endeared by happy memories, the royal visitors quietly spent the latter part of their stay in England. Together they walked the lanes, where they had wandered when they had no dreams of a throne; they visited the leafless bowers where on summer evenings of their early married life the Prince would tell and in the sunny rooms of the cottage for several weeks the couple forgot that they were the rulers of a nation.

In Norway the love story of the King and Queen is told by the firesides of the people, to the young men and

Some Amusing Stories of Europe's Rulers

HUMAN interest naturally centres about those occupying high places upon the little football called the earth. Even in this country the doings of the "Lords' Anointed" attract constant attention.

Many amusing stories are told of European sovereigns. The latest adventure of King Alfonso of Spain, it is said, was when he was obliged to produce a coin bearing his own face before he could satisfy a group of wayside warwomen at Arqueta that he was really the King.

When the King of Italy, a short time ago, called for refreshment at a wayside inn and tendered a coin in payment, the lady of the hostelry looked first at the coin and then at her guest.

"Why," she exclaimed, "you are like the King!"

"So some people say," smilingly answered his Majesty.

"But," the woman went on, after another comparison with the head on the coin, "you are not nearly as good looking."

"No," said the King, "but the King is a much better-looking man than I am."

Even more amusing is a story told of the King of the Belgians. One day, when he was walking with a friend in Scotland, he stopped at a farmhouse for a glass of milk.

As he was chatting with his companion in English

and then see nothing at all."

More startling was an adventure of the German Emperor, when, at a late hour one evening, he decided to pay a surprise visit to his uncle at Kiel. On ringing the door was opened by a maid, who, at sight of the Emperor, promptly slammed it in his august face, shouting out: "Himmel! it is the Kaiser!"

On another occasion, when the Emperor was returning to Potsdam, dusty and weary, after a long tramp, he asked a peasant woman, who was driving a farm cart, to give him a "lift."

The woman eyed the travel-stained stranger suspiciously, and, not liking his looks, whipped up her horse and drove away as fast as she could. A hundred yards farther on she met a soldier, who stopped her and asked: "What did the Emperor want of you?"

"I don't understand," she replied, and, when the man explained who the wayfarer was to whom she had refused a seat in her wagon, she was so alarmed that she lashed her horse into a gallop and quickly vanished from sight.

The King of Wurtemberg, during a recent motor tour round his kingdom, called at a small wayside inn for a glass of beer. He paid the waitress for the beer, and added a mark as a tip. "Well, I'm glad to have seen you at last. I've been waiting here for hours, and just look at the hole they have made in my best black dress. I was not going to have that spoiled

the woman turned to her husband and said: "I wonder how much the long-nosed Englishman will pay?" "To present you with a portrait of the long-nosed Englishman."

In Paris, where Leopold is known even to the street urchins, such a mistake would have been less likely than in his own kingdom. Not long ago, it is said, a Paris gamine, seeing the tall figure of the King approaching, walked up to him and, without the slightest fear, greeted him with "Oho, Leopold!"—a greeting which so delighted the unconventional monarch that he presented the lad with a five-franc piece.

When the King of Sweden, a few years since, visited a small town near Gothenburg he joined the crowd which thronged the streets to catch a glimpse of himself.

When the news passed round that the King was coming, a shrill female voice at his back exclaimed: "Let me get in front! Do you think I've walked all this way and spoiled my best black dress for nothing? I want to see what the King is like; let me see where the King is!"

Turning round with a smile, Oscar said to the pushing, peeping dame: "Here is the King"; whereupon, after looking him up and down, she remarked: "Well, I'm glad to have seen you at last. I've been waiting here for hours, and just look at the hole they have made in my best black dress. I was not going to have that spoiled



916

Local and

The principal water mains are being replaced by the town connections are

Supt. Bristow for Lethbridge to meet his wife returned on Monday better half but information every

D. H. Elton w on Friday.

A special passing the R came up to Car Mr. Kevin acco spector.

Alexander Pi Company early part of

The McKan people left la Cardston is bro more, thank yo

The daily tring a great ac people of Car

We must h We are not enough and we more.

Senator Rec evening a brother-in-law dredge.

Elder Claw on Monday fo Utah.

R. R. Agen with a couple result of a fall week. This season for "F us.

John W. W turned on Sa ton where he in connectio district.

Mr. S. L. E Saturday fro he has been days.

If there is Cardston is

Judge H. Lake City over the dis panied by here one ye the Cook day.

James La professor French Co shown at th purchase is ton brough Spring Co Mr. R. W brought th Chicago.

Not if

If you R Rockefeller magnate, better med plants the Cholera a The most not prece for colic, both for cl uniform s shown it others. I reduced w it is ple family as sold by a

GOVERNMENT

NOTICE

examinati Buxton, Inspector vic of H & 18th, 20th, As May 27th Clareshol Sample Pincher Hotel Sa & 4th, Lethbrid Reading Town H Cahoon A. M. fo and sp qualification provision 1906. Applic made to to

Departm

Local and General.

The principal leaks in the Water Mains are all repaired and water is being furnished in all parts of the town where service connections are made.

Supt. Bristow left on Thursday for Lethbridge where he expected to meet his wife and baby. He returned on Monday minus the better half but is looking for information every day.

D. H. Elton was in Lethbridge on Friday.

A special passenger train containing the Railway Inspector came up to Cardston on Monday. Mr. Kevin accompanied the Inspector.

Alexander of the Gourlay Piano Company was in town the early part of the week.

The McKanlass and Smith people left last Saturday and Cardston is breathing freely once more, thank you.

The daily train service is proving a great accommodation to the people of Cardston and district.

We must have a daily mail. We are not "dunned" frequently enough and we want to be dunned more.

Senator Reed Smett spent Friday evening at the home of his brother-in-law, Mr. Horace Eldredge.

Elder Clawson and Smoot left on Monday for Salt Lake City, Utah.

R. R. Agent Morés is laid up with a couple of broken ribs as a result of a fall which he had last week. This is not rushing the season for "Fall" has scarcely left us.

John W. Woolf, M. P. P. returned on Saturday from Edmonton where he has been on business in connection with the affairs of the district.

Mr. S. L. Eversfield came in on Saturday from High River where he has been spending a couple of days.

If there is "Money in the mud" Cardston is financially "all right."

Judge H. S. Turner of Salt Lake City is in town looking over the district. He is accompanied by his father who was here one year ago. They visited the Cochrane Ranch on Monday.

James Layton is now the proud possessor of that fine black French Coach Horse which was shown at the Fair. The price of purchase is \$1500. Myron Layton brought the horse up from Spring Coulee on Wednesday. Mr. R. W. Bradshaw of Magrath brought this fine animal in from Chicago.

Not as Rich as Rockefeller.

If you had all the wealth of Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate, you could not buy a better medicine for bowel complaints than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The most eminent physician cannot prescribe a better preparation for colic, cholera, and diarrhoea, both for children and adults. The uniform success of this remedy has shown it to be superior to all others. It never fails, and when reduced with water and sweetened, it is pleasant to take. Every family should be supplied with it. Sold by all druggists and dealers.

GOVERNMENT OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

Notice to Engineers

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an examination will be held by Mr. Joseph Buxton, of Calgary, a duly appointed Inspector of Steam Boilers for the Province of Alberta, at Calgary, May 17th & 18th, Fire Hall, High River, May 20th, Astoria Sample Room, Nanton, May 27th, Nanton Hotel Sample Room, Claresholm, May 29th, Alberta Hotel Sample Room, Macleod, May 31st, Pincher Creek, June 1st, Arlington Hotel Sample Room, Frank, June 3rd & 4th, Frank Hotel Sample Room, Lethbridge, June 7th and 8th, A. R. & I. Reading Room, Raymond, June 10th, Town Hall, Cardston, June 12th, Cahoon Sample Room. At 9 o'clock A. M. for the purpose of giving engineers and apprentices an opportunity of qualifying for Certificates under the provisions of the Steam Boilers Act, 1906.

Application for examination should be made to the above named Inspector or to
John Stocks,
Deputy Minister,
Department of Public Works,
Edmonton, Alta.

The Cattle Embargo

The exclusion of Canadian cattle from Great Britain, except for the purpose of being slaughtered almost immediately at the port of debarkation, was brought by Sir Wilfred Laurier before the Colonial Conference. He contended there is no justification for their exclusion on the ground of danger from insanitary conditions, and in the interest of friendly relations within the empire he asked the British Government to consider the question seriously. Sir Wilfred might have contended also, if he did not, that this embargo is peculiarly unfair when imposed for protective purposes on cattle from a country that has ventured to give the mother country a very important preference in its markets. Lastly, he might have represented, if he did not do so, that the importation of Canadian cattle for fattening purposes could not possibly be injurious to any interest in the United Kingdom, for the chief result would be to greatly increase the supply of meat, of which the people there have less to eat than they desire. Meat is, for better or for worse, decidedly scarce as an article of diet.

The reasons for insisting on the removal of the embargo are becoming yearly stronger in Canada. The scarcity of farm labour makes dairying and cattle feeding impracticable for many farmers, who could still make a fair living if British farmers who desire to do so were allowed to import Canadian store cattle under reasonable restrictions as to inspection. Any relaxation of the embargo would be a boom. The time allowed between landing and slaughtering of the cattle might easily be extended to as many weeks as there are now allowed days, and the privilege of buying and feeding them might be permitted over a widened area. This would enable the Canadian farmer, who cannot at present profitably fit his cattle for the British beef market, to sell them to some British farmer who has abundance of feed and can easily procure a plentiful supply of cheap labor.

Mr. Asquith's reply to Sir Wilfred Laurier was more encouraging than surprising. It showed that the subject had not been considered very seriously in spite of the many appeals made to the British Government. He had, as a private member, urged the Canadian view on Parliament, he would now undertake that the matter should be considered by the Board of Agriculture with the seriousness it merits. There need be no doubt as to Mr. Asquith's good faith in giving this pledge. Of course he may not succeed in securing the relaxation we desire, but it is something to have the question discussed on its merits. Now that the matter has reached this stage, surely it is not too much to hope that Canadians will refrain from showing a divided front upon it, and will give Mr. Asquith's opponents no ground for alleging that they are not unanimous in their opposition to the embargo.

H. W. Brant, M.D.

Graduate and qualified Physician and Surgeon
Offers his services to the people of Cardston and vicinity.

Here is what the Cardston Correspondent to The Albertan (Calgary) has to say of Mr. E. N. Barker:

"E. N. Barker, one of the directors in the central organization of the Alberta Farmers' Association, returned from Vancouver last week. Mr. Barker was engaged as a judge for the big dog show held at that point. He is one of the best kennel authorities on the North American continent having received the rudimentary elements of his training in England, and devoted a score of years to the work among the foremost breeders in New York. Mr. Barker is also a grain and horse expert and takes a prominent part in the affairs of the province."

Alberta Mower for Alberta Farmers, sold exclusively by Massey-Harris Agents.

FOR SALE—A number of 32 gallon cider barrels. Apply to H. C. Phipps.

Everybody says the Massey-Harris Binder with Floating Elevators is best for heavy crops.

To Rent—The buildings on the Barber Property with acre of land, apply to William Laurie, Cardston.

Farmers using Massey-Harris Separators are guaranteed not to lose one lb. of butter fat per cow in six years.

Books of Lien Notes have been prepared for the Horse Breeders of the district. Get one from E. Barker. Price 50c.

Recommends Gourlay

Cardston Alta.
May 14, 1907.

To intended piano purchaser: It is with the greatest of pleasure that I recommend the Gourlay Piano handled by Mr. Ivey of this town. Having used pianos of different makes in many countries I can safely say the Gourlay in its sympathetic richness of tone, sparkling high register, deep organ like bass, quick responsive action and durable frame make it a desirable purchase and the best I ever handled.

Prof. Wm. A. Harney,
of McKanlass and Smith's Musical Co.,
Late of England, U. S. and Canada.

Timely Warning

The Farm Implement News of Chicago quotes the following good advice to dairy farmers from a lecture by Prof. E. C. Lee, of the University of Illinois State Experiment Station:

"I am not at liberty to give my preference, for I am not selling separators—if I were to name a separator manufacturer, either to you here in public or in private, I would lose my position—but there is one thing I desire to warn you farmers against and that is buying hand separators from the 'mail order' houses. Don't do it—you will regret it. The machines do not give results and they do not last. Our department receives hundreds of inquiries as to 'What's the matter with my separator?' It doesn't do this or it doesn't do that," and I tell you, gentlemen, that in every instance when we ask them to name their separator it is a 'mail-order' house machine and almost worthless when it was new."

Don't waste your money in a trashy separator, made "cheap" to sell "cheap," that is going to WASTE instead of SAVE for you EVERY TIME you put milk through it, and which would be VERY DEAR EVEN AS A GIFT.

DE LAVAL Cream Separators are NOT that kind. A DE LAVAL catalogue is to be had for the asking.

Robert Ivey,
Agent.

Coal Land Regulations

(Continued from 1st. Page)

LESSEE CANNOT ASSIGN.

In no case will the maximum quantity required to be mined during each year be over ten tons per acre leased. If this order is not complied with then the lease is subject to cancellation. The lessee cannot assign his rights without leave of the minister. Actual settlers shall be entitled to buy at the pit's mouth whatever coal they may require for their own use, but not for barter or sale at a price not to exceed \$1.75 per ton, and the lease issued for coal rights shall be subject to such provision. A fee of \$5 is charged for each lease.

In addition to the rent a royalty of five cents per ton of 2,000 pounds will be levied on the output of the mine. A sworn statement of the output must be given by the person operating the mine. In default of this the lease may be cancelled. In case of disputes provision is made for arbitration. The arbitrators will get \$5 a day and travelling expenses. Under these regulations prepared by the minister interior parties will be unable to hold coal for speculative purposes. They must be operated or become liable to cancellation.

Gather up all your pictures and bring them to us to frame. Any size; any kind; ready-made or made-to-order at the

Cardston Mercantile Co

THE NEXT TIME

You come to Cardston

TRY A MEAL AT THE Gem Lunch Counter

And we will do our best to please you.

BEST CASH PRICES FOR EGGS, BUTTER AND CHICKENS

Gem Lunch Counter

Wall Paper—5 cents a roll and up. See Helberg.

Bain Wagons are best for Alberta!

The nicest work done by any two furrow Plow is that of Massey-Harris Imperial.

Helberg not only sells but hangs wall Paper. Just as you desire.

CALCIMINING—All kinds of calcimining, whitewashing etc. Call on Preston Young, Cardston.

Painting, Paper-hanging and Calcimining. All orders promptly attended to. Frank Layne, Cardston. Ap. 5. C.

Our spring onions are just about ready for use. Order them with the roots on transplant them in your own garden and use them as you need. Only 25c. a hundred from W. O. Lee and Sons. tfn

Now is the time of the year to think of fixing up your cemetery lot. We can save you at least 10% on monuments. Call on W. O. Lee, Undertaker at Cardston. tfn.

Is your house too small? Rent a tent for the summer. Have you a haying or plowing contract this season? Rent a tent for the season. When you take your summer outing. Rent a tent. All sizes, all kinds, to rent or sell by W. O. Lee and Sons.

One extreme follows another in this world, although you may not think so today yet Ice Cream may taste very good tomorrow. At any rate we are prepared to furnish you with ice delivered at your own doors any day and all summer. We have shipped in at car rates Refrigerators and Ice Cream freezers and can save you money on the same. Will sell them on the monthly installment plan, or discount 10% for cash. We also rent ice cream freezers, any size, for the convenience of our ice customers. W. O. Lee and Sons.

Why does our

Clothing

Fit You

If you are wanting a suit it will pay you to have us explain

Clothing a Specialty

Spencer & Stoddard

General Merchants

Cardston and Kimball

ALMOST every one is ready and willing to join in a jolly game, and these evenings many of us are compelled to "spend at home" for one reason or another. So it will be nice to have some good games suggested for our entertainment.

"Apprenticed My Son" is a jolly game.

The first player thinks of an article (a word beginning with A) and commences thus:

"I apprenticed my son to a green grocer, and the first thing he sold was an A—"

Second player: "Was it apples?"
"No."

Third player: "Was it almonds?"
"No."

Fourth player: "Was it asparagus?"
"No."

And so on, until some player asks, "Was it artichokes?" "Yes."

The correct guesser may now apprentice his son, and so the game goes on, no player, by the by, being allowed more than one guess in his turn, and not more than two turns.

Another jolly game is "Cross Questions and Crooked Answers."

To play it, it is best for you all to sit in a circle, and until the end of the game none should speak above a whisper.

The first player whispers to his neighbor, asking some such question as "Do you like roses?"

The second player must remember this question—it belongs to him. He answers "Yes, they smell so sweetly," and the first player must remember this answer—it belongs to him.

The second player now asks his neighbor a question, and he listens closely to the first player's answer—for it belongs to him. Suppose his question were "Are you fond of potatoes?" and the answer were "Yes, when they are fried."

In this way each player will have one question and one answer belonging to himself which he must remember. The game continues until each one has both answered a question, and asked one.

At the end of the game, each one is required to announce aloud his question and answer. For example, player No. 2 says:

"My question was 'Do you like roses?' and my answer was 'Yes, when they are fried.'"

No. 2's announcement would probably be in this wise:

"My question was 'Are you fond of potatoes?' and my answer was 'Yes, when they are fried.'"

Hilarious laughter will greet these crooked answers to the cross-questions.

Another jolly game requiring ready wit is "Why and Because."

Seat the players in a ring, a lady beside a gentleman, alternately. The lady asks the gentleman what object he would prefer to become if he had the choice.

Suppose he replies "A necktie," then she promptly asks "Why?"

Without a moment's hesitation he must reply "Because—" and give some reason. (A good reason would be "because I should be worn about your pretty neck.")

Each gentleman, on being asked a similar question by the lady next to him must state the object and the reason wholly different from all that preceded.

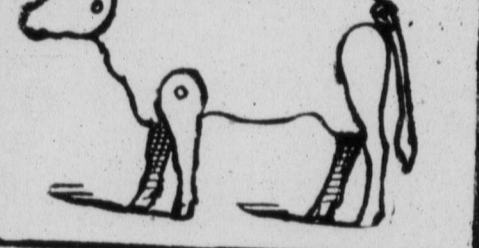
When all the ladies have had their turns, the gentlemen have their chance to ask questions, and the ladies must answer.

Change a forfeit for any hesitation on any one's part. This is a splendid game for shy or slow-witted boys or girls. It gives them much needed practice and promotes nimbleness of thought and tongue.

An Amusing Stunt

HERE is something nice and easy to amuse the little ones with.

Things required: Some old visiting cards, a pair of scissors, and some small brads or paper fasteners.



A COW

Cut the cards up into various shapes to resemble the parts of certain animals, and then fasten these parts together with the paper fasteners.

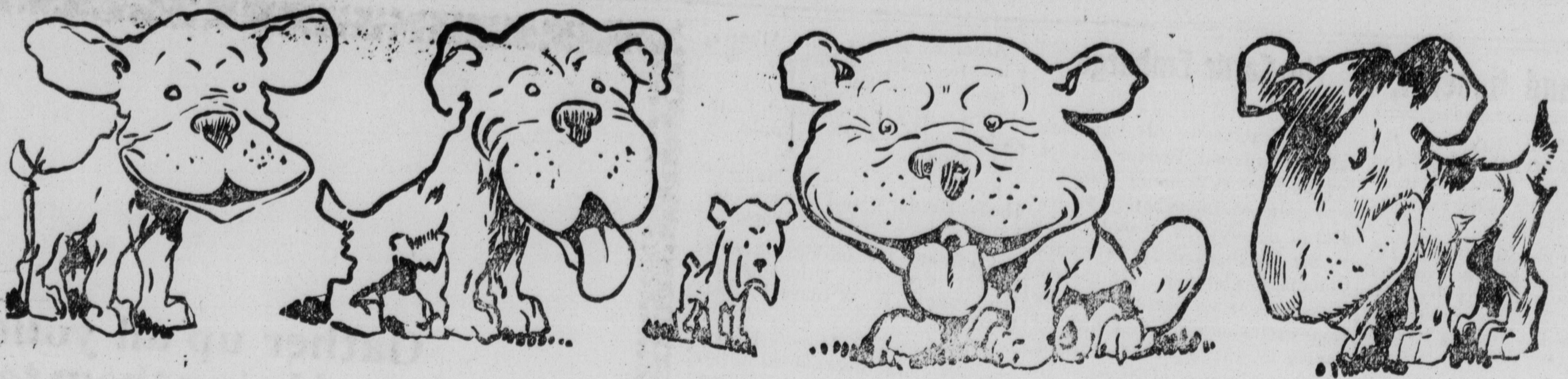
In course of a few hours you can fit out a fairly complete Noah's ark and the little ones will have much fun with the animals.

What Birds?

1. What the sun gives one's face plus what elderly people sometimes try to conceal plus the letter R. (Seven letters.)
 2. A summer pest plus an important man in baseball. (Compound word, ten letters.)
 3. A boy's name plus a preposition plus a color plus part of the body. (Compound, fourteen letters.)
 4. A feminine possessive plus a preposition. (Five letters.)
 5. A color plus a farm machine. (A compound word, thirteen letters.)
- Each of the above words is the name of a bird. Can you name all five birds?

Can You Tell?

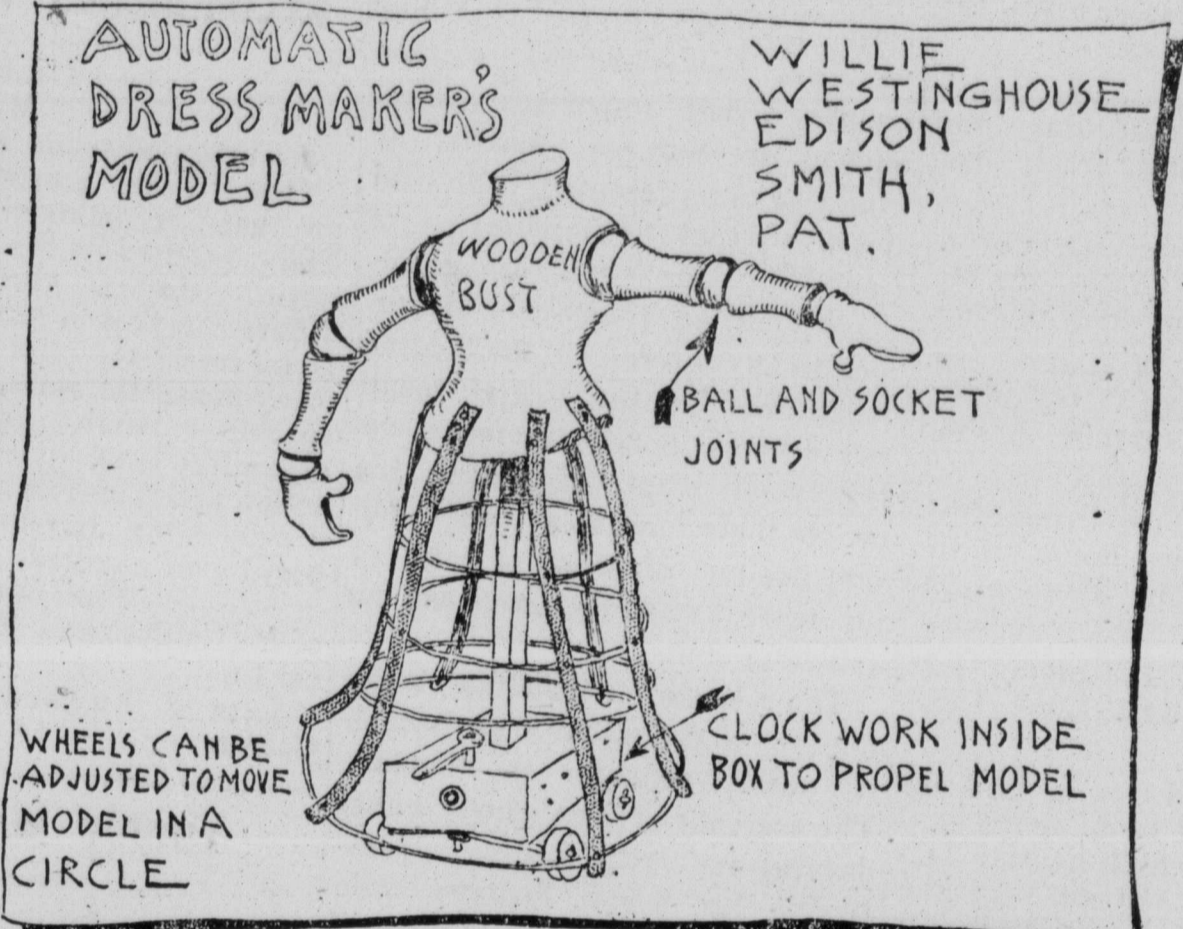
1. Why three gilt balls are used by pawthrowers?
2. What Bible verse is inscribed on the Liberty Bell in Independence Hall?



Willie's Automaton Was Too Swift



Dear Tommy—Mamma has been having a lot of gowns made, and it fatigues her awfully to be fitted.



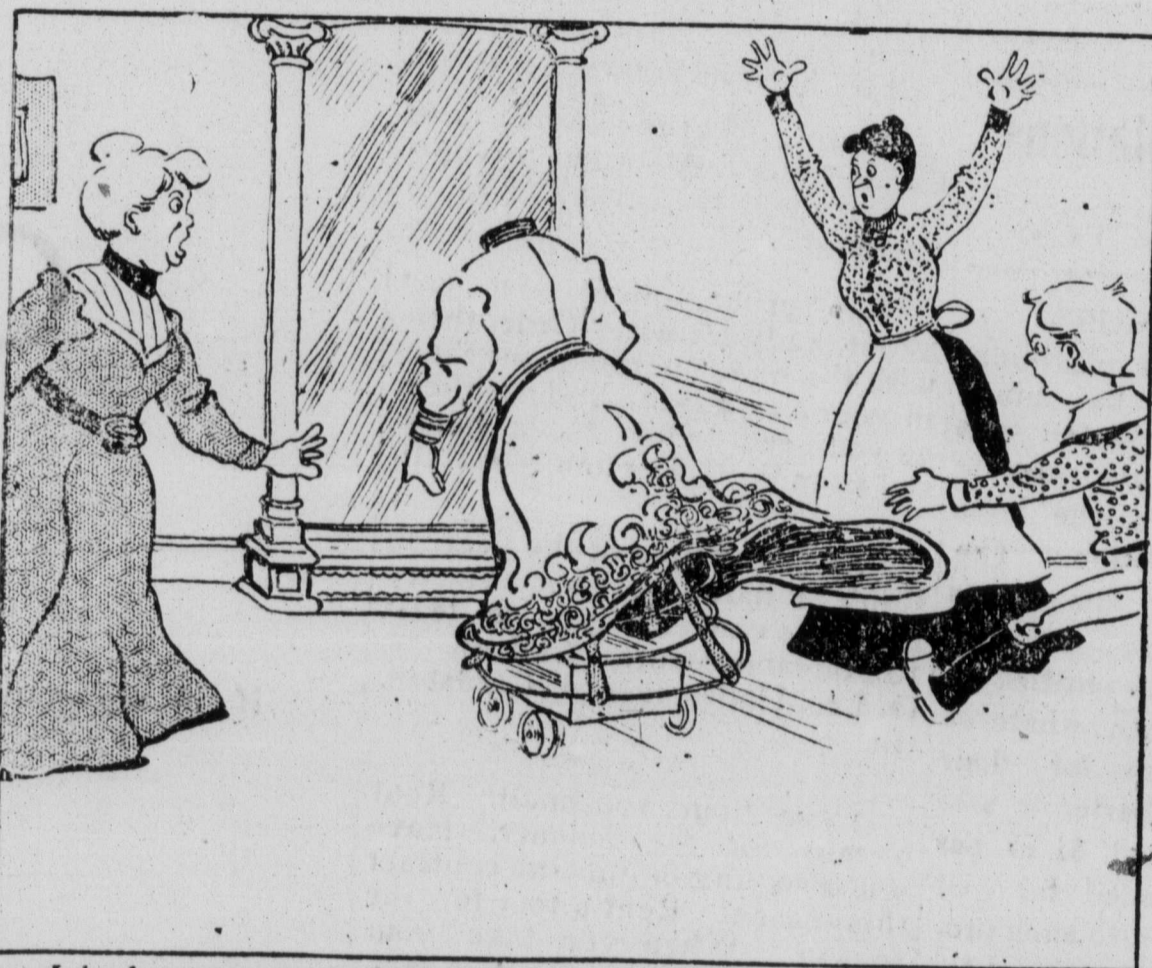
This is a diagram of a movable lay figure with the same measurements as Mamma.



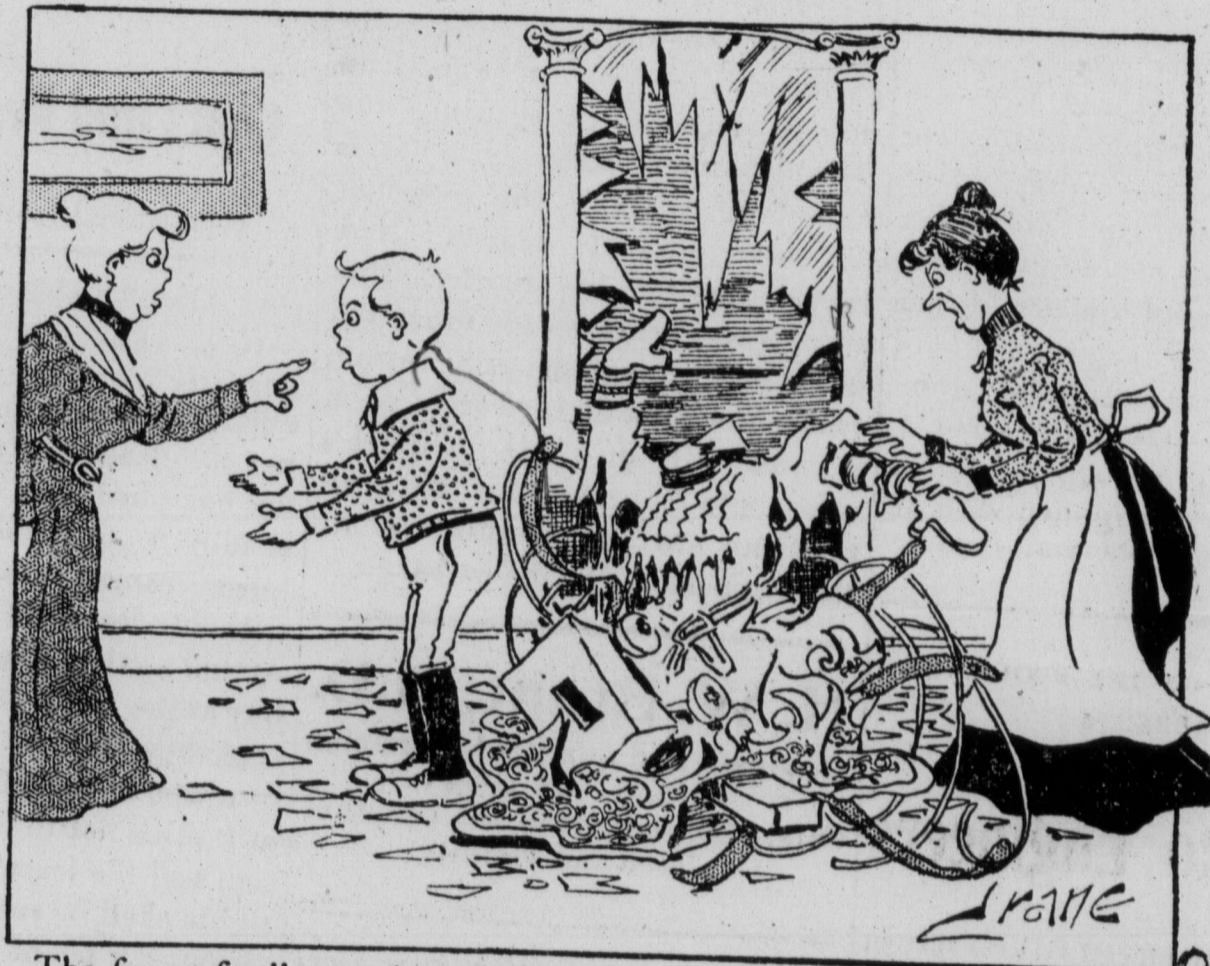
Mamma was delighted when the dressmaker fitted a gown over it.



started it going in a circle, and we could see just how the skirt hung when in motion.



But I had put too strong a spring in the box, and the model went on a rampage.



The figure finally ran into the bay window, smashing it, and ruining the gown. My, but wasn't Mamma angry!

Yours, Willie.



THE WISE CLOWN



The Wise Clown gets his friend the jockey boy to bring his zebra. There—

THE Great Western Tri-Combination Circus ends its season's tour, and its owners, Mr. Gerald Stanley de Halbut and the Wise Clown, decide instead of going into winter quarters, to divide up the animals—twelve in number in the possession of their owner—ship shares. Mr. Gerald Stanley de Halbut's being one-half, Mr. Timothy Guy Meerschaum's one-quarter and the Wise Clown's one-sixth. Unfortunately, one of the animals dies, leaving eleven animals.

"Now, how on earth can I get my one-half share?" asks Mr. Gerald Stanley de Halbut, and "How can I get my one-quarter?" asks Mr. Timothy Guy Meerschaum. "And I—," begins the Wise Clown. "Ah! I have it! I'll borrow me a friend, the jockey boy's zebra. After that, it's easy." "Look at the pictures and read the captions."

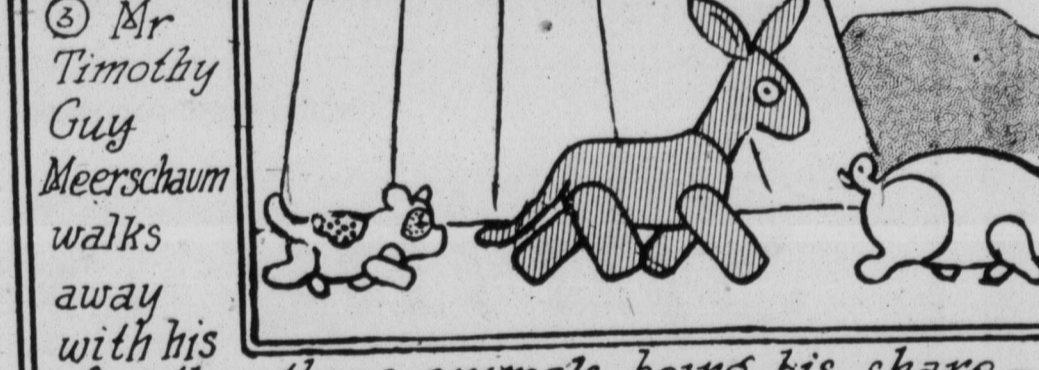


now being twelve animals in all, Mr Gerald Stanley de Halbut takes his half—six animals—and marches off with them; then—

Too Much Expense. Little Dorothy was an only child and, like many another, her one wish was for a baby brother or sister. One day when she had asked her papa to get her one, he had indignantly replied that it was too expensive and he could not afford it.

Not long after this, Dorothy and her papa were taken by a friend for an automobile ride. The friend, discarding enthusiastically upon the pleasures of motoring, urged Dorothy to listen in silence for a while, then broke out excitedly with:

"No, Mr. L., papa can't go to any more expensive till he buys me a new baby brother."—Exchange.



Mr Timothy Guy Meerschaum walks away with his fourth—three animals being his share,—and



the Wise Clown smilingly steps off with his sixth—two animals,—leaving the zebra

BRUNO, THE BLACK-BEAR

EVERYBODY has heard of Romulus and Remus and the old gray wolf that suckled them, and almost everybody has heard of Mowgli, who was brought up because of her curiosity concerning man by the Mother Wolf, in the same cave with her family of little wolves.

But sometimes the order is reversed. Sometimes it is an animal baby that is nursed and tended and "raised" by a human mother along with her human baby.

That was what happened in the "Strange Tale of the North Woods," which Professor William L. Underwood, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, told recently to an audience of children for the benefit of the New York Babies' Hospital. There was a big audience of little folk present, who broke out into all sorts of shrill laughs and chirrups at the most unexpected places, especially when the screen showed Bruno investigating a food or helping a little girl play with her doll, or having his milky mouth wiped.

Bruno, says the New York Tribune, was the little black bear baby that got adopted. Ursula was the 9-month-old human baby whose mother did the adopting. She had five children of her own, all under 5 years, and two of them adopted, but when a lumberman brought in the tiny blind thing, shrinking and shivering, no bigger than a gray squirrel and weighing only half a pound, her mother's heart warmed to it.

"It's got to die if I don't take it," she said to herself. Then to the lumberman, "Give it to me."

able name for a little girl who was brought up with a bear? "Ursula." It was a good name, with a history and tradition behind it, and meant just what it ought to mean to fill the bill—"a little she-bear." So he sent the name back into the heart of the North Woods, and with it a souvenir spoon with a little bear perched on the top of the handle.

"And they named the baby Ursula," he told his little hearers. "But they tucked in Underwood between that and her surname—and they call her Lala."

From weighing only half a pound Bruno had now grown to be a woolly chocolate brown bear of twenty pounds or so, very fond of jam and very fond of his foster sister. Soon he was so big and strong that his human mother wrote Professor Underwood she was afraid she would have to part with him. The day the Boston professor drove through the delicate verdigris of the June forest to the lumber camp with a wooden box on the tailboard of the wagon to carry away Bruno, was a day of mourning in the lumberman's family. The lumberman had a lump in his throat so big you could see it. All the children were crying and the poor human mother when she caught sight of the wooden box, threw her apron over her head and broke down completely. Underwood felt like a murderer.



Open your mouth and shut your eyes

A NAME FOR BABY

Her own baby was a fat, crowing youngster of 9 months at the time, and she was bringing her up on pork and beans by way of making her hardy for the life that was before her. So she threw the human toddler and the four-legged toddler in together and brought them both up on Professor Underwood had heard rumors of the queer arrangements. He longed to see the bear with his own eyes and buy it. When he heard the bear had been sold he was in despair. When, later, he heard it had not been sold he took the midnight train for the North Woods, hired a pony and started on a twenty-mile ride over two feet of snow to the lumber camp where Bruno's foster mother's husband was cook.

"What do you ask for your bear?" he asked the lumberman's wife.

She replied in good down-East fashion with another question: "What do you suppose I ask for my baby?"

"I'm not in the market for babies," said he, "and I don't know what the late quotation is in babies, so I'll sell you my baby as my bear—so there is! But what I do want you to do is to buy a name for my baby girl in it somehow. Will you?"

"We've scratched the hair off our heads trying to think of one," put in the lumberman.

Professor Underwood said he would, and all the way back to Boston he kept saying over to himself:

"Bear—bear—what would be a suit-

Jolly Games to Play

FOR our tiny folks the game of Taste is much fun. Have the players sit in a row, tell them to open their mouths, and shut their eyes, place a particle of food of one sort or another in each one's mouth, and then ask each one to guess just from the taste what kind of food is in his mouth.

Acting rhymes is a jolly indoor game. Half of the players stand outside the door, while those who stay in the room choose a word of one syllable (not too difficult a word). For instance, the word "hat."

Those who are outside are informed that a word has been thought of which rhymes with "cat."

The outsiders consult together, make a list of all the words they can think of that rhyme with "cat," and then they come in and act out one of the words, the word "bat," for example.

This is wrong, of course, and the actors are hissed out of the room. Then they come back, and act out another of the words they have thought of, "rat," let us say. To act this they crawl rapidly about the room on hands and feet. They are hissed out again, of course.

Suppose they finally think of the word "hat," and coming in fall flat on their faces. This time hearty clapping by the insiders assures them that they have guessed correctly—change places and the game goes on as before.

A good game is called "Bingo." Perhaps some know the jolly college song by that name. Use the following verses in your game.

"The miller's dog lay at the mill, And his name was little BINGO. B with an I, I with an N, N with a G, G with an O. His name was little BINGO."

GOOD-BYE TO BRUNO

"Bruno hadn't been two days at my summer camp, before he had ripped off every mosquito bar in the house. To make up for it he killed every fly. He would stand upon his hind legs and slap with his paw at every fly he saw. Each slap was some fly's death blow. We tried to wean him on cow's milk, but he got the stomach ache and swelled up till he was as broad as he was long and cried and hit his jaws, and finally we had to return to condensed milk and water. At the end of the summer we brought him back with us to my house at Belmont, where he and the cook became great friends. For 50 cents I bought him a fox terrier for a playmate, and the two children at the rate of two pounds a week weighed seventy pounds, and was nearly as tall as the professor.

"What is going to become of the bear?" people would ask.

"But others put it, 'What is going to become of Underwood?' (They thought he would be the one to go first.) So when he was two years old reluctantly they parted with him to a friend with a big cage.

Nobility

THE same force fashioned the sparrow That fashioned the man, the king, The God of the whole gave a spark of soul To the furled and feathered thing— And I am my brother's keeper, And I will fight his fight, And speak the word for beast and bird, Till the world shall set things right." —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

"Open the mouth for the dumb." —Proverbs.

"Blissed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy." —Bible.

"He shall have judgment without mercy who has shown no mercy." —Bible.

"He who is not actively kind is cruel." —Ruskin.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets." —Tennyson.

"We plead the cause of those dumb mouths that have no speech." —Longfellow.

"I shall pass this way but once, so let me do the good I can to mankind and animal."

"I would not enter on my list of friends (though grace) with polished manners and fine sense, Yet wanting sensibility the man

Uncle's Treat

Poor Uncle Harry.

UNCLE HARRY—Yes, Dot, when I was small I could have done that sum quite easily. I was a very intelligent child.

Little Dot with a sympathetic look—What a pity you grew up, Uncle Harry! Aren't you sorry?

Couldn't Picture It.

A teacher in a school asked her little pupils to draw her a picture of what they would like to be when they grew up. The children set to work, and began to draw on their slates, and one little girl did not draw, but sat quietly holding her pencil in her hand, looking down at her slate.

The teacher noticed her puzzled expression, and asked her: "Don't you know what you want to be when you grow up, Mary?"

The little girl looked up at this question.

"Oh, yes, I know quite well! I want to be married, like mother, but I don't know how to draw it."

Oh, NURSIE, do' fasten my frock!" cried Doris impatiently.

"No, No!" chimed in Mona. "She's promised to do my hair first, hasn't you, nurse?"

"And I've been waiting for ages to see this minute, I'll get none of you ready!" came in exasperated tones from the nurse; and thus reduced to order, the trio curbed their impatience as much as possible, until at last all three stood with sashes tied, hair brushed and faces glowing with excitement—and nurse, mother should send for them.

Just as the signal for a rush for the stairs, and bursting into the drawing room, with a joyful chorus of "How splendid are their clean muslin pinafores, throw themselves upon him and nearly strangled him with hugs.

"Well, darlings!" cried Uncle Jack cheerily, when at last he could get breath to speak. "So you're glad to see me, eh? And what sort of a treat do you think I've planned for you?"

"Oh, do tell us!" they cried excitedly.

"What do you say to the matinee this afternoon?"

"Oh, how lovely!" gasped the wholly delighted trio.

"Yes," said mother, "aren't you lucky chicks? Now run away and ask nurse to get you ready."

Five minutes later three chattering, laughing little scarlet-coated girls squeezed into a hansom with Uncle Jack, and gayly waving their handkerchiefs to mother, were driven off to the matinee.

Oh, what a perfect dream of wonder and delight that matinee was, to be sure! How they laughed and clapped their hands at everything, bobbing up and down in their seats like so many little Jack-in-the-box.

MONA DISAPPEARS

When at last it was all over, and they had stood on their seats to see the very last of the play after the people began to rise, Uncle Jack piloted them to the entrance, and leaving them in the vestibule near the door, told them to wait there while he went to get a hansom; for it was raining fast, and as the call



which the jockey boy leads back home again—

Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm." —Cowper.

"Among the noblest in the land (though he may count himself the least), That man I honor and revere, Who, without favor, without fear, In the great city dare to stand The friend of every friendless beast, And tames with an unshrinking hand The brutes that wear our form and face, The woe-wolves of the human race." —Longfellow.

"He prayeth best who loveth best All things both great and small; For the dear God who loveth us, He made and loveth all." —Cplridge.

A Fortunate Find

MR. HOLMAN HUNT, the painter of "The Light of the World" and other famous religious pictures, writing of his early struggles, tells of the chance discovery of a coin of the realm at a time when he was actually penniless.

"That discovery," he says, "was made under somewhat peculiar circumstances. I had just come to the end of the money which I had earned by copying for Mr. Devo his picture, Jacob and Leachel, and was one evening wondering how I could raise the amount needed to purchase a stamp for a letter which I had just written. I thrust my hands deep down between the seat and the back, 'why did I do so I cannot tell, but it must have been by some happy inspiration, for my fingers came in contact with a circular disc of some thickness, which when I pulled it forth, turned out to be half a crown."

Mottoes of Great Men

HERE are the mottoes of some of the world's great men:

"One thing at a time, and that done well," was a guiding rule of Gladstone's.

"What has been done can be done again." Lord Beaconsfield believed and practiced.

"Hitch your wagon to a star," inspired Emerson, as, in turn, it has inspired and encouraged many others.

"Be cautious, but bold," the great Rothschild claimed as his chosen business maxim.

Charles Kingsley used to say: "When I am engaged on any piece of work I go at it as if for the time being, there was nothing else in the world worth doing."



Cut Worms in the Beet Fields

About the end of October last year the Department of Agriculture at Edmonton issued a newspaper article which contained a short life history of the cut worms and web worms that were attacking the beet crop at that time. Some specimens of the cut worm were collected by the Department for experiment, and from these it has been learned that probably very many of the cut worms in the fields are doomed before spring. Two enemies are attacking them, a fungus disease and a clear winged fly. This fly lays its eggs in the body of the cut worm, in which the maggots which hatch out from them live till they are full grown and ready to enter the pupal stage, when they kill their host and come to the outside and spin their cocoons.

These insect and fungus enemies are the means which nature provides for keeping cut worms, and creatures of that sort, in check, and in the history of all insect ravages this is found to be the case. In the economy of nature every creature has some enemy which preys upon it and ordinarily keeps it within bounds but occasionally a time comes when through an abundance of food or for some other reason they develop very rapidly and get away from the control of those agencies which keep them in check and they become a plague as they have in this case. As the plague increases so do the parasites, which in a short time are able to regain the mastery, and we have a return to the normal conditions again.

It is gratifying to note that this is what is happening now and in a short time the cut worm plague will be a thing of the past. However, many of the cut worms are left, and there are quite enough to destroy the young beet crop this spring unless something is done to prevent them.

The experience of last year ought to teach us the advisability of attending to this early, and if as soon as the beets are sown the paris green and bran mash is sown between the drills of beets, either drilled between the rows or sown broadcast there should be no trouble. No one who has not experienced it would believe how readily the cut worms eat this mixture and in every case where it has been tried it has been found an effectual remedy.

The mash should consist of one lb. of paris green to 50 lbs. of bran, and it has even been found that a mixture of double the quantity of bran has been effective. The water used for mixing should be slightly sweetened and it is always best to mix the bran and water before adding the poison, as unless this is done the paris green sinks to the bottom. The whole mixture should be moist enough to stick together, and yet dry enough to crumble easily through the fingers. A sharp lookout should also be kept for cut worms in the gardens, and similar methods adopted to destroy them.

The worms come out to the surface at night and it is therefore not necessary to bury the bran mash. Some of the largest beet growers tried this remedy last year and found the material only cost them about 30c. per acre. It is an effectual remedy and is neither costly nor difficult of application and is well worth trying by every beet grower if he would protect his crop and save himself trouble and annoyance and a deal of extra expense.

Recommends Gourlay

May 1, 1907.
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Having used the Gourlay Upright in my concerts and I recommend them as pure in tone easy action and gave me perfect satisfaction.
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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-west Provinces, excepting 8 and 36, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

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

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

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

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

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

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J. T. Scott PHOTOGRAPHER

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

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

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

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

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