

# The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1909.

No. 10

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**Cardston Takes Many Prizes**

The list of prize winners in the different classes at the Lethbridge Fair is as follows:

**HORSES**

Stallion, 3 years old—1st J. Hansen.  
Brood mare with foal—2nd J. Hansen.  
3 year old filly—2nd J. Hansen.

**SWEEPSTAKES**

Heavy Draft—pure-bred Clydesdale or Shire—Best Stallion, any age—1st. Etionon, J. A. Hansen.

**CARRIAGE**

Carriage Stallion, 4 years or over—2nd. James Hansen.

**GRAIN**

Best 2 bushels hard winter wheat—3rd A. Perrey.  
Best 10 bushels Alberta Red Winter Wheat—1st. A. Perrey.

**GRAIN IN SHEAF**

A soft spring wheat—1st. A. Perrey.  
A hard winter wheat—1st. A. Perrey.  
Barley, any 6 rowed variety—1st. A. Perrey.  
Barley, 2 rowed variety—1st. A. Perrey.

**GRASSES AND GLOVERS**

Timothy Grass—2nd T. H. Woolford.  
Western rye grass—1st T. H. Woolford; 2nd A. Perrey.  
Brome grass—1st. T. H. Woolford; 2nd. A. Perrey.  
Blue joint—2nd. A. Perrey.  
Special Alsike corn—T. H. Woolford.  
Special Red Top—1st. T. H. Woolford.  
Special orchard grass—T. H. Woolford.

**MEATS AND POULTRY**

Bacon—1st. Arthur Perrey.  
Ham—1st. Arthur Perrey.

Fernie was visited by another serious fire Sunday night, with serious consequences. It broke out in the Coal Creek district, starting in the basement of the Miners' Club rooms. The fire began at 6 p. m. and soon spread to adjacent buildings. The loss is estimated at from \$100,000 to \$150,000. At eleven o'clock it was under control.

**Cardston Offers**

The following from the Saturday Sunset has been changed and made to apply to Cardston:

To the capitalist—The most profitable field for investment in the known world.

To the manufacturer.—A great wealth of raw materials. Rapidly increasing markets at home and in the new province, and in Mexico, Australia and the Orient.

To the dairyman—Splendid pasture and high prices for butter, milk and cream.

To the poultryman—A cash home market for poultry and eggs at big prices.

To the farmer—Large profits from mixed farming and vegetable growing.

To the miner—Many square miles of unprospected mineral bearing country.

To the workingman—Fair wages and a reasonable working day.

To the sportsman—An infinite variety of game animals, big and small game fishes and game birds.

To the tourist—Magnificent scenery, good hotels, well-equipped trains.

To everybody—A healthful climate, inspiring surroundings, golden opportunities in all walks of life, just laws (well administered), a complete modern educational system—free, undenominational, primary and high schools; all the conveniences of civilized life, health, peace, contentment and happiness.

**More Experimental Farms In Alberta**

Edmonton, Alta., Aug. 15—"It will be necessary in order to keep pace with the rapid development of the country to establish more experimental farms in Alberta," said Hon. Sidney Fisher, who arrived over the Grand Trunk Pacific. He is accompanied by Hon. A. Turgeon, and Hon. A. P. McNab, of the Saskatchewan government, G. E. McCraney, M. P. for Roathern and others. Mr. Fisher says he is visiting the West viewing crop conditions and visiting the various experimental stations.

**Alberta's Dry Farming Station**

Last April the Department of Agriculture secured a section of land near Medicine Hat for the establishment of a dry farming station. It was the intention to demonstrate the principle of soil cultivation as adopted by Prof. Campbell, of Nebraska, but it was not generally supposed that anything would be done in the matter before next spring.

Some officials recently made a trip over the farm site and found that the superintendent has completed treating about 100 acres. The plow was followed by a heavy steam roller weighted down with stones. The object of the rolling of the land is to connect the upper and the lower surfaces of the soil and to bring the soil in close contact with the moist ground beneath. This tends to rot the soil very quickly, as it restores the capillary movement of water from the sub-surface to the soil in contact with the soil. So quickly is the soil rotting that back-setting is necessary, which will be done shortly. Shortly after the rolling process, the Campbell system calls for light steel harrows being placed on the soil, which creates a mulch and prevents the escape of moisture from the ground.

It is the intention to make the first experiment in fall wheat, and a large plot will be sown this year, probably in August, and the result will be watched with much interest by those engaged in grain growing in southern Alberta.

**Alberta Grain Leads Them All**

(Logan Republican)

Geo. W. Lufkin of this city may be considered as one of the best practical men that we have and one whose judgment may be considered first class on matters that he passes upon. In talking of the wheat exhibit at the Seattle Fair he states frankly that Alberta grain leads them all.

Among others who went to the Seattle Fair last week was Miss Mary Ann Grant of Hyde Park.—Logan Republican.

**FOR CAMPERS**

**Don'ts That May Save Many Thousand Dollars**

1. Don't, when in the woods, throw down a lighted match, cigar stub or other flaming object; make sure that the flame has been thoroughly extinguished before throwing it away.
2. Don't build your campfire larger than is necessary.
3. Don't under any circumstances, leave your fire unguarded, even for a comparatively short time; see that it is dead out before you go away.
4. Don't build your fire in leaves, rotten wood or other inflammable material.
5. Don't build your fire against a large or hollow log, where it is hard to be sure when it is entirely put out.

To these "don'ts" it may be added that in windy weather or in a dangerous place, it is well to confine the fire in a hole dug clean down to the mineral soil. A fire may smoulder in the humus, or "duff" for days, only waiting for a strong breeze to fan it into a flame that may burn over miles of timber.

Summer tourists and campers unfortunately have a bad reputation among owners of timber as being often a cause of fires. Such fires could be prevented, almost without exception, by a little extra care on the part of the campers, who have been the unintentional cause of much forest destruction, and who have just as real an interest in the preservation of the forests as the owner of the timber themselves. The rules given above are the result of long experience and observation on the part of many woodsmen and lumbermen as to the origin of fires from this cause, and are earnestly commended to the attention of campers, sportsmen and others.

The former King of Portugal owed \$200,000 when he died. Few of us can attain to such dizzy heights of eminence.

The greatest year in the history of Western Canada, with the greatest yield of grain ever raised west of the great lakes.

**TOMBSTONES**

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

**E. SILVERSON & CO. MOOSE JAW, SASK.**

**BINDER TWINE**

Harvesting will soon be upon us, so now is the time to order your Binding Twine. Come and inspect our twine and see for yourself that we have the quality, and sell at a price to suit our customers.

**Alberta Lumber & Hardware Co., Ltd.**

CURRENT TOPICS.

Rice is classed among the health foods, and we find it indorsed by the inventor of one of the strictest diets ever proposed for unhappy man. It gives a shock, therefore, when the London Lancet propounds the question, "Is beri-beri caused by rice?" and indicates in a long answer that it is. Beri-beri is a most objectionable disease that afflicts the people of oriental countries and that is said to be identical with the sleeping sickness of the west coast of Africa. The more one reads about it the more one wishes that it may remain a requisite of the Africans and the orientals. But here is rice travelling everywhere to be eaten, and the case against uncured rice is very strong. The Lancet, in speaking of the observation of Dr. Henry Fraser and Dr. A. T. Stantant, says: "These observers investigated the conditions under which two parties of coolies, carefully selected and examined, were working in the virgin forest, living in new huts and kept under the most hygienic conditions practicable, one party feeding on cured and the other on uncured rice. In the course of some weeks beri-beri developed among the latter, but was quickly cured when they were put on diet of cured rice. The party fed on cured rice remained in good health."

It is estimated that in the Malay peninsula and the East Indian archipelago nearly one-fifth of the population suffer from beri-beri, and always the disease is found to prevail most generally among the consumers of the uncured rice. This The Lancet says, is the ordinary white rice of commerce, which is decorated in mills by a process that scours away together with the husk all the surface layer of the seed. It becomes more dangerous as it goes stale. The cured rice is soaked, steamed and dried, when the husk is easily separated by light milling. The age and the treatment account for the presence or absence of beri-beri, and one of the experts believes that a poison developed in stale, uncured rice explains all the phenomena of the disease. This is interesting, when the uncured article gets into all the markets or not. It will surprise ultimate consumers—who, while not agreeing with Sir Robert Hart that rice is the best food in the world, are clearly of the opinion that it is insipid enough to be harmless. Perhaps they will entertain a greater respect for it now and clamor for it along with veal and fried pork.

Antarctica is the continent surrounding the south pole, which this year has been brilliantly explored by Ernest H. Shackleton. He has discovered the high plateau lying near the pole and traveled it at altitudes of from 8,000 to 10,000 feet to a point no more than 150 miles from the pole. The recent explorers have proved that in Jurassic, Cretaceous and Tertiary times this most southern land, as has long been suspected, had a temperate or even warmer climate. The evidence also points to the conclusion that there was once a land connection between Antarctica and more northern lands, at least with South America.

Nornenskived in 1902 made a sledge journey of 400 miles along the eastern side of West Antarctica, where the bold King Oscar mountains rise high above the shore line. On the west side of the same long narrow stretch of mountain land Dr. Charcot surveyed new coast lands in 1905. It is thought that this land, which is the nearest approach of Antarctic soil to the northern continents, may be a great peninsula putting northward from the frozen continental mass. Almost straight across the polar area from West Antarctica Drygalski discovered, in 1902, south of the Indian ocean, the ice clad Kaiser Wilhelm II. Land in the same region where Lieut Wilkes of our navy found the long stretch of shores some seventy years ago that bear the name of Wilkes land.

In 1904 Bruce of the Scottish expedition discovered Coals land far south of the Atlantic, whose coast he was able to follow for seventy-five miles. This coast is believed to represent another segment of the continent of Antarctica. Scott discovered in 1902 King Edward VII. land, which is joined by the great ice barrier of Ross to South Victoria land. And in the same year he traced the coast of South Victoria land toward the pole for 380 miles and at his farthest point he saw the mountains still stretching southward at the eighty-third parallel. Within the last few months Shackleton has sledged hundreds of miles over the ice, south of Scott's farthest.

A Romance of Cross Purposes

In a more robust age, when the world was young and less polite, Barbara would have broken the hearts of Emperors, provoked wars between great nations, and altered the map of Europe. In the effete twentieth century she merely arrogates to herself the admiration that should, properly, be shared among half a country full of girls; is adored—more or less frankly—by most of the women. I have been an onlooker in many of her affairs of the heart, or rather her affairs of other people's hearts. As an onlooker perhaps I have seen most of the game; at any rate, I count it an excuse for my existence that she calls me her friend and asks my advice—not of course meaning to follow it.

I was sitting in my garden smoking, and not reading the paper, one morning when Barbara came in and sat down on the grass by the side of my chair. She sighed twice without speaking. Barbara always prefers other people to start the conversation. Afterwards, as a rule, she attends to it thoroughly.

"Hadn't you better tell me all about it?" I remarked.

"I am so unhappy," she began. "I have never been so unhappy before."

"Surely," I exclaimed in some concern, "you are not in love, Barbara?"

"No," indignantly. "I am unhappy for somebody else."

"Tell me," I commanded, and Barbara settled down to a full outpouring of her sorrows.

"It's Bobbie," she began. Now if there is one among my friends less unworthy than the rest to love and be loved by Barbara, Bobbie is the man.

Equally with her, he makes me the confidant of his troubles—so I listened eagerly for further revelations.

"I can tell you because you are a friend of his," said Barbara. "The silly boy has fallen in love with me." She paused dramatically.

"Quite right and proper," I observed judiciously. "That leaves only the policeman and the butcher boy in the village who haven't."

"It's nothing to be funny about," said Barbara, and I could see she was really serious. "You know I like him. He's the dearest boy and perfectly adorable. But I don't like him—in that way. And it's so ridiculous of him and inconsiderate."

"I nodded sympathetically. "But what can I do? If I go to a dance, he's there. He turns up at every tennis party within twenty miles that I go to. If I go anywhere for a week-end, he travels by the same train."

"Perhaps he'll get over it," I suggested hopefully. "Other men have, you know."

Barbara shook her head. "He's going to propose," she said despondently. "And then when I've refused him, of course, things will never be the same again. He won't be able to forget and neither shall I. And we've had the very jolliest times together."

"Are you sure he'll propose?"

"He's certain to. He tried the other night. It was at the Warrens'! I was very tired, and in a weak moment I sat out a dance with him in the conservatory. It was a lovely place—I'd found it three dances before—with Captain Jackson—and so long as Bobbie was content to sit and flirt quietly like an ordinary man, it was jolly. But he got serious, and said 'Barbara' two or three times as if he was speaking out of his boots. Then he got hold of my hand, and as I saw a proposal written all over his face (Barbara is thoroughly conversant with the symptoms) I got up quickly and said rather nervously: 'I think you had better take me back to my chaperone.'"

(Barbara rolled this out with indescribable relish. She so seldom uses one.)

"But, unless you can help me, it's only postponed," she went on dismally. "If he doesn't do it this afternoon after tea, he'll do it tomorrow after the tennis tournament."

"How can I help you?" I exclaimed in dismay. "I can't tell him."

"Not tell him," pursued Barbara insinuatingly. "Oh no, just give him a hint. I'm sure you can do it, Arthur, you are so diplomatic and so—so discreet."

"I won't," I declared flatly. And yet when half-an-hour later Barbara left me to my pleasantly disturbed smoke, such is the weakness of my nature, or the strength of hers, that I was pledged to administer in the shape of a gilded pill the information that my poor friend Bobbie's passion was a hopeless one.

It was that same day, I remember, that Bobbie dropped in unexpectedly to see me. It was after lunch, and I was in the garden again.

"Now for it," I groaned as I saw him coming down the path, and I grasped again as he settled himself not two inches from the spot

Barbara had occupied in the morning. "You're looking rather cheap, Robert," I ventured. "Feel it, old chap," he responded shortly. "Fact is, I'm worried."

"Perhaps I can help you," I remarked, feeling that things were being made easy for me.

"I believe you could if you would," he said slowly. "Have you noticed something—er—rather strange about Barbara lately?"

"No-o," I said doubtfully. "I believe you have. Look here, old man, I'll tell you what I mean without any beating about the bush. You know I'm not a conceited sort of chap, or anything like that, but it's just this, I'm afraid the poor little girl is falling in love with me."

"I'm afraid so," Bobbie repeated. "Of course she's the jolliest little girl in the world, and I like her awfully, but the fact is she's not my style, and I can't—can't—"

"Reciprocate," I suggested. "That's it," he said. "And it's so horribly awkward. Wherever I go, she goes. I meet her at teas, tennis-parties, and week-ends. Then at the Warrens' the other night, we were sitting out in the conservatory. She knew the place evidently, and—well, old man, I suddenly found her hand in mine—mind, I don't say she actually put it there, I don't say that—but well, I think she expected me to propose to her—and I didn't. I felt an awful end when she stood up and said in a quaky little voice: 'I think you had better take me back to my chaperone.'"

"H'm," I said. "Now, you know her so well," he pursued, "she talks to you so freely—I know she does for she's told me—that you might—"

"Give her a hint, eh?" I said rather snappishly.

"Well, why not? Think of all the pain it would save us both. I should hate to make the poor little girl miserable."

"Bobbie, my boy," I said, "you ask no light thing. Yet such is my friendship for you—for you both, in fact—that I will see what can be done."

"You're a brick, old man," he muttered huskily as he wrung my hand. I think I noticed a tear in his eye as he turned away and hurried down the path.

I saw Barbara again a day or two later, and I told her I had spoken the word of wisdom to Bobbie, and that he had said she was not to worry; that he hoped time would heal even a heart lacerated as his.

"How splendid of him!" she said softly, and a tear fell into the middle of a pink geranium she was wearing. "I wish," she began.

"What do you wish?" I asked, and I couldn't help smiling a little.

"I wish," she repeated. "Oh never mind—and it's perfectly horrid of me to be amused."

"By the way, Bobbie," I said next time I found him alone. "I had a chat with Barbara the other day. She wants me to tell you not to worry—that she quite understands that it needn't make any difference. She wants you still to be friends with her."

"Poor little girl," he murmured sentimentally. "Poor little—" he broke off savagely. "Oh yes, it's very funny, I know," and threw himself violently out of the room.

I suppose I must have smiled.

I didn't see quite so much as usual of Barbara or Bobbie during the weeks that followed. Onr did they, so far as I could make out, see quite so much of each other.

But at last I came to see me looking quite unlike her usual radiance before—with Captain Jackson—and so long as Bobbie was content to sit and flirt quietly like an ordinary man, it was jolly. But he got serious, and said 'Barbara' two or three times as if he was speaking out of his boots. Then he got hold of my hand, and as I saw a proposal written all over his face (Barbara is thoroughly conversant with the symptoms) I got up quickly and said rather nervously: 'I think you had better take me back to my chaperone.'"

"He does," I said shortly.

"Is it—" she began and paused.

"I'm afraid so," I replied. "He always seems so depressed and wretched nowadays."

"I wish I could do something," said Barbara earnestly.

"Do you think if I saw him and talked to him, it would cheer him up?"

"Wouldn't that be rather dangerous? Besides, the wound ought to be nearly healed by now. It would be cruel to open it again."

"I am not so sure," said Barbara with an entire lack of logic. "And do you know I don't think you can have given him that hint very diplomatically—and I particularly asked you to be very kind and careful. Did I hear you say anything?"

"Er—nothing particular," I said hastily.

"Well, I believe you were horrid to him, and I'm going to sit out two—or, three dances with him at the Warrens' to-night and be awfully nice to him just to make up. And I don't care—it opens the wound again or not. So there."

I made a point of seeing Bobbie quite casually that afternoon. After saying the usual things about the weather, I broached my subject. "Barbara isn't looking half the girl she was. Seen her lately?"

Bobbie scowled.

"Yes. And I must say, old chap, it seems to me that you must have been beastly clumsy what I asked you to tell her. Well, you needn't swear. Of course, I don't doubt you did your best."

"It was a jickish job."

"That's no excuse for being brut-

al, and I can't bear to think of her feeling wretched about it. I'm going to the Warrens' to-night, and if she's there I'm going to dance as many dances with her as she'll give me."

"An excellent idea," I observed. "And don't forget the conservatory."

I went to the Warrens' and I danced one dance with Barbara early in the evening, which was only half my usual allowance. I hardly saw her again, or Bobbie either, for the matter of that, till people were going home. Then he was arranging her in her carriage. Quite unaccountably he shook hands with me as if I were a long lost millionaire uncle. Barbara blushed, looked the other way, and quite refused to speak to me, but this I understood when Bobbie came round next morning to tell me that I was to be (by her special request) stage manager of a certain important function looming in the near future.

KEEPING THINGS DARK

TRADE SECRETS WHICH ARE WORTH MILLIONS.

Methods Adopted to Keep Them From Getting Out Are Quite Simple.

The death of Mr. Horatio G. Powell, the inventor of a secret process of enamelling, recalls the story of the extraordinary precautions taken to maintain the secrecy of the inventor's recipe. Until Mr. Powell's discovery, workers in the enamel trade ran the risk of catching several noxious diseases, and when the inventor produced what he proved to be a harmless, improved process, he knew that his secret was priceless, says London Answers.

Rival firms wished to get an inkling of the secret, but the specially selected workmen were incorruptible. As a result, Mr. Powell amassed a huge fortune. The invention was confined to Wolverhampton, and the Midland town became famous for its enamelling work.

THE LIQUEUR OF MYSTERY.

It is only natural that every precaution should be taken to guard costly trade secrets. There is a certain firm of sauce makers which guards night and day the recipe which has made it famous and wealthy. No workman knows the whole of it, for it is divided up between certain departments, and only the head of the firm can tell what makes up the whole. The secret remained inviolable for one hundred years.

The oldest trade secret in the world belongs to the famous monks of Chartreuse. They have specialized in wines, brandies, and liqueurs for more than six hundred years, and there are records proving that the famous liqueurs were made by them in the sixteenth century. Their history makes interesting reading. They have been attacked by robbers, anxious to get the secret, which is still with them. Rivals have publicly proclaimed that they have solved the mystery at last, but all such claims are false.

The method adopted to keep the secret is simple. Only two persons know it—the head of the order and his deputy. But one cannot work without the other, for each knows only one half of the secret, which, in case of death, is passed on.

More legal battles have raged round the recipe for "Eau de Cologne" than round any other half-dozen trade secrets. One firm owns it, and that firm alone knows it. Astounding efforts have been made to get at it, but without success.

BANKNOTE PAPER.

The Government small-arm factories offer workmen temptations which are not realized by the public. Every year these factories test many pattern guns and rifles, the object being, of course, to find the perfect weapon. Foreign Governments are engaged in a similar task, and it behoves the British nation to keep its best secret. Telegraph officials are another class of Government servant who must not talk "shop," and more than one dismissal has resulted from failure to remember this.

The secrecy adopted in the matter of banknote making is fairly well known. Most of the great note forgeries of the last hundred years have been detected by means of the process of the paper used. No thief has yet succeeded in manufacturing similar paper to that used for Bank of England notes.

When the Dreadnought was in course of building, numerous attempts were made by the emissaries of foreign powers to obtain particulars of the newest things in battleships. But the Admiralty had organized the dockworkers splendidly, and where common patriotism was found wanting a system of supervising the men was adopted that kept at bay all danger.

The other day the Professor of Metallurgy at Sheffield University announced the discovery of a process for making an improved steel that would be twice as good as that in use. This will, of course, further enhance the reputation of British steel, and we may be sure nothing will be left to chance in the guarding of the secret.

COUNTRY SHOPS' BOYCOTT ON ALTARS OF THE GOD

AN EXTRAORDINARY SITUATION IN ENGLAND.

Residents in Towns Who Buy in London Boycotted by Provincial Houses.

An extraordinary story of a boycott which, it is said, is being organized against all the squires, clergy and residents in country towns who buy their goods from London stores, is told in the Ironmonger's Weekly, of London, England.

According to that journal, the boycott is having the effect of causing many country houses to be kept empty, and many local functions supported by the classes affected to prove failures.

"In nearly every country place," the journal states, "the squire, the clergyman and the resident gentry obtain everything they want from the various large London stores, even down to the petty presents that are given to their stable hands at Christmas time, and on the occasion of the celebration of a coming of age."

PETTY TYRANNY.

"Certain London and provincial houses which supplied the shops have determined that something shall be done to check the wholesale purchase of requirements from the London stores, which inevitably means the utter destruction of their trade."

"Every particular that can be obtained against the clergyman, or the local squire, or retired man, is registered, and supplied to a person acting as local honorary secretary and the information is then distributed among all the trading class without distinction, the result being that the persons referred to are subjected to petty tyranny and all the little boycotts that can be inflicted upon those who are unpopular in their particular district."

"Although the clergy do not know it, this is emptying their churches and keeping the children away from Sunday school."

EMPTY CHURCHES.

"So marked has been the effect of this crusade that in many instances practically the whole of the church population have gone over to the dissenters, and the churches are left empty."

"The curious part about it is that the clergymen do not understand the meaning of it, and put it down to personal unpopularity. When they visit the local people they do not get asked in, and their bazaars and local concerts do not get patronized, while the residents of the large houses have to undergo all kinds of petty tyranny at the hands of their servants, who are necessarily of local extraction."

"People have left their houses and the districts altogether as a result of unpopularity, and clergymen, in a large number of instances, have contrived to change their livings, but they are followed up, and the same thing comes over again."

CALLS IT NONSENSE.

"The story of this organized boycott is to a great extent nonsense," said a London store manager, "and so is the reason given for it. 'The activities of the London stores are spreading through the country, it is true, and the numbers of customers who purchase by post is increasing, but by far the greater proportion of such things as country shops sell—and here it must be remembered that country shops do not sell many of the things which country residents require—are bought from local dealers. 'Their trade is, however, diminishing, and the reason is easy to see. Each local shopkeeper takes up a position of splendid isolation. Anything that is not to be found in his shop, he seems to say, is unnecessary to human life; and though what he has may fill a room or two, what he has not and ought to have would fill half a dozen. But this boycott story is gross moonshine.'"

TENTHS OF A SECOND.

It is not common to find a person who can correctly estimate the lapse of a single second. But as an English writer remarks, in these days of speeding automobiles, the exact time when each of two colliding vehicles must have occupied particular spots may be a matter of great importance. In a recent experiment a car took nearly two seconds to stop after brakes were applied, and in that time it moved 19 feet. So even fractions of a second are important. One can train oneself to estimate even tenths of a second. Try it with a watch, and it will be found that it is just possible to count 10 in the lapse of a single second. But one must count very fast to do it.

UNENTERPRISING.

A woman who visited the British museum at London, recently inquired of an attendant: "Have you no skull of Oliver Cromwell? I have been looking all around for a skull of Oliver Cromwell." "No, madam," replied the attendant, "we've never had one." "How very odd!" she exclaimed. "They have a fine one in the museum at Oxford."

WIDOWS SACRIFICE WRETCHED SLAVES.

To Appease Spirits of Spouses Who Frowned on Their Attempts to Remarry.

From the far-away village of Talon, in Mindanao, in the Philippine Islands comes the terrible story of a wretched slave boy, deaf, dumb, crosseyed and afflicted with other defects of vision sacrificed to the god Bacalad by two women of the tribe Bagobo, that they might secure another husband.

Bacalad is by the Bagobos held to be the god of the spirits; Agapanmole Manobo is the god of good and Dewata is his wife; Mandarangan is the god of evil. To the latter all sacrifices must be made, in order that his wrath be averted. When a Bagobo dies and his widow is unable to secure another husband, she too must offer sacrifice. And these sacrifices are to be held not more than once a year, at such time when a collection of seven stars, three at right angle to the other four, can be seen in the heaven to the east at seven o'clock in the evening. This phenomenon is noted early in December; the constellation is called the Batiato—the Sign of the Sacrifice.

TO APPEASE THE SHADOWS.

When the widows, Obby and Addy, placed their case trustfully before the great and good Datto Ansig, the latter called a meeting of the old men of the tribe—himself, Oling, Pandaya and Ausing. They decided that as they had not had a human sacrifice since the time of the great drought in 1905, and as many evils had since befallen them, a sacrifice should be made before Addy and Obby could resume a state of marital life.

Having decided on the sacrifice, Angoon, a Lechnan of Datto Ansig, purchased a Bilan slave boy, named Sacum, about eight years old, paying for him five agongs.

THE SACRIFICE.

Three days later some thirty members of the tribe met at Talon, on the River Inolia, not far from Ansig's house. Sacum was stripped naked. Upon a low bench of bamboo a small basket was placed, made of the bark of the Bonga tree; in this each person present placed a bit of betel nut; over this the men put their handkerchiefs, and over these the women laid strips of the bark of the palma tree. Thereupon the men placed their poles, and spears were stuck in the ground in a circle around the platform. Then Datto Ansig, chief of the sacrifice, delivered an oration. Thus he spake:

"Oh, Mandarangan, chief of evil spirits and all the other spirits, come to our feast and accept our sacrifice. Let this sacrifice appease your wrath and take from us our misfortunes, granting us better times."

SPEARED BY WIDOWS.

Sacum was led forward. They placed him against a small tree, tied his hands above his head and his body to the tree with bejucio strips. A spear was placed in his right side. The widows, Addy and Obby, grasped the lance and exerting all their strength, they drove it through the child's body. Then the body was cut in two at the waist. It was then chopped into bits, each piece of those present taking a small piece as a souvenir, and the remainder was buried. The slave boy, deaf and dumb and almost blind, did not realize what his fate was to be until the last moment. He cried out but once.

RELIGIOUS CUSTOM.

Rumors of this deed reached Allen Walker, the Governor of Davao. He made an investigation. He set out for Digos, not far from Talon, and after his arrival there sent for the Bagobos of Talon. They all came, some 150 of them, including the children. Datto Ansig made no secret whatever of the occurrence. He explained it all. He had committed no crime—simply followed out a religious custom practised by themselves and their ancestors from time immemorial. He, himself, in his life of sixty years, had attended altogether at fifty human sacrifices, more or less, both among the Bagobos and the Bilanes.

WEATHER HINTS.

A bright yellow sky at sunset means wind; a particularly full of stars, expect rain.

Three foggy mornings are usually followed by a heavy rainstorm.

A rainbow in the morning is a sign of more rain coming, but one in the evening indicates fine weather.

A morning fog usually clears away before noon; an afternoon fog has set in for the day.

A red sunrise indicates rain, and so does a grey, lowering sunset, or one where the sky is green or yellowish-green.

The twelve days immediately following Christmas are said to denote the weather for the coming year, one day for each month.

# THE BOMB

John Cameron flung down the magazine he was reading with a jaw.

"It's all rot!" he soliloquized. "Life isn't like these stories a bit. Nothing exciting ever happens now-a-days. These writer chaps simply draw on their imaginations."

John Cameron, you see, was young. You can't expect a clerk in a City office, only twenty-four years old, to realize that every day, every hour almost, something is happening somewhere among London millions—something more business than any story-writer even dreams about. Moreover, John was dull. The loneliness of a long evening in a dreary lodging sitting-room had got upon his nerves. So, with another yawn, he dozed off with his head overcoat, intending to go out for a walk.

"If life were a story," he muttered, as he shut the door behind him. "I should have a startling adventure. As it isn't, I shall simply have a stroll round the houses and a drink at the nearest pub. before I turn in."

And the gods of irony chuckled.

An old man, with long white hair and a long, white beard, lay in a room, with a bed in one of the rooms of a row of neat, small villas, all very respectable, and all exactly alike, that made up a typical street.

His frame was large; the outline of his bedclothes showed at a glance that in his youth he must have been a strong man of very massive build. In the lamplight he looked healthy enough, considering his age. His complexion was strikingly clear, though his mouth was twisted awry. But he never moved. All his body was absolutely still, except his expressionless eyes, which moved constantly, restlessly around the room as a man could see lying on his back, month after month after day, month after month.

He was a hopeless paralytic, who could neither move nor speak; a pitiful wreck, waiting—waiting for release.

At a table by his side a girl sat knitting—a young, handsome girl of twenty-two, or thereabouts—his only daughter by his wife now long dead. The two were alone in the tiny villa, the nurse who shared the mournful task of looking after her father having gone out for her daily two hours' break.

Now and again the girl would pause in the plying of her needles to make some cheerful remark; for the invalid, though he could neither move or speak, had all his mental faculties, and could both hear and see. But it was dreary work talking to one who could make not the slightest sign of comprehension beyond a rolling of the eyes; and, accustomed to it though she was by now, Frances Stockton found it difficult not to let her cheery, affectionate smile fade away into tears.

It was so sad—so terribly sad—that Frank Stockton, of all men, her energetic father, the famous ex-detective superintendent of Scotland Yard, whose name had once been on everybody's lips, should be stricken thus.

Her reverie was interrupted by the ringing of the street-door bell, and she hurried down, wondering who the visitor could be, since it was not yet time for the nurse to be back.

"Good-evening!" said a dark-haired man, with a slightly foreign accent, carrying a small black handbag. "Superintendent Stockton lives here, I believe?"

"Yes."

"Could I see him? I understand that he is paralyzed, but that his understanding is—still what you call unimpaired?"

"Yes," replied Frances dolefully. "But the doctor only allows him to see a few old friends. He mustn't be excited at all."

"Pray let me see him!" pleaded the stranger. "I knew him twenty years ago, and I am sure he would be—interested to see me."

"Very well. Perhaps you can cheer him up a little," she responded, and led the way upstairs. "Father here is an old friend," she said, by way of introduction, "come to talk over old times. I will give you ten minutes," she added, placing a chair by the bed. "Be careful not to excite him too much."

And with that she left them alone. The stranger looked at the invalid and a cruel smile stole slowly over his saturnine features. Of course! I'm Despard, the dynamiter, and you got me twenty years for attempting to blow up the House of Lords. Well, I've done my time and my police supervision, and here I am, a free man, just off to America.

He paused, and fixed poor Stockton's restless eye.

"I know all about you—how you understand, but can't move or speak. The inspector I reported to told me, though he little guessed why I was so curious about Mr. Superintendent Stockton! But

you remember what I swore—that I'd get my own back, that I'd do for you when I came out! Well, I've come to do it."

He opened the bag and took something out.

"See here!" he said, holding the object up for inspection. "This is a bomb—a nice little bomb, specially made for you, Frank Stockton, by my own hands. And it is going under your bed, where no one will see it."

Deliberately starting the thing, he stooped and placed it under the bed as he spoke.

"In half an hour it will go off. For half an hour you will be able to lie there and think how much wiser it would have been to let me alone. Then you will be blown to atoms."

"It's no use staring at me like that," he said mercilessly. "I mean it."

Then, suddenly, an idea came to him, and, with a malicious grin, he leaned over the bed.

"It occurs to me," he said, "that you can't really mind, that you must be rather pleased to die, that there isn't so much in my revenge, after all; so I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll send your daughter in, and tell her to stay with you. And, then, I guess you'll suffer, Mr. Superintendent Stockton, enough to satisfy even me."

"Well, good-night!" he continued after a pause long enough for his diabolical plot to sink in. "You're in for a nice, agonized half-hour. And I must be off, or else that hoity-toity daughter of yours, who I could see, was in two minds about admitting me, will be turning me out."

Having picked up his empty bag, he opened the door and walked out. Frances, hearing him descend the stairs, came up to him.

"Good-night!" he said pleasantly. "I fancy your father has enjoyed my visit. By the way, you don't leave him alone too much, I hope?"

"Of course not!" said the girl, indignantly. "Someone is always with him."

"That's right. Well, I won't keep you, if you are going to sit with him now."

"What a horrid, horrid man!" she murmured, as she made her way back to her father. "I expect he was one of father's spies. And how impertinent of him to preach to me about not leaving him alone!"

What words can picture the agony in Frank Stockton's heart? Speechless, motionless, he lay upon his bed, a bomb beneath it, and his daughter sitting motionless by his side.

He strained his ears to catch the sound of the mechanism ticking, hoping that she might hear it, too. But the dreadful thing was perfect of its kind, so silent that even his anxious, overstrained ears could not hear it.

For himself he didn't mind; death would be welcome now at almost any moment. But for her—for Frances, his daughter, who had nursed him so devotedly to be fouly murdered like this! It was more than mortal man could bear!

If only he could make her understand! If only she would sit there knitting, knitting, knitting, and smiling, smiling, while an infernal-machine was ticking itself nearer and nearer to the fatal moment!

If only he could move! If only he could force himself to speak!

But he couldn't. He was absolutely helpless; and the minutes were flying, and Frances was knitting and smiling, and the thing was beneath his bed!

Something must be done. Somehow he must do something. He couldn't—he couldn't—he couldn't lie there helpless, and know what was going to happen, what was coming relentlessly nearer and nearer every second.

Yet he could do nothing. Try as he might, he could neither speak nor move.

With his eyes fixed on his daughter's face—the expressionless eyes of a paralytic—he lay there, watching, waiting, praying.

The awful moment must be very near now, he thought. It seemed hours and hours already since Despard had gone, and he had said the thing was timed for half an hour.

As a matter of fact, barely four minutes had passed.

The veins on his forehead were standing out like knotted cords. His brain was working at a pressure that threatened to cause his head to burst.

He must do something—something to save his child! But what—oh, what could he do?

Concentrating all his will power on the task, he managed, with a frantic struggle, to win a brief victory of mind over matter.

Frances was still knitting quietly, unconsciously, still saying occasionally kind, commonplace things, of which he never heard a word.

With a suddenness that unnerved her, he forced his poor, numbed body to obey his brain, and flung himself heavily out of bed, in a final, supreme effort to get at the deadly thing which threatened his daughter's life.

But, alas! it was all in vain. He could do no more; his paralysis was too complete, and he lay there helpless upon the floor.

For a moment Frances feared that his end had come; that this sudden

spring had been his death struggle. But, kneeling beside him, she soon saw that her poor, stricken father was still alive.

"I can't lift you alone, daddy," she whispered. "Just lie there a minute while I run and find someone to help you." And she sped swiftly out of the room.

"She has gone! Heaven grant the thing may go off while I am alone!" he thought. And he lay there waiting eagerly for the explosion; but nothing happened.

Opening the street door, she glanced out, and beheld at that moment a young man passing.

"Forgive me!" she said. "I am all alone in the house, and my father, who is paralyzed, has just fallen out of bed. Will you help me to lift him back? He is a big man, and I can do nothing for him alone."

John Cameron raised his hat. "Certainly!" he responded, and followed her in. "This is an adventure of a sort, I suppose," he thought, as he went after her up the stairs.

"If you will take his feet, I will take his head," said Frances, pushing away the bed, which was some distance from the wall, that they might be better able to get hold of him.

She stared in horror-struck amazement at the thing that lay revealed.

"A bomb!" she gasped, turning white.

"Where?" cried Cameron, in a startled tone.

"There!" she exclaimed, pointing. "My father is Superintendent Stockton, the famous dynamiter detective, and this has evidently been left here in revenge by a stranger who called a few minutes ago."

Without a moment's hesitation, John Cameron stooped, picked up the infernal-machine, and dashed out of the room.

Here was an adventure thrilling enough even for him!

His brain was quite cool. He recollected that he had often read that the first thing to do with a suspected bomb was to immerse it in water, and he remembered that, a few doors down, at the end of the street, there stood a drinking-trough for horses. To this he raced at a speed he had never attained before, and plunged the deadly thing therein.

Leaving it there, he hurried back to the distracted Frances, and found her in tears by her father's side.

"He is dead!" she sobbed. "The excitement has killed him!"

He glanced down, and saw that the dead man's eyes were peaceful and content, that about the corners of his twisted mouth there was a suggestion of a smile.

"I believe he knew the thing was there," he said quietly, "and he died happy to think that you were saved."

"I am sure of it!" gasped Frances, through her tears. "It must have been for my sake that he managed to fling himself out of bed. For him death could only be a truly happy release."

"Can I do anything for you?" John asked gently, after they had reverently lifted his body.

"Stay with me till nurse comes back! She won't be long, and then—"

As he crept into his bed that night, John Cameron revised his estimate of modern life. Exciting things did happen outside stories, after all. The only thing was, there were so many people in the world today that the odds were tremendously heavy against any particular individual coming across them.

But that was by no means the end of his adventure. The end came when, twelve months later, he married Frances Stockton; and even that, in some ways, was not the end, but only the beginning of another series of happy adventures that would cease only when, in the fulness of time, they went the road that, sooner or later, all mortals must go.—London Answers.

## STRATEGY WASTED.

Ferguson was wending his way homeward from the club, sorely troubled in his mind over the curtain lecture he knew was in store for him, and casting about for some means of evading it.

Suddenly a bright idea evolved itself. He would slip into the house and get quietly into bed without awakening his wife.

Accordingly he stole gently upstairs, carefully undressed outside the door, and crept into bed with his face towards the outside. He mentally congratulated himself upon his success thus far and went to sleep.

When he awoke it was a dark, foggy morning, and after lying still for a few minutes, and not hearing any sound, he concluded that his wife was still asleep. He then determined to arise very quietly, carry his clothes outside the door, dress there, and go to business without waiting for breakfast.

He was successful in this, and meeting the servant girl downstairs he said:

"Eliza, you can tell your mistress I expect to be very busy to-day and therefore I didn't stop to have breakfast with her this morning."

"Goodness sir!" said Eliza, "missus went away yesterday morning to her mother's, and said she wouldn't be back till this evening."

## THE NEW BRITISH BUDGET

### HITS THE MONIED AND LANDLORD CLASS HARD.

Motors, Clubs, Death Duties are all Drawn on—Man of Small Income Escapes.

The changes introduced into the fiscal system by the British Budget of 1909-10 are so numerous that a brief synopsis of their effect will be found useful. The items of taxation are mentioned in the order adopted by Mr. Lloyd-George, the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

Duties on private motor-cars—A new graduated scale of duties on private motor-cars and motor-cycles is proposed for the United Kingdom (including Ireland, where hitherto there has been no tax on motor-cars). The scale is as follows:—Under 6½ h.p., £2 2s.; under 12 h.p., £3 3s.; under 16 h.p., £4 4s.; under 26 h.p., £6 6s.; under 33 h.p., £8 8s.; under 40 h.p., £10 10s.; under 60 h.p., £21; over 60 h.p., £27. Death duties, one-half these rates. Motor-cycles, £1. No change in rates on motor-cabs; existing exemptions on trade vehicles continued.

Duty on Petrol—Three-pence per gallon on petrol and "other spirits used for motor vehicles." A rebate to be granted of half the duty to motor-cabs and omnibuses.

## INCOME TAX.

Income Tax—The rates of poundage on earned incomes up to £3,000 per annum remain as at present—viz., 3d up to £2,000, and 1s. over £2,000 and under £3,000. On all other incomes now liable to tax the rate will be 2s.

In the case of incomes under £500 a new abatement will be allowed of £10 for every child under 16 years of age.

A Super Tax—On incomes over £3,000 a super tax of 6d. is to be levied on the amount by which it exceeds £3,000. Income tax exemptions and abatements are in future to be restricted to persons resident in the United Kingdom.

## SUCCESSION DUTIES.

The Death Duties—The scale of Estate duties is "steepened" for estates exceeding £5,000, and the maximum of 15 per cent. will be reached at £1,000,000, instead of £3,000,000. The new scale will be:—

£5,000 to £10,000, 4 per cent.; £10,000 to £20,000, 5 per cent.; £20,000 to £50,000, 6 per cent.; £50,000 to £70,000, 7 per cent.; £70,000 to £100,000, 8 per cent.; £100,000 to £150,000, 9 per cent.; £150,000 to £200,000, 10 per cent.; £200,000 to £400,000, 11 per cent.; £400,000 to £600,000, 12 per cent.; £600,000 to £800,000, 13 per cent.; £800,000 to £1,000,000, 14 per cent.; over £1,000,000, 15 per cent.

The Settlement Estate Duty will be increased from 1 to 2 per cent.; legacy and succession duties where the beneficiary is a brother or sister, or descendant of a brother or sister, will be raised from 3 to 5 per cent., and in the case of all other persons the rate will be a uniform 10 per cent., instead of ranging from 5 to 10 per cent. The 1 per cent. legacy or succession duty will in future be charged on "lineals" and spouses, in cases where the estate exceeds £15,000; but in cases where the amount of the legacy or succession does not exceed £1,000, whatever the size of the estate from which it comes, exemption will be allowed; and it will be allowed if the legatee is a widow of the deceased, or a child under 21 years, if the legacy does not exceed £2,000.

The rules as to valuation for purposes of Estate Duty are modified. Agricultural property is to be taken at its "market value" instead of at 25 years' purchase; stocks and shares are in all cases to be valued at their market prices.

The period during which a gift inter vivos is liable to duty is extended to five years.

## STAMP DUTY.

Stamps—The Stamp Duty on conveyances on sale is raised from 10s. to 20s., except in the case of stocks and other securities which change hands frequently. The duties on transfers of securities are readjusted, the rate between £5 and £100 to be 6d. (instead of 1s.); £100 to £500, 1s. (as at present); £500 to £1,000, 2s.; and a further 2s. for every additional thousand.

On option notes the rate is to be similar to that on transfers, and in future have to issue contract notes bearing the proper stamps.

Licenses—The scale of duties for the full publican's license begins at 50 per cent. of the annual value, subject to a minimum based on population; £5 in rural districts, and in urban areas of less than 2,000 persons; £10 in urban areas between 2,000 and 5,000; £15 between 5,000 and 10,000; £20 between 10,000 and 50,000; £30 between 50,000 and 100,000; and £35 in London and other towns over 100,000.

Beerhouses—The rates on this class of license will be graduated similarly to full publican licenses, the basis being one-third of the annual value of the premises.

## HOTELS AND CLUBS.

Hotels—Hotels and restaurants whose receipts from the sale of liquor do not exceed one-third of

their total receipts will receive concessions. Clubs—A duty of 3d. in the £ will be levied on the amount of the receipts of clubs from the sale of liquor.

Various other license duties are revised.

## LAND TAXATION.

It is proposed (1) to tax the owner of land, the value of which has risen through the enterprise of the community, or neighbors, to the extent of one-fifth of the "strictly unearned increment," starting from the value at the present moment. The tax will be payable when the land is sold. Corporations will pay at stated intervals. (2) A tax of ¼d. in the £ will be imposed on the capital value of land "not used to the best advantage," including mineral land. It is to be charged on unimproved land only. (3) A 10 per cent. "revision" duty is to be imposed on benefits derived from the determination of leases. Special abatements will be made in certain cases. These new taxes necessitate a reconstruction of the method of valuing property.

The Spirit Duties—To be raised 3s. 9d. per gallon.

Tobacco—The duty on manufactured tobacco to be increased by 8d. per pound, with equivalent additions to the duties on cigars, cigarettes and manufactured tobacco.

## WORK OF LAKE SEAMEN.

Transportation of 45,000,000 Tons of Ore Yearly.

Of the annual list of deaths among the organized seamen of the Great Lakes 75 per cent. is from violence. Drowning, of course, takes the majority of these, but death through accidents aboard ship or at dock is not infrequent. Falling from spars, getting pinched into the hold, accidents in the boiler rooms, all contribute to the annual list of fatalities. Rough work means a rough fate for the men who follow it, and most of the work on the lakes is rough to an extreme. The handling of iron ore is no child's play, and it is in hauling the commodity that the bulk of lake shipping finds existence.

Forty-five millions of tons taken from Duluth and Superior and distributed at South Chicago, Cleveland, Ashtabula, Erie, Conneaut Harbor, and other receiving ports is a fair year's work. The United States Steel Corporation, under the name of the Pittsburgh Steamship Company, has a fleet of 112 modern vessels in this traffic, of which seventy-seven are first-class steamers. The spring means transportation of grain is a fairly big item, but the slogan of the lakes is: "No ore, no work." From the earliest days of the season to the last there is a procession of ore boats from the head of the lakes, carrying to the smelters the products of the northern mines. Ore boats are to be found waiting for the ice to loosen in the spring, and it is they that brave the last hard storms of autumn. Up on Lake Superior every autumn a couple of ore carriers are expected to be cast away and their crews lost. But the call for iron and steel must be answered, no matter what the cost in men and boats.

"A hard life!" repeats the lake sailor when asked the question. "Yes, hard enough. But what's a sailor going to do but sail?"

## REIGN OF TALL GIRLS.

At Its Height Now, but the Small Girl's Turn is Coming.

Brigades of exceptionally tall girls practically rule hospitality all over the country, declares the English Lady's Pictorial. They need not be pretty or intelligent or they are expected to do nothing except be tall.

A tall girl's season now means that every hostess must endeavor to produce a predominating impression of tallness at her parties. Tall dinners and tall dances become a social ambition; small men find themselves suddenly useful as an effective means of creating a contrast when semi-Amazonians must be entertained.

There is no limit which can be regarded as reasonable when once the craze for tallness commences, yet at the moment when with that mysterious facility of the feminine nature tall girls seem to be looming up in all directions the edict goes forth that her reign is over and the little woman is in the ascendant.

Men would seem to have rather ingeniously guarded against fashions in height by becoming almost uniformly of medium stature. The present prediction of smaller men need not be taken seriously; from every point of view moderation in inches has been found satisfactory, now that we never know from one year to another whether women are going to be ridiculously small or absurdly tall.

## DAINGEROUS.

"Will you give me something to drink?" he asked, faintly, of the nurse.

"Certainly sir," said the nurse, offering him a glass of water. He put up his hand feebly.

"Give it to me in a teaspoon, please," he whispered huskily, "till I get used to it."

## A \$60,000 FUNERAL.

### Millionaire to Spend Thousands in Death Trappings.

A well-known French millionaire, whose death is expected shortly, has given instructions that \$60,000 is to be spent on his funeral.

The coffin, which cost \$4,000, has been ready for two years. It is of costly woods, with bronze mountings carved by celebrated artists. The funeral cortege will be more magnificent than any seen in the history of the Republic. Four thousand employes will walk behind the coffin, preceded by an outrider in gala costume and 200 bank messengers in livery. The mourners will be driven to the cemetery in Louis XV. coaches, with powdered lackeys, wearing knee-breeches and three-cornered hats sitting behind. Everyone must wear white gloves.

The religious ceremony, which will be celebrated at the Madeleine, will be very imposing. The musical part of the service will be performed by the best musicians from the opera and other theatres of Paris. The interment will take place at the Pere Lachaise Cemetery. The coffin will be placed on a pedestal, and about 5,000 mourners will file before it and sprinkle it with holy water. On a grand stand near by orators will deliver speeches on the charities and virtues of the dead millionaire.

It was at first thought that these conditions presented no special difficulty, but when the undertakers' coachmen and mutes were informed that they must wear archaic gala costumes and shave off beard and mustaches they called an indignation meeting of their comrades. On Monday evening 300 undertakers' men unanimously passed a resolution refusing to wear any but the usual livery, and threatening to expel from the union any member who lends himself "to any mutilation of his gifts of natural adornment."

## DISINFECTION OF SCHOOLS.

English School Makes Satisfactory Test Sprinkling Floors.

The Buckinghamshire Education Committee, England, have received a report from their science master (Mr. Marsh, B.Sc.), whom they authorized to carry out a series of experiments on the disinfection of school floors, with a view to reducing the effects of epidemic and other diseases. From an elaborate series of tests Mr. Marsh deduced the conclusion that sprinkling the floors with a solution of cyllin resulted in an average reduction of 75 to 85 per cent. in the number of living bacteria in the dust. What this means is shown by the calculation that each ounce of dust contains 50 to 80 millions of microorganisms. The committee authorized a continuation of the experiments, and the further results have now been made known. Twenty-four schools were selected in which spraying with cyllin was done after every day's afternoon school. These were paired with 24 other schools of the same type, and as far as possible in the same districts, where no disinfectant was used. A year's trial showed that the average attendance in the 24 disinfected schools was better than the others by 76 per cent. This is equivalent to an increased grant over the whole county of £500 per annum. The head teachers of the disinfected schools report very favorably. There is little trouble in the process, dust is lessened and shelves and books are cleaner, the health of both teachers and scholars is generally better, and flies and moths are reduced. The cost of the process for 24 schools was about £30, and as the estimated increase of grant was £51, there should be a balance of £21 to the good.

## ARE YOU A SPECIALIST?

It Sometimes Pays to Know One Thing Well.

An applicant for a job who says he can "do anything" is generally requested to go and do it—somewhere else. There is no such thing to-day as an all-round man.

When the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo was about to open its gates to the public, the walls of the beautiful Hall of Music, where the most famous musicians in the world were engaged to exercise their arts, were found to reflect a decided echo. Telegrams flew over the country at a rapid rate, and followed a small, insignificant-looking gentleman from Chicago to Seattle. Finally they caught him, and a week later he inspected the Hall of Music.

"What is the composition of this wall?" he asked the contractor. "What kind of wood is that in the sounding-board?" he inquired of the architect.

He asked a hundred questions, and then called for two pieces of steel wire, 15ft. long. These he stretched between two posts at one side of the hall.

"Now," he said, "you will have no more trouble. Make me out a cheque for a thousand dollars!"

That man had studied acoustics all his life. He could not have earned \$10 a week in an office; but he knew more about acoustics than anyone else, and was paid proportionately for his skill.

## The Alberta Star

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The Alberta Star Job Department is well stocked with all the latest and newest designs in plain and fancy type, first-class presses, and will be equipped with the finest stationery and printing material of all descriptions.

AUGUST 20, 1909.

### NOW IS THE TIME TO WORK

Our readers will note the announcement last week of the preparations being made for holding the Fourth Dry Farming Congress at Billings, Montana. The session will be held three days, October 26th, 27th and 28th, and in the call just issued by the Secretary, "all nations are invited to participate." Such gatherings are of value, just in the proportion to which we take advantage of the opportunities they offer. Every community which takes a lively interest in passing events of the nature offered in the sessions of the Dry Farming Congress can receive a benefit commensurate with the effort expended. We have always maintained that the farmers in and around Cardston have the Cream of the Country, a contention which is borne out by the yields from careful tillage of the soil, and that, too, without irrigation. Of course, ours is not an arid region, but the absence of irrigation places us in the class of Dry farmers.

It is due to the local association that some action be taken which will enable us to have a representation at this important Congress and not only that, but an exhibition should be made of the products we have, typical of the wealth of the soil and climate with which we are blessed.

A signal honor has been conferred upon the district through the choice of that stalwart champion of Alberta's possibilities, Mr. T. H. Woolford, as a member of the Advisory Board for the coming congress. Add to this the daily press reports that Mr. Woolford has been appointed a Commissioner by the Provincial Government and that will mean that we are to be fully and ably represented.

It will now be up to the farmers to show what can be done, so, looking to this end, let a careful selection be made of the very best we can grow for our local fair just one month before the congress is called, then the best we have can be sent south. A provision is being made by the Alberta Government for the taking care of the exhibits and the transportation of the same. The choice which fell upon our townsman, Mr. Woolford, was well made. No better man for the position he is called to fill could be found, nor one whose knowledge along the lines of mixed farming, is more extended. He is practical and thorough, two qualities which go a long way toward the success which has crowned his efforts. The farmers can rest assured their interests will not suffer in the district representation. We make the suggestion now that steps be taken at once in the Cardston association to have the ablest man appointed to second Mr. Woolford's efforts.

### Canada's Exposition

Winnipeg, August 19, 1909.  
Canada's Exposition Committee is busily plugging away to complete the work which shall put the Exposition project into shape for another presentation to the Dominion Government in the fall. At the time of the first presentation of the Committee's memorial, Sir Wilfrid Laurier asked for more detail; requested the committee to produce figures of cost of other expositions, derived from

authoritative sources. Sir Wilfrid also asked the Exposition Committee to find out definitely what the Western provinces will do towards supporting the Exposition, and, to meet these very reasonable requests made by the Premier, the Exposition Committee is diligently at work.

BRITISH COLUMBIA FAVORABLE.  
In pursuance of its search for definite information, the committee delegated Mr. A. L. Johnson and Mr. C. N. Bell to wait upon the British Columbia Government to ascertain just what the big Western province will do in support of the Exposition. British Columbia has been favorable toward the project from the start, and the very great importance of having a complete exhibit from this province has been one of the foremost things in the minds of the Exposition Committee. The conference had by Messrs Johnson and Bell with Premier McBride, at Victoria, last week, lacked finality, but only for the reason that a full attendance of the British Columbia Cabinet could not be obtained at that time. The same sharp interest that has been shown all along was manifested, and a definite answer promised as soon as it is possible to deal with the matter at a meeting attended by all the members of the Cabinet.

#### GREAT IMPORTANCE ATTACHES TO B. C. EXHIBIT

The Exposition Committee while not unmindful of the importance of other provinces—is very strongly impressed with the great variety of products that may be assembled by British Columbia and the unlimited natural resources of that province, distinctive and separable as they are from those of the prairie and eastern provinces.

Although the Exposition is not a finally settled thing, and cannot be until the Dominion Government gives its official sanction, the feeling that it will surely take place in 1912 is so strong that many plans are being made with the Exposition in view. Fraternal and other organizations that will hold conventions in 1912 are already looking toward Winnipeg as a central meeting point, and the West as a general objective. Three of these associations, the Knights of Maccabees, the Christian Endeavor Association, and the order of Scottish Clans, have taken action leading to such an event, within the week.

#### WILL EXHIBIT AT TORONTO

For the first time, Winnipeg may put an exhibit in the big Toronto Exhibition, to be held during the middle and latter part of September. This is a matter that has been taken up by the Exposition Committee and arrangements have been practically completed by the city for sending such an exhibit East. This exhibit will be made in response to an invitation from the Toronto Exhibition Board, and a representative of the Exposition Committee will be sent to Toronto, also, for the purpose of introducing the 1912 Exposition to the people who attend the Toronto Exhibition. The Manitoba Government did not see its way clear to make a provincial exhibit at Toronto this year, but the part which Winnipeg will probably take in the big Eastern event will do a good deal toward bringing the East and the West closer together, and toward that better acquaintance which the Exposition project seeks to promote all over Canada, and with the outside world as well.

#### NEW ZEALAND AND AUSTRALIA INTEREST

During the week, visits to Winnipeg were made by Mr. Mark Cohen, a leading editor of Dunedin, New Zealand, and Dr. F. W. Ward, editor of the Daily Telegraph, of Sydney, Australia, and conferences held by the Exposition Committee with these gentlemen, make it highly probable that both New Zealand and Australia will make extensive exhibits at Canada's Exposition. Both Mr. Cohen and Dr. Ward

# BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

## ARRIVED!

# 500

## Suits Mens' Sanitary Wool Fleece Lined Fall and Winter Underwear

OUR PRICE: \$1.00 FOR THE SUIT

## Burton's Variety Store

### THE LAYNE-HENSON MUSIC CO.

---DEALERS IN---

All kinds of Musical Instruments, Sheet Music  
Stationery, Souvenir Post Cards, Fancy Goods  
Notions, etc.  
Edison Talking Machines

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE **The Spencer & Stoddard Block**

### PENNOYER & OLAND

#### Contractors & Builders

### Money To Loan

On Improved Farms and City Properties  
At lowest Rates. No delays  
The Canadian Birkbeck Investment and Savings Company  
Capital paid up \$1,100,000  
For full information, apply to  
Dr. Stacpoole or to W. S. Johnston, Barrister, Cardston

spoke in the most laudatory terms of Canada and the West, and promised to use their best endeavors toward securing the endorsement of their respective countries for the Exposition.

With the fall wheat harvest completed and the cutting of spring wheat under way the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa estimates a total yield of 175,000,000 bushels for all Canada.

### Roy L. Folsom

#### GENERAL BLACKSMITH

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

The only up-to-date Disc  
Sharpener in Cardston

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

All work promptly attended to and  
prices reasonable

### UNION BANK

OF CANADA

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

Protect Your Savings

Hard earned savings  
disappear quickly in  
speculation. Large profits carry with them heavy risks of  
total loss.

It is wiser to be satisfied with the absolute security for both Principal and Interest afforded by this strong Bank.

A Savings Account may be started with a Deposit of \$1.00 or upwards, on which Interest will be paid at highest current rate. We will welcome your account, whether large or small.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

## Local and General.

Spring wheat is beginning to turn a golden color.

Just arrived at Burtons 2000 Scribblers 2 for 5c.

Preserving Fruits of all kinds at Tai Sang & Co.

Hursler and Burton of the Company were in town this week.

Cardston Agricultural Exhibition, Sept. 28th and 29th.

Read the full page advt. of H. A. Donovan's in this issue.

We are receiving fresh fruits daily and can supply you with same, at Phipps.

Alberta Stake Quarterly Conference in Cardston, Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 21st. and 22nd.

Pencil Boxes with lock and key and ink bottle complete for 5c each at Burtons.

H. A. Walter and family, Spring Coulee, passed through on Saturday, enroute to the Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Card and party, Raymond, passed through on Monday enroute to the lakes.

The Jeanne Russell Company will present "Jesse James" in the Assembly Hall to-night.

Vernon Coombs is going to Normal School at Calgary on the 20th of this month.

H. Ostlund, Stirling, came in on Tuesday's train. He will remain for a week visiting friends.

If Jack frost keeps away for a few more days Alberta will reap a crop which will eclipse all former efforts on the part of the farmers.

When you think of timber, think of the Alberta Lumber & Hardware Co., Ltd. They have always a full and complete stock of building material on hand.

The Minnesota state law prohibiting the sale of cigarettes went into effect on the first of August, and the coffin nail is no more in that state.

Our farmers are beginning to show interest in the coming Cardston Agricultural Exhibition. Keep an eye on the display of grain and stock from this district. We intend to sweep the boards.

If any person has any doubt about the progress that is being made in Cardston, it would be well for him to go away for a couple of weeks and on his return look about him and see what has happened while he was absent.

Any kind of talking machines you want on the best terms, latest Edison Records arriving every week, at LAYNE-HENSON Music Co.

Duck shooting commences Monday next, Aug. 23rd, get your gun and ammunition at H. S. Allen's. A grand line of riding boots only \$4.50. Suit Cases from \$3.00. You can get a good pair of trousers for \$3.25 at H. S. Allen & Co.

Leslie Coombs and Bishop D. E. Harris occupied the time last Sunday evening at the young peoples meeting. The principal topic was life in Mexico. Both men spoke well, showing a thorough acquaintance with the subject.

The Cardston Military Band are giving an entertainment in the Assembly Hall, Tuesday evening, August 31st at 8 o'clock. An excellent program is being prepared consisting of: Singing, recitations, instrumental selections, refreshments and dancing. A cordial invitation is extended to all those over 16 years of age. Admission free. Parents of members are specially urged to attend. Don't forget the date, but come and enjoy yourself, for a good time is anticipated.

The Layne-Henson Music Co. are moving into their new quarters in the Spencer & Stoddard block, just south of the Post Office. It is just five months ago since the firm first commenced business. Recently the volume of trade has grown to such an extent that the present removal was necessitated. In addition to what they have heretofore been carrying, they are adding a full and complete line of Stationery. Success to the company in their new enterprise.

"But the farmer feeds us all." How true this old saying and how powerfully it is brought home to us by general rejoicing which prevails over the province on account of the recent rains. Scarcely an exchange is picked up but comment is made on the improvement in the crop prospects and the new hope of a bright business season thereby inspired.

Excellent weather.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Law, on Tuesday 17th, a daughter. See Layne-Henson Music Co., change of ad.

Quarterly Stake Conference convenes tomorrow.

1000 Scribblers 5c each or 6 for 25c at Burtons.

If you are going to the lakes you can get your supply of bread at Phipps.

Get your School Supplies at Burtons. The cheapest place in Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. Wash Brimhall, Raymond, were visitors in Cardston this week.

Tai Sang & Co. are offering preserving fruits at low prices this week.

Apostles Whitney and Lyman, of Salt Lake City, arrived in Cardston on Tuesday. They are visiting the Cochrane Ranch and Waterton Lakes.

Now is the time to get your preserving peaches, for only one week is left before the season is over. Tai Sang & Co. carries a full line of fruits.

Cazier Bros. are building the grade for the spur line from the Calgary line to Diamond City. The track will be laid as soon as the grade is completed.—Leth. Herald.

American elevator men estimate this year's Western Canadian wheat crop at 110,000,000 bushels. The realization of this forecast would make it the largest on record.

Last Saturday some winter wheat was threshed at the Cochrane ranch. It was cut some eight days before being threshed. It will be used for seeding purposes this week. It is generally mentioned that the southern part of this district is much later than parts near Lethbridge. Can anyone give earlier than this.

On Wednesday afternoon in Cardston, R. Hewitt and Miss Pearl Pilling were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Pres. Edw. J. Wood officiated. Mrs. Hewitt is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pilling, Kimball. The happy couple will reside in Aetna.

The body of an Indian was found on the prairie near the St. Mary's river, nine miles from Magrath on Tuesday night. It was badly decomposed. The body is thought to be that of a blood Indian who was drowned on the reserve two or three weeks ago.

A. E. Humphries, Dominion immigration agent, Lethbridge, was in town the first of the week, and purchased two thousand sheaves of winter wheat from J. W. Woolf, M. P. P. They will be used for display purposes. Mr. Humphries says that Mr. Woolf's winter wheat is the finest he ever placed his eyes on.

There were thirty million less cigarettes smoked in Canada last year than the year before. The decline is held to be entirely among boys of 16 years or under. And to be entirely due to the restrictive legislation put through parliament by the government during the session of 1908. It is believed that the law actually prevented the smoking of from 40 to 50 million cigarettes by the boys of the country as the consumption was increasing and if it had not been for the law there would have been an increase of from 10 to 20 millions instead of a decrease of 30 millions.

Mr. J. J. Hill attributes the advances in the prices of foodstuffs to the stampede of the people from the country to the cities. A few years ago two-thirds of the people lived on the land. Now less than thirty-five per cent. do so. The question is: Can this number of people feed the community? It is argued that, in the long run, empty stomachs will drive the people back to agriculture.

FARMERS BEWARE! Some unscrupulous men are trying to deceive you by endeavoring to get you to buy an inferior binder.

Never in the history of Alberta were the crops as good as they are now, and never did the farmers need a binder with a floating elevator that has elevating capacity enough for heavy crops. Do not buy a machine that has not capacity to cut a full swath at a time. The Massey-Harris Floating Elevator Binder is without a doubt the strongest, most durable, best working best tying, best working and best elevating binder the world has seen, and thousands upon thousands of satisfied users bear this out.

Buy the BEST and buy the MASSEY-HARRIS.

Great ripening weather.

The August frosts caused more scare than they did harm.

3000 Scribblers 600 pages 10c each at Burtons.

See A. T. Henson's change of ad.

Only five more weeks to the Cardston Fair.

J. W. Woolf, M. P. P. went to Medicine Hat on Tuesday.

We have oranges, peaches, plums, bananas, and nuts of all kinds—Phipps.

From what we can glean the harvest this year will be a record breaker.

Read the half page advt. of the Stacey Lumber Co. on the last page of this issue.

A good crop means much to us in Alberta, for it will bring the glittering dollars to our pockets and dollars spell prosperity.

Any kind of talking Machine you want on the best terms, latest Edison records arriving every week at Layne-Henson Music Co.

Mrs. A. M. Hepler returned on Tuesday from a visit to Raymond and Magrath.

A number of the towns in Alberta are now preparing for celebrations on Labor Day, Monday, September 6.

Two cars of lumber and an assignment of doors and windows arrived at the Stacey Lumber Co's yard this week.

Messrs. John Blackmore and William Thorpe are going to Calgary to take Standard VIII work this season.

The weed inspector is after the persons who fail to destroy noxious weeds after being notified to do so.

Eldridge Bros. made a shipment of thirty-five cars of cattle from the Lethbridge stockyards on Tuesday.

Pres. Thos. Duce and M. A. Coombs attended the Taylor Stake Conference, which was held at Magrath on Saturday and Sunday last.

The highest point in the United States is Mount McKinley, with an elevation of 20,300 feet, and that is not in any State at all, but in the territory of Alaska.

### Notice To Creditors

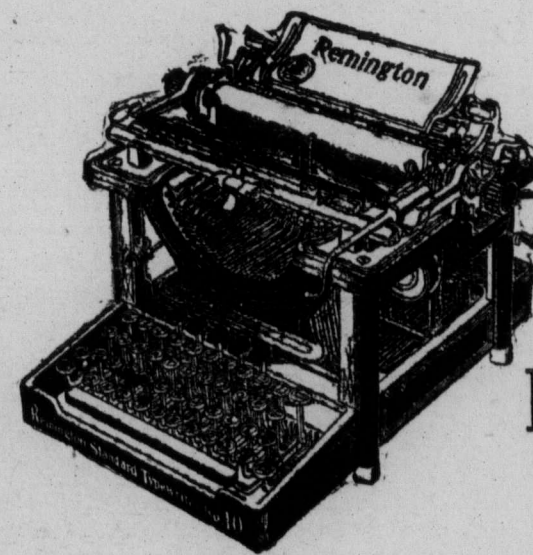
In the Matter of the Estate of Charles Ora Card, late of the Town of Cardston, in the Province of Alberta, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all persons having any claim or demands against the late Charles Ora Card, late of the Town of Cardston in the Province of Alberta who died on or about the 9th of September, 1908, at Logan City in the State of Utah are required on or before the 30th day of September, 1909, to send to Sterling Williams Esq., at Cardston in the Province of Alberta or deliver to him, their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims in writing together with a statement of their account and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, such claim and statement to be duly verified by Statutory Declaration of the claimant or his Agent.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the 30th day of September, 1909, the said Sterling Williams will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto having regard only for the claims of which he shall then have had notice.

Dated at Lethbridge, this 12th day of August, A. D. 1909.

STERLING WILLIAMS, Executor of the estate of Charles Ora Card.



The New Models 10 and 11 of the Remington Typewriter

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

Remington Typewriter Company (Incorporated) New York and Everywhere



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

# JUST ARRIVED!

FRESH SUPPLY

## Choice Groceries

LARGE QUANTITY

## LINOLEUMS

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

### STRAW HATS HALF PRICE

# Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

JUST ARRIVED

A large shipment of extra quality

### Picture Frame Mouldings

Frames made to order at eastern prices

View work a specialty

Orders taken for Enlarged Work

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co.

Amateur work finished

### A. T. HENSON

PHOTO PARLORS

George Bennett, of Kimball, leaves for Utah this week. Mr. Bennett is taking his journey overland. He has not definitely decided as yet whether or not he will return to Canada. Mr. Bennett has done well at Kimball and should he never return the Kimball ward will miss him very much.

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

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

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

Nine chartered banks are now doing business at Lethbridge, the ninth having entered the field last week by purchasing a site the erection of a place of business.

# Take a look through our

## MEN'S FURNISHINGS DEPARTMENT

### Spencer & Stoddard

—LIMITED—

Quality Quarters

# An Unexpected Confession;

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

## CHAPTER IX.—(Cont'd)

The following day the Cushman family departed for Lake George, where they were to remain until the last of September.

They had been there less than a week when Esther received a letter—forwarded from New York—from Dr. Crawford, who inclosed a draft for a hundred and fifty dollars, the amount of which remained, after paying all bills, from the sale of her furniture.

He advised her to deposit it in some reliable savings bank, and allow the interest to accumulate for a time of need—counsel which she resolved to follow immediately upon her return to the city. His letter was very kind and friendly, telling her that he should always feel a deep interest in her, and asking her to write him occasionally, and keep him posted regarding her welfare.

The same mail brought her also a small package, bearing a foreign postmark.

Upon opening it she found a short note from Donald Lancaster, when her heart leaped and her face crimsoned with sudden joy.

It was written from Paris, and, after telling her a little about the city and his trip, he closed by asking her acceptance of the "inclosed trifle, for old acquaintance sake."

The "inclosed trifle" was a lovely ring set with a cluster of three forget-me-nots, with a tiny diamond glistening in the heart of each. "Oh, how perfectly lovely of him!" Esther exclaimed, with gleaming eyes, as she slipped the pretty circlet upon her finger and regarded it admiringly; "but I did not need it to keep me from forgetting him—I can never forget him; it might be better if I could," she concluded, with quivering lips.

Then, breaking down utterly, she covered her face with her hands and sobbed as if her heart would burst.

She knew that she loved Donald Lancaster with the one great passion of her life; but, feeling this love to be hopeless, the future seemed to hold no promise for her—it seemed like looking out upon a dreary desert, with no verdure or bloom to break or brighten the monotonous waste.

At length, controlling her grief, she arose and went to the glass, where she studied her face long and critically.

"I am an awful homely girl," she said, at last. "I am so tall and thin, and this stoop in my shoulders makes me very awkward. My cheeks are hollow, my chin is sharp, my eyes are too big for my face, and this great mass of hair, which Mrs. Cushman insists that I must do up, makes me look top-heavy. I am not quite so plump, though—my complexion is really getting quite clear since I have had to stay in the house so much; and, truly, the expression of my mouth isn't bad, now that my teeth are getting into shape. I wonder," she continued, reflectively, "if I should grow plump and round, like Madge, if I could manage to stand erect, and dress in style, whether I should ever be anything but a fright! Oh, dear, why do some people have everything—wealth, beauty and every wish gratified—while others have nothing?"

Poor Esther! It really seemed as if fate had been especially unkind to her, thus far on life's journey; but this same knotty problem has, for ages, perplexed older and wiser heads than hers.

But she was not given to dwelling morbidly upon her trials, and, ere long, she had cheerfully resumed her duties with all her accustomed faithfulness.

A day or two later, however, she procured a book upon physical culture, and rising an hour earlier every morning, she put into vigorous practice the instructions which she found recorded therein, and which resulted, before long, in producing a marked change in her personal appearance.

Her form became more erect, her chest began to expand, while the country life, the clear, bracing mountain air, the nourishing diet, soon manifested their beneficial results in a decided gain of flesh and in perfect health.

And thus the summer slipped by, almost uneventfully, until the last of the season drew on apace, and Mrs. Cushman began to talk of a return to her city home.

One day the whole family were invited to join a picnic with some friends, who had planned to spend it upon a certain lovely island in the lake.

Esther was not supposed to be a member of the family, and therefore was not included in the invitation.

She did not regret the omission, however, for she was very glad to have a day to herself, and yet there were times when she felt exceedingly

lorn over being so alone in the world, and ostracized from every pleasure and privilege enjoyed by the family.

Mrs. Cushman always left plenty of work for her to do, whenever she was relieved of the care of Daisy, so, after she had her lunch—taking her basket and an interesting book—she went down to the margin of the lake, upon which the grounds bordered, and settled herself in a cozy nook under the shelter of a great rock which was shaded by a magnificent maple.

Under this same tree, but on the other side of the rock, there was a low rustic seat; but Esther chose the more secluded spot, where she would be less liable to interruption and where she could look off upon the water.

Taking out her work, she sewed with nimble fingers for over an hour, when she deliberately folded the little garment, laid it aside, and took up her book, in which she was soon deeply absorbed.

But Esther's rest had been broken during the previous night, and before she realized that she was even drowsy, she had fallen fast asleep, her book slipping from her hands upon the ground beside her.

The next she knew she was aroused by the sound of voices in earnest conversation upon the other side of the rock.

She sat up, rubbing her eyes and yawning, while she wondered if she could manage to slip away without being observed, as she had no desire to become an eavesdropper to conversation not intended for her ears.

But suddenly she drew in a quick, sharp breath, a startled look leaped into her great eyes, her face grew rigid and white as she caught the following sentences:

"Yes, sir, you may smile and sneer, but it's a fact, and I'd give a thousand dollars this very day if I could get hold of that twin ruby; it is worth a fortune."

"Pooh! I don't believe it is anything more than a legend."

"Well, scout the story if you like—call it a legend or romance, if you please; but it all happened just as I have told it—my grandfather was commissioned to carry that precious stone to his master's ladylove."

Esther had now lost all desire to leave her retreat.

The words to which she had just listened held her spellbound, for she believed that she was about to learn the secret of that wonderful jewel in her possession.

"He met the girl in his own country, where she had been travelling, and followed her here, according to my relative's story, and his name was—Hark! what was that?"

"That" was the sharp snapping of a lifeless stick upon which Esther had trodden, as startled beyond measure by hearing the man give utterance to her own name, she crept forth from her place of concealment in the hope of stealing away unseen by keeping the rock between herself and the men who were conversing upon the other side of it.

a circle of diamonds, also of great value. It had been inclosed in a leaden case; this was put into a box and wrapped in heavy brown paper. It was said to be the duplicate of another in the possession of his lordship, and both were precious heirlooms that had been in the family for several generations.

"Well! well! this is almost like an Arabian Nights' story!" Esther heard the other voice exclaim.

"Yes, it certainly is romantic," was the reply; "but it was a terrible blow to my ancestor to be regarded as a rogue, and he swore that he would search the city over to find the horseman who had passed through the forest on that fatal night. He spent months in his weary search, and at length, at a certain hotel, learned that a traveller on horseback, by the name of Wellington, had put up there on the very evening of his unfortunate adventure. He had passed two days and nights there, and had registered as from Albany. So to Albany my relative went, to search for his man; but meantime he had removed from that place, and no one could tell him whither he had gone. Still, he persevered, vowing that he would yet find and restore the twin ruby to its former master, until the purpose became a mania with him, and he lived for nothing else. When he grew too old and feeble to keep up his quest, he tried to make his son swear that he would devote his life also to the same cause, and in case he did not succeed, to pass the commission to future generations. My grandfather and my father, however, being thrifty farmers, said they had no time to devote to any such nonsense, and so did not bother their heads with the affair. But I have made up my mind that I will renew the search—it will be something like hunting for a needle in a haystack, I suppose; but I'm not over and above fond of work, and if I should be so lucky as to come across that leaden case and its contents, during some of my roving, my fortune would be made."

"Then if you should find it you have no idea of searching out and returning it to its rightful owner?"

"Not if I know myself—I'd not be such a nippy as that," was the scornful retort. "I will pry every stone from its setting, and sell each one separately to the highest bidder. Why! I should have an independent fortune!"

A skeptical laugh followed this assertion.

"You'd be better off in the end to go to work for day wages, according to my way of thinking."

"I'll be — if I will," was the angry response; "the world owes me a living, and I'm going to have it without soiling my hands. If I could only get track of the descendants of that family whom my great-grandfather traced to Albany—"

"What was the name?" inquired the narrator's companion.

"Wellington—I've been hunting Wellingtons in every city and town I've been in for the last ten years."

"Who was the lord who owned the jewels, and how happened he to be making love to a lady in this country?"

"He met the girl in his own country, where she had been travelling, and followed her here, according to my relative's story, and his name was—Hark! what was that?"

"That" was the sharp snapping of a lifeless stick upon which Esther had trodden, as startled beyond measure by hearing the man give utterance to her own name, she crept forth from her place of concealment in the hope of stealing away unseen by keeping the rock between herself and the men who were conversing upon the other side of it.

(To be continued.)

## CRY OF LANDLORDS.

Large Estate to be Sold Because of Higher Taxation.

Sir Robert Peel has decided to sell all but the mansion and 3,000 acres of the historic Drayton Manor estate, Tamworth, England, some 11,000 acres in all, because of the burden of land taxation and the fear of heavier burdens with the budget. Sir Robert gives the following statement of his income, and the burdens upon it:

Gross income . . . . .	£26,500
Property, land and income tax . . . . .	1,250
Local rates . . . . .	430
Tithes . . . . .	315
Upkeep of buildings, etc. . . . .	6,000
Jointure to mother . . . . .	3,000

He calculated that his real return was only 1 1/2 per cent., instead of 3 1/2 or 3 3/4. By the proposed sale there would be a saving of 2 1/2 to 3 per cent. in the upkeep of the estate. This was proved by the recent sale of the Lancashire property, by which the estate was relieved of £700 a year in taxes. The land he now proposed to sell would save the estate £7,000 a year. By his action his income would be increased by some £15,000, which was bound to make itself felt in the future of the district. "I am sure," he said, "many land-owners will follow suit, because I have spoken to a great many; they will disencumber themselves from the land and invest their money in consols, which give 3 per cent. certain."

# The Farm

## STRAW IS VALUABLE.

Our fathers dumped the straw almost anywhere. If they even thought of the conservation of forces, certainly straw did not figure as a factor therein. It was just as valuable then as now for feeding purposes and yet seldom was it judiciously combined with the winter's hay for forage. Today we are as careful of its preservation as we are of hay, even though we may have no opportunity to ship it to paper mills. It is safe to say that oat or rye straw when properly cut and cured, is equal to one-third or one-half the same quantity of hay. This should no longer be regarded as a by-product, but as a source of income. And now that we are coming more and more to cut oats in the green, it will be seen how important is this bulky crop to the farmer. It may be fed as hay, or turned into silage, cut or uncut. The use of green oats is hardly yet out of the experimental stage, but enough is well known to warrant the caution. Do not wait for the kernel to harden before cutting. With the kernel in the milk and only the faint hint of yellowing stalk is the time for harvesting. Chemical tests have demonstrated this.

## HORSE RATIONS.

Some valuable information has come to hand regarding the feeding of horses. A Yorkshire (Eng.) stud of 240 horses, used for draft purposes, have been kept for a long period at moderate cost. The stud has not been troubled by colic, and ailments of any kind have been very few. On an average, not more than two horses per week were unable to work, and this is an unusually small number in so large a stud. The horses in question were fed a weekly ration of 56 pounds of oats, 14 pounds of maize, and 49 pounds of bran.

An ordinary day's ration was about as follows: 18 pounds of hay, 8 pounds of oats, 2 pounds of maize and 7 pounds of bran. Eight pounds of peat moss was used for litter.

These rations were mixed at home, as it was found that, if blended by the manufacturers, they could not be relied upon; maize, especially, being cheaper, was used to excess. Maize in quantity is fattening, and not desirable for draft horses. One highly lauded purchased food was found to be 85 per cent. maize.

## GREEN FEED.

It will pay any dairyman or stockman in good hard cash to provide now, if he has not already done so, against a possible shortage of pasture in midsummer. The ideal supplement for scant pasture is about ten feet of silage, along with a field of alfalfa. Both together is better than either alone, although, unless one has a large herd, he may require to feed only silage while silage is being used to avoid spoiling or deterioration of the exposed layer from day to day. If he cannot have both, he may choose silage in preference to alfalfa, on account of the greater convenience in feeding, although the latter is better to keep up the milk flow, and better for the well-being of the cattle. It is perhaps just as well not to feed silage the year round, on account of the acid it contains. Where one has neither alfalfa nor silage, he should sow now from one to five acres of peas and oats, in several successive sowings, near the buildings, to be cut green for feeding before the new corn crop comes on.

Three bushels to the acre of a mixture of half and half, or two bushels oats to one of peas, will turn off a lot of feed, and, if not all required for feeding green, the surplus may be cured as hay, or allowed to ripen its grain. — Farmers' Advocate.

## FARM NOTES.

Do not allow yourself to be drawn into any grain, cereal, copper or mining stock of any kind. Very few indeed realize any thing from this source outside the promoters. How to keep more stock, to make more manure in order to fertilize more fields, and raise more grain and hay on fewer acres—in a word, how to make more money without the expenditure of more labor or the impoverishment of the farm, is the question which is constantly before the thinking farmer.

A dwelling-place should be made a home in every sense of the word. The grounds immediately surrounding the house and beyond should be made attractive and lovely to those who live right on the spot. But we must think of others, too. We want to please our visitors, friends and neighbors, and in fact everyone who passes by. It is rightly a matter for personal pride that our surroundings be made to speak our appreciation of the beauties of Nature.

Though the phosphates in raw bone meal are insoluble in pure water, yet water charged with car-

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## WOMEN OF COREAN COURT.

Reduction in Their Number—Influence They Once Exerted.

The visit of three Korean court ladies to Japan is an indication of the striking changes that have resulted from the Japanese occupation of the Hermit Kingdom. Two years ago there were no fewer than 1,800 ladies in waiting, now there are only 100, says the London Telegraph.

This wholesale reduction naturally created consternation, and there was much lamentation among those whose services were dispensed with. Their lot, however, does not seem to have been altogether enviable. It appears that it has been the custom to take girls into the court from the age of 10, and thenceforth throughout the whole period of their natural lives they were never allowed to leave the precincts of the palace, so that they lived in absolute ignorance of the outside world.

The few who accompanied the Emperor on his recent tour gave evidence of the timidity which had resulted from their long confinement, for they could hardly be persuaded to enter the train, and they finally did so with manifest trepidation.

Hitherto the influence of these ladies at court has been very great. Having constant access to the ear of the Sovereign, on the one hand, and being, on the other, accessible to all the intriguing influences that prevailed in the unwholesome atmosphere of the court, their power exceeded even that of Ministers of State.

## LESS WORK, MORE CRIME.

The Year 1908 Was a Black Year for Scotland.

The year 1908 was rather a black one in Scotland, for crimes of many kinds increased. In the annual report of the Prison Commissioners for Scotland, issued recently as a blue-book, it is stated that in 1908 the number of commitments of ordinary prisoners during the year was 62,182, an increase of about 1,000 on the previous year. There was also a rise in the daily average number of ordinary prisoners. This number reached 2,762, a figure which is beyond any of the recorded averages for the last 55 years.

The commissioners cannot offer any explanation of this increase. Judging from past experience, the average should have been lower than usual, in view of the fact that trade and industry were reported to be depressed during the year. It is the commissioners' experience that when trade is good and the demand for labor is great, crime tends to increase.

Commitments to prison in Scotland are much more numerous than in England. The comparison for the year 1907 was—Scotland, 12.94 per 1,000; England, 6.03 per 1,000. The commissioners state their belief that if some method more reasonable and effective than simple fine or imprisonment were adopted in dealing with the numerous cases of drunkenness, and of other offences where inebriety was the cause, the difference between the number of imprisonments in the two countries would be much decreased. They are glad to know that steps are being taken by the Government in the direction indicated, and that inquiries are being made into the working of the inebriates acts, with the view to their amendment at an early date.

The average length of sentence imposed on ordinary prisoners during the year under report was 17.8 days. There were 138 sentences of penal servitude during the year. Out of the 65,000 who have been in the prisons during some part of the year, 4,000 have been punished for offences against discipline. The cost for maintenance of an ordinary prisoner has been at the rate of £20 13s per annum; of a convict, £36 10s 4d; of a criminal lunatic or inebriate, £44 4s 9d.

During the year 383 males and 29 females were added to the list in the "habitual criminal" register.

## THIRTY YEARS OF CRIME.

Man Who Has Spent Half a Lifetime in Prison.

Tall, with whitish hair and a slightly bent figure, a man who appeared at London (England) Sessions was proved to have had a remarkable criminal record. Giving the name of Thos. Lander, 60, and describing himself as a clerk, he pleaded guilty to stealing a coat and a pair of gloves in the East End. Superintendent Walker, of the Manchester police, produced the prisoner's criminal history, and proved the following convictions at the places mentioned:

1877—Ten days' and one month's imprisonment at Jedburgh.

1878—Five months, at Dundee.

1879—Nine months at Kirkcubright.

1880—Eighteen months at Morpeth.

1882—Twelve months at Aberdeen.

1883—Five years' penal servitude at the Old Bailey.

1888—Nine months, at Edinburgh.

1889—Five years, at Edinburgh.

1893—Three years, at the Old Bailey.

1897—Three years, at Edinburgh.

1900—Four years, at Liverpool.

1904—Five years, at Manchester.

Prisoner's offences included theft, fraud and forgery and on one occasion there were as many as ten charges against him. He was released on April 2nd, and now had a ticket-of-leave of nineteen months. Prisoner was ordered three years' penal servitude.

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## ELUDING THE LIGHTNING.

Though it is impossible to avoid the danger of being struck by lightning altogether, these few recommendations may, with advantage, be borne in mind: Avoid fireplaces. Lightning often enters by the chimney, on account of the internal coating of soot—one of the bodies for which lightning evinces a preference. For the same reason, avoid metals, gildings, and mirrors, on account of their quicksilver. The best place is the middle of the room, unless there should be a lamp or chandelier hanging from the ceiling. The less contact with walls or floor the better; and the safest place—were it possible to arrange it—would be in a hammock, suspended by silken cords, in the middle of a large room. In the absence of means of suspension, the next best place is on substances which are bad conductors—such as glass, pitch, or several mattresses.

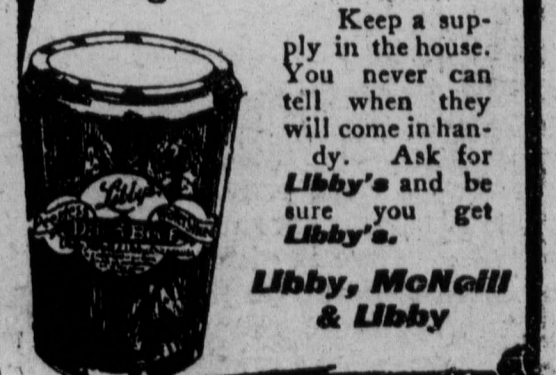


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