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The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1910

No. 39

Empress Shoes

New line of Empress Shoes. This shoe is as good as its name. \$3.00 to \$5.00

Also new line of Mens

Walk Overs

Ladies Dress Skirts just arrived

One special number is done in Navy Green Grey and Black, trimmed with large buttons, only **\$3.75**

Prints and Batiste Muslins in endless variety.

Peter Pan Blouses, now all the rage

Full line of Hall's Gloves for men.

See our opening display of Trimmed Millinery

10 Disc Harrows, while they last \$25.00 cash each.

H. S. ALLEN and CO. Limited

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

The Star does Job Work

at eastern prices

Get Ready For Spring

Call and inspect our new shipments of

- Plows
- Seeders
- Harrows
- Wagons
- Buggies

Cardston Implement Co., Ltd.

Cushing Accepted and Then Declined

Edmonton, March 9.—The Edmonton Journal prints the following this morning.

C. W. Cross, Attorney-General has resigned, W. H. Cushing, ex-minister of Public Works, was offered his position in the Cabinet by Premier Rutherford, in view of the Attorney-Generals resignation. At first he accepted, but this morning finally refused.

Within twenty-four hours he has faced both ways on the deal, double crossing the Premier, with the result that the first minister is left without an Attorney-General and is facing certain defeat at the hands of Cushing's followers and his own former supporters who are now almost to a man pledged against him.

Attorney-General Cross refuses to reconsider his resignation in any event. Hon. Duncan Marshall, Hon. P. E. Lessard and Hon. W. A. Buchanan have taken no action thus far.

Premier Rutherford and Hon. Duncan Marshall are today the sole remaining heads of the administration. Premier Rutherford is Attorney-General, Minister of Education and Minister of Railways. Hon. Duncan Marshall will be left with the portfolios of both Agriculture and Public Works.

In all probability the followers of Cushing, commonly known as the insurgents and the following of Cross, the former administration supporters, will combine to defeat Rutherford and his remaining Cabinet in the House today and one of the most tangled elections ever held in the history of Canada will result. In brief this is the situation that arose last night with a suddenness which is equalled only by the surprises contained in the events.

Only fifty days more before the opening of the baseball season.

What is the use of trying to kick the beef trust when that organization also controls the output of leather and hides.

Saxon Wins

The wrestling match on March 1st, between "The Saxon Demon" of Minneapolis, and "Kid" Ellison of Cardston and which was won by the former, was witnessed by a crowd of from 100 to 125 interested spectators.

Among the preliminary bouts, the fifteen minute wrestle between Messrs. Skriever and Woodward proved to be the most interesting although no falls were secured.

The main match began with a certain amount of manoeuvring in both sides, Ellison trying at all times to keep away from his stronger and heavier opponent. After 17 minutes of wrestling, during which time Ellison was tripped and thrown to the mat, the first fall was obtained by Sax-

on with the scissors and half-nelson hold.

After a resting period of 15 minutes the wrestlers again walked onto the mat. This time Saxon secured his second fall easily in 10 min. 46 sec. This ended the match, the agreement being that Saxon was to throw Ellison twice in one hour. The decisions of the referee, Mr. Gus. Collins, were fair and satisfactory all through the match.

Conference Rates To Salt Lake City

SALT LAKE AND RETURN

Lethbridge	\$28.65
Stirling	27.90
Warner	26.90
Raymond	28.15
Magrath	28.55
Cardston	29.70

DATES OF SALE TICKETS

From March 24th to March 31st both dates inclusive.

DESTINATION

Tickets are to be sold only to Salt Lake and that destination must be carefully written with ink or stamped upon each individual coupon and across the contract.

ROUTE

Via Sweet Grass and Butte.

Choir Social

One of the most successful balls of the season was given by the Cardston Ward Choir last Wednesday evening. A great variety of dances were given, the square dances taking up most of the time. During the evening a prize waltz was given which was won by Mr. Roy Folsom with Mrs. Roy Folsom as partner. The proceeds of this ball went for the benefit of the choir, aiding them in buying music books.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the Town of Cardston will apply to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Alberta at the present session thereof for an Act ratifying and confirming certain local improvement money by-laws passed by the Town of Cardston, being by-laws numbered 166, 167, 168, 169, and 170.

W. Laurie, Solicitor for the Applicant.

Spring Coulee Notes

The school house was crowded to its capacity last Friday night by a crowd of people who had come to witness the first performance of amateur theatricals in Spring Coulee. The expectant crowd was not disappointed and the long distance many of them had to travel was amply repaid. The play was bright, snappy and full of fun with touches of pathos. Mr. Springer as "Nancy" played his part well. Miss Upton as "Fet Ridley" and Miss Storey as "Cecil Dare" also acted well. Addison Embray took the principal part and the character "Silas the Chore Boy" was well portrayed. "Hyrum Ridley" was taken by Tom Morrow who looked quite venerable with his silver locks. Arthur Ridley was represented by W. J. Hyde who by his acting showed that he was no novice at love making and must have had considerable practice. A. C. Hammett as "Cinch" the negro looked his part and acted it to perfection. H. E. Kelly as the villainous husband showed rare talent in his acting. Sanford Dudley portrayed the part of Jed Perkins in an excellent style. The production brought out the fact that there is good talent in Spring Coulee and with a little more convenient stage and setting a number of good plays by local talent could easily be staged.

Home Missionaries

March 13, 1910

LEAVITT

- A. G. Scotter D. H. Caldwell
- MOUNTAIN VIEW
- H. D. Folsom Walter Pitcher
- KIMBALL
- J. A. Johanson John Nelson
- CARDSTON
- B. F. Lowry August Nielson
- BEAZER
- Archie Nielson Bert Quinton
- AETNA
- Hardin West Wm. Tolley
- GLENWOOD
- H. M. Bohne Lorenzo Hanson
- CALDWELL
- Jabez Brandham Edw. Blazer
- TAYLORVILLE
- C. F. Broadbent John E. Redford
- WOOLFORD
- H. M. Maughn A. W. Jensen

Thousands of Easter post cards at Burtons

MILLINERY OPENING

The "Elite" Millinery Store
Announce their Spring Millinery Opening on

Tues. Mar. 15th.

All the latest styles in

Hats, Veilings, Trimmings, Etc.

Hats to suit all, from six months old to the grandmothers.

"ELITE" MILLINERY STORE SPENCER AND STODDARD BLOCK

Sentinels of The Silence

THE Royal Northwest Mounted Police force of Canada is a combination of all sorts and conditions of men blown together by the winds of the north...

A compelling factor making for dignity and decency in a border-country as big as Europe is this little band of red-coated riders...

The beat of the Mounted Policeman is on Hudson Bay to the Pacific, and from the forty-ninth parallel to the frozen Arctic...

Arms and the Man

In 1870 the Hudson's Bay Company gave up to the Canadian Government their exclusive rights in "Rupert's Land," the great prairie Northwest of Canada...

An officer of the Mounted Police is not an exponent of the law; he is the law itself. When he rides his cayuse to foot-hill camp or trends on snow-shoes the worn north trails...

All this I swear without any mental evasion, equivocation, or secret reservation. So help me, God, with these impressive words...

The newly recruited constable gets sixty cents a day, his term of engagement is five years, and he may look forward to re-engagement on a second term...

What is Demanded of the Trooper

There is scarcely a department of the Canadian Government service that is not assisted by these judges in red coats. As veterinarians they aid the Department of Agriculture...

Your Mounted Policeman sent out to make an arrest must not shoot first; he has no orders to bring in his prisoner "dead or alive."

The official blue-books of the R.N.W.M.P. issued by the Government at Ottawa are interesting chiefly because of what they do not say. One has to read the romance that lies between the lines of "beg to report" and "I have the honor to be."

Three Glimpses

Down the main street of one of Canada's raw railroad towns struts a "policeman." Spick and span from forage-cap to burnished spurs, you may take him as type of the corps.

Take another view of that jaunty, bespurred boy. We come across him doing patrol on the United States border line, a prairie edge extending 800 miles, with a hinterland of over a million and a half square miles also calling for protection.

land of cruelty and cupidity, where even the kindly become bitten with the chilling lust for gold, our policeman, as the god from the machine, is the sane adjuster of things.

As Sure as Death

"You must not expect him to talk; has he not done the deed?" Kipling wisely says. It is next to impossible to get a member of the R. N. W. M. P. to speak of his work, but if he is not fearing publication, sometimes a man lets us get an inside view.

A fugitive having fled from a ghastly murder committed in the Klondike, Major Constantine sent out his sleuths on the track, and for half a year they followed their man.

The man was trailed from Seattle to Butte, thence to Spokane, and north to Rosland, British Columbia; then at Ogden, Utah, we see Canada's watch-dogs, and on the Nevada-California line.

Constable Pedley, relieved of his charge, started back to Chipewyan. At Lac la Biche, as a result of the hardships of his trip, anxiety, and lack of sleep, the brave man himself went violently insane, and was taken to Brandon asylum.

The result was that Charles King was found guilty of the murder of Edward Hayward, and paid the death penalty. The trial cost the Government of Canada over \$30,000—all to avenge the death of one of the wandering units to be found in every corner of the silent places, an unknown prospector.

By Frost and Fire

These brave men are tried by frost and fire. Far up on the map, hundreds of miles from Edmonton, and Edmonton is a thousand miles northwest of Winnipeg, is Fort Chipewyan on Lake Athabasca.

"I left Chipewyan, with the lunatic, December 17th, taking an interpreter and two dog-trains. After travelling five days through slush up to our knees, we made Fort McKay on the Athabasca River.

The unfortunate lunatic thus escorted out to civilization had gotten badly frozen about the feet, and the exposure caused paralysis of the tongue. However, every kindly care was taken for him, and on February 23, his mind and speech as good as ever, he was discharged.

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At the end of his parole, so great is the fascination of this service, Constable Pedley re-enlisted. He is now on the force, ready at the word of command to start for Labrador, Hudson's Hope, or lone Herschel Island.

Pedley was tried by cold. His brother-in-arms, Corporal Conradi, was baptized by fire. Conradi was doing prairie duty when a fierce fire licked up the summer grass and surrounded the shack where a distant settler lived with his wife and ten little children.

The settler, Mr. Young, gives the sequel to the story in his letter to the department: "My wife and babies under God owe their lives to Mr. Conradi. In that awful heat which suffocated horses and live stock and ate up hay and barns like tinder, I was helpless; I thought to see my family burned before my face.

Golden, in British Columbia, was a dry town, but the miners were not dry by choice. To the lot of Sergeant Fury, R.N.W.M.P., came an order that to most of us would be a Swifeller "stagover."

Bravery at the Bar

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send a two years' child to corral coyotes or pasture wolves, it would seem. But despite snarls and the threat of guns, Sergeant Fury spilled that unalloyed whisky in the face of those lawless and thirsty men, and, as Cromwell said when he expelled the Long Parliament, "not a dog barked."

"On the 17th instant, I, Corporal Hogg, was called to the hotel to quiet a disturbance. The room was full of cowboys, and one Monaghan, or Cowboy Jack, was carrying a gun and pointed it at me, against Sections 105 and 109 of the Criminal Code. We struggled. Finally I got him handcuffed and put him inside. His head being in bad shape I had to engage the services of a doctor who dressed his wound and pronounced it not serious. To the doctor Monaghan said that if I hadn't grabbed his gun there'd be another death in Canadian history. All of which I have the honor to report.

(Signed) C. HOGG, Corporal.

Note that succinct sentence of the Corporal, "We struggled." The official record attached to Hogg's report by his superior officer reads: "During the arrest of Monaghan the following Government property was damaged:—door broken, screen smashed up, chair broken, field-jacket belonging to Corporal Hogg spoiled by being covered with blood, wall bespattered with blood." It is too bad about the chair and the screen, and that broken door. Pity that Corporal Hogg could not have arrested his six-shooting desperado in some more lady-like way!

Trapper Trapped

A Lonechuck Indian is now putting in a life sentence within a Canadian prison. This red was a fur-trapper beyond the Arctic Circle and had a two-year-old baby. He took the little child to an island and there abandoned her to die of starvation. A Mounted Policeman heard the story from the Indians, followed the wretch to a point nearer the Pole than many explorers reach, got his man. He was taken to the nearest post of the Mounted Police, and then sent outside for trial. To his capturer was given the task of conveying the arrested man to the Barracks at Regina. The brave fellow stocked a canoe with provisions, and the long and hazardous journey up the Mackenzie River was made.

Great Slave Lake was crossed, the Smith Rapids passed, Athabasca Lake and Athabasca River, and the hundred miles of portage that lead to Edmonton and the Saskatchewan. The railroad took across and across to Regina, where Constable No. 307 handed over his prisoner, salted, and fell back three paces. He had no report to make; there was no commendation, no freewords.

The Death of Donaldson

Last summer the writer floated down the Athabasca with a detachment of the Mounted Police, a little party of four men with Inspector Pelletier in command. At Resolution, on Great Slave Lake, we parted company, the police party essaying a patrol from the Mackenzie Basin by way of Artillery Lake, Clinton-Golden Lake, and the Thelon River to salt water on Hudson Bay.

The police were reticent regarding the scope of that expedition, but it was understood that, in addition to establishing the cross-continent route and collecting data of flora, fauna, and mineral wealth, the main object was to seek trace of George F. Caldwell, who two years before set out west and north from Hudson Bay on a government survey, and had not since been heard of.

The writer continued on to the edge of the Arctic, and returned by way of the Peace and the Lesser Slave, reaching civilization in November; but no word of the Pelletier party had yet floated down from Hudson Bay. Donaldson struck out for shore. He was a good swimmer, and did not know the meaning of fear. In fact, it was his total disregard of danger that had taken him into such a perilous place; for there is no other recorded instance of hunters invading the heart of a walrus-land.

As Reeves, clinging to the cockle-shell wreck, watched each shoreward stroke of Donaldson, he tells us that he saw one gigantic animal make for the swimming man. A cry went out across the lone waters of the Northern sea, and Donaldson sank. It was the end of a brave life—a life that had been devoted to King and country for years in the silent places on the edge of things.

"Have Done My Best"

The official maxim of the force is "Maintien le droit," which the constable, or "buck," as he calls himself, freely translates into "Go where you are sent."

Winter closing in, one hard-bitten stripling was sent on two hours' notice to hunt up strayed horses in the Pend d'Oreille. It is cold in winter on the prairie, biting, stingingly cold. There is more than frost-bite to fear. With the breath of the blizzard come the chilling of the heart and brain—coma, delirium, death.

The lone rider knew this, and, knowing it, exulted in the very danger.

"At home they're making merry "Neath the white and scarlet berry," hummed he, as he stroked his horse's neck, whispered in his ear, and moved his numbing feet in the stirrups.

Good King Wenceslaus looked out on the Feast of Stephen; and you better look out, Pinto, if you let your feet ball up like that." The boy thought aloud the mad running back to the ranch, when, a choir-boy, he sang "O Canada" with Padgy Oakes and Harrington and Paddy Fitz-Maurice. Where were they now? he wondered. Paddy was in India when last he heard of him, and Padgy had inherited the title and gone in for the heavy. And just when the blizzard struck them. Out of the North it came, and the eyes of horse and rider were pierced by the driving bits of ice-steel.

When the anemones were pushing their furry crowns through the snow debris and dried leaves the next spring, a grizzled member of the force on patrol rode into a cut-off corral, and there his eye caught the glint of a red uniform. But let us read the lad's own obituary. The officer picked it up under the skeleton that a wolf had stripped, scribbled on a page torn from a diary: "Lost. Horse dead. Am trying to push ahead. Have done my best."

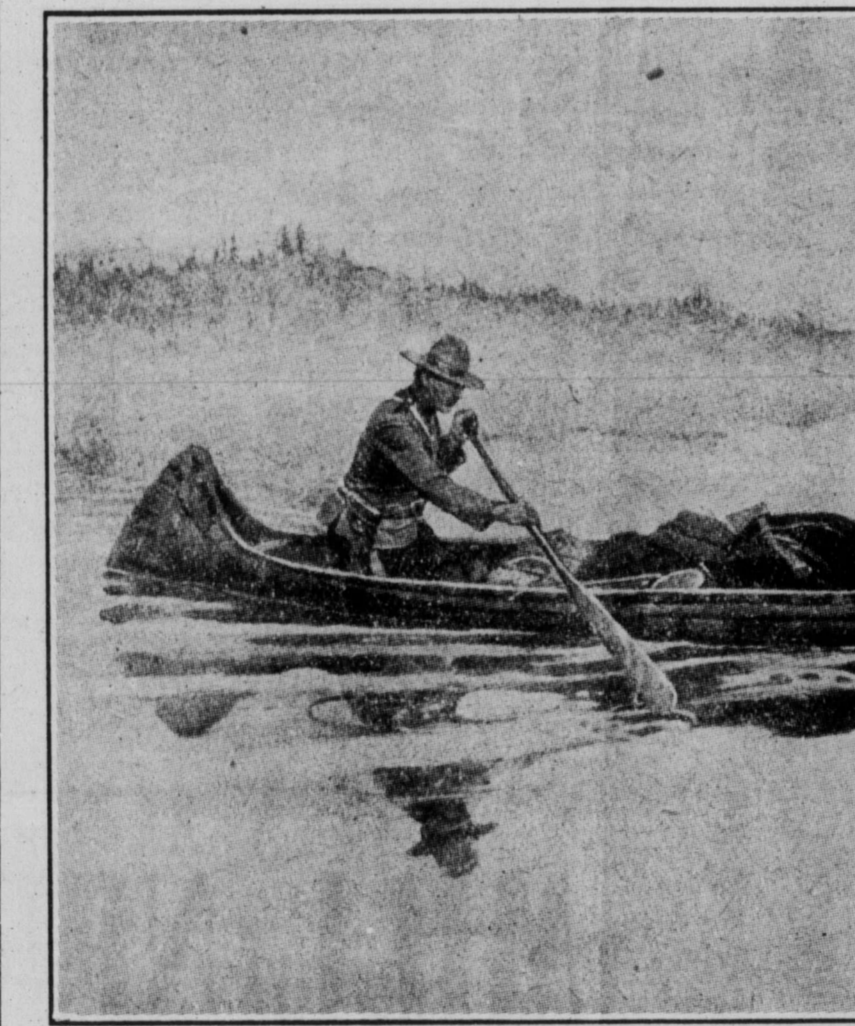
THE GROWING TRADE OF THE PACIFIC PORTS

THE launch of the steamship Prince Rupert is an event of importance, not only to the Grand Trunk Railway system, but also to the Dominion. Less than a quarter of a century ago the coasting traffic along the western shores of Canada was trifling, while the trans-Pacific trade was confined to sailing vessels. When the Canadian Pacific Railway Company entered into the steamship business and introduced its famous "Empresses" as mail-carriers to China and Japan, its enterprise was looked upon as a paying proposition; today not only are advertisements made on a paying position, but the company has three two or three other well-known British steamship companies operating a regular service of large liners from Vancouver and Victoria to Japan, China and Australasia, but Japanese as well as American companies have also fine vessels crossing the Pacific which visit Canadian ports. One of the objects of the present visit of the chairman of the C.P.R. to England is understood to be the allotment of contracts for still larger "Empresses" for the ocean route of the company, and more vessels of the "Princess" type for its coasting traffic. The Prince Rupert is to be the first of many "Princes" built to run under the flag of the C.P.R. in friendly rivalry with those of the C.P.R.; and the more closely the trend of events is examined, the more reasonable does it appear to be to anticipate that there will be ample freight and passengers for all. By the time the port of Prince Rupert is connected with the Grand Trunk system, being alongside its wharf doubling sea 10,000-ton "Empresses" lying alongside its wharves waiting to transfer transcontinental mails and passengers across the Pacific Ocean at a far higher speed than any vessel now operating is capable of making.



A Sentinel of The Silence

South from White Horse the constables dogged the murderer, picking up their first clue in a little logging camp on Puget Sound. The man was trailed from Seattle to Butte, thence to Spokane, and north to Rosland, British Columbia; then at Ogden, Utah, we see Canada's watch-dogs, and on the Nevada-California line. Finally the hunted man was run to earth at Laredo, where, waiving extradition, he was carried to the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, and put on board a British vessel. The only ship in the harbor floating the Union Jack was bound for Jamaica, so prisoner and police embarked for that island, and took ship from there to Halifax. At Halifax the strong arm of Canadian law was laid upon the Klondike murderer, and he had to face the consequences of his deed. There is but one thing on this planet longer than the equator, and that is the arm of British justice.



A Member of Canada's Mounted Police bringing home his prisoner

Redskin vs. Red-Coat

As the Canadian Pacific Railway Company was throwing its transcontinental spine across Canada, 4,000 navvies worked on construction. The Indians looked askance at the track-laying. Would their lands be taken from them? Were the rails bad medicine to scare off the last of the buffalo? Piapot's tepee stood in direct line of the rails, and Piapot brusquely announced that there his tepee would remain.

The C.P.R. appealed to the Lieutenant-Governor, and he turned over the complaint to the headquarters of the Mounted Police. Headquarters ticked its orders, and immediately two smart red-coats, forage-caps balanced jauntily on the traditional three hairs trotted briskly into Piapot's camp—two men to bring two hundred armed braves into subjection! Even the stolid Indians saw the absurdity and shouted with derision. One of the two mounted men wore on his sleeve a sergeant's triple chevron, and this one, pulling up his service pony before Piapot's tent, read aloud his written orders: the Indians must strike tent and take trail to the northward.

The chief demurred; Sergeant Whitsname in quiet tone told Piapot he had fifteen minutes in which to obey orders, and drew out his watch to check the seconds. The camp became a stirred-up rat-hill, braves mounted their bucking broncos, and jostled the horses of the police, while Indian maids laughed, young bucks sneered, and belandemes chuckled.

The officer and his man were motionless figures. With the tick of the fifteenth minute, the sergeant, losing his reins to the constable, jumped off his horse, and clanked over to Piapot's tent. He said no word, but with dramatic deliberation kicked down the keyhole of Piapot's lodge. A yell of crazed rage was followed by a closing-in of the mounted ponies and a display of arms, and standing in the midst of it all was an erect boy sergeant, and back of him his red-coat comrade on horseback.

DAME FASHION'S DECREES

FURS, jewels and laces never lose their charm, and the woman who does not care for them is to be avoided as not mentally well balanced. Furs more than the others are an all important possession in any save a tropical climate, and this winter more than ever are to be reckoned with as one of the principal items in the problem of dress expenditure. It is interesting to note from year to year how fashion rules the question of furs. There are often years when comparatively little fur is worn, when apparently the question of warmth and comfort matters nothing and the coldest blasts of winter are defied in a cloth or velvet costume, when a small neckpiece on the order of a high collar of fur is deemed quite sufficient as recognition that the winter season is here. Another time, during the summer, a cool evening will provide an excuse for the display of a sable or ermine stole, or even a cape with lace gown, but the comfort-loving woman knows that, while there may be

were completely clothed in fur. The wide shawl collars on the cloth coats, the big muffs to match, and, again, the same fur in the band around the velvet turban or the entire fur hat, are only other variations of the same scheme. It is not so practical to have the fur collar on the coat attached, but that detail is decided by the individual; then the wide cuffs of fur must not be forgotten, for they add still another touch, giving even more the effect of warmth and lavish expenditure.

Fisher, "skinner," moulton, all are comparatively new names, but ones that are already well known to the fashionably gowned. The evening wraps afford a fine opportunity to display these furs, and the wide band around the bottom of the coat or the medium width one that encircles it completely and the very long shawl collar are all most popular. Gray moulton on a dull blue brocade or heavy ribbed ottoman silk coat is extremely smart, while a pale yellow satin with chinchilla is exceptionally beautiful. Chinchilla is extremely fashionable this season and is made up in all the new styles of muff and stole. The markings of this fur, as well as its exquisite softness, were never shown to greater advantage than in this winter's fashions, and it is not strange that women feel the outlay for a chinchilla set is worth even the price that must be paid for it. It is not a universally becoming fur, and, furthermore, is sadly perishable—two details that endear it to the hearts of those whom it graces. The skunk fur is extremely becoming, and the dark coloring and the length of the hair make a good contrast with both light and dark colors of materials.

Fancy muffs of all kinds are most popular this winter, and it would seem as though there was no end to the new shapes. Satin and satin ribbon, velvet and velvet ribbon, and the heaviest of chiffon, all are combined with fur, and often there is less of the fur than of the other materials.

Flat, without stuffing, oblong in shape and of goodly size, these muffs are most decorative and add greatly to any smart costume; but it should be borne in mind that they are not appropriate with a plain street costume. With this the simple style in furs is far smarter, and there are plenty of smart sets in the simpler styles as well.

One of the fads of this season is the round stuffed muff of large size, quite on the lines of the old fashioned ones, and there are signs and indications that it will not be long before the small, round fur muff of olden time will again be in style—not this winter, though. The round muffs that are fashionable this winter are most clumsy and unwieldy and have nothing to recommend them, save that they are a new fashion. It seems strange to speak of a muff as becoming, but that is one of the points in favor of the flat styles and the reason for their never waning popularity. For the benefit of those forced to be economical be it realized this winter that the medium—not small—sized muff is not hopelessly and conspicuously out of date, but it is quite possible, especially if the fur is of good quality.

Very beautiful are the fur coat and skirt costumes, of which almost all women who lay claim to a place in fashion's van possess at least one. They are in a great majority made of broadtail with trimmings of the longer furs. One most charming suit was made with a rather close fitting skirt of broadtail trimmed around the foot with a broad band of skunk. The rather short semi-fitting jacket was made so that, except in the coldest weather, it came together only at the waist line. It was trimmed with a rolling collar and turned back fronts of skunk. The long sleeves were also bordered with skunk. A broadtail turban with a black aigrette, a skunk muff and a black satin blouse with a cream lace chemise and collar completed this costume.

Another most charming costume of broadtail was trimmed with chinchilla. The costume consisted of a black satin frock with a very deep band of broadtail forming the lower half of the skirt, which was bordered at the lower edge with a band of chinchilla. With this was worn a Russian blouse



Fox Muff and Boa

"warmth in a bit of lace," in the fine sable stole of wrap there is everything that could possibly be wished for, as a wrap affords protection from either a summer sea breeze or a winter's icy blast.

Muffs are this season most extraordinary not only as regards size and shape but variety of style and skins that are used. Apparently many new species of fur-bearing animals have been discovered within the last twelve months, and even the best informed naturalist would find it difficult to classify many of the new furs that are so proudly worn by the smartly gowned women today. Fox is a name applied most indiscriminately to various furs. Seal skin has more different species, not to say imitations, than were ever hither to discovered; ermine, with or without tails, often bearing a singular resemblance to rabbit and coney; bear and wolf are some of the novelties of the season. Alaska sable, better known as skunk fur, which has attained to such dizzy heights of popularity as to be classed with the expensive furs, is now not only made up into neckpieces and muffs, but trims gowns to be worn in the house. There was a time when such a thing would have been declared quite impossible for many reasons.

Imitation furs have always been ranked as impossible by the woman with refined taste and inexhaustible pocket-book, but today the cost of the imitation is satisfactory enough to those who feel that because an article is costly it is necessarily most desirable. Consequently the possessor of priceless sable is quite willing to have her opera cloak trimmed with some lately fashionable furs, like fisher, and to have a muff and neckpiece of the same.

There would seem to be just as much uncertainty over the size and shape of the muffs as of the hats this year. Absurdly large and even grotesque are many, the apparent object in view being to give the effect of reckless extravagance. As a matter of comfort and warmth the old fashioned small round muff was much better than the flat, wide open ones that are made with so little interlining.

The body of the muff made separate from the fur is one of the favorite fashions this winter. Of large size, but more so arranged as to show the markings of the skins to the best advantage by leaving them flat, almost like a rug; indeed, it is known as the rug muff. The satin of which the muff itself is made can be black, white or any color desired, and, while it is not conspicuous, it is quite evident. The skins are not sewed together but left each intact and fastened to a flat lining of chiffon or satin, quite apart from the muff, which gives a much richer effect than when they are sewed close together; but both styles are fashionable. The latter fashion, however, carried out on quite a different plan from that of former seasons, shows off any beauty of natural markings or coloring to great advantage.

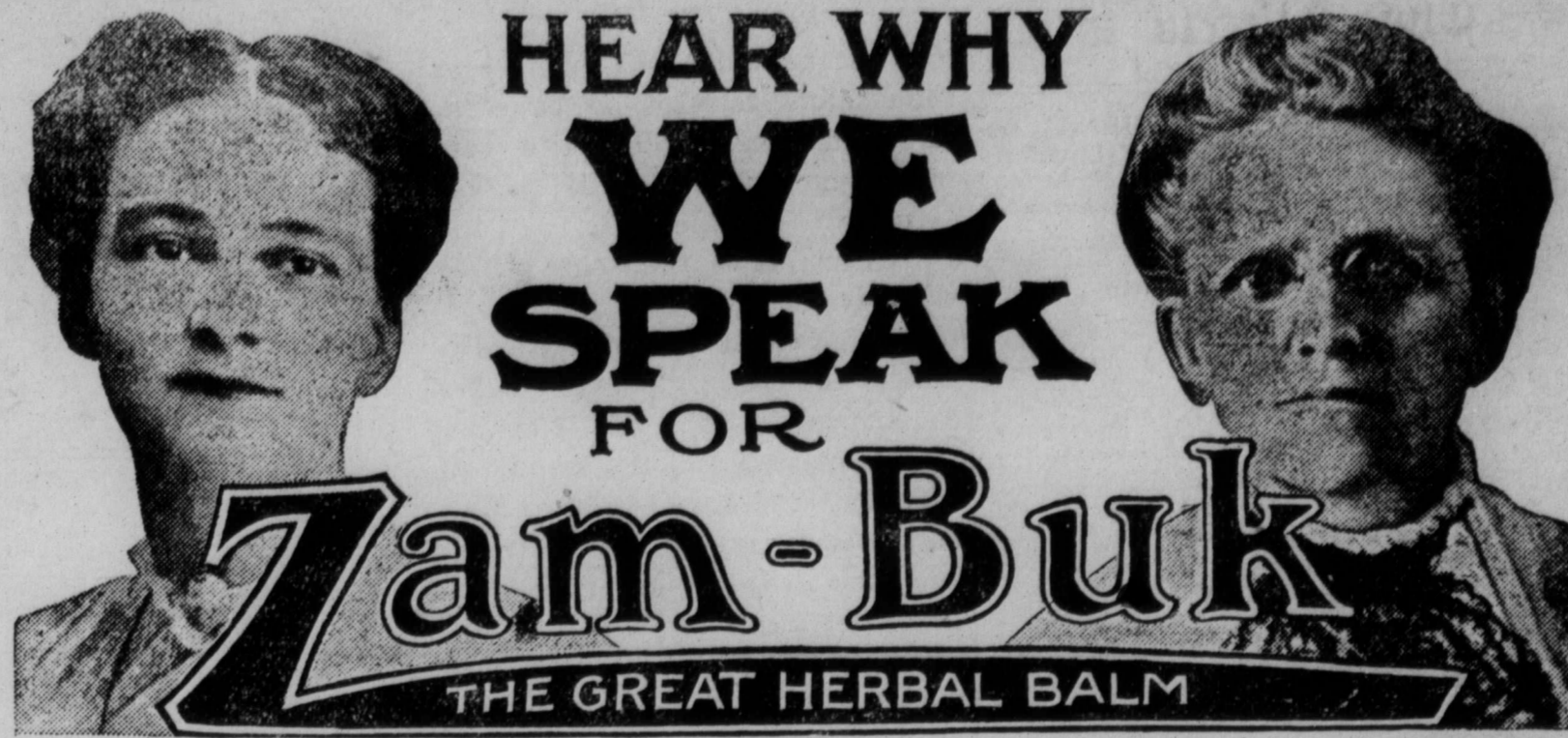
Apparently the end and aim of fashion is to give the appearance of fur being used most lavishly; the stoles, and indeed all neckpieces, are much wider and longer than last year, and with the exaggeratedly large muff, the equally exaggeratedly large scarf or stole, and a hat trimmed with a broad band of the same fur, a woman looks as though she



Sable Muff and Boa

coat, which reached down to the broadtail on the skirt. The coat was bordered with chinchilla around the lower edge and the cuffs. Yet buttons were used on the coat and at the throat there was a knot of gray velvet. With this costume was worn a large velvet hat trimmed with very full aigrettes.

A charming model is shown for a cloth, velvet or cashmere gown trimmed with embroidery. The costume shown was made up in old blue cloth and trimmed with embroidery of shaded blues and silver. The belt was a crushed girdle of black satin with a blue and silver buckle. The chemise of blue chiffon was finished with a high collar of lace with a design outlined in blue and silver. The chiffon was used for the full undersleeve and finished with a cuff of lace.



INJURED FOOT CURED.

"I speak for Zam-Buk because it cured me of a terribly bad foot," says Mrs. Alice Berryman of 190 John St. North, Hamilton. She adds: "The injury was caused by a wagon wheel, and the sore was on my right foot. It became very inflamed and swollen and so painful that I fainted away. In spite of treatment, the wound got no better and the foot became more and more swollen until it was several times its usual size. The flesh was terribly bruised and blackened and it was quite impossible for me to walk. My husband's mother at last brought me a box of Zam-Buk. This was applied to the foot and it was surprising how soon I found relief from the severe pain. A further supply of Zam-Buk was obtained and I persevered in using this balm alone. In a couple of days the swelling had gone down considerably, the discoloration was less distinct and the pain was banished. In four days I could go about as usual. My bruised and injured foot had been thoroughly cured by the timely use of Zam-Buk."

Did you ever ask yourself:

"How is it that Zam-Buk is so popular?" It is because it is superior and different to other salves. Contrast them! Most salves are nine-tenths animal oil or fat. Zam-Buk hasn't a trace of animal fat in it. Most salves contain mineral coloring matter. Zam-Buk is absolutely without! Many salves contain poisonous astringents. Zam-Buk doesn't. Zam-Buk is actually more powerfully antiseptic than crude carbolic acid. Yet it stops instead of causing pain and smarting when put on a wound.

It heals more quickly than any known substance, abscesses, ulcers, eczema, blood-poisoning, cuts, scalp sores, chaps and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 50c a box or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Send 1c stamp for trial box.

POISONED FINGER HEALED.

Mrs. Frank St. Denis of 305 Thompson St., Winnipeg, speaks for Zam-Buk because it cured her of a poisoned finger, which had caused her days of agony. Hear her experience. She says:

"One morning, while washing, I felt a slight pain in the end of my finger. This gradually got more acute until by the evening of the next day the end of the finger had become swollen and hard and so blue I became alarmed.

"The pain from it was almost too much to bear. It made me turn quite sick! Positions of first one kind and then another were applied, but seemed to give me no relief. My daughter-in-law, who had had some previous experience with Zam-Buk obtained a box for me. I anointed the sore place liberally with this balm, and in a few hours, the throbbing aching pains were subdued."

Further applications of Zam-Buk gave me more ease, so that I could get a little sleep. In a few days the nail came off, but after that Zam-Buk seemed to reduce the inflammation quickly. I continued its use until in the end it had brought about a complete cure.

TRACING A COUNTERFEIT.

THE tracing of counterfeit bills back to the persons responsible for their issue is a curious and exciting employment. The experts assigned by the government to this work are among the most skillful members of the Secret Service. The protection of the currency depends in large measure upon their efficiency and the pains they take are almost infinite. The following case is one illustrating the difficulties which the Secret Service people meet and overcome.

A bank clerk in Cleveland had detected a counterfeit twenty-dollar bill in the deposit of a small retail grocer. An expert was sent for and undertook the case.

He found that the grocer had received the bill from a shoe-dealer, who had it from a dentist, who had it from somebody else, and so on until the Secret Service finally traced the bill back to an invalid woman who had used it to pay her physician. When questioned, this woman said that the money had been sent her by her brother, who lived in New Orleans.

The sleuth looked up the brother's antecedents, and soon became convinced that he was the man wanted. The brother, however, soon proved to the satisfaction of the Secret Service man that his suspicions were unfounded. Indeed, it appeared that the money had been received by the New Orleans man in part payment of rent of a house he owned in Pittsburgh. While the sleuth was a bit discouraged, he couldn't give over the case when he had gone so far, so he took the next train for Pittsburgh.

The tenant of the house in Pittsburgh proved to be a travelling oculist, who spent most of his time in the Middle West. The Secret Service man had the good luck, however, to catch him just as he had returned from a trip, and the sleuth at once recognized the bill as one that had been given him by a patient in Cleveland, the very point whence the sleuth had started.

The patient was a boss carpenter. The Secret Service man's address from the oculist and went right after the new clew. At this point he had a premonition that something was going to happen, and he wasn't disappointed.

The carpenter, an honest old fellow, said that he had received the bill from a certain Parker. The said Parker was the small grocer in whose bank deposit the counterfeit had turned up. The expert flew to the grocer's as quick as a cat would take him, and found it closed. He had left town.

Afterward it was shown beyond question that the grocer was the agent of an organized band of counterfeiters. His money was a mere blind. That the bill which he gave the carpenter should get back into his own hands after travelling all over the continent was one of those miracles of chance for which there is no explanation.

A NEW SURFACE FOR ROADS.

THE construction and maintenance of streets and roads is a matter of great public interest in Germany. From every standpoint—military, agricultural, commercial, hygienic, economic—the question of good roads is deemed of the utmost importance. Every encouragement is given to those experimenting along these lines, and many improvements originating here have been adopted in other parts of the world. One of the matters now receiving the special attention of German scientists, highway authorities, and engineers is the treatment of streets and roads for the purpose of obviating dust and mud.

While the modern paving of streets and the more solid construction of roads resulting from the use of macadam and other hard materials have largely eliminated the mud and the consequent clogging of traffic in periods succeeding heavy rainfalls, the dust has still remained to plague the traveller and to menace the public health by the absorption and distribution of bacteria. Various combinations of oil and salt have been used in Germany to sprinkle the streets and roads, but as the effect was only transitory, this method was not considered a solution of the problem of maintaining hard, clean, and sanitary highways. Experiments have also been made with coal-tar, and some of these preparations applied to the surface of roads have kept the dust settled for longer periods of time than by former

methods. Although recognized as an improvement, the expense connected with the employment of these preparations has stood as an objection to their general use and experiments were continued for the purpose of producing a more ideal and cheaper composition for treating roads.

One of the results of these recent experiments is the preparation of the substance called apokoin, which has been pronounced by some technical observers as the best and most lasting road covering yet brought out. The merits of this process were discussed at the recent Convention of Scientists and Physicians held in Salzburg, Germany. The process is secret, but it is known that coal-tar oils are the main ingredients. The heavy, penetrating qualities of the oils give great binding power to the composition. This, together with the pressure applied, produces a formation iron-like in its consistency, making the surface of the road, it is claimed, so smooth and hard that snow and rain-water cannot penetrate.

Another important advantage ascribed to apokoin is the sanitary nature of the material. It is claimed that the cresote present in the coal-tars, and the high temperature of the composition when applied, combine to destroy all the bacteria in the dirt, thus preventing the spread of disease from particles that may be ground and blown off the surface.

SUBSTITUTE FOR PNEUMATIC TIRES

UNDER Engineering Notes in the Times it is mentioned that a Chicago inventor has recently brought out a device which tests so far made seem to promise will take the place of the pneumatic tire for automobiles and similar vehicles. The essential element is a volute spring, the inner coil of which is attached to the axle, and which is enclosed in a case within the wheel-hub. The axle is stationary and the wheel revolves upon it. The spring-case and the inner periphery of the hub are concentric, and between the two is a series of rollers forming a

roller-bearing for the entire depth of the hub. Play for the axle under the compression of the spring is afforded by slots four and a half inches deep in the outer and inner coverings of the spring-case in which the squared end of the axle moves up and down according to load. The claims made for the device from a commercial standpoint are that hard rubber tires cost only about one-tenth as much as pneumatic tires; that they will last several years on ordinary roads, while the life of pneumatic tires is uncertain, but commonly does not exceed one season; and that the volute spring can be replaced in case of breakage as easily as a tire, and can be carried in reserve in a small fraction of the space required for a reserve tire. The outer coil of the spring is about seven inches in diameter, and the inner coil is squared to fit the axle.

DURING the delivery of an after-dinner speech to a gathering of lawyers at Washington, Joseph H. Choate told of a unique sentence once imposed by a Scotch judge. When this sentence had been pronounced, his honor offered the following remarks: "Ye did not only kill and murder the man, and thereby take away his valuable life, but ye did push, thrust, or impel the lethal weapon through the band of his regimental trousers, which were the property of His Majesty."

Consignments

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WHEAT, OATS and FLAX

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Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour

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What more could you wish for?

Do You Want to Buy Fort William Lots?

HERE IS YOUR CHANCE

We have for sale 460 Lots in South half of Lot 8, Con. 2, just North of the Avondale addition. Price \$150.00. TERMS: \$15.00 cash; balance \$10.00 month, 6% interest. Size of Lots 25x125 to lane. Fort William is the coming western city—cheap power, raw material, good water, three great railways and fine harbor, big industries.

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The Alberta Star

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

Published every Friday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON
EDITOR AND MANAGER

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Six months 75 cts in advance.

ADVERTISING:
Column \$12.50 per month
Half-column 7.50 " "
Quarter-column 5.00 " "
Special reading notices in local
column 10c. per line in advance.

TRANSIENT ADS.
\$1.00 per inch per month
Contract advertising paid for monthly.

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

MARCH 11, 1910.

THE AGONY IS OVER

The family row in our Alberta Legislature culminated last Thursday night in a serious division of the house.

We say "sericus" advisedly, because differences within parties are decidedly the most difficult to patch up, and this rupture took from the government supporters, twelve good Liberals and put them on the side where there were only two Conservatives and one Independent Conservative when the Legislature convened in this session, making a strong opposition of fifteen fighters as against twenty-three who supported a proposition which, although it does not openly censure the government, does have within it a most emphatic rebuke to somebody for the *arbitrariness-like* agreement entered into at first with the A. & G. W. Railway Company. The vote was on an amendment, which was moved by J. W. Woolf, M. P. P. offered as a compromise measure against the resolution presented by Mr. Boyle, the member for Sturgeon, which was practically asking the House to vote a want of confidence. The resolution that carried, as amended, is as follows:

"Whereas the A. & G. W. Ry. Company was incorporated by Chapter 46 of the statutes of Alberta, 1909 with power when organized, to construct a railway from Edmonton to Fort McMurray, with a branch line from a point at or near the west end of Lac la Biche to the East end thereof;

"And whereas a contract was entered into on the 7th. day of October, 1909, between the government and the Alberta and Great Waterways Railway Company;

"And whereas the president of the said company has expressed by letter to the government a willingness to make certain changes in said contract and specify in same that the equipment on said road at the time of its completion should equal in value half a million dollars, and that he as president of said company would further agree to leave as a guarantee that said road should be completed, equipped and operated, the sum of one million dollars, the said amount to be retained by the government from the guarantee of the first fifty miles and held by the government until the said road is completed, equipped and operated to the satisfaction of the executive council;

"And that the government endeavor to secure from said company the privilege of retaining said money for a further period of five years after completion as a guarantee of operation and payment of interest;

"Therefore, be it resolved, that in the opinion of this House, the proposition of the president of the said company offering to make certain changes and the said contract to be accepted as legalized, and that the said road be hastened to completion with the greatest

possible despatch."

What the results will be amongst the electors remains to be seen, although it seems to be quite certain some few seats will be resigned in different parts of the Province. If so, then the people will have an opportunity to register their views most emphatically. One of the Calgary papers makes a suggestion that Mr. Cushing resign his seat, on the condition that the Government select a Calgary man for the same Portfolio, and then let the ex-Minister contest the election, which would certainly be a strenuous one, and might be a fair indication of what would follow in Claresholm, Lacombe and several other ridings likely to hold by-elections.

THE HOME BEAUTIFUL

The thought of spring should engender in every farmer's heart the desire to do something that will make his home surroundings more attractive. The chief essentials are trees and shrubs, flowers and vegetables. No longer does the intelligent westerner believe that climatic conditions will not permit the growing of a reasonable variety of horticultural products.

In order to guard against disappointment, however, it is well to exercise good judgement in the purchase of ornamental and fruit trees and bushes. Southern growers who establish a local agency, as a rule, supply stock that is worthless. It seldom survives one winter. Nurserymen who are established in the north have made such selection that the general rule is for a very high percentage of stock to give entire satisfaction.

Of course, methods of planting frequently result in the loss of good stock. It is essential that the soil be thoroughly prepared, and that reasonable care be taken in the setting out as well as in attention until the roots have developed sufficiently to feed the part above ground and produce increase in stem and leaf.

The effort is well worth while. The net result is an improvement in the home. When a well kept vegetable and a small fruit garden accompanies trees and shrubs the farm home is made one that city folk envy.—Farmer's Advocate.

School Report

Standing of the pupils in the Cardston school during the month of February only the at head of the classes in the public school grades are enumerated and they are in order of merit.

Standard VII

Frank Neil, Spencer Cahoon, Seth Nelson, and John Glen, Heber Sheffield, Nowel Brown, Willard Smith, Gustave Peterson, Lavera Wilcox.

Standard VI

Lafayette Hyde, Gwen Biglow, Gerald Cahoon, Chauncey Snow, Verne Thorpe, Reece Carlson, Lawrence Folsom, Earl Parker, Archie Sheffield, Special, Gerald Brown

Standard V

Andrew Archibald, May Hall, Irene Harker, Ferd Rinaldi, Glen Wood, Ida Parnell, Homer Crockett, Irene Kears.

Standard IV

Seniors
Leo Neilson, Willie Lee, Lydia Neilson, Edith Hurd, Lyle Holland, Lynde Stott, Laida Sheffield.

Juniors

Murtle Wilcox, Nora Brown, Fern Wood, Alma Coombs, Armas Bates, Edith Bevans, Irma Lee, Lula Wilcox.

Standard III

Senior
Mottely Rinaldi, Loren Stott, Guy Holland, Cleion Jeppson, Roy Archibald, Ella Rollins, Doris Huns, Earl Hurd, Mary Bateman.

Standard II

Seniors
Vila Gedleman, Neil Stott, LeVon Hudson, Ora Neilson, Ethel Thomsen, LeVern Hudson, Russel Brown, Ida Layton.

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

PRICE LIST

MOUNTAINEER OVERALLS

Childs Bibs 65c. Boys plain 85c. Youths plain 90c. Boys bibs 95c. Youths bibs \$1. Mens \$1.10 Smocks \$1.00.

Mens striped bib overalls heavy weight 95c.

Boys wool knee pants 45c.

Mens work shirts 60 70 75 & 85 cents

Turkish towels 25 c. pair. Pillow Slips 35c. pair

Womens Cashmere hose plain or ribbed 25c. pair.

Dark woolen blankets \$2.25 pair.

Best carpet warp 5 lbs. for \$1.95 Spring Roller Blinds 40c. each.

Mens fleece lined underwear 50 cents for shirt or drawers

Burton's Variety Store

Our Shelves

Are being loaded with an entirely new and up-to-date stock including

Dress Goods, Gingham, Prints and Ladies Wear, Shoes, Gent's Furnishings, Hats, Etc. Etc. Etc.

Spring Suits

Our samples of Spring Suits from "The House of Hobberline" are better and nicer than ever at prices to suit. Workmanship and fit guaranteed

Our motto is to please.

Give us a call. No trouble to show goods.

Our Grocery Department

will please you, both in quality, quantity and price

—THE—
Cardston Mercantile Co.
LIMITED.

MONEY TO LOAN

In large or small amounts on

FARMS (improved or UNIMPROVED) or TOWN PROPERTIES

No Delays. Easy Terms.

W. S. Johnston, Barrister,
Cardston.

Local and General.

C. W. Card Raymond is in town. Get your school supplies at Layne-Henson Co.

A big stock of Easter egg dyes 5 c. package at Burtons.

General Blacksmithing, wagon and buggy work done at J. M. Wights shop. J. S. Jackson, Prop. Burton's Variety Store take orders for any book or magazine published in any part of the world.

An appreciative audience greeted the Raymond Moving Picture Show on Thursday evening. It is to be hoped they will come again.

The Raymond Kustler changed hands this week and is now controlled by Mr. W. S. Berryessa, O. L. Carr was the former owner.

LOST—Black pony 3 years old white strip on face, branded H on hip. \$10 reward for return to owner. D. S. Beach.

An Ohio man fell dead while cleaning off his walk. Many property owners will accept this as an additional excuse.

High grade bon bons, candies, Chocolates of all kinds. We make a specialty of Nut Milk Chocolate. Large 5 ct. packet at Phipps.

There are at present five men from Cardston attending the Military School at Calgary. They are—Messrs H. B. Brown, W. G. Ainscough, O. A. Tolman, Joseph Low and Andrew Woolf.

Mr. A. G. Barber who has been spending the past week in Cardston returned to Logan, Utah, on Monday. While here he disposed of his land interests south-east of town to Messrs L. L. Follett and A. J. Stoddard.

After two years experience, Mr. Ed. Jesson has decided that there is no money in selling milk at the present prices, so on and after the 15th inst. the Merry-Isabel Dairy will cease to be.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are safe sure and reliable and have been praised by thousands of women who have been restored to health through their gentle aid and curative properties. Sold by all dealers.

Don't you want to buy a Hudson Bay R. R. or your neighbors adjoining quarter? Its a good time to buy all the land you need. Let us help you buy it? W. O. Lee & Co.

While there may be differences of opinion on many public questions one thing is certain, namely that the great Canadian public is agreed that the Senate should be reformed or re-organized and made to conform more in accord with principals of responsible government.

This is what Prof. S. B. Green of the Minnesota Agricultural College St. Anthony has to say of the Canadian west, "Western Canada is a great wide country in which it is easy for mankind to earn a living and with its virile population will go ahead much faster than has Minnesota."

Mr. C. P. Walker, Winnipeg, presents Mr. Robert Meikle and his company in the Cardston Assembly Hall, Saturday evening March 19th. The above company is an organization of selected artists and the public may be assured of a rare treat.

Messrs. Chris. Olsen and Chas. Jensen two young men from Salt Lake City, Utah, are here looking over the district with a view of locating. They are well pleased with the land and will probably purchase from two to three sections.

The Dominion treasury's record on account of inland revenue taxes in December were \$1,522,000 \$182,000 more than in the same month of 1908. The increase is 12 per cent. Inland revenue taxes are levied chiefly on what people drink and smoke. This new temperance movement seemingly did not come before it was needed.

A leading German newspaper prophesies that in ten years' time the Canadian market will rank alongside that of the United States. This surpasses the expectations of the most optimistic Canadians, but undoubtedly the Dominion has a future which the average man's imagination fails to grasp.

The "Elite" Millinery Store, which is now located in the Spencer & Stoddard Block, will hold their spring millinery opening, Tuesday March 15th and following days. All the latest styles in hats, veilings, trimmings etc. will be shown, and the ladies of Cardston and vicinity are cordially invited to call and see the handsome display.

Plenty of Easter cards at Layne-Henson Co.

Geo. Heathershaw, Magrath, was in town yesterday on business. Thousands of Easter post cards at Burtons.

Ladies and Gentlemen! Believe us, we can fit you in shoes. The Spencer & Stoddard Ltd.

Just in—a choice line of oranges, large size only 45 cents per dozen. Good eating and cooking apples and fresh lemons—Phipps.

The Pullman Co. netted \$20,000.000 profits to divide last year. Think what the figures would have been had the tips to porters been included.

Paris has been experiencing a new rain of terror. In its way it has been almost as destructive as the reign of terror of over a century ago.

Medicines that aid nature are always the most successful. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It loosens the cough, relieves the lungs, opens the secretions and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold by all dealers.

A stallion show and horse sale will be held at Magrath, on Wednesday March 23rd. The show which promises to be a splendid one is being given under the auspices of the Agricultural Society and will be held at the Fair grounds. For further information apply to Ben. Matkin Secretary, Magrath Alberta.

F. Burton returned on Tuesday from attending the Western Canada Press Association at Winnipeg. Over 50 delegates were present and some very interesting sessions were held. The convention meets at Regina next year and will be held during the time of the Dominion Fair.

Mrs. J. J. Spellman, Seattle, and Mrs. Geo. Heathershaw, Magrath, were guests of Mrs. Wm. Laurio on Tuesday the 3rd. On Friday they were entertained at "Luncheon" at Mrs. Dr. Stapcoole.

Report of Dry Farming Congress

Spokane, Wash., Feb. 24.—That the bonds of friendship between the Dominion of Canada and the United States were strengthened by the participation of many Canadians in the Fourth Dry Congress at Billings, Mont., in 1909, is indicated in the official report of the sessions, just issued from the offices of John T. Burns, secretary-treasurer of the organization in Spokane, where the congress will meet the week of October 3. The report, a book of 300 pages, contains all the papers and discussions of the international gathering, the subject matter being subdivided and indexed by titles addresses and agricultural and general subjects. Among the instructive papers presented at the congress and published in full are the following:

"Dry Farming in Alberta," by T. H. Woolford, Cardston Alberta.

"Dry Farming in Southern Alberta," by W. H. Fairfield, Superintendent of the experiment farm, Lethbridge Alberta.

"How Dry Farming Affects Central Alberta" by D. W. Warner, Edmonton Alberta.

"What Good Soil Culture has done for Saskatchewan," by Hon. W. R. Motherwell, commissioner of agriculture, Regina Saskatchewan.

The provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan are represented among the officials of the Congress each province having an international vice president and an international corresponding secretary, the vice presidents being members of the executive committee of the Congress, while Vice President Harcourt of Alberta, is a member of the board of governors.

There is in these papers a concise review of dry farming development in the Canadian Northwest, together with practical suggestions to experienced farmers as well as for the settlers, undertaking the conquest of the unbroken prairie under new and unfamiliar conditions.

The official report, sent free to the members of the Dry Farming Congress, is not on sale, and the only way to obtain a copy is to become a member of the organization.

Photos that will please at the Henson Studio.

Hot or cold baths any time of day.—Phipps.

Dr. Ellis, dentist, Lethbridge was in town the first of the week.

Miss Ethel Stone who has been staying with Mrs. R. Wm. Pilling returned yesterday to Raymond.

Remember you can always save a dollar or two by buying your washing machine at Burtons.

The financial statement of the Town of Cardston for the year 1909 will be published in next week's issue.

The machinery for the Robert Dreux Machine Works arrived this week and he is now prepared to do all kinds of repair work.

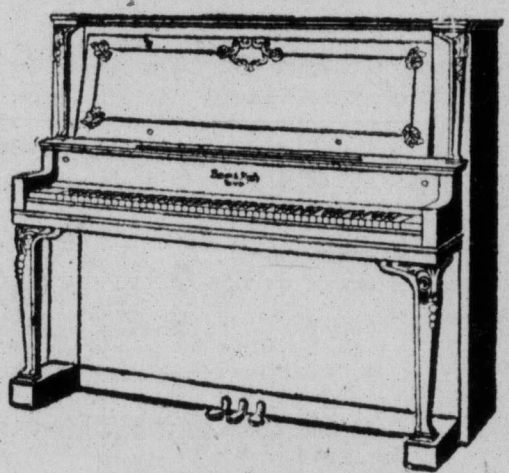
The naval debate at Ottawa continues but the only people who seem to be roused to any degree on the situation are the contending politicians at the capital.

It is reported that Dr. Cook has been located in Chili. He might return north and still find the climate and conditions answering to the description.

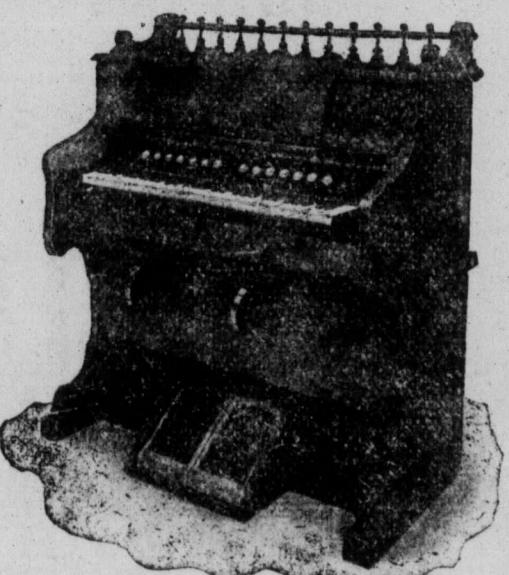
The Board of Trade held a meeting on Wednesday evening in the Council Chambers. A fairly good attendance was present and considerable business was transacted. Mr. Fred Turner was present in behalf of the Magrath Board of Trade, who desire the assistance of the local board in a financial way, to help secure the Agricultural College. It was the voice of meeting to render as much assistance as possible.

The wrestling match on Monday evening at Raymond, between J. F. Ellison, Cardston, and A. Boddie Innisfail, resulted in a win for the Cardston lad. The match took place in the Opera House and was witnessed by a large number of people, many of whom were from Magrath, Stirling and Cardston. Dave Baxter, Magrath, was the referee, and filled his position to the satisfaction of all. The first two falls were evenly divided, while the third and deciding one went to Ellison on a foul. Those present from Cardston were—Messrs A. J. Stoddard, C. Giles, J. Austin and E. L. Pilling.

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Estray Notice

On the premises of J. P. Low (N. W. 8-3-25 w 4), bay, two year old horse colt, branded 41 on left shoulder. Gelding, white, age about 12 years, branded triangle on left shoulder. Both been in vicinity for one year.

Auction Sale of Land

NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to the order of His Honor A. A. Carpenter, Local Judge of the Supreme Court of Alberta, Judicial District of Macleod, given in a certain action in the Supreme Court of Alberta, Judicial District of Macleod, wherein the Union Bank of Canada is Plaintiff and David H. Caldwell, the younger, H. S. Allen and Peter Allen are defendants the West half of Section 26, in Township 2, Range 25 West of the Fourth Meridian in the Province of Alberta, will be sold by public auction on Saturday the 2nd day of April A. D. 1910 at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon at the Court House in the Town of Cardston in the Province of Alberta and this property will be offered subject to a reserve bid.

Terms—30 per cent. cash at the time of sale and the balance within 90 days thereafter.

Other conditions of sale as settled by the Court, and which will be read before the sale, may be had on application to:

Edward P. McNiel, Macleod, Alberta, Plaintiff's Solicitor herein.



Mail Contract

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until Noon, on Friday, the 15th. April, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, twice per week each way, between Cardston and Taylorville via Etna and Kimball, to commence at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Offices of Cardston, Taylorville, Etna and Kimball, and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.

B. A. Bruce, Post Office Inspector, Post Office Inspector Office, Calgary March 4 1910.

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Storyettes

THE teacher had been telling the class about the rhinoceros family. "Now, name some things," said she, "that are very dangerous to get near to, and that have horns." "Automobiles!" replied little Jennie Jones, promptly.

A YOUNG woman from the city had been staying on a ranch up in the cattle-country for a few weeks. Seeing some calves running across a pasture, she exclaimed, "Oh! what pretty cowboys."

"Yes, miss," drawled the ranchman, pulling his moustache to conceal a smile, "they are pretty, but them's bullets."

IT was at a little northwestern town in New South Wales. A traveling Englishman stood on the verandah of the public house watching the sun go down across the Black Soil Plains in a splendor of purple and gold. "By Jove!" he exclaimed to an impassive bushman who was lounging against a post. "That's gorgeous, isn't it?"

The bushman slanted his head a little and looked critically at the glowing west. "Not bad," he drawled, "not bad—for a little place like Bogabri."

SOME years ago, when Speaker Cannon was a plain member, he took one of his constituents to dine with him at a good hotel in Washington. It was in the fall, and Mr. Cannon ate very heartily of that American edible, Indian corn; in fact, almost his entire dinner consisted of corn.

Finally the Westerner turned to him and said, "Say, Mr. Cannon, what does it cost you to board here?" "About five dollars a day," Mr. Cannon replied.

"I'll be darned," drawled the constituent, "if I don't think it would be cheaper for you to board at a livery-stable."

A MEMBER of a house party managed to shoot the head keeper in the leg the first morning he tried pleasant shooting. Next day he again had wretched luck though the wounded head keeper, without malice, had assigned him to a fairly good place. Bang, bang, bang! went his gun every few seconds, but not a bird fell before it. He was much embarrassed. It seemed, too, that at each of his misses the under-keepers, smiled at one another adroitly. Finally his cartridges gave out. He hurried to the nearest keeper and demanded more. "There ain't no more, sir," the man answered. "No more! Nonsense! Why, you've got at least a thousand in that box." The keeper flushed and stammered, "Ah, but them ain't for you, sir. They're for another gent. They've got shot in 'em, sir."

TWO ladies, previously unacquainted, were conversing at a reception. After a few conventional remarks the younger exclaimed: "I can not think what has upset that tall blonde man over there. He was so attentive a little while ago, but he won't look at me now." "Perhaps," said the other, "he saw me come in. He's my husband!"

A CERTAIN prosy preacher recently gave an endless discourse on the prophets. First he dwelt at length on the minor prophets. At last he finished them, and the congregation gave a sigh of relief. He took a long breath and continued, "Now I shall proceed to the major prophets." After the major prophets had received more than ample attention, the congregation gave another sigh of relief. "Now that I have finished with the minor and the major prophets," he went on anew, "what about Jeremiah? Where is Jeremiah's place?" At this point a stout, apoplectic man arose in the back of the church. "Jeremiah can have my place," he said; "I'm going home."

SIR S. CHANDOS LEIGH, the former counsel to the Speaker of the House of Commons, in a speech full of interesting literary reminiscences at the opening of a free library at Winchester, the other day, told a Thackeray story. "I knew Thackeray pretty well," he said. "Thackeray perfectly abominated anything in the nature of flattery. I was with Thackeray, one night when a man came up, and for five minutes administered to the great novelist the most fulsome flattery. When the man had gone I said to Thackeray, 'Who is that?' Thackeray replied, 'He calls himself an artist, but I think he paints as much in 'butter' as he does in oils.'"

LITTLE JOHNNIE had become unruly and his mother took down her hickory and started to switch the little miscreant, but Johnnie, realizing from past experience what was coming, ran out of the house closely followed by the provoked mother. As she was about to overtake him, he dropped to his knees and crawled under the house, from which vantage-point he defied her. The siege continued until the return of the father, who, being met at the gate and told of Johnnie's conduct, joined forces with the mother and said, "I'll get the little rascal out."

Taking off his coat, he proceeded to crawl toward the boy as the mother, switch in hand, watched him from the edge. Just before he was in reach of the little feet, the boy looked back, instantly sized up the situation, and with a tone of comradeship asked, "Father, is she after you, too?"

WHEN the bishop of Truro, Dr. Gott, was dean of Worcester, his absent-mindedness was so notorious that he earned for himself the sobriquet of "Dean For-gott." On one occasion he had invited some friends to dine with him; on their arrival a short time before the dinner hour he suggested that in the interval of waiting his friends would perhaps like to walk through the grounds. After spending about a quarter of an hour in admiring the flowers, shrubs, and green-houses, they suddenly came upon a door in the garden wall. "Ah!" said the dean to his astonished guests, "this will be a much nearer way for you to go home than by going back to the station. And, all unconscious of the situation, he opened the door and bowed them out.

A SAFE EXPLOSIVE.

A NEW explosive has been discovered in Berlin which is set off only by a special detonator. The inventor was led to the discovery by the fact that certain very powerful explosives can be exploded only by the application of a certain degree of chemical force, the elements of this explosive having such great reciprocal power that ordinary analysis does not permit their separation, and violent means are required to break them down. But there are other chemical compounds whose ingredients have so little affinity that they can be separated without difficulty.

This explosive is the result of the latter class; and when suddenly placed in contact with a source of ignition its acid and ammonia gas elements explode, and while exploding the compound decomposes. Ammonium nitrate, the explosive of the properties of nitrate of ammonium, is excessively powerful and absolutely smokeless, and the products of its combustion are harmless.

This explosive is produced by mixing aluminum in powder with nitrate of ammonium. The strength of the explosive can be increased by varying the proportions of the elements, and thus rendering them equivalent either to the most active nitroglycerine or to the most harmless gun-powder, so that ammonium is good for use in mines for blasting, extracting coal or slate, and in places where the work to be done requires a slow progress.

It is of excellent service when something requiring great precaution and care is to be extracted, such as gold. When the pulverized aluminum in ammonium nitrate is mixed with the nitrate of ammonium and the gases force the explosion. One of several advantages of ammonium is that the men who work with it are absolutely safe. It cannot go off with the slightest of its detonation. It is harmless when not exploded. No precautions are needed either in its use or in storing it. In storage it resists all the changes in temperature as long as it is kept in a dry place.

All sorts of experiments have been made in testing it. A three-pound package of it was thrown in the fire; the envelope burned, but there was no explosion. A package of one-pound weight was put on a hard rock and pounded with a hammer. The result was what it would have been had the ammonium been sawdust. Another package was paced at the end of a pistol, and the pistol was fired without affecting the explosive.

Thus it was shown that ammonium cannot be exploded except by the touch of its own detonator.

THE MYSTERY OF INDIA-INK

THERE are many manufacturers all over the world who would like very much to become possessed of the Chinese secret formula for the making of india-ink, a formula which has been handed down in the Flower Kingdom for many generations. Indeed, india-ink in China is manufactured pretty much the same today as it was in the time of Chen Ki Somen, who is said to have invented the process.

The oil is pressed from the seeds of a certain plant and set to simmer, while the workman adds a mixture of powdered redwood, grated sandalwood, and seeds of almonds and other powders. When the simmering is ended, the product is filtered and set aside for a long time to settle. Then it is put into tiny earthen dishes, each of which has a wick made of red. A great quantity of these little dishes are set on bricks, and over each is placed a funnel-shaped clay cover. The sticks are lit, and the soot produced by the burning mass is caught inside.

So delicate an operation does this constitute that the workmen are actually obliged to observe the slightest change in the weather, lest a slight difference in the quality of the soot. The finest soot is prepared in rooms that are absolutely airtight. If there are any windows in the room, paper is pasted over them, so that every crack may be closed.

Frequently the workman will cautiously approach a dish and dust off the gathering soot, employing for this purpose the lightest of feathers. But although the soot is so soft and fine that it will float in the air, still it is not fine enough for the Chinese, for it is then run through sieves, and only when it has passed through these is deemed fit to mix with the liquid material that transforms it into india-ink. Here comes the mystery, for no one knows, aside from the Chinese, what this secret liquid is.

When the union with the liquid has been made, the compound is kneaded for many hours, and subsequently ground fine again in mortars, which stand in water baths, so that there may not be the slightest variation in temperature. These are then put into the sticks, so familiar to every one, and are beaten with little hammers until each stick attains the perfection of form sought. After this the sticks are placed in wooden frames, and the liquid is allowed to run off, and the sticks are then pressed together, and finally polished with a polisher made of agate.

At last the product is ready for the market.

The Horseman

HORSES are by all odds the most difficult of all classes of stock to judge and systematic methods of work are now essential. This is especially true of show ring judging, where there are a large number of entries and a limited amount of time. The judge usually has horses moved when they first come out; any lameness will easily be noticed. He next has them arranged in line and then begins at one end and examines them as they come.

It is well to approach the horses from the front. Standing at a reasonable distance he scrutinizes his general bearing and proportion of parts; also notices the straightness of his forelegs and his width of chest and spring of rib. He now approaches closer and observes the head more carefully, noticing the size of the nostrils and the length of the head, the width of the forehead, and the shape, size and brightness or clearness of the eyes. He next steps back a little and drops down so that he can see the sweep of the shoulders at the hocks, and he also views them from a position in front, yet a little to one side of the forelimbs. From these two positions any abnormality of the hock can easily be detected, and in making this survey the judge is careful to compare one hock with the other. He next observes the forelimbs closely, and if he notices an enlargement on the inside of the cannon bone he examines it with his hand for splint. He next notices the feet at the hoof heads, and in hairy legged horses it is always well to examine with the hand for sidebone. The foot is also lifted and its general shape and texture observed, as well as the size of the frog.

Having completed the inspection from the front, the judge next steps to one side and makes a critical examination of the animal, noticing the length of neck, chest, carriage can he be head, sweep of the shoulders, depth of body, filling of fore flank, shortness of back and shortness and strength of coupling. He also notices the letting down of the hind flank and compares the length of the upper and lower legs. He also observes the set of legs from the side and the muscling of the fore arms and gaskins. Next, passing to the rear, he takes the spring of the rib and general width of the barrel; judges width and muscling of the crouch, haunch and thighs and raises the tail to notice the depth of the muscling in the hind quarters between the legs and also notices the movement of the hind legs. The straightness of the legs is also observed and the inspection of form is finished.

The judge now has the horse moved straight away from him at a walk. This allows him to observe the straightness of movement and the snap with which the horse picks up his feet; and as the horse is led back toward the judge the straightness of movement is again observed and the judge then steps to one side and allows the horse to pass. As he does so the length and balance of stride and the freedom of knee and hock action are noted. The horse is moved again, this time at the trot, and the same points observed as at the walk. Any tendency toward going wide behind or to throw the front feet out in the manner known as winging is readily noticed as the horse moves straight away; and from the side, view, over-reaching, a short, stilted stride, or any tendency to drag the limbs is revealed. Besides observing the details of action the judge watches the general carriage, the freedom and buoyancy with which the animal moves off. There should be a spring and snap to the action that arises from an exhilaration of spirit and which reflects the happy poise and vigor of the animal.

Having finished the inspection of the first, he should be seen by the other end next taken up in the same manner as before. After all have been inspected in this manner and successively sent to

the foot of the line, the judge has a few picked out for a short let, and makes a more minute examination and comparison of those he has chosen as likely prize winners until he has definitely decided between them. Good judging in balancing points is very important just here, for many judges are able to see differences but go astray in their attempts to estimate the relative importance of these differences.

In actual work in large rings it is often advisable to move all of the horses. In such cases the judge passes rapidly over the line, picking out those that, by reason of unsoundness or deficiencies in conformation are not entitled to be considered. The rest he sends to the head of the line and makes a complete examination of them. This sometimes arouses some protest from exhibitors, who hold that every horse has a right to be shown in action; but in all large rings there are a goodly number that are so clearly lacking in top qualification that it is a waste of time to stop to move them.

In conclusion it should be noted that the most successful judges follow some definite method of procedure in judging horses and the plan used by some of the best judges has been roughly outlined in the sketch. The Department of Agriculture believes that the present tendencies indicate that the range stock industry of the future will be confined to those regions that are too rough for cultivation or too arid for the successful growth of crops. Except in the high mountain regions, where the grazing season is very short, or in the desert areas, where, on account of the scarcity of water, grazing can be carried on during the winter months, the grazing will eventually be carried on in inclosed fields or on definitely assigned tracts. The stockmen will endeavor to get bodies of land large enough to support their stock, either by purchase, leasing or in case the homestead act should be amended to fit range conditions, by homesteading. Many living in close proximity to forest reserves will secure permits allowing them to run stock in these areas during the summer season. Wherever possible, these men will raise enough feed to carry their stock safely through the winter season.—Prof. J. W. Kennedy.

ZYBSKO, WRESTLER

OUR Galician friend, Mr. Zybsko, doesn't appear to be cutting such an enormously wide swath as he was expected to. I am disappointed in him, there must be a lot of others who are disappointed in him, and it is one best bet that Zybsko isn't tickled to death over the record he is making of matches lost. Somewhere along his triumphant march, Zybsko may have won a match besides the one he took from Gotch because Francis couldn't show his face, enough to beat out his handicap, but if he has, his press agent must have kept it dark—the record seems to show a series of defeats; handicap defeats, but defeats, nevertheless.

With his youth, strength, weight and experience, Zybsko should have done better on this side of the water. His build and extraordinary physical development entitle him to throw the ordinary man over a house and back. His weight and enormous muscular force should make him about as easy to throw as it would be to swing a Texas steer off the ground by his tail. Zybsko has been in the wrestling game since he was a youth—not a small boy, because he weighed two hundred pounds at fifteen years of age—and he has been against the best that Europe affords in the grappling game. Therefore, he looks to be the real thing in wrestlers and we had every right to expect him to do a deal more than he has done, and when we say we're disappointed in him, every man jack is well within his rights in being disappointed.

The trouble? Me, myself, I think it is in the brain and not the body; the mind and not the matter. There are a lot of people who think that beef and business are the only thing in wrestling and that to be an athlete, a man needs only to be strong, swift, skilful—no more. And neither does he, but to be those at topnotch means that the athlete has that other quality of the successful man—brains. An alert, active mind will help an inferior body to win against matter in a mass unprompted by speedy and accurate thought. And that, if you interrogate me, is where our friend Zybsko falls down, or, to be exact, where he fails to make the other fellows fall. Beyond a doubt, there are men of quick mind where Zybsko was born and raised, and many of them, but it is also beyond doubt that the general habit of mind of the race from which this Galician grappler springs is slower of thought, more phlegmatic, more given to ponderosity, so to speak, than the people of a conglomerate nation, like that of the United States. The mingling of many bloods, conditions of life that made it necessary to think quickly and act quickly—at first to keep their hair on over night and, later, to make good in the race for place, position and plunk—and business habits of the chain-lightning brand, have developed a set of men who think in a blue streak and act as fast as they think—sometimes faster. When one of these men happens to be a boxer or a wrestler, or any manner of athlete, he's a hard line to beat, because his mind works so fast and he keeps his body along with it. Being exceptionally strong may slow up such a man's mind some, but it is still far faster than that of the man whose ancestors have had to think no faster than would serve to keep a fat ox from stepping on their toes.

That's what trimmed Hackenschmidt, I reckon, and it's what trims all of the terrible Turks that come over with records of having thrown a man with either hand and one with their teeth at the same time. It looks as though this Zybsko is a bit off the same dough, and the whole thing is but another sample of the truth that our old—and physically small—friend Dr. Watts remarked: "The mind's the measure of the man."

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Did you vow solemnly to adhere to it?
Have you stuck to it?
With clenched fists and gritted teeth, have you become more and more resolved, as you found it ever more surprisingly pleasant, that never again would you depart from the straight and narrow?
Do you find life easier, your work less distasteful, your friends more congenial, your appetite improved, your pulse normal, that bad taste gone?
Do you find that your temper is more even, and that you're catching up with your sleep?
Is your wife proud of the improvement in you, and does she point you out with pride as a man in whom there is no fault?
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THE WILD GEESE

BY Stanley J. Weyman

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Synopsis of Previous Chapters
Colonel John Sullivan, an Irish soldier, who has served abroad for many years, returns to his native Kerry on the sloop, Cormorant, a French smuggling vessel, laden with Bordeaux wines. The cargo of the sloop is seized by the natives of Skull, against the futile protests of Captain Augustin, who realizes that he has no law on his side.

Colonel Sullivan is coldly received by Flavia and her brother, The McMurrugh, because of his alien faith and his undesirable position as their legal guardian. When Captain Augustin returns with Luke Agill, the nearest justice, and demands the return of the confiscated cargo, Flavia and her guardian are in favor of returning the cargo on the Captain's payment of the dues. The McMurrugh objects to this, but finally agrees to it, on Colonel Sullivan's offer to get back Flavia's favorite mare, which was seized by British soldiers. The Colonel and his servant, Bale, set out and find the mare at the barracks of Tralee. The Colonel is invited into the messroom by the English officers, and one of them, named Payton, who seized the mare, throws wine in his face. The Colonel refuses to fight, because his right arm is permanently disabled. He wins a left-handed fencing bout with the maitre d'armes, at the same time winning the mare on a wager. At dinner, upon his return to Morristown, he is amazed when Flavia drinks a toast "to the King across the water," and fears that a rising is contemplated. His fears are realized next morning, when his kinsman, Ulick, warns him to leave the place and people to their fate. The Colonel refuses and next morning after breakfast, is invited to join in a family council of war. He refuses to join the proposed uprising, knowing its futility. Fearing that the Colonel may turn informer, The McMurrugh and his friends imprison him and his servant Bale. The next morning the two are led out to their death by the agent of The McMurrugh, O'Sullivan Og. At the last moment this sentence is revoked and the Colonel and Bale are rowed out through the mist to imprisonment on a Spanish war ship in the harbor. The rowboat capsizes and the two prisoners, luckily escaping, take refuge on the French sloop, Captain Augustin and his sailors, under the Colonel's direction, sail to the house at Morristown under cover of the fog, and seize and imprison the leaders of the uprising on the sloop. The Bishop and Admiral Cammoek are to be carried to sea for a period and The McMurrugh, on swearing that he will attempt no more against Colonel John nor against the government, is released and he returns to Morristown with the Colonel.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued
It seemed incredible for though he, James McMurrugh, thirst for revenge as he might, was muzzled by his oath, what of the others?

Still the Colonel walked on by his side. And now they were in sight of Skull—of the low towers and the house by the jetty, looming large through the dripping mist. At last Colonel John spoke.

"It was fortunate that I made my will as I came through Paris," he said.

CHAPTER XV
Femina Furens

COLONEL John had run little risk of being wrong in taking for granted that the meeting at Carraghlin, mysteriously robbed of the chiefs from over the seas, would dissolve; either amid the jeers of Homerie laughter that in Ireland greet a monster jest, or, in sadder mood, cursing the detested Saxon for one more added to the many wrongs of a downtrodden land. Had Flavia escaped, her courage and enthusiasm, either as the means of Homerie laughter that in Ireland greet a monster jest, or, in sadder mood, cursing the detested Saxon for one more added to the many wrongs of a downtrodden land. Had Flavia escaped, her courage and enthusiasm, either as the means of Homerie laughter that in Ireland greet a monster jest, or, in sadder mood, cursing the detested Saxon for one more added to the many wrongs of a downtrodden land.

"Very like," Sir Donny said, with a fallen underlip, "the old earth's opened her mouth and swallowed them. She's tired, small blame to her, with all the heretics burdening her and tormenting her."

"Whisht, man!" the other answered. "Be easy; you're forgetting one's a bishop. Small chance of the devil's tacking him, and like enough the holy water and all ready to his hand!"

"Then I'm not knowing what it is," the first pronounced, hopelessly.

"There you speak the truth, Sir Donny," Tim Burke answered. "Is it not as can be losing their way in the least taste of fog there is, do you think?"

"And the young lady knowing the path, so that she'd be walking it blindfold in the dark!"

"I'm fearing, then, it will be the garison from Tralee," was Uncle Ulick's contribution. "The saints be between us and them, and grant we'll not be seeing more of them than we like, and sooner."

"Amen to that same!" replied old Timothy Burke, with an uneasy look behind him.

There was nothing comforting in this. The messengers sent to learn why the expected party did not arrive had as little cheer to give; they could learn nothing. An hour went by, a second and part of a third; messengers departed and came, and presently something like the truth got abroad. Still, the greater part of the assemblage, with Irish patience, remained seated in ranks on the slopes of the hills, the women with their druggies drawn over their heads, the men with their frieze coats hanging loose about them.

But the time came, about high noon, when the assemblage—and the fog—began at last to melt. Sir Donny was gone, and old Tim Burke, of Greatmas-na. They had slipped homeward, by little known tracks across the great peat bogs; and the spirit all gone out of them, had turned their minds to oaths and alibis. They had been in trouble before, and were taken to know; and their departure sapped the O'Beirnes'

resolution, whose uneasy faces as they talked together spread the contagion. At last, when Sir Donny had slipped away, the movement which might have meant so much to so many was spent. The slopes about Carraghlin had returned to their wonted solitude; where hundreds, but at a short time before, the eagle hovered the fox turned his head and scented the wind.

Doubtless in the minds of some a secret thankfulness that, after all, they were not required to take the leap relieved the disappointment. They were well out of an ugly scrape, well clear of the shadow of the gallows—always supposing that no informer appeared. It might even be the hand of Providence that had sent their leaders and saved them back. They might think themselves happy to be quit of it for the night.

But there was one who found no such consolation, to whom the issue was pure loss, a shameful defeat, the end of hopes, the defeat of prayers that had never risen to heaven more purely than that morning.

Flavia sat with her eyes on the dead peak that cumbered the heart and in a stupor of misery refused to be comforted. Of her plans, of her devotion, of her lofty resolves, this was the result. She had aspired, honestly and earnestly, for her race downtrodden and her faith despised, and this was the bitter fruit. Nor was it only the girl's devotion to her country and to her faith that lay sore wounded; her vanity suffered, and perhaps more keenly.

The surprise that was to have glorified the name of McMurrugh, that was to have raised that fallen race, that was to have made that distant province blessed among the provinces of Ireland, had come to an end decisive and contemptible, before it was born. Her spirit, fearing before all things ridicule, dashed itself against the dreadful fact. She could hardly believe that all was over. She could hardly realize that the cup was no longer at her lip.

But she looked from the window; and lo, the courtyard which had hummed and seethed with men was dead and silent. In one corner a knot of men were carrying out the arms and the powder, and were preparing to bury them. In another, a woman—it was O'Sullivan Og's widow—sat weeping.

"You must kill him!" she cried, with livid cheeks and blazing eyes. "If you do not, I will!"

Uncle Ulick, who beyond doubt was one of those who felt more relief

from their trance of astonishment, were closing in behind him with grim faces. At the front of the garison of Tralee the big man saw no help for him; well-nigh so strongly did even he feel on the matter—he desired none. But Flavia must have no part in it. Let the girl be clear of it!

The big man took two steps to the door, opened it, slipped through, and closed it behind him. His breast as good as touched that of Colonel Sullivan, who was on the threshold. Behind the Colonel was James McMurrugh; behind James were the two O'Beirnes and two others, of whose object, as they cut off the Colonel's retreat, no man who saw their faces could doubt.

For once, in view of the worst things that might happen in the house, Ulick was firm. "You can't come in!" he said, his face pale and frowning. "You can't come in!" he repeated, staring straight at him.

The Colonel turned and saw the four men with arms in their hands spreading out behind him. He understood. "You had better let me in," he said gently. "James will talk to them."

"James?"

"You had better speak to them," Colonel John continued, addressing his companion. "And you, Ulick—"

"You can't come in," Ulick repeated grimly.

James McMurrugh interposed in his harshest tone. "An end to this!" he cried. "Who are you to bar the door, Ulick? And you, Phelim and Morty, be easy a minute till you hear me speak."

Ulick still barred the way. "James," he said in a voice little above a whisper, "you don't know."

"I know enough!" the McMurrugh answered violently. "It went sadly against the grain with him to shield his enemy, but so it must be. 'Curse you, let him in!' he continued, fiercely; they were making his task more hard for them. "And have a care of him," he added anxiously. "Do you hear? Have a care of him!"

Uncle Ulick made a last feeble attempt. "But Flavia," he said. "Flavia is there and—"

"Curse the girl!" James answered. "Get out of the road and let the man in! Is this my house or yours?"

Ulick yielded, as he had yielded so often before. He stood aside. Colonel John opened the door and entered.

The rest happened so quickly that no movement on his part could have saved



She Lunged With All the Force of Her Strong Young Arm at His Heart

than disappointment, stretched his legs uneasily. He longed for comfort, but he did not know what to say.

"You must kill him!" she repeated. "We'll talk of that," he said, "when we see him."

"You must kill him!" the girl repeated passionately. "Or I will! If you are a man, if you are an Irishman, if you are a Sullivan, kill him, the shame of your race! Or I will!"

Ulick answered soberly, instead of against us, I'm thinking we should have done better."

The girl drew in her breath sharply, pierced to the quick by the sharp, simultaneous cry of the big man started, but for another reason. His eyes were on the window, and they saw a sight which his mind declined to believe. Two men had entered the courtyard—had entered with astonishing, with terrifying nonchalance, as it seemed to him. For the first was Colonel Sullivan. The second—but the second slunk at the heels of the first with a hand on his back—was James McMurrugh.

Fortunately Flavia, whose eyes were glooming on the cold hearth, had her back to the casement, Uncle Ulick rose. His thoughts came with a shock against the possibility that Colonel John had the garison of Tralee at his back. But, although The McMurrugh had all the appearance of a prisoner, Ulick thrust away the notion as soon as it occurred. To clear his mind, he looked to see how the men engaged in getting out the powder were taking it. They had ceased to work, and were staring with all their eyes. Something in their bearing told Uncle Ulick that the notion which had occurred to him had occurred to them, and that they were prepared to run at the least alarm.

"His blood be on his own head!" he muttered. But he did not say it in the tone of a man who meant it.

"Amen!" she cried. The words fell in with her thoughts.

By this time Colonel Sullivan was within four paces of the door. In a handturn he would be in the room, he would be actually in the girl's presence—and Uncle Ulick shrank from the scene which must follow. Colonel John was, indeed, and plainly, running on his fate. Already the O'Beirnes, awakening

Flavia had heard their voices in alteration—it might be half a minute, it might be a second before. She had risen to her feet, she had recognized the voice of one of the speakers—he had spoken once only, but that was enough—she had snatched the naked sword that since the previous morning had leaned in the chimney corner. As Colonel John crossed the threshold—oh, dastardly audacity, oh, insolence incredible, that in the hour of his triumph he should soil that threshold—she lunged with all the force of her strong young arm at his heart with such violence that the hilt struck his breast and hurled him bodily against the doorpost, while the blade broke off, shivered by the contact with the hard wood.

Uncle Ulick uttered a cry of horror. "You have killed him!"

"His blood—"

She stopped on the word, for instead of falling Colonel John was regaining his balance. "Flavia!" he cried—the blade had passed through his coat, missing his breast by a bare half inch—"Flavia! Hold! Listen! Listen a moment!"

But in a frenzy of rage, as soon as she saw that her blow had failed, she struck at him with the hilt and the ragged blade that remained—struck at his face, struck at his breast, with cries of fury almost animal. "Wretch! Wretch!" she cried. "Die! If they are cowards I am not! Die!"

The scene was atrocious and Uncle Ulick, staring open mouthed, gave no heed. But Colonel Sullivan mastered her wild, though not until he had sustained a long, bleeding cut on the jaw. Even then, though fettered, and though he had forced her to drop the weapon, she struggled desperately with him—as she had struggled when he carried her through the mist. "Kill him! Kill him!" she shrieked. "Help! Help!"

The men would have killed him twice and thrice if The McMurrugh, with voice and blade and frantic imprecations and the interposition of his own body, had not kept the O'Beirnes and the others at bay—explaining, deprecating, praying, cursing, all in a breath. Twice a blow was struck at the Colonel through the doorway, but one fell short and the other James McMurrugh parried. For a moment the peril was of

the greatest. The girl's cries, the sight of her struggling in Colonel John's grip, wrought the men almost beyond James' holding. Then the strength went out of her suddenly, she ceased to fight, and but for Colonel Sullivan's grasp she would have fallen her length on the floor.

He knew that she was harmless then and he thrust her into the nearest chair. He kicked the broken sword under the table, stanching the blood that trickled fast from his cheek; last of all he looked at the men who were contending with James in the doorway.

"Gentlemen," he said, breathing a little quickly, but in no other way betraying the strain through which he had passed. "I shall not run away. I shall be here to answer you tomorrow as fully as today. In the meantime I beg to suggest—again he raised the handkerchief to his cheek and stanching the blood—that you retire now and hear what The McMurrugh has to say to you—the more as the cases and the arms I see in the courtyard lie obnoxious to discovery and expose all to risk while they remain unused."

His surprising coolness did more to check them than The McMurrugh's offer. They gaped at him in wonder. Then they uttered an imprecation.

"The McMurrugh will explain if you will go with him," Colonel John answered patiently. "I say again, gentlemen, I shall not run away."

"If you mean her any harm—"

"I mean no harm."

"Are you alone?"

"I am alone."

So far Morty. But Phelim O'Beirne was not quite satisfied. "If a hair of her head be hurt—"

"And I tell you!" James McMurrugh retorted, repelling him. "What are the hairs of her head to you, Phelim O'Beirne? Am I not him that's her brother? A truce to your prating, curse you, and be coming with me to understand him, and that is enough!"

"But his reverence—"

"His reverence is as safe as you or me!" James retorted. "If it were not so, are you thinking I'd be here? You on you?" he went on, pushing Phelim through the door; "you are good at the talking now, when it's little good it will be doing. But where were you this morning when a good blow might have saved all?"

"Could he be helping it, when—"

The voices passed away, still wrangling across the courtyard. Uncle Ulick stepped to the door and closed it. Then he turned and spoke his mind to Phelim Sullivan. "You were wrong to come back, John Sullivan," he said, the hardness of his tone bearing witness to his horror of what had happened. "If it is no thanks to me, you are thinking I'd be here? You on you?" he went on, pushing Phelim through the door; "you are good at the talking now, when it's little good it will be doing. But where were you this morning when a good blow might have saved all?"

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John had adopted the wrong course with her. He had been hard—knowing men better than women—when he should have been mild; he had brow-beaten where he should have forgiven. And so at his last declaration, "There must be an end," she rose to her feet and spoke. "I'm making, she vowed that neither the failure of her attempt on him, nor the bodily struggle with him, horribly as it humiliated her in the remembrance, had quelled her courage.

"An end!" she said, in a voice vibrating with emotion. "Yes, but it will be an end for you! Children, are we? Better that than be so old before our time, so cold of heart and cunning of head that there is naught real for us but that we toiled and see, reaching high for us but that our words will be measuring, nothing worth risk but that we are safe to gain! Children, are we?" she continued with deep passion.

"But at least we believe! At least we own something higher than ourselves—a God, a Cause, a Country! At least we have not bartered all—three and honor for a pittance of pay, fighting alike for right or wrong, betraying alike the right and wrong! Children! May be! But, God be thanked, we are warm, the blood runs in us—"

"Flavia!"

"I say the blood runs in us!" she repeated, vivily, as one who would defend herself. "And if we are foolish, we are wiser yet than one"—she looked at him with a strange steadfastness—"who in his wisdom thinks that a traitor can walk our Irish soil unharmed, or one go back and forth in safety who has ruined and shamed us! You have escaped my hand! But I know that all your boasted wisdom will not lengthen your life till the moon wanes!"

He had tried to interrupt her once—eagerly, as one who would defend himself. He answered her now after another fashion; perhaps he had learned his lesson. "If God wills," he said simply, "it will be as you say. And the road will be open to you. Only while I live, Flavia, whither I love this Irish soil or not, or my country, or my honor, the storm shall not break here, nor the house fall from which we spring!"

"While you live!" she repeated, with a dreadful smile. "I tell you, I tell you," she extended her hand toward him, "the winding sheet is high upon your breast, and the salt dried that shall lie on your heart!"

(To be continued)

UNITED STATES SUGAR TRUST SCANDAL

THE Review of Reviews, momentarily spurred from a severely judicial attitude that is sometimes over-emphasized, tells us squarely that the sugar scandals are due to the tariff—

that the tariff is at the root of the whole trouble in this case.

"The fault lies at the door of politics; and the remedy is in the hands of Congress. The Sugar Trust has crushed out the competing American refiners of sugar with a ruthlessness and a show of varied resource in method that take almost, if not quite, first rank in the annals of trust methods as pursued by monopoly-seeking corporations in this country."

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"The fault lies at the door

Spring Shows at Calgary

List of special prizes to be offered at the Alberta Provincial Spring Shows, in addition to those published in the prize lists.

HORSE SHOW

Ladies Saddle Classes.—Class 117 changed for saddle horses 14.3 and over.

Class 117a—Same conditions and prizes as 117 but for ponies under 14.3 hands.

Class 132a—Silver trophy offered by Rev. A. J. Dewdney and cash prizes of \$15 for 1st, and \$10 for 2nd offered by R. W. Meiklejohn and Chas. Kiddock for half bred or thoroughbred stallion best calculated to produce hunters.

Class 17a—Silver trophy offered by Mrs. Jas. F. Moodie for the best Standardbred stallion and 3 of his progeny.

Class 130a is open only to winners in classes 125, 126, 127, 129 and 130.

FAT STOCK SHOW

Class 21 Sec. 3—Messrs. J. Y. Griffin & Co. offer \$25 for the best pen of 3 bacon hogs, purebred or grade.

Entries for both shows close March 15th.

Fully nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism is simply rheumatism of the muscles due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, neither of which require any internal treatment. All that is needed to afford relief is the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. Give it a trial. You are certain to be pleased with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by all dealers.

Auction Sale of Lands

NOTICE is hereby given that pursuant to the order of The Honourable the Chief Justice made in a certain action in the Supreme Court of Alberta, Judicial District of Macleod, wherein The Canadian Bank of Commerce is Plaintiff and H. A. Donovan is defendant.

Firstly:—Lots One to Four in Block One; Lots One to Four in Block Two; Lots One to Eight in Block Three; Lots One to Eight in Block Five; Lots One to Eight in Block Six; Lots One to Eight in Block Seven; Lots one to eight in block eight; Lots one to eight in block nine; Lots one to eight in block ten; Lots one to eight in block eleven; Lots one to eight in block twelve; Lots one to eight in block thirteen; Lots one to eight in block fifteen; Lots one to eight in block sixteen; Lots one to eight in block seventeen; Lots one to eight in block eighteen; Lots one to eight in block nineteen; Lots one to eight in block twenty; Lots one to eight in block twenty-one; Lots one to eight in block twenty-two; Lots one to eight in block twenty-three; Lots one to eight in block twenty-four; Lots one to eight in block twenty-five; Lots one to eight in block twenty-six; and Lots one to eight in block twenty-seven all inclusive and according to a plan of the North West quarter of Section Five and part of the South East quarter of Section Eight in Township Three, Range Twenty-five, West of the Fourth Meridian in the Province of Alberta of record in the Land Titles Office for the South Alberta Land Registration District as "Cardston 4937 1".

Secondly:—All those portions of the South East quarter of Section Eight which are not comprised in said plan "Cardston 4937 1" excepting thereout the North half and the South East quarter of legal subdivision Eight excepting out of the above lands all those portions which are covered by any of the waters of Lees Creek will be sold by Public Auction on Saturday the second day of April 1910 at hour of one o'clock in the afternoon at the Court House in the Town of Cardston in the Province of Alberta.

This property will be sold en bloc and without reserve Terms:—20 per cent cash at time of sale and balance within thirty days thereafter.

Other conditions of sale as settled by the Court and which will be read before sale may be had on application to—

Edward P. McNeill
Macleod, Alberta,
Solicitor for the Plaintiff.

Application for Lease of Road Allowance or Surveyed Highway

Notice is hereby given that Roderick McKenzie of Leavitt, Alberta, has made application to the Minister of Public Works, Edmonton, for a lease of the following road allowance or surveyed highway, viz., South of the S. W. 1-4, 3-3-27 W. 4.

Any protest against the granting of the above mentioned lease must be forwarded to the Minister of Public Works, Edmonton, within thirty days from the date of this notice.

Dated at Leavitt P. O.
Dec. 27, 1909

Roderick McKenzie
Applicant

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbooks on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Adams & Co. receive special notice without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers.

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GOVERNMENT OF THE
PROVINCE OF ALBERTA

Notice To Steam Engineers

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an exam- ination will be held by Nicholas Marsual, Lethbridge, a duly appointed Inspector of Steam Boilers for the Province of Alberta, at Leburn, on Feb. 25th and 26th. A. R. & I. Reading Rooms.
Cardston, March 2nd, Cahoon Hotel.
Warner, March 2nd, Hotel.

at 9 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of giving en- gineers an opportunity of qualifying for certificates under the provisions of the Steam Boilers Act, 1906.

Application forms may be obtained on applica- tion to the department or the above named Inspector, and must be properly filled out, witnessed, and declared to be true by a Commissioner or Justice of the Peace, before an examination can be granted.

JOHN STOCKS,
Deputy Minister.
Department of Public Works,
Edmonton, Alta.
Jan. 27th, 1910
Alberta Star, Cardston.

W. S. Johnston

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Card Block, Cardston
Agent and Solicitor for The Canadian Birkbeck Investment and Savings Co

Local Improvement Act

Educational Tax Act, Vil- lage Act, and the School Assessment Ordinance

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of the Local Improvement Act, Educational Tax Act, Village Act and the School Assessment Ordinance, a Judge of the Supreme Court has appointed W. S. Johnston, Esq., the 5th day of April, 1910, at ten o'clock a. m. at the City of Lethbridge, for the holding of a court for the con- struction of the Report made under the provisions of Section 97 of the Local Improvement Act in re- spect of the following Local Improvement Dis- tricts:—

Loc. Improvement Districts Nos. 602 and 606, and in respect of section 11 of the Educational Tax Act in respect of lands situate within the following areas:—

Townships 1 to 14 in Ranges 11 to 15, West of the 4th. M.
Townships 1 to 17 in Ranges 16 to 17, West of the 4th. M.
Townships 1 to 19 in Range 18, West of the 4th. M.
Townships 1 to 19 in Ranges 19 to 21, West of the 4th. M.
Townships 1 to 6 in Range 23, West of the 4th. M.
Townships 1 to 5 in Range 24, West of the 4th. M.
Townships 1 to 4 in Range 25, West of the 4th. M.
Townships 1 to 2, and S. 1-2 of 3 in Ranges 26 and 27, West of 4th. M.
Townships 1 and 2 in Ranges 28 and 29, West of the 4th. M.

And of section 67 of the Village Act in respect of the following Villages:—

Village of Sterling and Village of Mountain View.

And of Section 19 of the School Assessment Ordinance in respect of the following School Dis- tricts:—

School Districts Nos. 458, 510, 584, 625, 1145, 1379, 1381, 1401, 1423, 1464, 1528 and 1579.

Dated at Edmonton this 5th day of February, 1910.

JNO. PERRIE,
Tax Commissioner,
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS.

Money To Loan

Plenty of it

If your property is improved you can get the money

See
A. M. HEPPLER
The Cardston Realty Co. Ltd. Office.

Local Improvement Act

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

CONTINUOUS SALE

You do not know WHERE THE SALE is until you come to KIMBALL

Our goods are ALWAYS marked at SALE PRICES

LOW & JENSEN

KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

Get title to farm on your own terms

We will sell to you and look to be paid for our pay.
Don't rent when the same work will make you owner.
We loan money on farm lands no delay.
We buy for cash good farm lands, list with us.

Farm Security Company
Whitney Block, Lethbridge, Alta.

W. O. Lee & Co.

If you have a farm or ranch for sale list it now, we can sell it.
If you need money to buy a farm that is on our list we can get it for you.
If you want a house in town we can get you the money to build on any of our building lots.
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