

The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1909.

No. 4

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The Alberta Star

Cardston Defeats Magrath

Last Friday afternoon a fairly sized crowd witnessed the League Baseball game between Magrath and Cardston. While it was generally conceded that the Garden City boys would win, it was also known that the home team had some new men on their line up and that they would put up a strong fight for the game.

Eight runs was the extent of the hammering Magrath gave Wallace Hurd. Cardston won, 12-8. Hurd was master of the situation. For five innings out of the nine the Magrathites failed to tally. All which was good work by some body.

That somebody was Hurd. The Magrathites couldn't land on him for anything that even looked dangerous. They seemed dreadfully afraid to make any work for the Cardston outfield. The infield played the game.

Ott by the way, wasn't the big noise that most people thought he was. The home team touched him up when they liked, and besides got several free trips to first. Although the game was not errorless a very fair exhibition of ball was served up to the spectators throughout by both teams.

The victories the Magrath boys achieved in other games caused them to be indifferent.

The score by innings was as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Magrath	0	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	8
Cardston	0	2	0	6	0	4	0	x	12

Successful Gathering

On Saturday last Boundary Creek Presbyterian Church grounds was the scene of a happy and successful gathering the first of the kind in its history. The weather was extremely delightful and added much to the success of the gathering citizens of every creed joined in harmony and sympathy, and new friendships were joined, and a stronger tie created among the scattered residents. One of the

chief attractions was a baseball match between Boundary Creek and Leavitt. It was interesting to see how the bat and ball were handled. Why are not these clubs in the league? After a stubbornly contested and most gentlemanly game Leavitt won by a score of 12 to 8. We hope to see these boys in Cardston at a future time and we are sure they will give a good account of themselves. The ladies served bountiful refreshments, and all who had the pleasure of participating in the same will give the palm to Boundary Creek, just give us another picnic. Ice Cream Candy and Lemonade were to be found in the booths and much enjoyed.

An offering was taken to defray a small debt on the little church. The total proceeds of the day were \$65. Mr. Cook, the Missionary and his little band of workers are to be congratulated on the success of the day.

A Wise Movement

There seems to be a misapprehension on the part of some rate-payers regarding the survey which the Town Officials have authorized and already effected upon some of our principal streets. Upon inquiry we find that the movement is timely and the expenditure a wise one at this stage of our local improvements. The location of the Town is such that, to bring the streets and side-walks to a standard grade will necessitate careful planning and expert advice. The "ups and downs" of some streets now resemble toboggan slides more than the gradual inclines which can be obtained by the actual survey of each tortuous road-way and would-be walks. Without such a survey each property holder, desiring to make permanent improvements, would be left entirely to his own resources and peculiar ideas as to what would constitute a grade for his front yard and the street line, which, if allowed to go into effect, would in time cause endless trouble and unsightly alterations, whenever the grade might be effected. It is to provide for just such an emergency that the Mayor and Council have wisely authorized the work so well performed by Mr. Smith and his force. The first cost of such a work is more than compensated by the perman-

ency of each improvement along the lines laid down, and in after years the wisdom of such a policy will be fully acknowledged.

Prospects Are Very Bright

Orton, June 28th 1909.
Editor Alberta Star,
Dear Sir:
Mr. and Mrs. Seth Slight, of Idaho, have come to make their home at Orton. Mrs. Slight is a very able organist and of course makes quite an addition in the musical department of the Ward. The grain looks well and the farmers are all busy. The weather is dry and unless rain comes quick the breaking for this season will soon be over.

The base ball team is doing splendid work. The boys are much encouraged having gained a number of victories this season. On June 1st they played a match at Pine Coulee, near Stavely and gained a brilliant victory. The return game was played on the 19th when the Stavely and Pine Coulee boys came to Orton, which resulted in another victory for the Ortonians, Orton 17 Stavely 9. On the 25th Macleod sent their team to Orton and returned defeated, results being Orton 11, Macleod 10. The Captain said the other day that the boys were afraid of none in Southern Alberta, and would like to make matches with any team. The officers are Richard See, Manager; William Orr, Captain; Alfred Sillitoe, Secretary.



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NOTES AND COMMENTS

Hope has been expressed over a new rat killer that has been introduced. According to report it has been successfully used not only in France but in England and Germany. It is not a poison but a virus that communicates a fatal disease to the rats, drives them from their usual haunts and makes them good in from ten days to two weeks. It will not harm domestic animals, and "once, where the German government made an experiment with biscuits soaked in the virus, in a certain village, some of these prepared biscuits were eaten by ignorant peasant children, who experienced no ill effects." This is all very interesting, but the scheme of extermination for the rats and safety and encouragement for all other forms of life is hardly a novelty. Articles for which the same claims are made have been on the market for some time and good results have been obtained from them. Rats have been known to appear in the old haunts, however, after a promising clean-up. They become wary of the traps and exercise a cunning that seems almost supernatural. The crying need is for a systematic campaign of extermination in which the whole human race shall take part.

San Francisco set the example when its people were frightened by the bubonic plague. It carried on an unremitting warfare whose effects were most beneficial, and other coast cities went to work in the same fashion and achieved like results. As an incident of the campaign there was a general improvement in the matter of cleanliness. There was a better disposition than there had been of garbage and all manner of filth. The subject should attract the attention of city authorities everywhere, because it concerns both the public health and the protection of property. Rats spread disease, destroy annually many millions of dollars' worth of merchandise and food, and cause much damage indirectly. Experience demonstrates that they deserve all that is coming to them and still some more for full measure.

The German officers still continue to believe that an invasion of England would be practicable. While the English fleet is vastly superior to that of Germany, yet plenty of occupation would be found for English ships elsewhere than in the Channel, and the German war vessels might hope to control the crossing of that narrow strip of water. Once in England with 200,000 men it is believed that the English would not be able to expel the army, but it could dictate peace in London. We simply reiterate our firm belief that this is a chimerical and that the German officers might well study the remark of the negro who narrowly escaped drowning while undergoing immersion. He said as he came up sputtering, "Somebody's likely to lose a valuble nigger some of these days by this here foolin'." The Germans would be likely to lose a very valuable army if they attempted to invade England.

GERMAN TOURIST INDUSTRY.

Protected by New Regulation, Draconic but Just and Practical.

Germany appreciates more and more every year the financial benefits accruing from "the tourist industry," and is especially desirous of attracting American travellers, because they are most lavish of all in the expenditure of money. Tourists generally will be interested in the new regulations which are to go into force on the German railways on the first of next month. They are drastic, which is not an unusual quality in German rules, and on the whole they seem to be just and practical. Shipping of railway employes on trains is prohibited; passengers giving tips will be punished. The railway will be responsible for passengers' baggage for fourteen days and at all times responsible for luggage lost. Children over ten years will not be permitted to travel in compartments reserved for women. If a train is full, a traveller, although he may have a ticket, may be compelled to wait for the next train. A friend taking leave of a traveller and remaining in the train until it moves will have to pay a fine of \$1.50.

IN DOUBT.

"Was there ever any insanity in your family?"
"I don't know. You see none of us has ever been tried for murder."

MAN OVERBOARD AT SEA

SUCH ACCIDENTS ARE USUALLY FATAL.

Small Boats are Generally Found of No Use After They are Launched.

Is it a true picture of what actually takes place at sea when that terrible cry, "Man overboard," rings over a ship that we conjure up in our minds? Is there always one willing to spring overboard? Is the boat always launched with expedition?

Ask the man who knows; ask the sailor himself, in whose ears has rung more than once the cry, "Man overboard!" This is all very interesting, but the scheme of extermination for the rats and safety and encouragement for all other forms of life is hardly a novelty. Articles for which the same claims are made have been on the market for some time and good results have been obtained from them. Rats have been known to appear in the old haunts, however, after a promising clean-up. They become wary of the traps and exercise a cunning that seems almost supernatural. The crying need is for a systematic campaign of extermination in which the whole human race shall take part.

At night time, should an accident hurl a man into the water, there is absolutely no chance to save him. He is seen to fall, and there it ends.

It is a matter of time and difficulty to launch a boat, and what chance has it of finding the "man overboard"? The open sea at night, the water running high, and a squall blowing, the spot where the man was lost, perhaps, three-quarters of a mile away; what hope is there? None.

But, it may be urged, such can only be when a man is lost during the night; during daylight, of course, the lost man will be saved, providing he can keep afloat until the boat reaches him.

LAUNCHING A BOAT.

Will he? Again ask the man who knows. He is aware that, except the skipper be a man of extraordinary vigilance and forethought, the launching of a boat is next door to impossible, or, at least, so lengthy an operation as to render it valueless.

Let us see what has to be done when a boat is launched. To begin with the canvas covers have to be removed; these are fastened over with cords running through metal eyelet-holes. True, the covers may be ripped off with knives. Then the boat has to be freed of the clamps holding it on to the bar on which it rests. These may be difficult to move, owing to the blocks not working. Still, they may be knocked away. The four-fold ropes by which the boat hangs from the davits may also be hacked through instead of the trouble being taken to remove the canvas lashings covering the four places in each where the ropes are strapped.

Then the ropes, by which the boat is so far freed is lowered from the davits, have to be straightened out and the hooks adjusted; when this is done, it may be found that, because the pins of the wheels on which the ropes travel at the davits, the head are rusted the wheels will not revolve.

LEAKS LIKE A CASK.

Finally, when this difficulty is got over by cutting these ropes and allowing the boat to drop into the sea, it is a fifty-to-one chance that the seams of the boat will have opened owing to dryness, and she lets in water precisely as will a cask that has stood dry for a long time.

But, it may be objected, the Board of Trade is very precise as to the means for life-saving a ship shall carry. Agreed, but there is little or no supervision of ships to see that these requirements are provided.

When does a Board of Trade representative examine a British vessel in a British port to see that boats, for instance, are in the condition for immediate use which should exist? Why, never.

Let us take an example of the Board of Trade regulations: A British owned, full-rigged ship, of nearly 2,000 tons burden, from London out to San Francisco, was hailed when in the South Atlantic by a Norwegian barque in distress. The latter had met bad weather, had been beaten out of her course, was many weeks overdue, and her provisions were exhausted. She sought to obtain these from the English vessel.

The skipper of the latter was perfectly willing to assist, but, when it came to getting out a boat to convey food to the Norwegian, it was found to be impossible. His lifeboats—the ship carried two—leaked so badly that, had they remained in the water for ten minutes, they would have foundered.

This was due to their want of immersion for months past; the seams had come apart. Moreover, neither of the boats contained a single oar. The other two boats, the captain's gig and the dingy, were seaworthy, but both were too light to be launched in the heavy sea then running. Ultimately, the Norwegian had to send one of her own boats.

Once again, when in Frisco Harbor, barnacles had to be removed from a ship's sides, and it was necessary to erect a staging for those doing the work to stand upon, as the boats wouldn't float.

This was a ship owned by a respectable firm, who were, but cer-

tainly should not have been, ignorant of the existing condition of things; and what has been said of this ship holds equally good of scores of others, which leave the English ports.—Pearson's Weekly.

LEECHES OF PALESTINE.

Menace to Health and Even Life—Found at Pools and Springs.

Leeches are common in the springs and wells of Palestine, and especially so in Galilee and Lebanon. In 1907 they were so numerous during the summer and autumn months that nearly all the horses and mules suffered from bleeding at the mouth. In some places they were got rid of by placing fish in the springs.

The drinking water used in the house is generally harmless, owing to the practice of filtering the water through a piece of muslin, which is done by the water carriers in filling the pitchers. On the other hand the thirsty agricultural laborer is more exposed to the danger, especially when he drinks in the evening or during the night.

The leeches generally attach themselves inside the mouth, in the larynx and oesophagus, but Mr. Masterman is convinced they are killed as soon as they reach the stomach. At any rate no special symptoms have been remarked in the case of persons who have swallowed them entirely. When the leeches are very numerous, and Mr. Masterman observes as many as three dozen on the same person, they may be found in the nostrils and are especially frequent in the larynx.

The presence of the leeches is indicated by slight but persistent hemorrhages in the mouth and nose, their intensity varying naturally with the number of the parasites, and in certain cases they may bring about serious anaemia and even death.

CURIOUS HEADACHE REMEDY

Not Generally Available, However—A French Legend.

They have an old way of curing headaches near Billiers in France. The sufferer pricks his or her forehead with a needle until blood flows, then with the same needle she or he pricks a certain cross that was erected in 1874 near the village. By this means it is believed that the headache is made to "enter the wood," where it will remain for at least a fortnight.

This cure, says the *Wide World Magazine*, is attributed to the intervention of the Virgin Mary, who is said to have appeared in the above mentioned year where the cross is erected with a promise that she would perform miracles "to prove her descent at that spot."

Adding the cross for curing headaches is another that is reputed to be of great service in the cure of diseases of the scalp. All that the sufferers need do is to come and pray there, leaving their bonnets or caps behind them, attached to a forked branch stuck in the earth.

The inhabitants of Billiers have other superstitions. They put a large cross in whitewash over the doors of their cottages so as to protect them against lightning; they stretch cords over their huge iron stoves and sit watching them for hours to see if they are vibrated by some unseen power, vibration being a sure sign that those who take part in the experiment are to be happy for the remainder of the year; and on the fish-women receiving the first proceeds of a sale they fall down on their knees to make the sign of the cross, which will insure a profitable day's work.

A GREAT MIGRATION.

Movement of American Settlers to Canadian North-West.

In less than six years 388,000 American farmers have pulled up stakes in their native States and moved from Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Dakotas, Nebraska, Arkansas, and Oregon, across the invisible line of the international boundary which separates the Canadian North-West. Moreover, 100,000 Americans have gone north as investors, speculators, miners, lumbermen. So writes Agnes C. Lamb in the *Century Magazine*, "The Last Trek to the Last Frontier."

A railroad traffic manager and customs officer both told me the same thing; very few of the American homesteaders came in with less than \$1,000, and many came in with capital ranging from \$3,000 to \$10,000. The capital brought in by the investing classes varies from the \$10,000,000 placed by the Morgan banking house in the Canadian Northern Railway, to the \$200,000 and \$300,000 capital placed in actual cash by the land and lumber and fish companies. Average the American new-comers' capital at \$2,000, and the American invasion of Canada in the last six years represents in hard cash an investment of a billion dollars.

This has been a "panic year." Yet more American settlers came into the Canadian North-West than ever before. Of 148,754 homesteaders in the Canadian West, 58,000 were American. Other countries sent fewer colonists during the panic year. The United States sent 5,000 more than in the preceding year.

BRITISH COURT UNIFORMS.

Expensive Garments Worn on State Occasions.

Much of the splendor of any of his Majesty's courts would be lacking if it were not for the dazzling uniforms of the high officers of state and the great officers of the royal household who assemble at these impressive functions, says London Tit-Bits.

There are always five or six different grades of gentlemen in attendance present when his Majesty holds a court, and each has its distinctive dress, the difference usually being indicated by the trimming, either gold or silver, or the number of buttons worn. The complete outfit of a first class court official runs up to £200, the jacket alone costing £50 to £100. It is made of the finest royal blue cloth lavishly embroidered with gold lace of a highly elaborate design. The waistcoat and knee breeches are made from white kerseymerie silk richly embroidered, set off with buttons and buckles of gilt, and white silk stockings, sword, cocked hat and white kid gloves make a complete costume as rich as it is dignified.

An ambassador or foreign diplomatist wears a special distinction—black velvet collar with a gold embroidered floral design. The uniform costs the wearer about £115.

Lord Lieutenants are dressed in a coat of royal red cloth cut swallowtail and adorned with silver buttons and the collar embroidered with silver lace. Silver faced trousers are worn with a cocked hat without plumes. The uniform is very handsome and costs the wearer 100 guineas simply for the privilege to wear it, let alone the making of it. To the Duke of Norfolk, as the Earl Marshal, however, falls the enviable distinction of wearing the most costly apparel of all great officers of state. The dress is absolutely unique, and for sheer magnificence has no parallel in any country. Nearly three miles of the finest gold thread is used in the embroidery on the coat, collar, front and on the lapellets of the sleeves. Each suit costs £250.

All Cabinet Ministers and other high state officials are expected to have at least one state uniform. A complete court outfit will cost from £130 to £170.

There are of course many others, such as the Captain of the Yeoman of the Guard, and Captain of the Horse and the squire and pages of honor, who have to possess a distinguished dress for special occasions, costing from £20 to £50. Court dandies will only wear these uniforms once, while noblemen sometimes make the same uniform last a lifetime. It has been computed that on these great state occasions the value of the uniforms worn exceeds £30,000.

A TOWN INSIDE A CRATER.

Ships Built by the Inhabitants Who Inhabit It.

Saba, in the West Indies, is one of the most extraordinary places in the world. By courtesy it is called an island, but it is really nothing more than the summit of an extinct volcano sticking up out of the sea. Inside the crater live the only inhabitants of Saba. They live there because there is nowhere else for them to live, the outside slopes being nearly as steep as the sides of a house. The place belongs to Holland, and the people are all Dutch. Nevertheless, they speak English as their native tongue. They call their crater town Bottom, because it is situated on top of a mountain.

Although surrounded on all sides by the sea, they often spend weeks without seeing it, for that involves a long climb up to the rim of the crater. Still less frequently do they touch salt water, because to do so they must, in addition, climb downwards for a distance of fifteen hundred feet by a precipitous rock-hewn path, known as the Ladder.

It is, however, in regard to their staple industry that these Dutch people who speak English, and who live aloft in a volcano in a summit city called Bottom, reach the extreme of topsy-turvydom. One might imagine them making balloons or kites, or, in fact, anything but what they do make, which is ships.

Not ocean-going liners, of course, but good, serviceable schooners and luggers, whose reputations are great all over the Windward Islands. The ships, when finished, have to be hauled up to the rim of the crater, and there lowered over a precipice into the sea.

The family with a 16-year-old boy in the house has no earthly use for a 36-volume encyclopedia.

If some people were to marry for brains instead of money they would probably get left just the same.

There are many men of many minds—but a lot of them are unable to mind their own business.

THE ROCK OF AGES LIGHT

Warns Vessels Off Lake Superior Coast.

Construction of This Lighthouse Was a Great Engineering Feat.

Giving warning of the perils of one of the most dangerous coasts on the lakes, the Rock of Ages lighthouse and fog signal will go into commission for their first full season at the opening of navigation this spring. In course of construction since May, 1907, these notable aids to navigation were completed only last October and thereafter did duty until the advent of snow and ice forced the shipping to tie up for the winter.

Built of concrete, steel and brick, the lighthouse is erected on a rocky islet off the south-western extremity of Isle Royale and not many miles from the northern shore of Lake Superior. Rising to a height of 130 feet above the level of the water, its powerful light is visible under ordinary atmospheric conditions for a distance of more than twenty miles.

AN ENGINEERING FEAT.

The construction of the lighthouse was an engineering feat of no small importance. The Rock of Ages being a tiny island swept to the fury of the gales that beset the great inland sea, it was possible to work only in comparatively calm weather and smooth waters. There was no place in the immediate vicinity to accommodate the crews, and it was necessary to erect camps for the men and a storage house for the supplies and building materials four miles distant in a sheltered location on Washington harbor.

In the centre of the foundation is a two-storied cellar for the storage of oils and other supplies, each compartment of which is twenty-four feet in diameter and ten feet high. In the tower there are seven stories. There is a kitchen, a dining-room, an office, quarters for the lightkeeper and his three assistants, watchman's gallery, service room and engine room. The latter is located on the first floor and is equipped with two 24-horsepower engines and an air compressor.

THE LIGHTNING LIGHT.

These machines are for the operation of the fog signal, a six-inch siren whistle, the blasts of which may be heard over a wide expanse of sea. Through them there is cast out into the darkness every ten seconds a double white flash, the bands of which follow each other with such rapidity as to give to the illuminating apparatus the appropriate designation of "lightning light."

The double white flash timed to shine forth at regular intervals six times each minute, is the peculiar characteristic of the Rock of Ages light and by which it may be instantly recognized by mariners, just as may the fog horn with its own peculiar combination of short and long blasts.

SCENE OF MANY WRECKES.

It was on the Rock of Ages that the Henry Chisholm and the Cumberland came to grief. The freight and passenger steamer Algoma was wrecked near Rock Harbor, on the north-eastern coast of Isle Royale.

This was one of the greatest disasters in the history of the Great Lakes, for some seventy lives were lost. The ore carrier Centurion stranded on the south-western shore in 1905 and was badly damaged. It was in November of the same year that the steamer Bransford figured in one of the most marvelous escapes from disaster ever recorded. Driven by terrific gale, the vessel struck a reef, but almost immediately there came rolling in a great sea that picked up the ship as though it were a mere chip, carried it clear of the reef and set it down, safe and sound, in the deep water beyond.

The freighters Harlem and Osceola went aground on the south-western shore of Isle Royale, but both were recovered, the former ship after having been abandoned by the owners. The passenger steamer Monarch was lost on the north-eastern shore, and with her went to their doom a number of the persons on board.

QUITE A MISTAKE.

"What do you mean, sir," said the angry man in the crowd, "by sticking your umbrella in my eye?"
"Oh, no," replied the cheerful offender, "you're mistaken, I assure you."

But this naturally had the effect of making the angry man more so. "Mistaken!" he roared; "do you mean to say that I don't know when my eye is hurt? Why, hang it, sir, I saw you do it! How can I be mistaken?"

"I assure you that you are, nevertheless," was the easy rejoinder; "you may know when your eye is hurt, but you don't know my umbrella. This isn't mine—I borrowed it."

In Saxony no one is permitted to shoe horses unless he has passed a public examination, and is properly qualified.

Awaiting Reprieve

Men sometimes say they would rather be hanged and get it over than spend their lives in prison. Those who make the remark have never known what it was for the last glimmering hope of a reprieve was fading away.

I am an old man now, though young in years. The hairs that should still be black are silvered, and the hands that once were strong and well-shaped are trembling and gnarled with toil.

It seems like a century since that awful moment when I was sentenced to death.

The grim law held me guilty of murder. There are times when a goaded being, losing control of himself, feel reckless for sixty seconds. Such has been my case, and I faint in the dock as the judge put the black cap on his head to pronounce sentence.

For days I remained in a state of stupor. Men spoke to me in my cell, but I did not understand them. I did not sleep, and if I ate it was without knowing it. The blow had almost unhinged my brain.

I was sitting, with bowed head and staring eyes, in my little cell, when the song of some poor captive lark floated to my ears, bringing with it a flood of memory. It was that gay, careless trill that brought me to myself with a jar.

My mind flew back to the glorious sunshine, the waving corn, and the merry laughter of honest men. For the first time for years my eyes filled with tears, and I cried bitterly—not with the tears of childhood, but with the great, gasping sobs of the doomed man who sees the gallows gaping at his feet.

AS THE HOURS PASS.

The song that had roused me came a nightmare. I got up and paced the cell wildly. The clear, sweet notes were exquisite torture. I stopped my ears to drown the sounds, and then listened, dreading that I should still hear it. Fancy wafted the song to my brain, and I rang for a warden frantically. I should indeed have gone mad had they refused my request to be moved to another cell; but they humour the man who is on the brink of the unknown, and I was transferred.

The hours of sweet life seemed to race past towards the moment when justice had decreed that I was to cease to exist. The scaffold itself had not much terror for me; I knew I could meet my fate like a man. The thought that made my head feel a raging furnace and eyes grow dim was that by one act of madness I had forfeited the right to live.

A week before the last dawn I was to see they told me there was a chance of reprieve, but I must not set my hopes too high. A petition was out, and "sympathy was being shown."

At times I persuaded myself that I should be saved; but in the long, sleepless nights fear used to steal over me, and as the longed-for tidings did not come, the reaction began to set in.

Anxiously I questioned those who approached me. The warders were kind, and tried to cheer me up; but it was life I wanted, not kindness. The golden hours were dwindling to minutes, already there were but three days left. It seemed yesterday that there were as many weeks, and I gave way to despair. I began to see that the ray of hope had been a false one. I stretched my healthy limbs in impotent remorse, now pacing the cell feverishly, blindly; now sitting in mute agony of mind, digging my nails deeply into my palms.

While I sat there, the door opened, and they told me I was to live. Sweeter words were never heard by man, and I broke down into tears of thankfulness.

ORDERS BY PIGEON-POST.

An entirely practical use of homing pigeons was cited recently in the *London Daily Mail*. The inventor of the system is a butcher's son, who employs his birds regularly to carry orders from outlying districts—presumably where there are no telephones—to his father's shop. The plan works excellently. When the boy goes to collect orders, he takes six of his fastest birds in a trap with him. After he has gone a mile or two and collected a dozen orders, he liberates a pigeon with the slips enclosed in a little metal case attached to the bird's foot. Before five minutes have elapsed these orders are in the delivery wagon on the way to the customers. At the various stages of his round, which usually takes three hours, the other birds with more orders are set free, and the time the shop is reached, orders received by this pigeon post have been despatched.

Owing to the scarcity of whales, the whaling industry is dying out. Only 150 are now caught each year.

GROWING BOYS AND GROWING GIRLS

Need Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to Give Them Health and Strength.

Growing boys as well as girls need such a tonic as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to keep the blood rich, red and pure and give them health and strength. Mrs. Edward Koch, postmistress at Prince's Lodge, N. S., tells the great benefit her little son has derived from the use of this world famous medicine. Mrs. Koch says: "My little son, Reginald, had been troubled with anaemia almost since birth. He was always a sickly looking child, with no energy and little or no appetite. His veins showed very plainly through his skin and he had several serious attacks of stomach and bowel trouble, and on one occasion his life was despaired of by two doctors who were attending him. His little body was slowly wasting away until he was nothing more than a skeleton. He was peevish and fretful and a misery to himself. Having read and heard so much of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I determined to try them in his case, and after giving them to him for a couple of months they certainly worked wonders with him. Today he is fat and healthy looking; he has a hearty appetite, is able to play like other children, and is bright and energetic, instead of dull and listless as he used to be. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have changed my puny, sickly child, into a rugged, hearty boy."

QUEEN VICTORIA

is a devoted mother and spends more time with her two children than is usual with royal parents. She has become so matured in manner and appearance that any trace of the Princess Ena of only three years ago is hard to find. The two little princesses are fine boys and she has every reason to be proud of them. Spanish photographers have tried to picture them to her liking, but with small success, so she "command" the presence of the English photographer who had taken her portrait many times as a girl. The Prince of the Asturias grows more English in appearance every day. He is very blond, blue eyed and rosy checked and very like his golden haired mother in features. He has also her placid temperament. Don Jaime is a direct contrast to his brother. Though only a few months old he shows already a Spanish type and has all the nervous energy and vitality of King Alfonso, of whom in appearance he is a small counterpart. The older and more conservative members of the Spanish court have openly wondered if Queen Victoria will realize that Spanish Princes must be brought up according to Spanish traditions, but all young Spain is heart and soul with the young Queen.

BABY PRINCES OF SPAIN

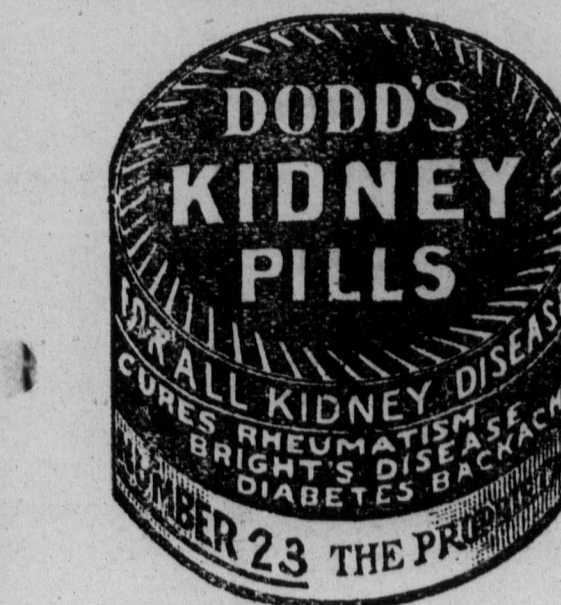
ELDER ENGLISH IN LOOKS, YOUNGER SPANISH IN TYPE.

English Ways Introduced Into the Spanish Court and Royal Nursery.

Queen Victoria of Spain, who is still Princess Ena to the English, is contemplating another visit to London. This time she will bring the latest baby Prince with her and will leave her eldest son, the heir to the throne, in Spain. Queen Victoria seems unable to tear herself away from English traditions and associations. English is the language she speaks to her immediate attendants, English are some of the nurses who are in charge of the Prince of the Asturias and Don Jaime, the latest arrival, and very English in all their appointments are the nurses where her two small sons spend most of their lives at present. Yet the Spanish people do not seem to resent the Queen's loyalty to the language and customs of her own country. They are so proud of her and so proud of the two Princes she has given them that they are quite willing she and the young King should revolutionize Spanish social life and overthrow traditions of generations past.

KING ALFONSO

is cosmopolitan in ideas and tastes. He takes King Edward of England as his model and insists upon going about as England's King does, unostentatiously and freely. He tries also an anglicize his court and his home life and in appearance he has converted himself into as near an approach to a British citizen as is possible for one so distinctly Latin in type as he is.



English suits, hats, ties, waist-coats, an English way of wearing his hair and the long stride and vigorous outdoor air of the English gentleman—all this does the young King struggle to achieve, and in part he has succeeded. The gilded youth of Spain follow his example, so that English styles and English manners prevail in Madrid, and an English bulldog is considered the very latest touch to this effort to be Anglo-Saxon.

King Alfonso remains a boy in looks and view of life, notwithstanding he is the father of two princes. Spain regard him with affection tinged with respectful toleration. On the contrary, frankly admires him as the most romantic figure of present royalty. The whole country rang with his ingenuousness the other day when he refrained from going for a short flight in the Wilbur Wright airship because, as he naively informed those around him, he had "promised the Queen he would not." England loved that little story. All the sentiment in the seemingly phlegmatic Briton rose to applaud it, while Spain, the land of sentiment, received it but coldly.

WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID FOR HIRAM BROWN.

Cured His Aches and Pains and Gave Him Restful Slumber—Known as the Old Folks' Friend. East Mapleton, Cumberland Co., N. S., May 10 (Special).—Though well past the allotted span of life Mr. Hiram Brown of this place is still one of the grandest sights in life, a hale and hearty old gentleman. And like many another Canadian veteran he gives Dodd's Kidney Pills the credit for his abundant health. "I am seventy-two years of age," Mr. Brown said in an interview, "and I want to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Gravel and Kidney Trouble. I was troubled with Backache, Headache and Dizziness, Cramps in the Muscles and Stiffness of Joints. My sleep was broken and at times my limbs would swell. "But since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, all these troubles have gone. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a wonderful medicine. "The aged man or woman who has healthy Kidneys can afford to laugh at the ills of life. For healthy Kidneys keep the blood pure and ensure good restful sleep. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy Kidneys. That is why they are known as the 'Old Folks' Best Friend."

DELICATE LITTLE CHILDREN MADE WELL AND STRONG

The little ones are frail. Their hold on life is slight. A slight disorder may become serious if not promptly attended to. At the very first symptom of trouble Baby's Own Tablets should be given. This medicine promptly cures indigestion and all stomach troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, and brings the little teeth through painlessly. You can give the Tablets with equally good results to the new born baby or well grown child. Mrs. R. G. Flewell, Uxbridge, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a perfect medicine for stomach and bowel troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BELLS OF THIN IRON PLATES.

Curfew in Middle Ages—An Early Pearl of Bells.

There are several old bells in Scotland, Ireland and Wales; the oldest are often quadrangular, being made of thin iron plates which have been hammered and riveted together. At the monastery of St. Gall in Switzerland the four sided bell of the Irish missionary St. Gall, who lived in the seventh century, is still preserved; but more ancient still is the bell of St. Patrick in Belfast, which is ornamented with gold and gems and silver filigree work, says the London Globe. The curfew bell is that about which most has been written and said. It has been thought that it was only used in England, but it was quite common on the Continent in the Middle Ages. The ringing of bells by rope is still very popular in England, especially in the country, where almost every hamlet, however small, has its church with its peal of bells, which are often remarkably well rung. The first real peal of bells in this country was sent by Pope Calixtus III. to King's College, Cambridge, and was for 300 years the largest peal in England. About the beginning of the year 1500 sets of eight bells were hung in a few of the large churches.

In the middle of the seventeenth century a man named White wrote a famous work on bells in which he introduced the system of numbering them 1, 2, 3, 4, etc., on slips of paper in different orders, according to the changes intended to be rung. It is calculated that to ring all the changes upon twenty-four

HOW PRINCE PROPOSED.

Learned "I Love You" in Dutch, Won Holland's Queen.

A very pretty story is told of how the Queen of Holland was proposed to by her present husband. Before she was married she caused it to be known that only a prince who had a good knowledge of Dutch would be entertained as a suitor. Prince Henry of Mecklenburg, who was very much enamoured, immediately set to work to learn the language. One day he and the young Queen went together, and she casually asked him if he knew much Dutch. "Yes," he replied, "I am working very hard at it," and taking from his pocket a much-used primer he handed it to her. Greatly pleased, she opened it, and found scribbled all over the front page the words "I love you" in Dutch. It was a novel way of proposing, but it was eminently successful, and from that moment the two young people considered themselves engaged.

GRAND NEWS FOR OLD FOLKS

WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID FOR HIRAM BROWN.

Cured His Aches and Pains and Gave Him Restful Slumber—Known as the Old Folks' Friend.

East Mapleton, Cumberland Co., N. S., May 10 (Special).—Though well past the allotted span of life Mr. Hiram Brown of this place is still one of the grandest sights in life, a hale and hearty old gentleman. And like many another Canadian veteran he gives Dodd's Kidney Pills the credit for his abundant health. "I am seventy-two years of age," Mr. Brown said in an interview, "and I want to say that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Gravel and Kidney Trouble. I was troubled with Backache, Headache and Dizziness, Cramps in the Muscles and Stiffness of Joints. My sleep was broken and at times my limbs would swell. "But since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, all these troubles have gone. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a wonderful medicine. "The aged man or woman who has healthy Kidneys can afford to laugh at the ills of life. For healthy Kidneys keep the blood pure and ensure good restful sleep. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make healthy Kidneys. That is why they are known as the 'Old Folks' Best Friend."

HER APOLOGY.

Little Lester was trying to fix a broken toy when five-year-old Beatrice came into the room and said: "I am older than you. You are too little to do much of anything. Let me fix it." Her papa told her it was not kind to speak that way, and to ask her brother to excuse her. Throwing her arms around his neck she said, "Oh, Lester, please excuse me but you see it was just this way—I had to be born first."

PLAGUE IN INDIA.

The plague in India first made its appearance in Bombay, where the disease during the last ten years has wrought havoc, but at this time the mortality is one per day. The health department of the city is doing its utmost to keep down the disease. To this end about 10,000 rats are being killed each week.

Are you a sufferer with corns? If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

"King" is the most ancient of titles. It, or its equivalent, is found in every known language.

"A Little Child, You Know," will become a great danger if it be allowed to reach down the throat the lung. Nip the peril in the bud with Allen's Lung Balm, a sure remedy containing no opiates.

MORE THAN ONE WAY.

"John, dear," purred his wife, "what do you think I ought to wear to Mrs. Highmore's party week after next?" "Oh, wear anything you like," impatiently answered John. "That's awfully good of you, dear. I shall like to wear a new silk gown, trimmed with old-time lace, and I thank you ever so much."

Do You Want Money? Have you a little knowledge of Farm Stock? Then write at ONCE, to the SURE way, and we will send you a copy of our new book. Do not let the word on your own farm, or act as agent. Something absolutely new. Greatest way to money making opportunity. FARM STOCK VETERINARY CO., Toronto.

NO ROOM FOR ARGUMENT.

"Yes," said the young wife proudly, "father always gives something expensive when he makes presents."

"So I discovered when he gave you away," rejoined the young husband.

And with a large, open-faced sigh he continued to audit the monthly bill of his alleged better half.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but I learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and if you will assist me.

Write me for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for \$2 (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write now for my free treatment. MRS. F. B. CURRIER, Windsor, Ont.

GET THERE!

There's room enough on top for you, So keep a-going; It is the mediocre ground That's full to overflowing.

ABSENT-HEADED.

Mr. Dolan—What did Oi do wid me hat, Bridget? Mrs. Dolan—Yez lit it on yer head, Moike.

Mr. Dolan—Begorra the next thing Oi will be leaving me head in me hat.

EVERY HOUSEKEEPER—must often act as a family physician. Pains in the legs, the cuts and sprains as well as for bowel complaint, is in dispensable. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis' 33c and 50c.

When a Bank of England note returns to the Bank, it is never returned. It is cancelled by having the signature of the chief cashier torn off.

A Pill That Proves its Value.

Those of weak stomach will find strength in Parlee's Vegetable Pills, because they serve to maintain the healthful action of the stomach and the liver, irregularities in which are most distressing. Dyspeptics are well acquainted with them and value them at their proper worth. They have afforded relief when other preparations have failed, and have effected cures in ailments of long standing where other medicines were found unavailing.

One hundred and five thousand pounds of ostrich-feathers, the largest quantity ever sold in London at once, was disposed of at a recent sale.

After a Cold Drive don't fail to take a teaspoonful of Peppermint mixed with a glass of hot water and sugar. It surely prevents chills. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis' 33c and 50c.

There are few able-bodied paupers in Holland. A tract of public land, containing 5,000 acres, is divided into six model farms, to one of which a person applying relief is sent.

It Needs No Testimonial.—It is a guarantee in itself. If testimonials were required, they could be furnished in thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely different places. Many medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence and then are heard of no more. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it first made its appearance.

BAFFLED BY BILLIONS.

What is a billion? Can you conceive it? "Oh, yes," you reply. "A billion is a million times a million. I can conceive it easily." Well, granted—for the sake of argument—that you can conceive it, can you count it? No! No man is able to count it. You may be able to count, say, 160 to 170 a minute; but let us suppose that you go up as high as 200 a minute hour after hour. At that rate, you would count 19,000 an hour, 288,000 a day, and 103,120,000 in a year. To count a billion would thus require a person to count 200 a minute for over 9,512 years!

HELPING THEM OUT.

"Your cousin's medical practice, I suppose, doesn't amount to much yet?" "No, I'm sorry to say. We relatives do all we can, however; but, of course, we can't be ill all the time!"

BRASS BAND

This is the Time to Organize Instruments, Drums, Band Music, Etc. EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND. Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, over 200 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments. WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited Toronto, Ont., and Windsor, Man.

Farm For Sale

7,000 profit-paying Farms in 14 States. Strong New Monthly Bulletin of Best Bargains, profusely illustrated, mailed free! We pay your R. R. free. E. A. STROUT, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200, 202, 204, 206, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 220, 222, 224, 226, 228, 230, 232, 234, 236, 238, 240, 242, 244, 246, 248, 250.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Dyeing and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10 per oz. the best place in BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

WARREN GZOWSKI & CO.

Members Toronto Stock Exchange. Traders Bank Building, 25 Broad Street, TORONTO. NEW YORK.

STOCKS AND BONDS

We are now specializing in COBALT Stocks. Write us for information. BAULD'S PERFECT CORN SALVE SURE CURE. MAILED 25¢. E. H. BAULD, 313 YONGE ST., TORONTO, ONT.

ALEXANDER WARDEN,

(Late Treasurer Presbyterian Church in Canada) BONDS AND STOCKS. Cobalt stocks bought and sold on commission. 15 TORO STREET, TORONTO, CANADA. Long Distance Phone—Main 2570, Main 3571.

RUGS

Cleaned, Washed and Repaired by Oriental Process. We are the only specialists in Canada. ORIENTAL RUG CO., Simon Alajajian, Prop. Tel. Main 883, 128 King St., West, Toronto.

EMPIRE Gasoline Engines

PUMP YOUR WATER RUN YOUR CHURN SEPARATE YOUR MILK. Do all the other old jobs around the farm at a cost of 3 cents per hour. Simplest, Cheapest, easiest to operate on the market. No valves, no pumps starts at a single turn of the wheel. A child can operate it. Write for free Catalogue and name of nearest agent. Empire Steam Separator Company, of Canada TORONTO, Limited

Here it is, Grab it!

We want to give away (absolutely free) to every woman in Canada, one Pair of 3 Inch Silver Plated TENSION SHEARS. In order to do so, we require your help for which we will pay you. Write us for full particulars. Atlantia Soap Co., TORONTO, ONT.

GLASS INSURANCE AGENTS WANTED

National Provincial Plate Glass Insurance Company, Limited. Head Office, London, England. Established 1844. Capital, Fifty Thousand Pounds Sterling. For copies of prospectus, Province of Ontario, address J. H. EWART, Chief Agent, No. 18 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send for booklet "Glass Insurance."

BELL PIANOS
WHY DO So many Institutions devoted to the higher Education select Bell pianos? The fact that they use and prefer the Bell is evidence of distinct merit! One follows professional advice in acquiring an education, why not follow professional custom in buying a Bell piano? Repeating Action.
ART
Send for (free) Catalogue No. 73.
The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

Canadian Wheat Best

Among cereals that are commonly used for human food, such as rice, corn, oats, barley, etc., there are none to compare with the whole wheat. Canadian wheat thoroughly cooked and taken with milk is a perfect food for the human system. Bread and milk make a good food, but usually bread is not cooked enough to get the best results. By chemical analysis there is found a great difference between the bread crumb and bread crust. Owing to the action of heat the bread crust contains about one-third less moisture than the crumb; six times more fat; 40 per cent. more protein; twice the quantity of soluble matter; 60 per cent. more maltose and three times more dextrose, all due to heat action. Orange Meat (which contains the whole wheat) is so prepared that every ounce will be affected like the bread crust. No kitchen with ordinary apparatus can produce this effect. To persistent users of Orange Meat a large reward is offered. See their private postcard enclosed in every package of Orange Meat detailing particulars of how to win a cash prize of seven hundred dollars or a life annuity of fifty-two dollars. If you enter this contest, send post card to Orange Meat, Kingston, giving full name and address, and mention the paper in which you saw this advertisement.

Zam-Buk
SURE CURE FOR SKIN INJURIES & DISEASES.
A purely herbal balm; best thing for the tender skins of children, yet powerful enough to heal an adult's chronic sore; highly antiseptic; cures pain and smarting soon as applied—that is Zam-Buk. Remember it is purely herbal—no mineral poisons, no animal fats. Power and purity combined!
All druggists and stores sell at 50c. a box.

The Alberta Star

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

Published every Friday at CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON EDITOR AND MANAGER

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.50 per annum in advance. Six months 75 cts in advance.

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

TRANSIENT 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.

JULY 2, 1909.

MR. MAGRATH AGAIN

There is a question as to the fitness of our honorable representative at Ottawa. Mr. Magrath seems always to be interested to see that the members of his constituency, Mormon and non-Mormon alike, get fair treatment. Some time since, The Evening Journal, of Ottawa, was led through misinformation, to make an attack upon the Mormons; but having been set right by our representative there, has ever since, purely from a sense of honor, done all it could to give the Mormons a square deal. And this is the spirit, let us say in passing, that seems to actuate the press of Canada, in the main. Following is an editorial that appeared recently in The Evening Journal:—

We are pleased to learn from the Calgary News that the newspaper despatch about the alleged attack by Alberta Mormons upon a Gentile family was pure fabrication. The despatch was widely published; in justice to the Mormons the fact that it was false ought to receive equal publicity. Even Mormons should be treated justly in this free country.—Hamilton Herald.

It was a tall story on its face. The Journal withheld comment on it because it was entirely out of keeping with information with which the Journal was furnished some time ago. The journal published this information at the time. The authority was then and is today indisputable. The truth about the Mormons as set out by those so-called Gentiles who live among them in Alberta is that they have made most admirable settlers, among the best settlers, indeed, in the whole Canadian West. They are industrious and skillful. Their farms are highly productive. They have themselves financed a series of grist mills and other important industries. And finally there is no evidence to show that they contract polygamous marriages in Canada.

This recent newspaper concoction, indeed, looks less like an attempt at honest condemnation of Mormon morals than it looks like something entirely different. However that may be, if we are at all in accord with the plainly expedient policy of peopling the West, we should cease this hysterical clamor against all classes of men who don't happen to have been born Canadians. It might be better for us perhaps if we were to retain the Western heritage for our own children, but for years we have followed the other policy. We can have no fair quarrel with the Mormon's habits unless we find him violating Canadian law. The testimony of those who know him best in his Albertan settlements is that he is not violating Canadian law, that he is an unusually fit settler, industrious, thrifty, progressive and speedily well-to-do. If this is true, the Mormon should get the same square deal as Canada offers to all men of good will.

Who says that twenty hours of daylight out of the twenty-four isn't enough? That is what we are getting now.

Our efficient Constable, Mr. J. P. Low, is earning the support of all men of good will for his promptness, in carrying out the instructions of the Health Officer. The backyards along Main St. were never in a more sanitary condition.

The agitation for permanent improvements shows the faith of our citizens in the Town.

It is coming to be recognized that any pollution of the water supply of our municipality is a crime against public health, and a determined effort is going to be made during the coming summer by the Mayor and Council to see that the Lee's Creek is kept as pure as possible. We are informed that our Constable has been instructed to this effect, which insures efficient public service. We are all concerned and should lend a hand.

Our Town Solicitor Mr. Laurie is the father of the new Sidewalk by-law, and a perusal of the provisions it contains, shows a great deal of thought, to make the same applicable to our wants for years to come.

The petition for a cement sidewalk on Main St. is almost unanimous.

The worst thing a person can do is to nurse a grudge. It is one of the surest ways of committing spiritual suicide.

Punctuality and prosperity go hand in hand.

We hope the effort to change the name of the Belly River will succeed. Alberta river sounds all right.

If anyone intended to injure the Mormons in Canada by starting the story of the Barclay case, he underestimated the generosity of the press and the intelligence of the people. Next,

Alberta Baseball League

Magrath at Cardston	July 2
Magrath at Raymond	July 4
Raymond at Magrath	July 9
Cardston at Raymond	July 23
Cardston at Magrath	July 24

ROYAL NORTH WEST MOUNTED POLICE

Regina, June 28, 1909

TENDERS FOR COAL

Royal North West Mounted Police

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

Maple Creek.	Big Bend.
Battleford.	Calgary.
Macleod.	Fort Saskatchewan.
Cardston.	Edmonton.
Pincher Creek.	Lethbridge.
Twin Lakes.	Coutts.
Regina.	

Details as to quantities required, and conditions of tender and delivery, can be had on application to the Officers commanding the districts named above.

No payment will be made to any paper inserting this advertisement without authority.

R. S. Knight,

Inspector.

Supply Officer.

We have a large stock of

BLOTTERS

white and colored

We will print them for you

in one, two or three colors

CALL AND SEE US FOR PRICES

"THE STAR" Job Department

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

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

Headquarters for

Fishing Tackle

Lots of Hammocks, Croquet Sets, Baseball Supplies, TENTS, Etc.

Burton's Variety Store

DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON

THE LAYNE-HENSON MUSIC CO.

—FOR—

All kinds of Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.

Gourlay, Mason-Risch, Weber, Newcomb, Classic, H. Herbert Pianos

Sherlock-Manning, Doherty and Mason-Risch Organs

Orchestras furnished for Dances, Socials, etc.

Mail orders promptly attended to

Edison Talking Machines

Don't forget the place. Opposite Post Office

PENNOYER & OLAND

Contractors & Builders

Money To Loan

On Improved Farms and City Properties

At lowest Rates. No delays

The Canadian Birkbeck Investment and Savings Company

Capital paid up \$1,100,000

For full information, apply to

Dr. Stacpooler or to W. S. Johnston, Barrister, Cardston

Tenders Wanted

To cut and stack Bromus hay on 130 acres. Tenderers to supply everything. Apply to Charles Kettle, Pincher Creek.

W. S. Johnston

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary

Card Block, Cardston

Agent and Solicitor for The Canadian Birkbeck Investment and Savings Co.

Woolf Hotel

Pioneer Hotel of Cardston

European Plan

Our Service is Unexcelled

Pratt and Thompson

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed \$5,000,000

Ready Cash

Unlike most investments, money deposited

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

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

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Local and General.

Miss Kate Harrison, Magrath is spending a few days in town.

1st.—Bain Wagons are best for Alberta.

Stirling Raymond, Magrath, Cardston, Leavitt, and Mt. View all celebrated Dominion Day.

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

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

Screen Doors and Screen Windows at the Alberta Lumber and Hardware Co.

After the game on Friday afternoon the Baseball Nines had their pictures taken by our local photographer.

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

The Deacons failed to hold their weekly priesthood meeting on Monday evening, owing to lack of attendance.

The strawberry crop of the State of Delaware will be worth \$750,000. If the bottoms of the baskets were not shoved up \$400,000 might cover it.

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

W. C. Smith and wife returned on Friday from Utah. Mrs. Smith (nee Miss Clara Sloan) has been attending college at Logan during the past winter.

Mrs. E. C. Rossie of Regina Sask. known here as Miss Eva Chatwin spent last Friday and Saturday in town calling on old friends. Miss Rossie has been away seven years.

The special round trip summer tourist and Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition excursion fare are now on to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, Bellingham, Everett, and Seattle. The first class round trip fare from Lethbridge is as follows:—Going and returning via main line via Calgary, \$44.00; going and returning via Crow's Nest route, \$34.60; going main line via Calgary and returning via Crow's Nest route or vice versa, \$44.40.

The Taber Free Press says: Dr. Lang was called out last evening to attend Mrs. Robert Ivey and her little son, both of whom were suffering from the effects of a lightning shock, received during the electrical storm prevailing that evening. They were out on their homestead, six miles north of town, and were just coming out of a tent to go into the house when struck down. Both were rendered unconscious, and the little boy was marked on the leg. Mrs. Ivey suffered severely from nervous shock for several days, but is recovering nicely now.

Dominion Day was celebrated in grand style yesterday. The weather was ideal and the splendid program was carried out to the minute. The Cardston concert band was out bright and early and serenaded the town with sweet music. At 10 o'clock a. m. Patriotic Services were held in the Assembly Hall. A beautiful program of speeches, singing recitations etc. was given. At 1.30 p. m. the League Baseball Game between Raymond and Cardston took place, resulting in a win for the Sugar City by the score of 13-3. Immediately after the close of the match, foot races were held on the Square. In the evening a dance was given in the Assembly Hall, and a boxing exhibition was given in the O. K. Rink. This brought the day's program to a close.

The scheduled 15 round bout last evening between Sim Clemons New York and Joe Reid, Calgary was very interesting while it lasted. The fight took place in the O. K. Rink and was witnessed by a fair sized audience. Only four rounds of the bout was fought, as the fight was stopped by Constable James P. Low, on account of the repeated fowling by Clemons. The rules was for "clean breaks," and four times during the last round Clemons took advantage of the clinches. He was warned twice by the referee, but it was to no avail. Reid was awarded decision. It was decided to have another match this evening, to be of 20 rounds and "straight rules" to govern. The two preliminaries were very interesting. An excellent wrestling exhibition was given by H. Woodard, Etina, and J. Ellison Cardston, which resulted in a win for the local boy. Ellison refereed the main bout.

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

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

Misses Dorothy Young and Roxie Rodeback, Raymond, are visitors in town.

The A. R. & I. Company are having their station buildings and freight shed re painted.

Anybody wanting hay at \$12 per ton. Apply at Follett & Stoddard

The new Mormon church at Woodhouse, near Clarsholm, is being constructed rapidly. It will be 32x50 and cost \$2,200.

The two sons of Frank Fairbanks arrived in Cardston on Friday last. They will assist in the store for the present.

Mr. Curtice, principal of the Raymond School, is in town presiding at the Department Examinations.

The "Garden City Cabbage Heads" vs the "Cardston Ranchers" at the Ball Park this afternoon.

The speakers at the evening meeting in the Assembly Hall, on Sunday last were Mr. Wm. Woolf and "Aunt Zina" Card.

Elder S. M. Woolf was the speaker at the afternoon service in the Assembly Hall on Sunday.

Just to show what she can do Iowa has about concluded to raise a three-billion bushel corn crop this season.

Mr. S. G. Spencer, Salt Lake City, Utah, is visiting in town the guest of Mr. Mark Spencer. In all probability he will make his residence in the district.

The Calgary Daily Herald issued a very creditable building number on June 26th. The paper is well printed and illustrated with "cuts."

A newspaper editor has licked the Quebec minister of public works and one of the leading supporters of the government, Press criticism like that would be great in provinces like, say Manitoba or New Brunswick.

The decision of British capitalist to invest \$2,000,000 in a dry dock at Montreal and to make immense extensions to the steel plant at Sault Ste. Marie may be taken as an indication that the tide of material progress still flows toward Canada.

The weather man may take whatever course he pleases, and Sunny Alberta may have a frown upon its fair countenance, but the Alberta merchants keep moving all the time, and the bank clearing reports tell a story of something doing every minute.

The annual opening of the Lagoon Summer Resort at the Waterton Lakes, for the season of 1909, will take place on Monday July 5th. W. O. Lee & Sons are conducting an excursion on the above date. For the convenience of the Cardston people, stages will leave Cardston at 7 a. m. on the morning of the 5th and return the next day. Fare for the round trip—everything furnished—\$5.00.

According to the Brandon Times, persistent efforts are made by the States of Minnesota and Wisconsin to interrupt the steady flow of Scandinavian farmers from those sections of the Republic into Western Canada. The upper valleys of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers were largely settled by Norwegians, Swedes and Danes. These sturdy people proved skillful farmers, and from this class Manitoba drew many of her pioneers. The latest figures indicate that 120,000 Norwegians, Danes and Swedes are residing permanently in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and the number is daily increasing.

Here is a new theory of the origin of the malady ordinarily known as consumption: Until recent years it has been thought that infection of tuberculosis was by inhalation, but it is now known that in the vast majority of cases the germs are taken into the stomach with either food or drink and pass into the bowels, where they either set up local disturbances or are conveyed into the main lymph stream of the thoracic duct through which they are conveyed to the right side of the heart and thence to the lungs, where they are filtered out by the wonderful network of vessels in that organ. Here they lie latent until the vitality of the parts is lowered by some inflammatory action, when they gain the ascendancy over the resisting forces of nature and the host becomes a victim of tuberculosis.

Hot or Cold Baths.—Phipps Leo Coombs came up from Raymond on Monday.

The O. W. Kerr Co. have purchased a township south of Raymond.

Mrs. S. Hornberger and Mrs. Albert Henson drove over from Orton on Tuesday.

The Basket Ball game last evening between two teams of the O. G. C. was very interesting.

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

Several Raymond people missed the train yesterday and were compelled to remain over in Cardston.

The dance in honor of the "Garden City" Baseball Nine on Friday evening last, was well attended and much enjoyed.

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

According to The New York Mail, heredity tells. The father of the Wright brothers aeroplanists is a sky pilot.

An Eastern Ontario man is dead at the age of 106. He admitted that tobacco had ruined his constitution.

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

Read the notice in this issue re the "Sittings of the Supreme Court of Alberta." Court sits in Lethbridge on Tuesday, 26th October 1909; Tuesday 26th April 1910.

Magrath plays Raymond, at Raymond on Monday afternoon next, July 5th. This will be one of the best base-ball games of the season as both teams are determined to win.

Mr. Spencer Owen, Minneapolis, Minn., arrived in town last week. Mr. Owen, who is a cousin of E. Owen, local manager of the O. W. Kerr Co., will spend the summer on the ranch near Cardston.

Many Raymond people accompanied the Ball Team to Cardston yesterday. Arrangements were made with the A. R. & I. so that the train was held over for two hours, so as to enable the Raymond visitors to return the same day. Over 75 people took advantage of the trip.

There is no person on this broad green earth quite so cautious and canny as your Scotch agriculturist. The experts who came here last fall saw, considered, reflected and placed a large sum of money in Southern Alberta farm lands. That shows that the land purchased is about the best of all and it shows that the Scottish agriculturist is a very wise person.

HARNESSES—Now is the time to get a new set of harnesses, but before you buy call and see our stock. We have on hand a full range of the best harness both single and double light and heavy. This harness is our own make, the best material is used and the workmanship is the very best. We guarantee our harness to be superior to factory made harness and the prices are right, come and see, M. A. Coombs & Co.



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

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

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

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

Cardston Mercantile Co.
LIMITED.

The best stock of

Picture Frames

ever in Cardston at
REDUCED PRICES

Orders taken for Enlarged Work

Satisfaction guaranteed

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co.

Amateur work finished

Show rooms for
LAYNE-HENSON MUSIC CO.

A. T. HENSON
PHOTO PARLORS

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

Money to Loan on Improved Farms

Winter Wheat Lands Co.
Cardston Alberta

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

A SPECIAL OFFER—To all those who have Photographic Work done amounting to \$10.00 within the next 30 days will be given One life sized Crayon Enlarged Portrait free—A. T. Henson Cardston, Alta.

LOOK

Ladies Coats

15 per cent. Off

and White-wear too

See our July Ties. Look through our Men's Department. Something new for you in Men's and Boy's

CLOTHING

Of course we do the

Grocery Business

Why shouldn't we?

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Typewriter

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

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An Unexpected Confession;

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

CHAPTER V.

Miss Percival ran quickly downstairs, and called Pete to her assistance, and a few minutes later Esther was lying weak, but conscious, upon the lounge in the sitting room, where the spinster had spent so much of her time during the last five weeks.

She had revived almost immediately, when the burn upon her hand began to assert itself, causing her acute suffering.

"How did it happen?" Miss Percival inquired, as she bound it up in sweet oil and lime water, while she searched the girl's pallid face with curious, suspicious eyes.

"I—don't quite know—I think I caught my toe in the rug at the top of the stairs," Esther returned, with averted face, and bravely struggling to suppress all evidences of her suffering.

Indeed, the pain in her hand was as nothing compared with that in her heart, which was still writhing in keenest agony over those cruel words which had fallen upon her ears as she reached the door leading into Donald Lancaster's room: "Poor Esther is a perfect fright to look at," etc.

They had given her a wound which would be long in healing, if, indeed, she ever entirely recovered from it, for during her care of the interesting young stranger, she had enlisted all the powers of her very soul, in which she had lavished upon him, in an idolatrous affection. It almost seemed to her as if something of her own life and vitality had been absorbed by him, and thus he had been gradually drawn back from the verge of the grave.

She was really ill for three or four days following her mishap, and during this time, Miss Percival and Dr. Crawford's good wife cared for her, sharing the household duties also between them.

The physician laughingly told her that the burn was "a blessing in disguise," for it enforced a much-needed rest upon her, and thus, perchance, saved her from a worse experience.

A week later Lancaster was able to come downstairs, whereupon he immediately began to lay plans for returning to New York, which the doctor thought might be put into execution by the end of another week; and he also suggested that Miss Percival and Esther bear him company, since they were all bound for the same destination.

Regarding the latter, he said, with evident concern:

"That child has worn herself out during the last two months, not to mention her previous burdens. She is not fit to travel alone, and ought to be relieved of all care at once, or she may follow her father in less than a year."

His plan was heartily seconded by both Miss Percival and Mr. Lancaster. Esther quietly acquiesced, and then, in a lifeless, indifferent way, began the preparations for her own departure.

She dreaded this change in her life inexpressibly, for she knew nothing about the people to whom she was going, except what her mother had told her regarding her adopted brother, whom she had represented as a man of great kindness of heart and nobility of character. Of his wife, Mrs. Wellington could say but little, for she had never seen her; Mr. Cushman had found her in New York, whither he had repaired, and located in business immediately following her marriage to Arthur Wellington.

Dr. Crawford told Esther that he would attend to the disposal of her household furniture, after her departure, and forward the proceeds to her; thus she was relieved of the pain, confusion and hard work attending a final breaking up.

On the day before they were to leave, Donald Lancaster had an interview with his young hostess which he never forgot. He had been writing some letters; Miss Percival had gone out to make a farewell call upon Mrs. Crawford, and Esther was sewing busily upon a dress in which she was to travel. His last letter addressed, Donald laid down his pen, and was about to rise from the table, when, glancing at his companion, he started slightly, and a thoughtful expression stole over his handsome face, which was fast regaining its habitual colour and healthy hue.

"Miss Esther," he began, with increasing color, "it is about time, I think, that I came to some settlement with you. Your exceeding kindness to me, I feel that money can never repay; but for your time, labor and the expense you have incurred on my account, you must be remunerated."

Esther had darted a keen look at him as he began speaking, then she quickly averted her face, which gradually acquired a scarlet hue.

"I am sure you are very welcome—," she began, as he paused, when he hastily interposed:

"No—no; that is not to be thought of for a moment. Had I been taken to some hospital my expenses during the last six or seven weeks would have been enormous. I know that I could not have obtained a nurse for less than twenty-five dollars a week, and, in all probability, the charge would have exceeded that amount, since I required constant attention, day and night. You have been tireless in your care of me, and now you must allow me to do what is right by you. I could not think of imposing on your generosity—"

Esther sprang to her feet at this point, and stood confronting him with heaving bosom, but with down-cast eyes, and she was now as white as the linen band about her throat.

"Mr. Lancaster, I cannot take money from you—I have not been working for money," she said, with trembling lips. "What I have done has been a pleasure, as well as a duty."

"It was not your duty to make a slave of yourself for a mere stranger," the young man interposed.

"It was; the command was laid upon me."

"How so?" questioned Donald, wonderingly.

"By the gospel that enjoins hospitality, and the entertaining of strangers," breathed the girl, almost inaudibly.

Donald Lancaster's proud eyes softened, and he gazed almost tenderly upon her for a moment. Then he said, gently: "I understand you, and I think you the noblest girl I ever met; all the same, I cannot let you have your way in this matter. I am conscious that I owe you a debt which money can never liquidate; your gentleness, patience and faithfulness have been something marvelous, and I am grateful to you from the depths of my heart—I shall never forget your unexampled devotion. But I must give you something more than verbal expressions; I can well afford to make generous compensation for the trouble and expense I have caused, and you must allow me to do so—otherwise, the obligation would be too—"

"The obligation, in connection with me, would be too galling to be borne," Esther here bitterly interposed, and flashing him a glance from her great black eyes that moved him strangely.

"Pray—pray do not be offended with me, my kind little friend; I, but, really, I must insist upon doing what I believe to be right," Donald remarked, in a resolute tone, as he drew a long Russian leather wallet from a pocket.

"I will not—I will not take money from you," Esther passionately exclaimed, as her work dropped from her hands, and she nervously interlaced her slender fingers over her heaving chest.

Then, observing his look of astonishment at her unusual exhibition of emotion, and the emphasis she had employed, she resolutely controlled herself, and went on more calmly, though with an air and accent of hauteur of which he had not thought her capable:

"I am no professional nurse, Mr. Lancaster, whose services can be secured on demand, and for a stated price, and I absolutely refuse to receive money as if I had been acting in that capacity. But—I can understand that a man shrinks from a sense of obligation to a woman; and so—" drawing a small book from her own pocket, and laying it before him—"here is my expense account for the last two months, and if you and Miss Percival choose to share it with me, I am willing to concede that much to your wishes. No"—as he opened his lips to protest—"we will not discuss this subject any further; what I have said, I shall abide by."

And straightening her slight form to its full height, she walked from the room, with a certain grace and dignity that her companion had never before observed in her.

But in her own chamber, the girl's attitude suddenly changed. She sank upon the floor, and buried her face in her hands.

"Take money for trying to save the life that is worth more to me than all the wealth of the world!" she breathed, with painful intensity. "Oh! if he knew—if he knew!"

Downstairs the face of Donald Lancaster was crimson as he opened the little book that Esther had left with him, and noted the paltry amount of expense recorded there.

"Why! it is absolutely ridiculous! Of course, I am never going to consent to any such arrangement!" he exclaimed, with an air of scorn; but his lips were tremulous and

there was a suspicion of moisture in his fine dark blue eyes. "The girl has plenty of spirit and decision, though," he added, an expression of amusement sweeping over his face; "she will make a grand, warm-hearted woman by and by; but it is a great pity that she is so painfully plain and awkward."

Later in the day he had a private interview with Miss Percival, to whom he related his recent conversation with Esther.

"Humph!" ejaculated the spinster, regarding him curiously. "What are you going to do about it?"

"I am sure I don't know just what I ought to do," he replied, with an uneasy laugh; "I thought perhaps you might be able to suggest some solution to the problem. By the way, what are you going to do about it?"

"Humph! I think I shall take the girl at her word," she deliberately returned. "I've no money to waste on sentiment, and if she is in such a self-sacrificing state of mind, and believes she is serving the Lord—Samaritan fashion—in caring for a pair of unfortunate pilgrims on a road to Jericho, I think I'll let her have her way."

Donald Lancaster regarded the woman in undisguised astonishment. Then he flushed, and his lips curled involuntarily with scorn at what he believed to be a contemptible and parsimonious spirit.

"Well," he observed, after a moment of awkward silence. "I believe I will talk the matter over with Dr. Crawford."

"Let me see that book," said Miss Percival, holding out her hand for Esther's expense account. "It is very well kept," she continued, running her eye rapidly over the neatly written pages. "Whatever she does, she does well—she has been well reared. Humph!" reflectively—"suppose you and I settle the whole amount? That'll be quite a lift for her."

"Pray allow me to relieve you from any obligation in the matter, Miss Percival—I shall be only too glad to do so," said the young man, with cold courtesy, as he recovered, and pocketed the book.

"No, I thank you," she sharply retorted; "I never yet begged my bread from anybody, and I reckon I can shoulder my share in this case. Let me see"—taking a worn purse from her pocket—"the whole amount is seventy-five dollars and sixty cents, I believe. Ten—twenty—thirty—fifty, and two are thirty-seven, and eighty cents."

Having accurately counted out the sum, she passed it to her companion, who received it mechanically, but looking very uncomfortable as he did so.

During this operation the woman's hand came in contact with the cameo ring, which the young man wore, and which had so moved her the first time she saw it.

"Oh!" she involuntarily exclaimed, starting back and rubbing the spot as if she had been stung.

"Are you scratched?" Donald inquired. "I know that one of the claws of this setting is displaced, and needs attending to."

"It is nothing," said Miss Percival, trying to speak indifferently, "but you have a fine cameo there."

"Yes, it must have been a very costly affair in its day," the young man observed, as he slipped it around upon his finger for a better view. "It was given to my father, many years ago, by a dear friend. I found it, one day, in a private drawer of his desk, and was so struck with it, I asked him to give it to me. He refused at first, but finally said I might have it if I would promise never to part with it. I gave the pledge, and that is how I came to have the ring. Would you like to examine it more closely? The cutting is wonderfully fine," he concluded, drawing it from his finger and passing it to his companion.

The woman took it, her hand touching his in the act, and he wondered at its icy coldness.

"It is a fine-cut stone," she muttered; then, raising it, she examined the inside, and found engraved there two clasped hands, with a date beneath them.

Donald smiled.

"One would think there was a sentimental history connected with the thing, from the marking," he observed.

"There probably is," briefly rejoined Miss Percival, with her eyes still fastened upon those united hands.

"Well, if that is so, I do not know what it is," said her companion. "I was glad enough to get the ring, and curbed my curiosity, although I confess to having been strongly tempted to ask some questions."

(To be continued.)

OLD MUSEUM RULES.

In the early days of the British museum a century or more ago the place was opened for only six hours daily on five days a week in the summer and four hours daily during the rest of the year. Nobody could remain in the building for more than two consecutive hours, and the number admissible at one time was strictly limited to fifteen. Each batch of visitors were shepherded by an attendant.

THE FLIGHT OF A BIRD

CURIOUS EVOLUTION OF A NOVEL AEROPLANE.

Currents of Smoke—Air Driven Against Wings to Test Lifting Powers.

A new type of aeroplane is to be tried at Wyvenhoe, in Essex, England. It is the invention of Mr. Humphreys of the Aero Club, and a score of men have been working at it in secret since October.

It is more like a bird in form than any other aeroplane, and the resemblance is heightened by a triangular plane in front to lift or deflect the machine and a tail-shaped rudder at the back.

In fact, Mr. Humphreys went to the birds for his inspiration. He began his experiments with dead birds while he was walking the hospitals, and persisted in them until he was able by mechanical means to secure tracings on smoked paper of the exact action of all the flying muscles and the flight feathers.

Mr. Humphreys then set to work to utilize his knowledge, and a second series of experiments convinced him of the uncertainty of a dirigible balloon and the mechanical impossibility of a flying machine with flapping wings.

"A third stage of experiments," Mr. Humphreys said, "was devoted to discovering how the different currents of air affected birds in flight, and how these currents were used by birds to support themselves."

EXPERIMENTS ON WINGS.

"I fixed the wings on various types of birds—such as flying and soaring birds—in a stable position in front of a tube fed by a rotary fan, which blew draughts of smoke in different shaped currents above and below and along the ends of the wings. I used smoke because it is obviously difficult to mark the results of a current of air, whereas smoke can be seen."

"From these experiments I obtained remarkable results, which I have embodied in my aeroplane, but which I, of course, cannot make public."

Other experiments which converted live pigeons into aeroplanes by substituting goldbeater's skin for the feathered parts of the wing-ribs, and still others with dead birds, gave Mr. Humphreys valuable knowledge of the three great sections of the problem of navigating the air—propulsion, balance and support—and he set to work on the aeroplane, which he calculates will lift from 4 lbs. to 7 lbs. the square inch, and will be able to rise from or alight on land or water.

STUDIED SLEEPING SICKNESS

Travellers Took 9,000-Mile Journey Through Central Africa.

Mr. Montgomery and Dr. Kinghorn, both of the Liverpool School of Tropical Medicine, have just returned to Liverpool after a 9,000-mile journey on foot through Central Africa, the object of which was to study the cause and extent of that terrible Central African plague, sleeping sickness and the allied diseases.

The journey began at Broken Hill, the terminus of the Cape-to-Cairo Railway, and lay through Northeastern Rhodesia and Nyassaland.

After the first month or two the tribes received them with great welcome, and as it gradually became known that they were visiting the countries to find cures for the sleeping sickness, the terrible tick plague and the destructive fly scourge, local chiefs helped them in their crude way.

"The country," said Mr. Montgomery, "is well watered and eminently suited for grazing, were it not for the presence of the tsetse fly. This has an extremely wide distribution, and renders a very large part of the territory practically useless. This fly transmits a disease to cattle and other domestic stock, from which the mortality is very high, so that only a comparatively small number of cattle are to be found in the country."

"While this tsetse fly is so common, it is good to note that the one which is known to spread sleeping sickness has apparently a limited distribution. So far it has not been found at all in Nyassaland."

Measures designed to prevent any further extension of the disease have been adopted by the local officials of the Chartered Company and the vigorous action they have taken will in all probability be followed by success.

"The importance of this is more than local, since the Southern Rhodesian mines draw largely on this territory for their labor supplies."

GOOD ENOUGH.

"Ye-es," hesitated Mr. Justwed, "these biscuits are pretty good, but don't you think there ought to be just a little more—"

"Your mother made them," interrupted Mrs. J. quickly.

"—of them!" ended Mr. J., with a dash of inspiration.

The Farm

AYRSHIRE AND HER HOME.

The County of Ayr, in which the Ayrshire breed of cattle originated, is situated in the southwest of Scotland, backed by mountains on the east and washed by the ocean on the west, having the form of a crescent and embracing the Firth of Clyde in its circle. The face of the country is hilly, and rises from the level of the sea some 2,000 feet to the top of the mountains, the whole being originally covered with a dense growth of timber. The climate is moist, with a temperature ranging from about twenty-five to sixty-five degrees, with a mean temperature of about forty-seven degrees, regulated by its proximity to the sea, and with frequent rains, which are favorable to growth of grass, giving luxuriant pasturage, though sometimes the country is swept by fierce coast storms.

The Ayrshire is probably the youngest of the thoroughbred dairy breeds, and though her origin is veiled in some obscurity, there are many things that confirm the theory that the native wild cattle of the country are the foundation of the Ayrshire of modern times. The original native wild cattle of the country were said to be white, with red ears and black noses, high white horns with black tips, with an animal now and then having more of the brown, black or red; very wild, and the bulls fierce, but when calves were taken young they grew to be quiet and tame. This theory seems to be more reasonable when we consider how easily the Ayrshire color reverts to white; then, too, there is a strong tendency to that wild, alert bearing that characterized the foundation stock.

BREEDING HORSES.

Farmers, as a rule, breed the draft strains because they are most familiar with that branch of horse-breeding, though a few have success with roasters and carriage horses. Few farmers are successful in this line of breeding, for this is a branch of horse breeding that

requires, first of all, a genuine love of the horse, careful training, exacting skill, scientific knowledge and some capital. The splendid standard bred horses, the fashionable carriage, coach and trotting horses, are the result of intelligent breeding and handling by experienced trainers on farms owned by wealthy men who are themselves horse lovers. These men—and may their number never grow less—are real public benefactors in the perfection of equine beauty, refinement and speed. From their stables must continue to come the fashionable drivers and teams.

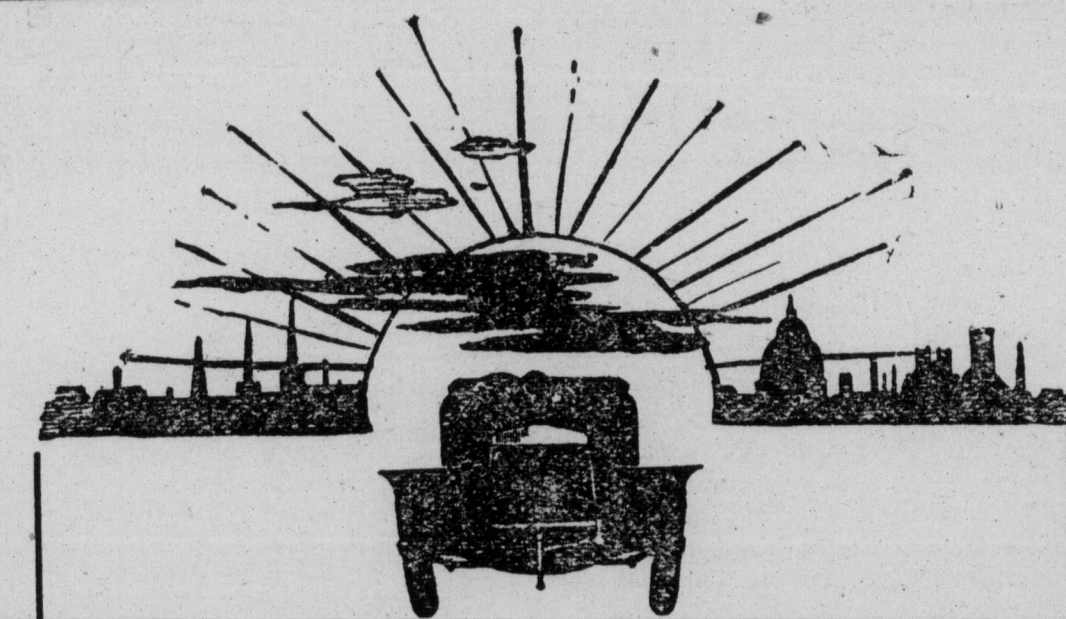
Every farmer of moderate means can, if he will, own a pair of sound mares suitable for farm work. From these, if good judgment is exercised in the use of a stallion, he can with little trouble, raise a pair of colts yearly, or every other year, at least, that, with good care and training which every farmer ought to be capable of giving, will develop into saleable farm, draft and general purpose teams. There is a widely extended market for horses of this kind; and the prices for good sound teams gives promise of being high enough to make the raising of horses on the farm reasonably profitable.

CLEAN THE HARNESS.

Harness should be cleaned once a year, at least, and the spring, before heavy work begins, is as good as any for putting it into shape. It needs to be cleaned, oiled and repaired, broken traces mended, torn parts sewn up, last year's deposit of dirt washed out, and the leather oiled, to maintain its softness, elasticity and wearing qualities.

To properly clean and oil harness, proceed as follows: Take the harness apart, and place the parts in a tub of lukewarm water, with a handful of washing soda in it. Let it soak about 20 minutes, and then scrub each piece with an ordinary scrubbing brush on a board. When the leather is nearly dry, apply the neat-foot oil. Allow to hang in a moderate temperature until again dry, and then give a second dressing with oil. When dry, put together, and then, if thought advisable, for appearance sake, apply some of the harness dressings to give gloss and blackness.

Mistress: "A penny for your thoughts, Nora." Cook: "That's just what I was thinking of." Mistress: "Explain, Nora." Cook: "Why, mum, I was thinking of a copper!"



The New DAIMLER

1909 CHASSIS PRICES

Delivered C.I.F. Duty Paid to Montreal.

22 H.P.	38 H.P. 10 1/2 ft. Wheelbase
Chassis £820	Chassis £ 790
Phaeton Car 770	Phaeton Car 980
Limousine Car 843	Limousine Car 1050
Landaulette Car 850	Landaulette Car 1095
38 H.P. 9 1/2 ft. Wheelbase	48 H.P.
Chassis £725	Chassis £ 900
Phaeton Car 875	Phaeton Car 1085
Limousine Car 945	Limousine Car 1155
Landaulette Car 960	Landaulette Car 1175

57 H.P. Six Cylinder	
Chassis £1055	Limousine Car 1320
Phaeton Car	1225 Landaulette Car 1310

For full particulars of any of the above write to

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

Daimler

A BROKEN HEART

I.

Luther Hornby, of the Old Curiosity Shop, was patching a Limoges enamel when he first noticed that strange pair of highly-respectable rustics at his window. He screwed his eyes at them, grunted, and resumed his patching. His audacity as a repairer of wounded things was almost boundless.

He looked up at them three times before he understood that they had got upon his nerves badly. The man was short, with a face like an enormous red pippin, and a venerable grey beaver hat above it. Old-fashioned farmer was indicated quite plainly on face and hat. He mouthed his great lips, and his eyes beamed as if he were about to burst into an explosion of laughter. The woman was worthy wife to such a face. Massive and tall, with a vast black bonnet, towards which she had pushed a voluminous wave of veil. Her face, however, showed intense concern, not gaiety. With a black-gloved finger she pointed and pointed at something. Luther could see her talking. And the more she talked the nearer her companion's convulsive jaws seemed to approach the impending guffaw—which yet forbore to come.

"Calvin John!" cried Luther, at length. "Leave what you're at, and go out to those folks in the street. Ask them if—"

But the folks themselves then entered the shop. The old lady led the way, in a buzz of excitement; the old gentleman followed, apparently in a fit of suppressed gloom.

"You'll excuse me," began the old lady, as if she were out of breath already, "but do you mean what you say on that ticket in the window? It's about mending broken hearts, sir. I know as well as my good man here that it don't do to hope for such a thing, but seeing it's printed in black and white like that, I've taken the liberty to inquire."

She drew forth a snowy handkerchief, and touched her eyes.

"I mend most things," said Luther drily. He didn't catch the words "hearts" exactly, the old lady's aspirates being weak.

The old gentleman cackled in the background.

"Be silent, I ask you, William!" exclaimed the old lady, with a severity that mocked her recent emotions.

"What is it you want?" Luther demanded. "If you've got it with you, let me have a look at it."

Again the cackling, from the midst of which a mirthful gasp of "This tops all!" reached Luther's ears.

Luther turned, frowning, to his son, Calvin John, who stood, pale and interesting, at the inner doorway. He had black hair and eyes and the expression of one with a secret trouble. But whatever his deficiencies, Calvin John was a good son to his father.

"My father is rather busy, madam," he said. "What may we have the pleasure of doing for you?"

The old lady scanned him as if she doubted him, in spite of his appearance.

"I don't think," she murmured—"no, I'm quite sure it isn't a matter for a young man like you. It's more for older folks to talk about. I don't wish to offend, but you haven't lived long enough in the world, my dear, to—"

Her note changed violently.

"William, for all gumption's sake, stop your jeering! I never saw anything like you! Really, if you can't behave in a proper way, do go outside and wait somewhere by yourself."

"Very well, missus," replied her husband. "I'll toddle back to the Hen and Chicks. You'll find me there. And you'll please to be patient with her, mister. Things are a bit wrong at home at Gadham, where we live. 'Tain't often us comes to town these days, and there's a mort of folks I'd like to see. Let her have her joke out peaceful, mister; that's what I'll ask of you. And I wish you good-day; and you too, young gentleman."

"Are they mad, the pair of them?" growled the owner of the Old Curiosity Shop.

"I'll fetch her a chair, father," said Calvin John. "She's not well."

The old lady's sobs increased in energy. Luther sniffed and smiled, shuffled round to his Limoges crippler, and then turned again to discover his son patting the old lady's back, and gently urging her to sit down and compose herself.

"That'll do, my dear!" she said. And with the earlier eagerness again in her simple eyes, she told her tale.

II.

"It's my poor gell at home, sir," she began, addressing old Luther.

"That I thought I'd look in and inquire about, when I made out those printed words in your window. I never was a one to believe in quacks myself, but we've tried all ways to cheer her up, and it's

not a bit o' good. Her heart's broke, she says, poor lovey; and truly, for all my man laughs it off as nonsense, I do fear it may be. She's not the gell she was since she spent six months here with Mrs. Armthwaite, reading and sewing with her as a companion."

Calvin John uttered a husky exclamation.

"Let her be! Let her be! grunted old Luther. "I'll listen to the poor, wandering thing. You go away to your work."

"No, father," said Calvin John. "Well, ma'am?"

He clasped his hands and gazed hungrily at the visitor.

"As I was saying," continued the old lady, "she's lost her appetite, and don't seem to take an interest in anything. The doctor says it's heart trouble of a kind that beats him altogether. But not one straight word on the subject can I get out of her, except that her heart's broke and nothing can mend it. So when me and my William—being in town to keep his sixty-fourth birthday—when we passed your window and I saw those very words, 'Broken hearts mended'—"

"Parts, not hearts!" corrected Luther roughly.

"Couldn't you read what comes first? 'Menschauim pipes' repaired here. 'Broken parts mended' is the second line. God bless my soul, are you folks 'idiots out there in the country?'"

He scrambled to the window and withdrew a cardboard slip from its perch on the head of a Venetian lantern.

The next moment he struck an attitude.

"Look at that, now!" he cried, holding it up to his son. "It's that young scoundrel's doing, Calvin John! He's blacked out the pipe line and made the 'p' into an 'h'! I'll see his mother about it, sure as my name's Hornby!"

For the first time since the old lady's invasion, he smiled.

"I packed off my inn of a shop-boy this morning for playing tricks with the goods in the window," he explained to the old lady. "This is more of his work. I mend pipes, not hearts. Hearts are the Almighty's affair, not mine."

He chuckled this time, and then noticed his son's trembling and crimson condition. Moreover, Calvin John's eyes were fast upon the old lady in a spellbound stare.

"What's the matter with you, son?" he asked sharply.

The son started, and seemed about to reply, but addressed himself to the old lady instead.

"You are Mrs. Tress, then—her mother?" said Calvin John reverently.

"Yes, my dear, that is my name. But lor! What a wicked lad that of yours must 'a' been to do a thing like that! Deceiving honest folks with false hopes and all!"

She rose sighing.

"Don't go!" exclaimed Calvin John. He placed his hands upon her arms. "Father, this is the mother of the young lady I spoke about that day last June. Oh, Mrs. Tress, if you know how delighted I am to see you! So Maude Ann has been at home all this while and not in London! She said she was going to London. Father, it's no use! I've tried to satisfy you, and give up all thoughts of marrying for years and years to come, but I can't, and I won't now, if she loves me like that!"

It was the old lady now who seemed spellbound.

"It's been worrying you a great deal lately, hasn't it?" said Luther gruffly.

"I've thought of scarcely anything else, father."

And then the old lady's spell ended.

"Well, I never did!" she cried, grasping Calvin John's arm. "I see the likeness now. She's got you among two or three on her dressing-table, poor child, with a tall hat on your head. You've an honest face, my dear. How could you play like that with my little gell's affections?"

"I didn't, Mrs. Tress. I was never more serious about anything. We used to meet in the park. I've been a shameful coward. I told her the simple truth. I loved her then, and I love her more than ever now. It was what my father said about my not being able to marry before I was thirty, if I lived so long, that made me break it all off. I couldn't let her waste her life on a mere chance. I pretended not to feel it very much, for her sake, Mrs. Tress. I want you to believe that. But now I'm going to Gadham this very hour!"

Old Luther had been looking hard at his son during this speech, and folded his arms. His eyes were twinkling, an unusual trait in him.

"Stay where you are, boy!" he said, when, flushed and handsome, Calvin John seemed about to rush away for his hat.

"This is a very queer coincidence, Mrs. Tress," he added. "They've been Tresses at Gadham since Henry the Eighth's time. Do you know, you're one of the oldest families in the district. And coming to me about a broken heart!"

"Why, it's a capital joke! Is your daughter a good-tempered girl?"

"She's never given me a cross word since she fell out of the codlin' apple-tree nine years ago," said the old lady solemnly. "And that well educated and fond of books! But I can't take it all in yet. You are the young gentle-

ABOUT THE HOUSE

CLEANING HELPS.

To remove blood stains from white cloth saturate with kerosene and after standing a little wash in warm water.

To Clean a Sponge.—By rubbing a fresh lemon thoroughly into a soiled sponge and rinsing it several times in lukewarm water it will become as sweet as when new.

To Clean Silk.—Pour boiling water over gum arabic in the bottom of a pan; be sure it is boiling. Let it thoroughly dissolve, and sponge the silk lightly with it. Press with hot iron.

To Clean Light Carpets.—Try block magnesia, rubbing it thoroughly in the carpet and then sweeping. This is a good way to clean bath rugs that are not washable, as they do not have to be wet.

When Pressing Clothes.—When pressing clothes if you wish a fine crease put seam to seam and dampen with a sponge. Lay a newspaper over and press with hot iron. The result is a fine crease with no lint or ruined towels.

To Clean Tan Shoes.—Two pieces of flannel and a small bottle of turpentine all that is required. Apply turpentine and rub well with other flannel. This removes all spots and stains, making shoes look nearly new, and is a tried and satisfactory recipe.

For the Busy Woman.—A bottle of alcohol on the dresser is a great saver of times as the spot on skirt or shirt waist that mars an otherwise neat appearance can be quickly removed by the use of alcohol without leaving a ring or a disagreeable odor. In the library it will remove spots from books and not harm the most delicate binding.

Care of Furs.—Before putting furs away for the summer sun and comb them at least twice, then go over them three times with a stiff tick brush, parting the hair at all creases or folds and brushing the felt underneath. Wrap in clean newspaper—the ink is a moth preventive, then put them inside a large paper bag, paste up the opening, and lay in a box or trunk.

To Scrub a Carpet.—Shave and dissolve one bar of soap in a gallon of water. Two brushes are necessary, one about as soft as an ordinary clothes brush and the other quite stiff. When ready to scrub, dip soft brush in hot soapy solution and shake out all the liquid possible and scrub the spot briskly; after which take dry stiff brush and go over the spot to dry it. Do not take a larger spot or space than for scrubbing the floor. This amount will clean about eighty-eight yards of carpet and must be used as hot as possible. As soon as it cools and jellies it must be heated. Carpet must not be made wet.

An Easy Way to Wash Blankets.—Select a sunny day and only wash one pair a day. Cut one pound or nearly a bar of good laundry soap in small pieces and boil in two quarts of water until dissolved; add one-half pound of powdered borax. Fill a tub half full of water the same temperature as the outside air. Press blankets in the water and avoid rubbing. Soak two hours; rinse well in several waters until the water looks clear, then without wringing hang on the line. Do not stretch, but hang evenly, and although dripping wet will dry in three or four hours. Use stationary wash tubs or bath tub, it will save lifting them out when the water is changed. Blankets washed in this way will be as soft and clean as when new.

STRAWBERRY Dainties.

Strawberry Omelet.—Four or five eggs, white and yolks beaten separately. About a half a cup of

man in the frockcoat and tall hat, my dear. And you meant well for her."

Calvin John nodded and nodded. "Mrs. Tress," said Luther, leaning across his counter, "my boy here's all right, and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tress of Gadham can't have much wrong with her. Your husband said the Hen and Chicks, I think? I'll go and have a talk with him. I'll bring him back with me. And Calvin John, ask Mrs. Tress into the parlor, and keep an eye on the shop while you're with her."

He shuffled to the other side of the counter. There he held out his hand to the old lady, and smiled very pleasantly.

"We'll mend that broken heart between us, ma'am, or my name's not Luther Hornby," he said, pressing the old lady's hand hard.

Left alone with the happy Calvin John, the old lady extended both her hands and gazed at him with yearning, motherly eyes.

"So you are our little Maudie's sweetheart, my dear?" she whispered. "Well, do you know, I'm that glad!"

"And so am I, Mrs. Tress!" said Calvin John fervently.—London Answers.

milk and a little salt to yolks, then mix all together. Put a little butter in a frying pan and pour in half of eggs; bake till a nice-brown; put in a warm platter and put strawberries on. Will take about a pint of berries. Cook remainder of omelet and place over berries.

Strawberry Shortcake.—Put a liberal half cup of milk or water in a mixing bowl. Melt piece of butter size of a walnut, and add to the milk. Then add one cup of flour in which put a pinch of salt and two teaspoons of baking powder. Stir thoroughly and spread into shape in baking pan with a spoon. Split cake when done and put crushed berries, well sugared, between layers and on top. This recipe will make fine biscuit.

Strawberries Canned Without Cooking.—Have your jars perfectly dry and take equal parts fresh berries and sugar, mix, and mash thoroughly. Take only a small quantity in a dish at a time that you may be sure every strawberry is washed. Put into the jars and seal immediately, inverting the jars a short time before putting away. The work is easily done and there is no heating. Berries canned in this way keep perfectly and retain their delicious flavor unimpaired.

Strawberry Preserves.—Select large, dark red berries.—Select a pint of berries take one scant pint of sugar and enough water to make a good, rich sirup. Make sirup in the evening and pour over the raw berries. Let stand till morning, then dip up two pints of the mixture at a time and boil until almost like jam, then lift out the berries one by one, place on plates and let stand in hot sun all day. In the evening put back in sirup and boil just a few minutes. Set aside to cool and can cold in the morning.

Strawberry Pudding.—Cream together one cupful of sugar and one tablespoonful of butter. Add the beaten yolks of four eggs, two cupfuls of fine, dry bread crumbs, and four cups of milk. Pour in a buttered pudding dish and bake, covered, until firm. Draw to the mouth of the oven, spread two cups of cleaned strawberries on top of the pudding; sprinkle over one cup of sugar, and cover with the whites of four eggs beaten light with a half cupful of powdered sugar. Set back in the oven and brown lightly. Eat perfectly cold with sugar and cream.

TO DESTROY MOTHS.

Turpentine is best preventive for moths, saturate pieces of brown paper and place in boxes.

Persons troubled with carpet moths may get rid of them by scrubbing the floor with strong hot salt water before laying the carpet and sprinkling the carpet with salt when one sweeps it.

POTATO RECIPES.

Hint for Baking.—When taking baked potatoes from the oven wrap them in a towel and burst each one, as it makes them more meaty when the steam is out. They need not then be covered.

How to Have Dry Potatoes.—After draining the potatoes remove the cover and sprinkle well with salt; replace cover and shake briskly. Then remove cover and you will find the potatoes dry and mealy.

Cooking Old Potatoes.—If old potatoes turn black when cooked add a little vinegar to the water when you put them on to boil, and they will be nice and white when cooked.

BOERS WILL HELP BRITAIN.

Gen. De Wet Says They Will Play a Prominent Part.

General De Wet, one of the big figures in the Boer army in the South African war, addressing a meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute, said that: "For years South Africa had been like a man trying to walk on one leg, while possessing two." Now, however, the English leg and the Dutch leg, animated by a common purpose, were marching together with a good prospect of reaching their destination.

It was not too much to say that in Great Britain's next great conflict South Africa would play a distinguished part in defence of the liberties she enjoyed under the Empire. The people, it was true, would speak a dual language for many years to come—the Dutch had a certain sentiment of attachment to the ancestral house of Holland—but to whatever racial descent the people belonged, they would, he felt sure, take a pride in being associated in the arduous work of the Empire.

The new South Africa would possess several excellently equipped parts, many thousands of miles of railway, and the bulk of its public debt would be reproductive. It would own the largest goldfields in the world, a practical monopoly of diamonds, unlimited coal supplies, and many undeveloped baser minerals. With these, and many other advantages, with a settled Government and a contented population, he had a robust faith that there would arise a greater South Africa destined to play a prominent part in the world's history.

ESCAPES OF HIS MAJESTY

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION BY AN IMBECILE.

Miraculous Escape While on Board H. M. S. Sultan—Near Death From Typhoid.

The King has had quite an alarming number of narrow escapes from death; so often has he been in dire peril that one begins to believe that our illustrious Sovereign bears a charmed existence.

Only one attempt of assassination has been made upon His Majesty, and that, luckily, proved unsuccessful. The dastardly assassin was a youth named Spido, whose half imbecile mind had become imbued with the idea that he had been ordained to "set things right," as the times were "out of joint."

The unfortunate young fellow had read much pernicious literature containing libels upon our Royal Family and upon the naval and military authorities. It was in the memorable year 1900, when England was at war with the Boers. The King, who was at that time Prince of Wales and heir to the throne, was passing through Brussels on his way to Denmark, and the fanatical Spido contrived, through the carelessness of the station authorities, to gain access to the platform. As the Royal train began to move out from the station the young assassin leapt on to the footboard and, drawing a revolver, levelled it at the head of the Prince of Wales, firing two shots in rapid succession. Both bullets miraculously missed the Prince, embedding themselves in the woodwork of the saloon.

The cowardly shots were fired at so short a range that the escape of the Prince can only be regarded as miraculous.

SAVED HIS LIFE BY A SECOND.

The King, while lunching aboard H. M. S. Sultan, was one day watching with much interest the proceedings of the sailors in connection with the trial of a new gun. After regarding the proceedings for some time the King casually stepped back a few paces. The very second that the King moved the windlass broke away, the handle revolving with tremendous rapidity in the exact spot where His Majesty had been standing. Sir Claude de Crespigny, who witnessed the affair, says, "Had the King not moved away a second earlier he would certainly have been struck and killed by that murderous handle!"

RECOVERY FROM TYPHOID.

No man ever had a narrower escape from death by typhoid than His Majesty, in the latter part of the year 1871. For days the Prince lay unconscious, stricken by the terrible disease, and Queen Victoria journeyed post-haste from Scotland to Sandringham to be present at what was feared would be her son's death-bed. The most skilful doctors could give no hope, and a cloud of awful uncertainty hung like a pall over the country. On the first day of December the Prince rallied, and the hopes of the nation brightened, only to be dashed to the ground by the news of a serious relapse, on which occasion hope was finally abandoned, the whole of the Royal Family being summoned to the bedside. To the astonishment of the eminent physicians the Prince still lingered on, and ultimately to the joy of the nation, he completely recovered.

ESCAPE FROM AN ELEPHANT.

The serious illness of the King previous to his coronation will be remembered by all, and no one will ever forget the deep sympathy and anxiety that pervaded the whole empire.

As is well known, King Edward is an ardent sportsman. While tiger and elephant hunting in India His Majesty had many hairbreadth escapes. On one occasion the King was making his way through the thick undergrowth of a Ceylon jungle, when he was startled by a tremendous crashing of branches close at hand. Almost before he could cock his rifle an elephant burst through the dense trees and charged thunderously down upon the King. Instead of endeavoring to escape, our Sovereign coolly pointed his piece at the head of the monster and took deliberate aim. The shot struck the elephant, and although it did not immediately kill the animal, it caused the great creature to swerve aside within a few feet of His Majesty. Had it not been for that cool shot the King must have been mangled beyond recognition by those ponderous feet and deadly gleaming tusks!

ON SIR THOMAS LIPTON'S YACHT.

On another occasion a large tiger sprang suddenly from a thicket on to the back of the elephant which the King was riding, and made frantic efforts to get at His Majesty. The cloth on which the howdah rested was completely torn away, the tiger thus slipping to the ground with the tattered cloth. Had the ferocious animal succeeded in get-

ting into that howdah there would have been very little left of our sporting King.

Perhaps the most recent escape of King Edward was on the occasion of his visit to Sir Thomas Lipton aboard one of the famous Shamrocks. The great steel mast suddenly snapped under the tremendous strain of the canvas, falling within a foot of His Majesty, who was strolling on deck at the time. It was perhaps the narrowest escape from instant death that our popular monarch ever experienced. —London Tit-Bits.

EARTHQUAKES IN BRITAIN.

When Thousands Camped Out in Hyde Park, London.

In 1884 an earthquake took place, the most serious that has occurred in Great Britain for four centuries. It originated in the neighborhood of Colchester, and the disturbance made itself felt over a wide area. The results were of a very destructive character in Colchester and the immediate neighborhood. Several church spires were injured, and the total damage was estimated at \$100,000, for which a public subscription was raised, says London Tit-Bits.

A few years previously there were several severe shocks: felt in the Midlands and on the South Coast, which were attended, fortunately, with little damage. One of these earthquake shocks, which took place in 1863, extended from Milford Haven to Burton-on-Trent, and from the Mersey to Plymouth.

Eleven years earlier a shock was felt in Dublin which, curiously enough, extended in circle after circle until it embraced the whole of Gloucestershire.

Professor Milne, who is our greatest authority on earthquakes, says that out of 110 shocks recorded in England thirty-one originated in Wales, thirty-one along the South Coast of England, fourteen on the borders of Yorkshire and Derbyshire, and five or six in Cumberland.

The most favored resort of earthquakes in Great Britain, however, appears to be the district of Comrie, in Perthshire, where in one winter no fewer than 140 earthquakes were experienced. Perhaps the most notable shock in this district was the one which occurred on August 13th, 1816, when earth tremors were felt all over the North of Scotland, causing the utmost terror and consternation. Women were seen in the streets, calling out that their children had been killed in their arms. The walls of many houses were rent from top to bottom, and one man declared that he was picked about in his bed for a full five minutes as he had never been thrown about at sea.

London has not altogether escaped the ravages of earthquakes. In February and March of 1760, Londoners were startled out of their wits by a terrific shock. The people were so alarmed that thousands spent the nights parading the streets in a state of frantic terror, and Hyde Park was crowded with campers-out, the more daring whiling away the hours by playing cards by candle-light.

VALUE OF MUSIC.

Recommended as a Cure for Nervous Complaints.

What has not been attempted for the cure of nervous affections? An attempt has even been made to utilize music. In a report on the results obtained by this means, M. Tarchanoff, of St. Petersburg, asserts that music is of the greatest utility in medicine, and that by its use the nervous system may be tuned up like a musical instrument.

Neuropaths and epileptics principally are susceptible of experience a certain mollification from music, on condition that the remedy be employed with discernment, unless one wishes to see it produce a contrary effect to that for which it is employed.

And this cannot be considered as a denial of the therapeutic value of music, as certain people might be led to think, since, in fact, the very same thing might be said about opium.

According to M. Tarchanoff, the frequent failure of music as a curative must be due to its unseasonable employment. When a series of cases has afforded proofs that music is a most powerful regulator of men's character and the sentiments which dominate many sides of pschical and physical life, the tolerance of its immoderate use is to be blamed in musicians, who may not afford examples of that perfect regulation of their emotions which should be expected.

From the general point of view, it may be said that the calming effect of music on patients is universally admitted and numerous clinical experiments prove that in fact it has a particularly beneficial effect in certain cases of insomnia.

It may also calm pain, not by an analgesic effect acting upon the nervous centres, but by causing the patients to forget their sufferings.



Public Notice

The Supreme Court of Alberta

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

EN BLANC
Place—Edmonton. Dates—Tuesday 21st September 1909; Tuesday 15th March 1910.

Place—Calgary. Dates—Tuesday 14th December 1909; Tuesday 7th June 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF CIVIL-NON-JURY CAUSES

Edmonton and Calgary
Tuesday 5th October 1909; Tuesday 2nd November 1909; Tuesday 7th December 1909; Tuesday 1st February 1910; Tuesday 1st March 1910; Tuesday 5th April 1910; Tuesday 3rd May 1910; Tuesday 7th June 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF CRIMINAL AND CIVIL JURY CAUSES

Edmonton and Calgary.
Tuesday 19th October 1909; Tuesday 15th February 1910; Tuesday 17th May 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF ALL CIVIL AND CRIMINAL CAUSES

Wetaskiwin, Tuesday 5th October 1909; Tuesday 5th April 1910, Red Deer, Wednesday 10th November 1909; Tuesday 10th May 1910.

Medicine Hat, Tuesday 12th October 1909; Tuesday 12th April 1910.

Macleod, Tuesday 23rd November 1909, Wednesday 25th May 1910.

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

Chew Lee Laundry

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

The New Land District

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

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

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

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

The delayed elections for Alberta Legislature in Peace River and Athabasca are both to be contested, despite certain predictions, though all those in the field are supporters of the government. In the former constituency Mr. J. K. Cornwall will oppose the former member, Mr. T. A. Brick, and in the latter Mr. J. L. Cote is the opponent of Mr. W. F. Bredin, who is seeking re-election.

The Daylight Saving Act

A bill is now before the House of Commons which is called "The Daylight Saving Act." Its object is to put the clocks ahead one hour from the last day of April until the last day of October in each year. Then on November 1st the clocks would be put back one hour and remain so until the last day of April. If this Act passes it will not come into force for one year after passing.

This Act would put the town and the country on a more even footing with regard to the hours for rising and retiring. The farmers are not likely to rise any earlier than they do now, but the townspeople will rise an hour earlier, and, of course, stores, offices and factories will close an hour earlier.

The early summer morning is the best part of the day, as those of us who have been in the habit of rising early can testify. It does seem folly to lie in bed for two or three hours after sunrise, and then burn oil or gas for another hour or so every evening.

It will be more healthful as well as economical to rise the hour earlier, and we are in full accord with the movement.

The Wicked Bachelor

The suggestion that bachelors should be taxed is cropping up again and is being advocated with some fierceness. Some people say that bachelors should be taxed at 25 for the crime of refusing to support somebody else's daughter, but the majority seem to hold that 35 is the time at which to begin and that the tax should be progressive, so that at 50 a man shall either marry or starve. This taxing out of existence is the panacea of the new tyranny, for it also, it will be remembered, advocated to cure those who have the impertinent intelligence to earn or possess more than their fellows. But if race suicide is to be prevented, the next step must be to penalize all who have no children, and thus no one will be able to call his soul his own. But taxation is not the only peril which besets the unhappy bachelor. He is to be deprived of the title of "Mr." which is to be the appellation of the married man, as "Mrs." is that of the married women. The new women of Chicago are set on this reform and they have persuaded Senator Samuel Etitson who appears to be a real Martin Chuzzlewit, to bring in a bill making it a penal offence for a married man to apose as unmarried. Unfortunately, no one can hit on the masculine for "Miss." Why not call a man "Bachelor" Jones, or simply "Bach" Jones, in the briefer American dialect?

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

Schedule of Games

To be Played by the Southern Alberta Baseball League

Magrath at Cardston	July 2
Magrath at Raymond	July 4
Raymond at Magrath	July 9
Cardston at Raymond	July 23
Cardston at Magrath	July 24

PARRISH BROS.

LIMITED
Mt. View — Alta.

Manufacturers of Dairy Products and dealers in General Merchandise

Municipal Directory, '09

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

BOARD OF TRADE
President—D. S. Beach
Vice-President—R. H. Baird
Secretary—D. E. Harris, Jr.
Treasurer—F. G. Woods
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POST OFFICE
Money orders issued to all parts of Canada and the United States. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m. CORA LAYTON, Asst. P.M.

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

FAIRS FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER

Cardston will hold a two day's fair this year on Tuesday and Wednesday Sept. 28th and 29th.

Below is published a list of the majority of fairs to be held this year, together with their dates. Three of these are held by exhibition associations, Edmonton, Calgary and Fort Saskatchewan. The others are held by agricultural societies:

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

Musical Corner

CARDSTON CHOIR
(65 members)
Frank Layne—Director
Andrew Archibald—asst. dir.
A. T. Henson—Organist
Ida Archibald—asst. Organist
Blanche Olson—Sec. Treas.
Willie Thorpe—Librarian
John Blackmore—Organarian
Practice every Weenesday a 8 p. m. Assembly Hall.

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

CARDSTON GLEE CLUB
Frank Layne, Director.
Milton Woolf
Leo Coombs
Joseph Low
Sadie Wolsey
Etta Dowdle
da Archibald
eth Newton

Open for engagements.

Lives of some great men remind us
That we will, if we are wise,
Leave our modesty behind us
And get out and advertise.

Large shipments of Dry-Goods arriving continually

A fine assortment to select from.

We can supply anything you need in

General Merchandise

THE BEST QUALITY — AT — THE RIGHT PRICE

LOW & JENSEN

KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

—Get your—

TIN GALVANIZED IRON and FURNICE WORK —done at the—

Cardston Tin & Cornice Shop

BAKER and CAMPBELL

We are now ready to do business....

- Lumber
- Lath
- Shingle
- Doors
- Windows
- Wood Fibre
- Mouldings
- Lime
- Cement
- Brick

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

Rogers-Cunningham Lumber Co., Ltd.

OFFICE and YARD South of Cardston Milling Co.

Restaurant and Confectionery

Meals at all hours

LUNCH COUNTER

Hot Meat Pies, Sandwiches, etc.

Confectionery and Fruit

Ice Cream and Sodae

J. T. NOBLE

Prop. - - Cahoon Hotel Block

We have a large stock of

BLOTTERS

white and colcrod

We will print them for you in one, two or three colors

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"THE STAR" Job Department

Harness, Saddles, Whips, Robes, Blankets and everything for your horse
Special attention given to orders of all kinds
M. A. Coombs

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

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET
Wm. Wood & Son. have purchased the above market, and will supply customers with the best meat at fair prices.
Fresh Fish, Poultry and Game in season.
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High Grade Clothing made to order
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