

ATKINS Shoes are top notches at bed rock prices.

The Alberta Star

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1909.

No. 20

Vol. XI

A GOOD LINE IN DRESS TRIMMINGS AT H. S. ALLENS

Crettonnes and Art Sateens from 10c. Beautiful Madras Muslin 85c.
Swiss Muslin, yellow spots, for long curtains and cushion covers, 17 1/2 c.
A splendid line in Oriental Stripe Curtains, \$2.85 per pair.
Tapestry Curtains, \$4.60 and \$5.75. Tapestry Table Covers from \$2.25 to \$5.75.

FULL LINE OF

Ladies and Children's Winter Jackets

We have William's Shoes for Boys

H. S. ALLEN & CO, LTD DEPARTMENT STORE

The Alberta Drug & Book Co.

LETHBRIDGE AND CARDSTON

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

TOMBSTONES

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

E. SILVERSON & CO. MOOSE JAW, SASK.

Just received a carload of the famous Hen-
ney Carriages, from Racine, Wis. These car-
riages have a world-wide reputation.
We have also on sale the Jumbo Grain
Cleaner—capacity 100 bu. per hour.

Headquarters for
Wagons
Grain Tanks
Stoves and Ranges
Harness
Call and see

Cardston Implement Co., Ltd.

Leavitt

Leavitt, Oct. 26th.
On Friday Oct 15th a reception
was given at the residence of Mr.
and Mrs. I. M. Coombs in honor
of their son Leo M. prior to his
departure to Utah, to attend the
L. D. S. College.

The evening was spent as
follows:—1st: Tissue paper contest
Mr. Moroni Allen and Miss Ann
Leavitt 1st prize, Maple leaf pins,
Booby prize.
2nd Writing of "Floral love
story."
3rd Guessing contest, "Private
view party."
4th Luncheon. Oyster supper
was served, partners for the even-
ing was selected by proverbs.
Private sentiments were written
by each member sealed and are to
be opened and read on his arrival
in Utah. There were present
from Leavitt, Misses Ann, Jane,
Mattie and Iva Leavitt, Miss
Lucile Sorensen, Miss Rose Archi-
bald, Mr. Moroni Allen, W. D.
Sorensen, E. D. Roberson, Amos
Leavitt, W. L. Smith, W. Leavitt,
Wm. Glenn, Parley Williams,
and Wendell H. Coombs, from
Cardston Mr. and Mrs. Leslie
M. Coombs, Miss Blanch Olsen,
Maggie Lee, Beth Newton, Louie
Lee, Mary Alred, Etta Dowdle,
Mr. Jos. Low, Sylvester Low,
Devoa Woolf.

The good people of Leavitt
assembled to day and celebrated
Thanksgiving day in the good old
Puritan style, and each vying the
other in preparing the daintiest
part of the meal which they assist-
ed in preparing. At 1 o'clock
all the residents over 12 years were
seated at one table in the meet-
ing house and after Francis
Broadbent had returned thanks
all assisted by the Young Ladies
as waitresses, partook of the sumptu-
ous repast. President Wood and
Duce honored us with their
presence, and joined in the
festivities. Pres Duce said he
only missed one thing and that
was a little more appetite. He
knew he would enjoy a good meal
because the people of Leavitt
never did things by halves.
A program was rendered, con-
sisting of Recitation, Millie
Matkin. Song, Corp. Scott R. N.

W. M. P. Speech: Pres. Duce.
Song Duet, Miss Luc Leavitt and
Baker. Reading "The Modern
Wife" Pres. Wood.

The day exercises closed with a
dance for the young people.
Tomorrow all the children will
be entertained and banquetted.
To much praise can't be given the
amusement committee for their
untiring energy in making it a
grand success.

MENU

Meats—Roast Beef, Roast Turkey,
Roast chicken, Stewed chicken, and
chicken pie.

Vegetables—Mashed potatoes,
cabbage, carrots, celery, mixed
pickles.

Bread and Butter
Fruits—Blackberries, straw-
berries and raspberries, Plum
Pudding.

Pie—Pumpkin, lemon, custard,
apple, currant.
Cake—Chocolate, cream, nut,
lemon, and white.

WATER

The Originals Coming

The original Jeanne Russell
Co. with Miss Russell at the head
of the company will visit Cardston
on Nov. 4th, and 5th, presenting
Miss Ethel Barrymore's notable
triumph, "Cousin Kate" for the
first performance. On the even-
ing of the 5th. "When we were
twenty-one" will likely be the
offering. Miss Russell and her
talented Company are making their
last tour in repertoire among their
western friends, after which this
talented actress goes to bill an
American engagement. This
company is today considered the
top notchers in the west. Carry-
ing a full equipment of scenery
for each production. New faces
will be seen among the Company.
A number of new actors and
actresses having lately been
imported from New York for this
tour.

Glenwood Gleanings

Glenwood, Oct. 26th, 1909.
Our little town is growing nicely.
There are three more houses under
construction. Bishop V. I. Stew-
arts beautiful twelve roomed
dwelling will be completed in
about three weeks.

Preparations are being made to
construct a bridge across the Belly
River at the Bungalow. Archie
Nielsen brought the pile driver
from Macleod last Friday, Oct.
22nd. We understand it is to be
ready for use about Dec. 1st.

Last Sunday Pres. Wood and
Williams in company with W. O.
Lee, D. E. Wilcox and W. Ains-
cough of the Y. M. M. I. A., Sister
Jane Hinman of the Relief Society,
Sister Annie Snow of the Y. L.
M. I. A., L. A. Wilson and wife
and Miss Beth Newton, were here
and completed the Ward organiz-
ation.

Fine New Barber Shop

Nearly four weeks have elapsed
since Mr. David Peterson moved
into his new and up-to-date tou-
sorial parlors in the new Spencer &
Stoddard block on Main Street.

Mr. Peterson's new quarters are
among the best and most modern
in Western Canada and much
credit is due the well known tou-
sorial artist for his enterprise.

The shop is equipped with the
newest and most convenient
equipment. Two new chairs have
been put in and everything else
required to make a barber shop
complete. A good line of Post
co. Pipes, etc. is also carried.
Cards, is well lighted and
The place is large and commodious
heated, also la. ticular reflects
and in every pa. te on Mr.
credit and good ta. this
Peterson.

Mr. Peterson has been in
town several years and ability as a
barber needs no commendation.
He has a reputation of being one
of the best in the West and in this
town it is generally conceded that
he is rightly deserving of his well-
earned reputation.

Owing to the rush of trade, the
services of an additional barber
has been found necessary, so on
and after the first of the month
two chairs will be in operation.
The new man has a good reputa-
tion and is no novice at the trade.

Wrestling Challenge

Cardston, Oct. 26th.
To the Editor of ALBERTA STAR.

Dear Sir:—
You will notice some time ago,
I issued a challenge to wrestle J.
F. Ellison a catch-as-catch-can
wrestle.

Now as I have made several
trips to town to post a forfeit, and
Mr. Ellison failed to come through,
I have decided to give him one
more chance, as there seems to be
considerable dispute among the
public in regard as to who got
cold feet.

Now to avoid further dispute, I
would like to make plain to the
Public, also to Mr. Ellison, that
I am willing to wrestle him for
\$500 a side—no draw—and will
post a \$100 forfeit any old time.

John can set a date to meet me
at Cardston and I will be Charley
on the spot. I won't be like John
either, to set a date and forget to
appear.

Now wake up Jack, don't be a
piker.

Your old friend,
C. Jensen,

Relief Society Conference

The regular quarterly confer-
ence of the Alberta Stake Relief
Society will convene at 11 a. m.
and 2 p. m., Nov. 6, 1909 in the
Cardston Assembly Hall. All
officers and members are cordially
invited to attend, all visitors will
be made welcome.

M. L. Woolf.
R. C. Hinman.
M. J. Hinman,
Stake Superintendency.

Waterton Lakes

While many are dreaming of
Banff and paying their homage to
its many beauties, and while Banff
and other parts of the Rockies are
achieving well merited notoriety,
there are many other points in
Alberta still waiting in peace and
quietude that are destined as the
years roll on to also attain to
immortal fame.

Among the many beauty
spots of Alberta as are still un-
known except to few, are the
Waterton Lakes in the southwest
corner of Alberta, the upper end
of the large lake being intersected
by the boundary line, these
lakes were always called, away
back in the 80's, the Kootenay
Lakes, and are still so called by
the old residents; but, as the cen-
turies come and go, the name of
Waterton is becoming more promi-
nent especially as it is the
name which the lakes go on
the map.

The nearest railway point by
which the Waterton Lakes can be
reached is Cardston, situated
just about 24 miles from
the lakes. It is a pleasant drive
over this 24 miles of rolling prairie,
and there are few, if any, rough
places as the trail is good, so fast
time is usually made, the drive
often taking more than three
hours.

The end of the first lake is
and a h. o. the first lake is
will go

The end of the first lake is
reached on des. the traveller al-
the prairie, and the traveller al-
most suddenly finds himself at
the head of a glowing sheet of
water flanked by precipitous
mountains that tower up into the
sky. One mountain, on the south
side of the second lake, runs down
into the water to an unknown
depth, the water being positively
black in this part on account of
the depth. As the traveller pro-
ceeds on to the end of this lake,
seven miles long, he has to turn a
corner around a wall of rock and
finds himself in a still larger and
longer lake in the very heart of
the Rockies where the scenery is
magnificent. To the south are
mountains covered with perpetual
ice, the water from which, owing
to the glacial silt, is a vivid green,
and on going over the divide a
descent can be made at the head
of the St. Mary's river
which commences also in a chain
of lakes fed by ice. By following
the road the traveller comes out at
the sight of where the gigantic
dam of the U. S. reclamation ser-
vice is to be built, right under the
shadow of the great sentinel of the
southwest plains, the mountain
"Old Chief". As it stands out a big
bold square rock 9000 feet high,
rising out of the grass.

Should the traveller wish from
the Waterton Lakes, to go west, a
good road leads up the pass to
Oil City, famous in recent years
as the place where some boring
for oil was carried on, subsequent
to the discovery of that fluid by

(Continued on page 6)

MR. MONTAGUE'S MARRIAGE

Mr. Robert Montagu walked slowly down the quiet country road. He was within a few miles of the great metropolis, but in this peaceful Hertfordshire village he felt a thousand miles from the hub of the universe. And yet he had but lately returned from a very distant country—the western part of Canada—where things had prospered exceedingly with him. He had, in short, come home with his pile—a rich man at least, and had returned to the old country for a well-earned rest, with an idea at the back of his busy mind that it might be very pleasant to settle down at home—if he could find someone to settle down with!

He looked about him with interest as he made his way down the deserted road, which he remembered so well, many, many years ago; and when he came in sight of a square, ugly white house standing on a little eminence, approached by a handsome carriage drive and surrounded with prosperous-looking outbuildings and a big garden, he slackened his pace a little.

So this was where Adela was living. Things had gone well with her and her stockbroker husband evidently. How would they receive him? He glanced down at his clothes, which though neat were by no means new. His heart yearned for a little affection; he had lived so long without it. Adela had a string of children; perhaps some of them might take him to their hearts, though if they resembled Adela, his elder sister—well, she had never cared much for him.

He had heard little or nothing of her for some years, and he smiled as he thought of the surprise he had in store for her—the delightful news that he had actually made his fortune; that he could give her and hers all the things their hearts desired. He hugged that thought to himself, but he would not tell her just yet. And with that he rang the bell at the big staring door, and was presently ushered into a pleasant room, that he could give her and maid took his name to her mistress.

He had to wait some time before the door flew open, and a stout, good-looking woman, dressed with much smart finery, rustled in; and in this florid, self-satisfied woman east a sharp glance at her brother, trying to recognize his sister Adela Henderson.

"Adela!" he said, with outstretched hands.

Mrs. Henderson pecked at his bronzed cheek rather nervously. "Well, Robert!" she said. "So you've really come back—like the proverbial bad penny, I suppose. Why didn't you let us know! I hate people popping in on one like this—not but 'at you're quite welcome, of course. When did you come back? And what have you been doing?"

"How many years is it since we met, Adela?" he asked, quietly, with a queer sort of sinking feeling at his heart.

"Well—I suppose it must be near twenty," he said. "Amy is twenty—engaged to be married, too—and she was nearly two years old when you left. And how have things gone with you? Not too well, I suppose?"

"It's not as easy to make money out there as people will tell you, Adela, but, considering everything, I've nothing much to complain of. Of course, one has to work hard—and this is a bad time in Canada."

"So that's what has brought you home, I suppose?" said Mrs. Henderson, with a fretful intonation in her voice. "And where are you going now, Robert?"

"I thought, Adela, if you could put me up for a little time," he said, tentatively, "till I looked round a bit, and then—"

Mrs. Henderson frowned, then cast a sharp glance at her brother. "Of course, you can stay here," she said, without enthusiasm. "If you like—not that we have much room at present. You see, Amy is just engaged, and we have her young man—he is the great-nephew of an honorable, Sir Steven Lawson, Robert—staying here, and, of course, we've a great deal going on for him. He's a good match for our Amy—and but you can stop a bit if you don't mind a small room. What do you mean to do?"

"Oh, just look about me," said Montagu, vaguely, and a silence fell between brother and sister for a few moments.

So this was the welcome—and he had dreamt of something so different.

"Well, I don't know whether Frank might be able to do anything for you," said his sister, suddenly, with rather a doubtful air; "only times are bad with him too, and, of course, you'll understand, Robert, that I hate to see any of my own people—well—sponging on Frank. But you can stay for a few days anyway. Have you brought any luggage with you?"

"Only a bag. I left it in the hall."

"Oh, all right. Come with me and I'll show you your room—it's at the top, near the school-room, but you won't mind that. I dare-

say after Canada you'll find it quite luxurious."

And with a laugh Mrs. Henderson rustled out of the room. Robert Montagu with an odd expression on his face followed her meekly to a small, cold room at the top of the house, furnished like a servant's bedroom, and looking out into a yard.

"We're a bit upset to-day, too," said Adela, as she looked round with satisfaction, "for we're having a little dance to-night for Amy—and a dinner-party first. Just a hop for the young people. Have you—I suppose you haven't brought a dress-suit?"

"Well—I have," said Montagu, meekly; "but of course if you would rather I didn't appear, Adela—"

Mrs. Henderson flushed a little beneath the quiet look her brother gave her.

"Don't be silly, Robert; it's not that. Of course, you must appear. Only if we're a bit crowded at dinner, you won't mind dining at a side table, will you? I shall have to put one of the girls there anyway, and, as a matter of fact, you'll come in quite useful, as I was afraid of sitting down thirteen. And I didn't want to ask the governess to join us. Those sort of people presume so much on one's kindness sometimes; and Miss Verney considers herself pretty—and well born—though I can't see it."

And Mrs. Henderson rustled out of the little room, leaving Robert Montagu to take possession of his new quarters, which he was to consider so luxurious after—Canada! He would just wait his time. The children might make up to him for their mother's deficiencies.

The gay strains of the newest waltz floated up to the top storey of the Henderson abode and penetrated to the schoolroom, where, in rather a dismal light and beside a very poor fire, Margaret Verney was trying to concentrate her attention on a book which lay on her lap. But it was not easy to read with that seductive music filling the air, and almost unconsciously her foot beat time softly to the delightful rhythm which she loved so well.

If only she could have joined the dancers! A smile touched Margaret Verney's pretty lips as she thought of the past—so very far from her—when she had danced and done all the things girls love, and had not known a care or any anxiety. Well, that was all changed now. She had to fight her own way in the world.

Perhaps she was not the only unhappy person in that house, for from what she had heard one of the girls say about their newly-arrived uncle, it was very evident that he was by no means a welcome guest.

"Imagine his coming now of all times," Amy had said, in her high, fretful voice, "bringing disgrace on us all, and making Arthur think what queer relations we have! He must be kept in the background as much as possible."

And the sharp words had reached the uncle's ears; Margaret Verney had caught sight of him at that moment, and she knew the bitter speech had stung him. A great pity and sense of comradeship seized her at that moment, and the smile with which she had looked at him was perhaps the only welcome he had received.

The fire blazed up with a pleasant burst of flames, and Margaret Verney—lost in her own dreams, gazing into the heart of the fire—did not hear the door open quietly, and she started violently when a hand touched her softly on the shoulder and a voice said, with a familiar accent:—

"Moping all alone, Miss Verney! That's too bad. You ought to be dancing with the rest."

The girl got up with a little shudder of dislike as her eyes fell on the tall, good-looking young man who had stolen in upon her. She cordially disliked her employer's nephew, who had chosen on more than one occasion to pester her with his unwelcome and insolent attentions, but young Henderson was quite impervious to snubs.

"I have my work to do," she said, quietly; "and in any case I should be too tired to dance."

The young man laughed as his eyes rested with bold admiration on the girl's flushed face.

"Nonsense!" he said, coming a step nearer. "You know quite well that you're mewed up here because my fond aunt and the girls are as jealous as cats of you and your beauty. If only you'd be a bit kind to me I'd change all that for you. Won't you? Just a kiss or two—I'm not asking much."

"I have told you before, Mr. Henderson, that I will not be pestered with your insulting attentions. If you do not immediately leave the schoolroom I shall summon assistance."

The man colored darkly, and before Margaret was quite aware of his intention he had seized her in his arms.

"No! By Jove! I'll not go till I've taken what I want!" he said, with a laugh.

"You'll keep your distance, you young cur," said a quiet voice, and a strong hand flung him aside with astounding ease, while Margaret Verney drew a long breath of relief.

"He didn't hurt you?" asked Montagu, turning to her.

"No; thank you so much. I—"

"And you'd better clear out," said Montagu, wheeling round and facing the infuriated young man, "unless you wish to be—horsewhipped. Get out!"

"And leave the field clear for you, eh? Well, I wish Miss Verney joy of the returned prodigal—the beggar man from Canada," muttered Henderson, maliciously; but he went out of the room all the same.

"Does he annoy you often?" asked Montagu, sharply. "Because if so I will lodge a complaint with my sister."

"Well, it is not the first time Mr. Henderson has tried to annoy me," she confessed; "but—please, Mr. Montagu, don't trouble about it. He will be leaving in a few days, and then—it will be all right."

"And you don't join the rest downstairs?" he asked suddenly, after a short silence.

"Oh, no; I have other things to do."

"And you're happy?"

"Well—as a rule, yes. Of course, one has dreams—"

"Yes. We all have dreams," he said; "some of us realize them—some don't. What are your dreams, Miss Verney?"

"To get back my old home. It is in the market now; we were obliged to sell the place when my father died, leaving me and my sister almost penniless. That is why I am here, and I long so for the wild moorland of my native Yorkshire and the free country life."

"I see. And I can understand. Where was your home exactly?"

"You and I should be friends, Miss Verney, for we are both rather in the same boat. Nobody seems to want me much."

That was the pleasant evening Margaret Verney had known since her coming into the Henderson household, and a friendship sprang up in that short hour between her and the beggar-man uncle—as the children called the newly-returned relative—which time would only cement. And to Montagu himself some new and altogether delightful thing had come into his life during that short hour.

"Miss Verney?" said Mrs. Henderson with an air of great languor. "Oh, she is leaving this afternoon. She has become quite insupportable. She was positively insolent to Ralph, I hear, also to myself."

"If to repel the impertinent attentions of that objectionable young puppy is insolence," said Montagu, with heat, "I consider Miss Verney very perfectly within her rights."

"Oh! you played knight-errant on that occasion! I forgot. But really there is no need for you to champion the girl. By the way, Robert, I don't want to hurry you, but the room you are in will be wanted the day after to-morrow, and so if you could arrange your plans—"

"With pleasure, my dear Adela—my plans are indeed nearly made."

"Oh! really? And what are your plans?"

"That," said Montagu, very deliberately, "I prefer not to tell you just at present."

"He'll never do anything worth speaking of," said Mrs. Henderson, when later in the day she had seen her brother depart—to travel to town by the same train that was bearing Miss Verney away to a fresh servitude. "I really couldn't keep him any longer for Amy's sake."

In the afternoon train Mr. Montagu and Miss Verney travelled together, he on his way to a quiet hotel near the Strand, she to a fresh servitude—but a pleasanter one—to instruct the only child of a widow lady in Kensington, an! as they parted at St. Pancras Station Mr. Montagu held his companion's hand rather longer than was absolutely necessary.

"I may come and see you?" he asked. She colored a little.

"Yes—if you wish," she said, with a momentary hesitation. And then he went away to his solicitor's office, where he was received with all the respect and deference due to a millionaire.

"I particularly wish you to make inquiries for me about an estate in Yorkshire at present in the market, called Hallenby Hall," he said, concisely. "It is situated near the sea coast, and is a property I wish to secure."

"Certainly, Mr. Montagu."

He was very busy for some weeks after that, but he managed to see a good deal of Margaret Verney. And all the time his plans were maturing, and the property on which Miss Verney's early youth had been spent—the home she loved so well—passed secretly and quietly into the hands of the latest millionaire.

And then, when everything was quite ready, he asked Margaret Verney to be his wife.

"You don't know much about me, perhaps," he said, ruefully, "but I can promise you a happy life, sheltered and cared for. I love you dearly—I will be good to you always—if you can only care a little, when I care so much. Would you be content to marry a poor man, Margaret?"

"If I loved him I would," she said, very low.

"And can you care just a little?" he said, eagerly.

"Oh, I care so much," she whispered. The rest was silence.

They were married very quietly a few weeks after. And later in the day the newly-married couple set off on their journey to Yorkshire.

"We will visit the vicinity of your old home," Montagu said to his wife, and it was with a strangely fluttering heart that in the warm, summer evening the girl found herself alighting at the familiar little station.

A handsome motor with a couple of men in dark livery stood in the station yard, and Margaret, to her amazement, found herself being hurried into it, while her modest luggage was put into a smart groom.

"But where are we going?" she asked in amazement, as the car glided swiftly away to where Hal- lenby Hall reared its grey mass from out of a sheltering plantation facing the limitless sea.

"We are going home," said Montagu, tenderly. "Are you glad, my own?"

"But I don't understand," she said, faintly. "I thought you were a poor man, and—"

"Well, my sister and her family made the same mistake," said Montagu, quietly. "You see, they took it all for granted—and so did you. I had my own reasons for not wishing to deceive them for the present, and—here we are at home, Margaret."

And that was how Margaret Montagu came back to her old home.

As Mrs. Montagu was standing looking out at the dear, well-revered view from her own windows, her eyes filled with happy tears, Robert came in and crossing the room stood beside her for a minute in silence.

"You like it?" he said at last.

She turned to him, her face flushed like a rose, perfect happiness in her eyes.

"Oh, Robert!" was all she could say.

"And you won't mind being the wife of a millionaire instead of a beggar man?" he said, fondly.

"I mind nothing while you are with me," she said.

Mrs. Henderson opened the paper and ran her eye down the columns of fashionable intelligence, a form of literature her soul dearly loved. She was remarkably conversant with the peerage—by name—and loved nothing better than to display her knowledge of such matters.

"Quite a number of approaching marriages," she remarked. "I think Amy, we might insert a notice of yours. Of course, your engagement will have to last for some time yet, but all the same—"

She stopped short, her jaw dropped, and a queer purple color overspread her florid face. Her daughter looked up in alarm.

"What's the matter, mother?" she said. "Good gracious, you look as if you had seen a dozen ghosts! What is it?"

Mrs. Henderson pulled herself together, though the paper visibly trembled in her fat hands.

"Listen," she said, in a voice that shook; "just listen, Amy! The deucefulness of some people, it's too much—"

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Montagu have arrived at Claridge's Hotel for the season. It will be remembered that Mr. Robert Montagu recently returned from Canada, having made an immense fortune, and shortly after his return married Miss Margaret Verney, second daughter of the late Colonel Verney, and niece of the late Countess of Bedminster. Mr. and Mrs. Montagu, whose country home is Hal- lenby Hall, Yorkshire, intend to entertain a good deal this season, and Mrs. Montagu will be presented at the May Court. She is tall and pretty, with charming manners, and has already been warmly welcomed by the most select section of society.

There! And to think my own brother could behave so to us—his best friends," wailed Mrs. Henderson, while tears actually stood in her eyes.

Amy seized the paper.

"It can't be your brother!" she cried. "Why he was penniless—at least, I know so, mother."

"I know—I know," wailed Mrs. Henderson, miserably. "He had never done any good at home, and he led me to suppose—"

Mrs. Henderson simply wept. There was something to weep for. She had made a ghastly mistake, and Robert would never forgive her. And as to Miss Verney—"Oh, if we had only known, Amy. And he might have done so much for you and Arthur, and—"

But Mr. and Mrs. Montagu were set free from his grasping relatives, their ways were far apart, and Mrs. Henderson knew the bitterness of being wise after the event—too late.—London Tit-Bits.

Bishop (who has "looked in" at rural Sunday-school)—"Now, children, can any of you tell what is meant by the visitation of the Bishop?" Little Girl (after a long pause)—"Please, sir, an affliction sent from heaven."

When you hear one man trying to belittle another, it's a safe bet that the other is his superior.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

TOMATOES.

To Peel Tomatoes.—To peel tomatoes without scalding them, rub gently all over with the back of paring knife. Then the skin will peel off easily without any of the meat adhering thereto.

Cheese-Tomato Stew.—Peel six medium-sized tomatoes (canned tomatoes may be used), cut in pieces, and boil until thoroughly cooked. When tomatoes are well done, add one-half pound grated Canadian cheese, salt and pepper to taste. Let mixture cook until it is right thickness to spread on toast. After cheese is added stir constantly to prevent sticking to pan.

Stuffed Tomatoes.—Take twelve large smooth tomatoes, one teaspoonful salt, little pepper, one tablespoonful butter, one tablespoonful of sugar, one cupful of bread crumbs, one teaspoonful of onion juice, cut a thin slice from the smooth end of each, with a small spoon scoop out as much of the pulp and juice as possible without injuring their shape. Mix pulp with the other ingredients and fill tomatoes with this mixture. Put on tops, arrange in a baking pan that has been buttered and bake slowly three-quarters of an hour. Lift with cake turner to platter, garnish with parsley, and serve hot.

Tomatoes Stuffed with Chicken Livers.—Take nice, fresh tomatoes, cut off the tops, scrape out all the inside, and fill with the following mixture. Bake on a buttered tin. Serve each tomato on a crouton of bread. Serve hot on a dish with little white of egg whipped to a stiff froth on each. Pound chicken livers with pepper, salt, and butter, then mix in the tomato pulp; mix well, and fill each tomato fully. Sprinkle bread crumbs on top.

Tomato Relish.—One peck of ripe tomatoes, one cupful of celery chopped fine, six white onions chopped fine, two red peppers chopped fine, one ounce mustard seeds, two pounds of brown sugar, one-half cupful of salt. Chop celery, tomatoes, onions, and sprinkle with salt and let stand twenty-four hours. Heat vinegar and sugar and let cool. Drain tomatoes and other ingredients and mix in mustard seeds, and pour on vinegar and can airtight.

BREAKFAST DISHES.

Rice and Plums.—Two cupfuls of milk, two ounces of rice, one heaping tablespoonful of sugar, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Put the milk into a saucepan on the fire and when it boils add the rice, well washed, sprinkling it into the boiling milk. Add sugar and vanilla. The mixture should be just thick enough to pour into a wet mould. Leave it in mould until cold, then loosen around the edge, shake gently, and turn out on a plate dish. Arrange some nicely stewed plums round the rice, pouring over all the syrup from the fruit.

Fruit Cup.—This is a good dish when cantaloupes are high priced. Fill sherbet glasses with cantaloupe scooped out with a teaspoon. Sprinkle this with chopped mint leaves, and pour over it a little grape juice or grape fruit juice.

Fruit Mash.—Fruit mashes served cold are generally appreciated in place of the usual cereal. Blackberries, currants, or raspberries are suitable as a foundation. Slowly heat the fruit until scalded, then press out the juice. Put it into a double boiler; sweeten to taste. To each pint add one tablespoonful of farina and cook, stirring frequently for three-quarters of an hour. Pour into one large mold or into individual molds and set aside till morning.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

Corn Pudding.—Six ears fresh corn cut from the cob or one can of sweet corn, three eggs beaten light, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, but not oiled, one-half cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of flour. Butter a baking dish plentifully, pour in the mixture, and bake in a hot oven three-quarters of an hour. No baking powder or soda is needed, only pepper and salt to taste, to be served and eaten as a vegetable.

Baked Tomatoes.—Wash tomatoes, cut off tops, remove inside, and make a filling of one part potato (remove seeds), one part bread crumbs, and two parts corn, either green or canned. Season with salt, butter, and one green pepper to six tomatoes. Be sure to remove seeds from the pepper. Put tops on tomatoes and bake slowly in a well-buttered pan for thirty minutes.

Creamed Red Radishes.—Take four bunches of small red radishes, put in cold water over night, partly peel, cut in round slices not too thin, let stand in salt water for two hours, put on to boil in cold water with two slices of bacon, and one teaspoonful of salt, boil thirty-five minutes, drain, melt a large tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, three tablespoonfuls of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper. Stir until smooth; add a cup and a half of milk or cream,

let boil five minutes, add radishes, let simmer for a few minutes, and serve in ramekins with chicken croquettes, roast lamb, or veal.

CANNING AND PRESERVING.

Cold Tomato Catsup.—One peck ripe tomatoes chopped fine, one teacupful of salt, one teacupful of black mustard seed, one teacupful of white mustard seed, one teacupful of chopped onions, one teacupful of brown sugar, three tablespoonfuls of celery seed, two tablespoonfuls of mixed pepper, two teaspoonfuls of black cinnamon, one teaspoonful of mixed cloves, three pints of cold strong vinegar, horse radish to taste. This is easily made, requires no cooking, and keeps indefinitely if corked tight.

Cold Chile Sauce.—One peck ripe tomatoes; peel, chop and drain one and one-half cupful chopped celery, six large onions chopped, four red peppers chopped, one cupful mustard seed, one-half cupful salt, one tablespoonful cinnamon, three pints of vinegar, two pounds brown sugar. Put this in glass jars, screw the tops on tight, and keep in a cool dark place.

DELICIOUS DESSERTS.

Delicious Pudding.—To two cupfuls of boiling milk add four tablespoonfuls flour and two of butter, beaten together. When thickened add four tablespoonfuls of sugar and eight eggs. When quite cold add whites of eggs well beaten, and bake in moderate oven twenty minutes; serve hot with sauce made of one-half cupful of butter beaten to a cream, one cupful sugar added gradually, white of one egg beaten stiff. Add flavoring to taste. This is a most excellent dessert.

Stuffed Peaches.—Pare six or eight peaches, cut in halves, and remove stones. Chop fine six almonds and six English walnuts. Fill the openings from which stones were taken with the chopped nuts. Fasten the halves together with tiny skewers, sprinkle four or five tablespoonfuls of sugar over them, and set in a saucepan with just enough water to keep from burning. Steam about ten minutes. Serve cold with cream.

CLEANING.

Carpet Cleaner.—To one bar of white soap cut fine in a gallon of water—let it boil until well dissolved—add one ounce of ether—and use with scrub brush, and take clear warm water and cloth to wipe off suds. Will renew all colors and make goods like new.

Cleaning Straw Hats.—Juice of one lemon, the same quantity of water, sulphur enough to make a thin paste. Take band off around hat. Apply paste over outside and under side of hat, using a small brush. Put hat outdoors in the sun until thoroughly dry. Then use a clean, stiff brush to brush off all particles of sulphur which may adhere to the hat.

Gasoline Cleaner.—Put gasoline in a bread raiser that has a cover into a tub of hot water to heat; put goods in you want to clean, close it up, and leave it for at least half an hour, when you are ready to work the goods in the same way as you would with cold gasoline, but it is surer to clean better. Do the work out of doors and there will be no explosion.

LONDON'S SUBWAY SYSTEM.

A Network With a Total Length of Over 145 Miles.

London is under-run by a network of subways, or tubes to use the British name, for an underground line. These roads have been constructed and are still owned and operated by wholly or partly independent companies.

Thus, says Moody's Magazine, there is the Metropolitan line (the old Underground), 71 miles in length; the Metropolitan District line, 28 miles in length; the Great Northern and Piccadilly line, 9 1/2 miles in length, which is a double tunnel worked by electric motor power; the Baker Street and Waterloo line, 9 1/2 miles in length, which was originally one of Whitaker Wright's enterprises; the Charing Cross, Euston and Hampstead line, about 8 miles in length; the Central London line, 6 1/2 miles in length, which consists of two separate parallel tunnels worked by electric motor power on the multiple unit system; the Waterloo and City line, about 2 miles in length; the Great Northern and City line, from Finsbury Park to Moorgate street, about 3 1/2 miles in length, and the City and South London line, from Clapham Common to the north end of City road, Islington, with an authorized mileage of 12 1/2 miles, something over half of which is in operation.

These lines cross and intersect at various points, making it possible by transfers to go almost anywhere underground. The total mileage—constructed, authorized, and projected—is 145 1/2 miles, and the total authorized capital of the nine existing companies is £61,533,986.

Tommy—"Father, a man is a bachelor until he gets married, isn't he?" Father—"Yes, my son."

Tommy—"And what does he call himself afterwards?" Father—"I wouldn't like to tell you, my son."

UNPLEASANT FOR THE MAJOR.

Experience With a Brawny Hotel Porter.

Did I ever tell you the Major's curious adventure last winter? No? Well, the Major came into the Rumfozlers one night with three pieces of court-plaster on his nose and an eye in half-mourning, and was vainly importuned to divulge its origin. He declined all confidences, but the Yapper, to whom in a weak moment he had related the circumstances under which he had received his scars, told us all about it after the Major's departure.

It appears that he was stopping at an hotel where a brawny farmer's son had been engaged with no experience in hotel work, but with a frame capable of caring for his master's property during the small hours, and with a profound sense of duty as well. The weather was cold, and the Major asked the landlord to have a fire made in his room at 6.30 the next morning. As is customary, a slate was hung in the hallway containing directions for the night porter regarding the time guests were to be called to catch early trains, etc., so the landlord wrote upon the slate—

"Fire 40 at 6.30."

Next morning the Major was awakened by a loud knock at his door. He shouted "Come in," for it was 6.30, and the porter entered.

"You're to get out," he said, briefly.

"What do you mean?" asked the Major, testily.

"I'll show you what I mean," remarked Pat, "if you don't get mighty quick. I've orders to fire you out at 6.30, and out ye go."

"What kind of a fool are you, anyway?" shouted the Major, sitting up in bed.

"I am all kinds," responded the porter, "but I obey orders just the same, and out ye go."

Suiting the action to his words, he grabbed the Major by the neck and hauled him out into the middle of the room.

"Now driss yourself, ye blackguard," said Pat, "and driss quick. Or I'll throw you out ye are."

The Major began to storm, and used language not to be repeated, whereupon the exasperated and honest porter sprang upon his victim and shot him into the hall like a bundle of rags. The Major's clothes, travelling bags, rugs, etc., followed.

"Now," said Pat, "if ye don't driss in foive minutes out ye go in the strate as ye were born!"

And out the Major would have gone, but the landlord, disturbed by the noise, came and rescued him from his formidable persecutor. And that was the result of Pat's interpretation of "Fire 40 at 6.30."

HOT WEATHER MONTHS KILL LITTLE CHILDREN

If you want to keep your children rosy, healthy and full of life during the hot weather months give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine prevents deadly summer complaints by cleansing the stomach and bowels; or it cures the trouble promptly if it comes on unexpectedly.

The mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as if she had a doctor in the home. Mrs. C. C. Roe, Georgetown, Ont., says:—"I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a great help to baby during the hot summer months. I have used them for summer troubles and am much pleased with the result." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

EDUCATED SOLDIERS BEST.

De Wet, Boer Leader—Rejoiced in Spread of Education.

In Europe it is generally held that men from the rural parts of the country make the best soldiers and that the townsmen, who are better educated but have also a clearer perception of the dangers and discomforts of war, are much more ready to throw up the sponge when in their opinion there is no use in continuing the fight. The famous Boer guerrilla leader, Christian de Wet, thinks differently, and a speech he made to some South African students the other day gave very striking evidence in favor of educated soldiers. He said that he himself had no school learning because he had never had the chance, but that during the three years of the war he had gone through a process of education. He found that the bravest and most trustworthy soldiers were those who had received a good education. At the end of the war eighty per cent. of those who still remained under arms on the Boer side were men of learning. Nearly all the men of the back veldt had abandoned the struggle and gone home. That, said De Wet, was his experience, and therefore he rejoiced in the spread of education in the Transvaal.

Canada produces nearly all the world's asbestos.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

BANQUET 17 HOURS LONG.

Sir Robert Hart at Chinese Banquet of 125 Courses.

Sir Robert Hart, the veteran inspector-general of the Chinese customs, speaking at a dinner in London the other day, said that he once in Pekin sat out a banquet that lasted seventeen consecutive hours. There were 125 courses, and he tasted them all. Mr. Ward, the American envoy to China, who tried to secure an interview with the Emperor Hien-Fung in 1859, tells how he was entertained at a dinner that lasted from noon one day until six o'clock on the evening of the day following. The total number of courses was not given, but Ward mentions that he had to give in after partaking of 133 different dishes, "whereupon his hosts wondered greatly"—presumably at his abstemiousness.

Probably, however, the Esquimaux banquets last longer than any other and the quantity of food swallowed is also proportionately greater. Ross records that seven of his party of natives once ate continuously for thirty-three hours, during which time they consumed 200 pounds of seal meat. Europeans exposed to the same climatic conditions act in much the same way. Captain Scott has long journey over the inland ice of the Antarctic continent, did nothing but eat and sleep for the space of three days and nights, and even then he was still hungry. Commander Peary and his party, returning famished from the futile dash for the pole in 1906, slaughtered a herd of seven musk oxen on Hazen Island, off the extreme north of Greenland. For two days and nights thereafter they crouched inside their snow huts, eating continuously, and when they had finished the pile of bones outside was "as high as a tall man's chin."

GROW RICH BY ACCIDENTS.

Band of Fakirs Who Feed on Parisian Companies.

Avery clever swindler, passing under the name of Count Grenot-de-Thuin, lost his temper with an omnibus conductor, in Paris, France, and lost his liberty in consequence.

He tried to get into an omnibus which was full, and struck the conductor during the altercation. He was then taken to the police station, where he was asked whether he had any claim to the ribbon of the Legion of Honor in his button-hole. His reply was given in such forcible language that the inspector ordered him to be searched.

About thirty accident insurance policies and details of accidents were found in his pockets. Inquiries were made, and the "count" was found to belong to an organization which has in the last year or two defrauded several insurance companies in Paris of large sums of money.

The organization owns a number of motor cars so constructed that accidents occur constantly. The drivers, who are accomplices, arrange for heavy indemnity, and then put their cars in order again. A number of women and men who also belong to the organization have for some years past succeeded in throwing themselves, without serious hurt, under the wheels of motor cars, omnibuses, private carriages and cabs. They get medical certificates for injuries, and in many cases obtain heavy damages.

The "count" after a severe cross-examination, confessed that he was at the head of the organization, and that he made \$40,000 last year as his share of the fraud. Seven of his accomplices were arrested.

INSURANCE APPLICATION.

Remarkable Occurrences Recorded in These Documents.

The way in which application form for insurance are filled up are often more amusing than enlightening. An illustration in the British Medical Journal gives the following: Mother died in infancy. An uncle died of cancer on his mother's side. Father went to bed feeling well, and the next morning woke up dead. Grandfather died suddenly at the age of 103. Up to this time he bid fair to reach a ripe old age. Applicant does not know anything about maternal posterity, except that they died at an advanced age. Applicant does not know cause of mother's death, but states that she fully recovered from her last illness. Applicant has never been fatally sick. Father died suddenly; nothing serious. Applicant's brother, who was an infant, died when he was a mere child. Grandfather died from a gunshot wound, caused by an arrow, shot by an Indian. Applicant's fraternal parents died when he was a child. Mother's last illness was caused from chronic rheumatism, but he was cured before death.

Nearly 167,000,000 tons of coal are consumed in England every year.

Rhinoceros blood is greatly valued by the Burmese and the Chinese as a medicine.

ELIAS ROGERS, President. ALBERT J. RALSTON, Managing Director
F. SPARLING, Secretary.

National Life Assurance Co.

OF CANADA.
HEAD OFFICE: NATIONAL LIFE CHAMBERS,
25 Toronto St., Toronto.

Business in Force \$10,457,281.99
Daily income over \$15,000.00
Invested in high grade securities \$1,500,000.00
Surplus to Policy Holders' Account \$328,136.62

The only Company reporting to Canadian Insurance Dept., Ottawa, no arrears of interest or principal on any investment.

A splendid opening in this county for an active, energetic agent possessing good character.
Apply direct to head office, 25 Toronto St., Toronto.

SOME LARGE SALARIES.

Some interesting inside facts are occasionally divulged in regard to the enormous salaries earned by some insurance agents.

It is reported that two agents recently appointed by the National Life Assurance Company in one of our large western cities have earned over Two Thousand Dollars (\$2,000.00) a month from the time they started to get business for this Company.

Of course, these men are hustlers, and are well equipped in every way, possessing even small motor cars to cover the territory more rapidly.

We understand, however, that any man who has real ability in this line could do as well.

One of the reasons for the success of National Life agents is the splendid standing of the Company which is shown in their advertisement elsewhere in this paper. If it has ever occurred to you to take up the Life Insurance business you cannot make arrangements with an easier Company to secure business for than the National Life. And they need an Agent right in this territory. Communicate with the head office.

A lady to her friend: "What a splendid library you have! You must lend me a few books." The friend—"I regret that I must decline to do so, because books are so seldom returned. Just fancy! All these are borrowed!"

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

"One kiss," pleaded a departing lover. "Nonsense!" exclaimed his fiancée in a teasing mood. "Someone might see us." "Who?" "Why, the clock—it has a face."

"Yes, but it keeps its hands in front of it."

PAINKILLER cures all sorts of cuts, bruises, burns and strains. Taken internally it cures diarrhoea and dysentery. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—5c. and 50c.

Landlord—"Ere you, you haven't paid for your beer." Wayfarer—"That's all right. Did you pay for it?" Landlord—"Course I did." Wayfarer—"Well, then, there's no need for both of us to do it."

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the flies.

"So you have decided to call in another doctor?" "I have," was the reply. "The absurdity of the man prescribing linseed-tea and mustard-plasters for people of our position!"

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove; cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

Hope for the Chronic Dyspeptic.—Through lack of consideration of the body's needs many persons allow disorders of the digestive apparatus to endure until they become chronic, filling days and nights with suffering. To these a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended as a sure and speedy way to regain health. These pills are specially compounded to combat dyspepsia and the many ills that follow in its train, and they are successful always.

MRS. ALLGALL.
"Who's the woman who calls every day to use our telephone?" "The one who complained because our children take a short cut through her yard on their way to school."

Jamaica ginger is more than twice as valuable as any other.

Although the world consumes a million tons of sugar a month, the production is more than sufficient.

Revive the Jaded Condition.—When energy flags and the cares of business become irksome; when the whole system is out of sorts and there is general depression, try Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will regulate the action of a deranged stomach and a disordered liver, and make you feel like a new man. No one need suffer a day from debilitated digestion when so simple and effective a pill can be got at any drug store.

RAILROAD OWNED BY 2 MEN.
Humble Origin of Canadian Captain of Finance.

In 1896 there was no Canadian Northern Railroad; to-day there are 7,000 miles of it in operation, under construction or surveyed. At the present rapid rate of extension it will in a few years form a continuous streak of steel from ocean to ocean, making the third transcontinental highway in Canada.

The Canadian Northern is unique among railroads, says Hampton's Magazine, in that its shares are not scattered among a large number of holders, but are owned and controlled by two men, William Mackenzie and Donald D. Mann, two of the most interesting characters Canada has yet produced.

Mackenzie's early experiences embrace school teaching, operating a sawmill and running a country store in Kirkfield, Ont. He is known as a financial wizard. His ability to secure capital to float his enterprises is one of his chief characteristics. He slips over to England every now and then so quietly that he is back almost before any one is aware of his departure—and he brings with him the cash needed for new railway extensions or big enterprises of some kind.

He is a genius for selling bonds, for getting the majority of them guaranteed by the Canadian Government. It matters not whether times are prosperous. He can borrow millions where others would find it difficult to negotiate the loan of a postage stamp. His business interests are extensive and he is said to have rejuvenated more lapsided, tottering enterprises than any other Canadian.

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

IF THE OCEAN EVAPORATED.

Salt Left Would Cover Entire Globe 200 Feet Deep.

Sea water contains about 3 1/2 per cent. of sodium chloride and other salts. Time evaporation of all the oceans would leave a mass of salt sufficient to cover the entire globe to the depth of 200 feet, and equal to the bulk, above sea level, of North and South America, of one-fourth that of the whole earth.

The theory that this enormous quantity of salt has been dissolved from continental rocks and carried down to the sea by streams is not tenable, because the salts found in solution in river water contain 80 per cent. of carbonate of lime and only 7 per cent. of chlorides, while common salt, or sodium chloride, constitutes 89 per cent. of the salts of sea water. Moreover, the evaporation of inland seas which has taken place in Central Asia has left saline deposits very different in composition from the salts of the ocean.

It appears, therefore, that salinity must be regarded as an original property of the ocean.

YOUR SUMMER OUTING.

If you are fond of fishing, canoeing, camping or the study of wild animals look up the Algonquin National Park of Ontario for your summer outing. A fish and game preserve of 2,000,000 acres interspersed with 1,200 lakes and rivers is awaiting you, offering all the attractions that Nature can bestow. Magnificent canoe trips. Altitude 2,000 feet above sea level. Pure and exhilarating atmosphere. Just the place for a young man to put in his summer holidays. Hotel accommodation. An interesting and profusely illustrated descriptive publication telling you all about it sent free on application to Mr. J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto.

Customer—"Are these shoes too far gone for repair?" Bootmaker—"No, I don't think so. A new pair of uppers, with soles and heels, will make 'em all right. The laces seem fairly good."

We all Have Missions in the World.—There is a work to do for every man on earth, there is a function to perform for everything on earth, animate and inanimate. Every-thing has a mission, and the mission of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is to heal burns and wounds of every description and cure coughs, colds, croup and all affections of the respiratory organs.

"Look here," exclaimed the angry man, as he rushed into the estate agent's office, "that plot I bought from you yesterday is thirty feet under water!" "Pardon my oversight," apologized the gentlemanly agent. "We give a diving suit with each plot. I will send yours to you to-day."

Little Margaret and her mother, while out walking, approached a particularly nasty-looking organ-grinder, with his monkey, and her mother gave the girl a cent to be given to the unfortunate animal. She hesitated a moment before presenting her alms, then gravely asked: "Shall I give it to the monkey or to his father?"

Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, kill both the flies and the disease germs.

SHOULD KNOW HER NAME.

Some time ago an accident happened to a little girl's doll, Barbara, which consequently had to be sent to a shop where wounded dolls receive attention. Later on the little one called at the shop and asked if her doll was mended. "I think so," the young man behind the counter said, fumbling over a pile of dolls on a shelf, "but I am afraid I can't tell which one it is in all this lot."

"Oh, you should find her easily enough!" the little one confidently answered; "her name's Barbara."

SUNBURN BLISTERS SORE FEET

Everybody now admits Zam-Buk best for them. Let it give YOU ease and comfort. Druggists and Stores everywhere.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

VANZANI & WARDING'S GUARANTEED "SPAVIN CURE" Mailed on receipt of \$1.00. Send for booklet—FREE.

The Vanzani Remedy Company, Limited, B. X. 78 Adelaide St. E. Toronto, Canada.

Business Training

The future of your children depends largely on their present training. The best provision for the future is a course in our oldest and most reliable school. WRITE FOR OUR CATALOGUE OR BETTER Come and see us du BY your Exhibition Vis. I.

British American Business College
Y.M.C.A. BUILDING, TORONTO.
T. M. WATSON, PRINCIPAL

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges prepaid. Send stamp for full particulars, National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

WANTED.

WANTED—\$5,000, in amounts of \$50 or more, to acquire the coal mining rights on a large tract of land estimated to contain 20,000,000 tons of coal. An opportunity of a lifetime to get in on ground floor. Taunton, McIntyre Block, Windsor, Ont.

WE Sell Buggies and Harness

DIRECT to the user at manufacturers' prices.
Top Buggies, \$22.00
Single Harness, \$9.50 up.
Save agents' profits by buying direct. Write us.
The Toronto Harness and Carriage Supply Company,
TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Learn Telegraphy

And earn a good salary. We prepare you thoroughly and quickly. Particulars free.
CENTRAL TELEGRAPH SCHOOL
3 Gerrard St. E., Toronto.

Ontario Veterinary College

TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO, CAN.
Established 1852, taken over by the Provincial Government of Ontario, 1858.
Affiliated with the University of Toronto, under the control of the Dept. of Agriculture of Ontario. College of Veterinary Medicine, Courses of study extend through 3 college years. FEES: RESIDENCE \$75.00. Calendar on application.
A. A. URKANDZ, V.S., M.S., Principal, Dept. H.

Moulton College

34 Bloor Street East, Toronto.
A high grade Residential School for Girls. Fees for the year—Resident Students, \$22 to \$28. Day Students, \$14 to \$17.
College Reopens Sept. 15. Calendar on application.
MISS CHARLOTTE THURALL, Vice-Principal

Woodstock College

WOODSTOCK, ONT.
A fully equipped Residential School for Boys and Young Men. Prepares for University, Schools of Science, Business, &c. 62nd Annual Calendar sent on application.
A. T. MacNEIL, B. A., Principal.



Don't fail to see our Exhibit at the National Exhibition, Toronto.

WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE AGENTS MEN OR WOMEN

Make \$3 a Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods sell on sight in every home. Are quickly used up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE THE HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. 60, Toronto, Ont.

The Rapid Needle Threader

A practical eye-saving, time-saving device, used for any size needle or thread. It threads quickly, easily, and will last a lifetime. Mailed to your address, postpaid for 25c. AGENTS WANTED. The Rapid Needle Threader Co., Box 1807, Orillia, Ontario

HIGH CLASS Custom Made Clothes

BEST VALUES IN CANADA. EXHIBITION VISITORS cordially invited to call and inspect our stock.

AGENTS WANTED in every locality.

REX TAILORING COMPANY, 172 King St. West Toronto (Opposite Princess Theatre.)

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no bad after effects.

FREE! We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address: DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED

New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy in it Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and

The Alberta Star

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

Published every Friday at CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON EDITOR AND MANAGER

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.

OCTOBER 29, 1909.

THE FUTURE OF CARDSTON

Canada is the land of growth, and of opportunity. Everywhere is life and energy and undeveloped resources. For one to try to forecast the future of this country is bewildering in the extreme. The foundations upon which her prosperity is laid are so broad that it would take more than human sight to see the height to which this grand commonwealth may attain.

More than human wisdom has been displayed in the framing of our political structure; and besides, all that nature could do for the inhabitants of this blessed land, has been done.

Not only is nature seen at her best in this broad, bounteous country but humankind take on the spirit of their surroundings and become tolerant and broad minded, and generous.

These observations are called forth by the thoughts of the future that is before our own "Little old Cardston." We have in mind an enterprise of the first importance, that is bound to become a reality. In the development of the wonderful resources of this part of Canada and one that offers attractive inducements to capital seeking safe and profitable investment.

The Town of Cardston is situated in the midst of a plain, extending from the mountains twenty-five miles west, to the rolling hills thirty miles east; and from the boundary line between Canada and the United States, fifteen miles south, to the limitless north. We have within a radius of twenty-five miles, twelve permanent, thriving settlements made up principally of Mormons, who, as is well known, are among the most industrious and enterprising colonists in the world. The area embraced within the Cardston district, made up of five of the settlements before mentioned, has under cultivation 18,000 acres of land, and marketed at the elevators in Cardston last year, 350,000 bush of grain and shipped out several thousand tons of hay, about 25,000 cattle, several hundred head of horses, and several thousand pounds of dressed pork. There are under cultivation this year 8,000 acres of grain more than last, and the country adjacent is progressing in every respect proportionately.

But all the power used for manufacturing and commercial purposes, for street lighting or for waterworks, has to be generated from steam, with coal at \$6.00 per ton; while not more than thirty miles to the west of us in the mountains, we have a most admirable site for a waterpower

plant from which, for the first cost of installation and a nominal running expense, all the industries now in operation, and many more, could be supplied with power. If capital to install such a plant could be induced to come in here, the whole district would hail it with delight and returns from the outlay would be good from the start and would increase with the growth of the country.

We have a waterpower site over which a volume of approximately 150 cubic feet of water flows per second, having a fall of 100 feet, and which, with a proper installation, will furnish all the power needed in the entire district for many years to come.

There are now twelve settlements to be supplied with light and power for manufacturing purposes, and there are three more towns in close proximity to the power site already surveyed and ready for occupancy, making in all, in the immediate future, fifteen thriving settlements within easy reach of this worthy enterprise.

Capital is all we need, and there are countless millions lying idle waiting for safe and profitable investment, if we can only bring the facts here set out to the attention of enterprising investors.

We venture to say that the thought will be a reality within the next ten years.

That was not entirely a joke which was perpetrated in the Kangaroo Court last week upon one of our good citizens. We have reference to the case where the gentleman was fined for enjoying the luxuries of electric lights, water works and new paved sidewalks, yet was forced to have a cow yard in front of his house. Of course he was not to blame, for we are the creatures of circumstances, and sometimes our neighbors may impose upon us, but the day is past when corrals, cow and stack yards will be permitted in the central portion of the town and in many instances abutting upon the streets. The Town By-laws should be more strictly enforced and a few examples made of some people who persist in allowing their cows to run at large to the detriment of pedestrians especially.

One man was overheard saying that our present Town Council was putting in cement walks fifteen years ahead of our time. The chances are ten to one, that man has a very poor sample of barbed wire fence around his own property. It is a good rule with an occasional exception, that "other people will have just as much confidence in you as you have in yourself and in your town."

We understand a petition has been circulated asking the Mayor and Council to call a rate-payers meeting some time this month for the purpose of discussing municipal matters. Upon inquiry from some of the signers of the petition, we learn that the impression has gained ground that the Town Elections are to occur early in November, so that in their opinion, a general understanding of how affairs are being conducted in the town, should be had before the nominations are made to fill the vacancies in the Town Offices.

For the benefit of all the rate-payers we wish to state that Mayor Brown and the Council are only anxious that they should know everything that is going on in the business of the town, also that in accord with the petition which was presented at the last session of the Council, a rate-payers meeting will be called sometime this week. We wish to state also for the benefit of our readers that the law governing municipalities requires that the Mayor shall call a meeting "within two weeks of the date when elections are to be held" for the very purpose, which the signers to this recent petition, set forth. Elections do not occur until the second Monday in December, the nominations taking place on the first Monday. Since the law requires this meeting to be called, although not often held, because of a bad precedent set by previous Councils, that the same were called for the afternoon of the day when nominations were made, then we will go over the same matters which may come up this week, nearly a month from this time, so we are strongly of the opinion that the objects of the rate-payers will not be attained until later.

We suggest Saturday Dec. 4th, as the best time to meet and

discuss calmly and considerately all questions which pertain to our town. The nominations for Mayor and three Councilmen will be held on Monday the 6th, and the election, if any, on the 13th, one week later. While we are touching upon this matter we wish to voice our approval of the policy carried out by Mayor J. T. Brown and his colleagues in the present council and staff. We do not know if Mayor Brown will consent to run again for the position but we are of the opinion that he is the very best man we can get for the next Mayor of our growing Town.

"Cook and Peary Shake Hands"

The latest song just published, only 10c a copy.

Large shipment of Wall Paper due to arrive this week.

Call and see our line of Stationery, Post Cards, Novels, Magazines, Periodicals, etc. etc. etc.

Layne-Henson Co.

Spencer & Stoddard Block

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

WASHING MACHINES

Horton's New "Spinner Washing Machine", the best thing yet invented—fitted with high speed mechanism attached to side of Tub, connected with series of graduated cog wheels, force of momentum of fly wheel practically does all the labor—Tub is made of high grade Louisiana Cypress, finished in natural wood, gold bronze gearing.

Our Price==\$11.75

We also carry The 20th. Century, The Champion and Galvanized Rotary Washing Machines and sell them at the lowest price in Alberta.

Clothes Wringers

Iron frame, 10 inch rolls, vulcanized on shafts with strong springs.

Our Price==\$2.75

Burton's Variety Store

\$15.00 Reward

Will be paid for information leading to the recovery of the following stray horses:

One gray mare, 1500 lbs, 8 yrs, branded with a half diamond and anchor on left thigh.

Bay mare, 1100 lbs, branded B on left thigh. Stripe on face.

Bay mare, 950 lbs, branded B on left thigh.

One dark bay or brown colt, no brands.

One sucking bay colt.

ALEX DOWNER, Woolford

Home Missionaries

- OCTOBER 31, 1909
- TAYLORVILLE
- N. Sorrenson C. J. Olsen
- KIMBALL
- Sam. Webster Walter Caldwell
- AETNA
- H. M. Bohne C. F. Jensen, Jr.
- WOOLFORD
- Jas. B. Wright Erastus Olsen
- SPRING COULEE
- W. J. Hoffman Francis Nielson
- CARDSTON
- R. A. Pilling John H. Bennett
- LEAVITT
- August Nielson John Hadfield
- BEAZER
- S. M. Dudley, Ambrose Woolford
- MOUNTAIN VIEW
- Gus. Nielson A. G. Scotter
- CALDWELL
- A. Cazier Adam Gedleman
- GLENWOOD
- C. H. Hendrickson J. S. Tanner

PENNOYER & OLAND
Contractors & Builders

It's not what you earn that makes you rich But what you save
We pay 5 per cent interest on Savings Deposits and Compound Quarterly
The Cardston Loan Co. BANKERS.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital and Rest Exceed \$5,000,000

Grain Drafts

with Bills of Lading attached negotiated at any of the 113 Union Bank Branches in Western Canada.

Notes discounted or taken for collection. Money transmitted by Bank Money Order, Draft or Telegraph or Cable Transfer.

Now is the time to open a Savings Account. Interest is paid at the highest current rate and money may be withdrawn at any time. \$1.00 opens an account.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Local and General.

The coming year promises even greater things for Cardston. Cooler weather prevails this week.

Granum has a fine new opera house with modern appointments.

Manuals neatly bound at this office for 50 cents.

Dr. Ellis, Dentist, Lethbridge, will be in town Monday.

Work is progressing nicely on the concrete sidewalks.

Berg Ellingson, Magrath, is in town.

Misses Beth Newton and Louie Lee went into Lethbridge on Wednesday.

The Stake Mutual is putting on a concert Saturday evening Nov. 13th. Watch for dodgers.

500 American and English Novels at 15c each at Burtons Variety Store.

An exchange prints a lot of "Hallowe'en Don'ts." No use. The boys will not pay the slightest attention to them.

For variety and quality in meats at the right price, try the People's Meat Market. Phone 39.

Some of the weather prophets predict that we can look for a hard winter and if that is true, one should lay supplies in early.

A carload of the famous Henney Carriages arrived this week at the Cardston Implement Co.

3 nicely furnished bedrooms for rent by the month, for single young men. Caretaker furnished. Location upstairs on main street. Enquire of W. O. Lee and Sons.

J. T. Noble has sold his restaurant to B. A. Sanders, the transaction taking place on the 20th. Mr. Sanders will continue the business along the same lines as heretofore.

The Primary Thimble Club were entertained at the home of Mrs. W. H. Stott on Wednesday afternoon. The next meeting will be held at John Layne's residence.

FOR SALE—6 room house good well, stable, cow shed, on Hinman Street, Block 16. Apply to Mrs. Sarah Ann Turner, Cardston.

The approach of cold weather is signalized, as usual, by the wails of people who hid money in stoves and forgot to remove it before starting the fire.

The man who is always waiting for something to turn up will not be disappointed if he waits long enough, but it will be his toes.

Three Montana hunters returned from the Waterton Lakes on Tuesday, bringing with them several fine specimens of Sheep and Goat heads. They left on Wednesday for their homes.

The marriage of Mr. Harry Briggs to Miss Maddison (both of Woolford) took place on Wednesday afternoon. A dance was given in the evening at the Woolford school house. Several parties from Cardston were present and all report an enjoyable time.

The shooting season is now on. When a man points a gun at you, knock him down. Don't stop to look if it is loaded, but don't be at all particular what you do with it. If there is a coroner's inquest let 't be over the other man; he won't be missed, says the Greenwood Ledger.

John Bradshaw, Magrath, has purchased the Peter Allen farm at Caldwell, consisting of 1320 acres. The transaction took place the first of the week and was made through the Cardston Realty Co., Ltd.

T. Williams, of the Telephone Company, was up before Justice Holmes yesterday morning on the charge of "cutting the wires on the fence of H. A. Walter's near Spring Coulee." He pleaded guilty and was fined \$2.00 and costs. This should serve as a warning.

A birthday party in honor of Mr. N. Blaxall, was held last Saturday at Maldon House, the home of his parents, to which a number of intimate friends were invited. An elaborate and substantial supper was thoroughly enjoyed by the guests. The remainder of the evening was spent very enjoyably indulging in various games. Mr. Blaxall is at present employed in Mr. Wood's Meat Market at Cardston, and he arrived last week in order to celebrate his birthday at home. He returned on Tuesday mornings train.—Magrath Pioneer.

Logan, Utah, is installing a street railway system.

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

Buy a new fall overcoat at the SPENCER & STODDARD, LIMITED.

350 mens wool fleece lined underwear at \$1.00 suit at Burtons Variety Store.

Mrs. John Scott and daughter of Lethbridge spent a few days in Cardston visiting Mrs. S. H. Campbell.

Robt. Ibey, who has been spending a few days in town, left on Wednesday for his home at Taber.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burton returned yesterday from a two week's visit to Nanton, Claresholm, High River and Lethbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vaughan, Claresholm, are visiting in town. Mrs. Vaughan is a daughter of Mr. Samuel Treasure.

A meeting of the rate-payers of Cardston was held in the Assembly Hall last evening. Municipal affairs were discussed.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Woolf, accompanied by their son Kenneth, spent Sunday in Raymond.

Since the grain crop is now all harvested its about time the municipal candidates crop was being heard from.

The following returned from Utah yesterday: Mrs. H. W. Brant, Mrs. D. E. Wilcox, Miss Marsden, and Mr. R. W. Reeder.

In all probability Raymond will have three candidates for Mayor. The names suggested are Wm. Evans, Wm. Reed and George Budd.

Among the visitors who returned from Utah on Tuesday were: Mrs. P. G. Peterson, Mrs. F. N. Morris, and Mr. and Mrs. David Holland.

A fire alarm was turned in on Wednesday, but upon investigation it proved only to be the burning of rubbish in the lot belonging to Chas. Burt.

Among the exchanges received this week was a copy of the Weekly Reflex, published at Farmington, Utah, and edited by John S. White. It is a very breezy sheet and would be a credit to any community. It looks prosperous and long may it continue so.

The development of southern Alberta where some of the largest and best wheat crops are raised in the world, is due to the advent of the Mormons who settled in that country about eighteen years ago. A prominent man named Lyle, of Lethbridge had tried to raise wheat and failed. George L. Farrel bought his farming machinery and at the same time sent to Utah for the gold coin seed wheat which was planted in the fall of 1887 and an excellent crop was harvested in 1888. That was the first crop of grain grown successfully in southern Alberta. Today there are twenty-four grain elevators between Lethbridge and Cardston, with a capacity of 35,000 bushels each.—Logan Republican.

Mr. Devoe Woolf suffered painful injuries Monday, through being in an exciting runaway in Raymond. In company with his little brother Kenneth, and Wash Brimhall and his little son, he was driving around viewing the town, while all of a sudden the horses became frightened and made off at a rapid pace. In trying to hold the animals, one of the reins broke and the horses dashed in towards one of the buildings, breaking the rig all to pieces and throwing the occupants out. All were more or less severely bruised. In being thrown from the rig, Devoe fell on his right leg bruising it badly and it was thought at first that his injuries were more serious than they were. He received medical treatment in Raymond and was able to leave for Cardston on Tuesday. If will be some nine or ten days before Devoe will be able to be about.

There is something very human about the Peary-Cook controversy. Every man who comes forward with anything looking favorable to Dr. Cook is described by Peary as unreliable. When any person comes along with anything reflecting upon Cook, he is described as a liar by Dr. Cook.

In these days of remarkable accomplishments it is of interest to know that such a celebrity and world famous artist as James Jeffries has announced that he will not only meet Mr. John Johnson, but likewise the former proposes to knock the block off the latter.

Cash paid for eggs—Phipps.

Arrangements are being made for another hunting match.

Jumbo Grain Cleaners for sale at the Cardston Implement Co.

H. S. Allen, Raymond, spent a few days in town this week.

D. Spencer paid a visit to Lethbridge on Monday.

Tomorrow is the last day in which to pay your taxes and obtain the 10% discount.

Z. N. Skouson spent Thanksgiving in Raymond, returning on Tuesday.

Hallowe'en will soon be here. Are you ready? The boys all are.

Do you know that Bliss Native Herbs will put you just right. Sold in boxes or small quantities.—Phipps

Lots of mens heavy canvas gloves with knitted wrist and leather tipped fingers and thumbs our price 15c at Burtons Variety Store.

I. M. Coombs left on Wednesday for the eastern settlements which he will canvas in the interests of the Deseret News. He will probably be absent some two weeks.

The people of Alberta have special reason for thanksgiving at this time. Never before were prospects quite so promising. The crops have been very good. No serious calamity has visited us. This town is forging ahead with great rapidity. Everything that we could in reason have wished for has come to pass, and every person should be happy and give thanks.

Special to The Minneapolis Journal.

Calgary, Alta., Oct. 25.—That several Mormons living in southern Alberta are convinced they are living under the stars and stripes, on account of an error in the survey of the international boundary line, is the story brought to Calgary today by a civic official of Raymond. According to the story, preliminary surveys for the proposed new international boundary have been made and show that the line runs through the center of Cardston, leaving one-half of that Mormon town in Canada and transferring the other half to the United States.

Dr. J. B. Ellis, DENTIST, of Lethbridge, will be at the Cahoon Hotel Parlor, on the first and third Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each month. Appointments can be made by 'phone or mail to Lethbridge. Phone 307. P. O. Box 280.

The long-looked-forward to hunting match between the east and west sides of the creek took place on Friday last and resulted in a win for the former by 163 points. Nearly 400 birds were brought in. The score for each side was as follows:

EAST SIDE

Bates and Nielson—62 ducks, 12 white geese, 1 grey goose.

Hammer and Woolford—10 ducks, 3 white geese, 21 chickens.

Wolsey and Austin—38 ducks, 2 white geese.

Leavitt and Wilcox—4 ducks, 20 white geese, 1 chicken.

WEST SIDE

Hyde and Spencer—28 ducks, 1 white goose, (these were all shot by Hyde—Spencer getting nil.)

May and Harris—44 ducks, 1 white goose, 3 chickens.

F. Austin—8 ducks, 2 chickens, Heppler & Co.—79 ducks, 3 white geese, 5 chickens.

As was agreed the losers gave a dance and supper on Thanksgiving evening. The supper was for the hunters and their partners only, while the dance was a free-for-all. All present report an enjoyable time.

Mormons on Wrong Side

Special to The Minneapolis Journal.

Calgary, Alta., Oct. 25.—That several Mormons living in southern Alberta are convinced they are living under the stars and stripes, on account of an error in the survey of the international boundary line, is the story brought to Calgary today by a civic official of Raymond. According to the story, preliminary surveys for the proposed new international boundary have been made and show that the line runs through the center of Cardston, leaving one-half of that Mormon town in Canada and transferring the other half to the United States.

Dr. J. B. Ellis, DENTIST, of Lethbridge, will be at the Cahoon Hotel Parlor, on the first and third Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each month. Appointments can be made by 'phone or mail to Lethbridge. Phone 307. P. O. Box 280.

The long-looked-forward to hunting match between the east and west sides of the creek took place on Friday last and resulted in a win for the former by 163 points. Nearly 400 birds were brought in. The score for each side was as follows:

EAST SIDE

Bates and Nielson—62 ducks, 12 white geese, 1 grey goose.

Hammer and Woolford—10 ducks, 3 white geese, 21 chickens.

Wolsey and Austin—38 ducks, 2 white geese.

Leavitt and Wilcox—4 ducks, 20 white geese, 1 chicken.

WEST SIDE

Hyde and Spencer—28 ducks, 1 white goose, (these were all shot by Hyde—Spencer getting nil.)

May and Harris—44 ducks, 1 white goose, 3 chickens.

F. Austin—8 ducks, 2 chickens, Heppler & Co.—79 ducks, 3 white geese, 5 chickens.

As was agreed the losers gave a dance and supper on Thanksgiving evening. The supper was for the hunters and their partners only, while the dance was a free-for-all. All present report an enjoyable time.

Dentistry

Dr. J. B. Ellis, DENTIST, of Lethbridge, will be at the Cahoon Hotel Parlor, on the first and third Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each month. Appointments can be made by 'phone or mail to Lethbridge. Phone 307. P. O. Box 280.

The long-looked-forward to hunting match between the east and west sides of the creek took place on Friday last and resulted in a win for the former by 163 points. Nearly 400 birds were brought in. The score for each side was as follows:

EAST SIDE

Bates and Nielson—62 ducks, 12 white geese, 1 grey goose.

Hammer and Woolford—10 ducks, 3 white geese, 21 chickens.

Wolsey and Austin—38 ducks, 2 white geese.

Leavitt and Wilcox—4 ducks, 20 white geese, 1 chicken.

WEST SIDE

Hyde and Spencer—28 ducks, 1 white goose, (these were all shot by Hyde—Spencer getting nil.)

May and Harris—44 ducks, 1 white goose, 3 chickens.

F. Austin—8 ducks, 2 chickens, Heppler & Co.—79 ducks, 3 white geese, 5 chickens.

As was agreed the losers gave a dance and supper on Thanksgiving evening. The supper was for the hunters and their partners only, while the dance was a free-for-all. All present report an enjoyable time.

East Side Wins

The long-looked-forward to hunting match between the east and west sides of the creek took place on Friday last and resulted in a win for the former by 163 points. Nearly 400 birds were brought in. The score for each side was as follows:

EAST SIDE

Bates and Nielson—62 ducks, 12 white geese, 1 grey goose.

Hammer and Woolford—10 ducks, 3 white geese, 21 chickens.

Wolsey and Austin—38 ducks, 2 white geese.

Leavitt and Wilcox—4 ducks, 20 white geese, 1 chicken.

WEST SIDE

Hyde and Spencer—28 ducks, 1 white goose, (these were all shot by Hyde—Spencer getting nil.)

May and Harris—44 ducks, 1 white goose, 3 chickens.

F. Austin—8 ducks, 2 chickens, Heppler & Co.—79 ducks, 3 white geese, 5 chickens.

As was agreed the losers gave a dance and supper on Thanksgiving evening. The supper was for the hunters and their partners only, while the dance was a free-for-all. All present report an enjoyable time.

Underwear

Special prices in Underwear. Men's \$1.10
Boy's 90c.

A large shipment of rugs, all sizes and prices.
Quality the best.

Also Furniture and Dishes at special reduced prices.

A nice line of Dress Goods just arrived.

Our general lines are again complete.

Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

Don't leave it too late before you have your

Photos

TAKEN.

New backgrounds, latest style mounts and folders just arrived.

Amateur work finished

Satisfaction guaranteed

All work finished promptly

A. T. HENSON

PHOTO PARLORS

NOTICE

Sittings of the District Court and of the District Judges' Criminal Court will be held within the Judicial District of Lethbridge on the dates and at the places following during the year 1910.

LETHBRIDGE

Commencing
 Tuesday January 25th.
 Tuesday February 22nd.
 Tuesday March 22nd.
 Tuesday April 19th.
 Thursday May 26th.
 Tuesday June 21st.
 Tuesday September 27th.
 Tuesday October 18th.
 Tuesday November 22nd.
 Tuesday December 13th.

RAYMOND

Tuesday January 18th.
 Tuesday April 12th.
 Tuesday September 13th.
 Tuesday November 15th.

MAGRATH

Wednesday January 19th.
 Wednesday April 13th.
 Wednesday September 14th.
 Wednesday November 16th.

CARDSTON

Thursday January 20th.
 Thursday April 14th.
 Thursday September 15th.
 Thursday November 17th.

TABER

Tuesday February 8th.
 Tuesday May 10th.
 Tuesday September 20th.
 Wednesday November 30th.

WARNER

Tuesday March 8th.
 Tuesday June 7th.
 Friday September 23rd.
 Tuesday December 9th.

DATED at Edmonton this 19th day of October 1909.
 S. B. Woods,
 Deputy Attorney General.

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.

Ladies Cashmere hose the best in Alberta at 25c pair at Burtons Variety Store.

Indians are predicting a hard winter that will commence early and remain long.

Little Shields, an Indian, died at the Lethbridge hospital on Tuesday morning, the result of a blow with a heavy neckyoke received in a drunken row at Raymond the day before.

If real thanksgiving means going out and killing things for sport, a large section of Alberta people celebrated the holiday very heartily Monday.

Mayoralty aspirants please speak up.

THE ALBERTA STAR job department turns out fine printing.

--Car of--

Choice Groceries

JUST ARRIVED

--THE--

Spencer & Stoddard

LIMITED

Keep posted on our prices.

CLOTHING!

YES

Clothing

You might get clothing that looks as good for a few days for less money, but do the suits hold their shape. WE GUARANTEE OURS.

--THE--

Spencer AND Stoddard

LIMITED

Largest stock of Trunks in town.

HER WEDDING DAY

The very first day I spent in Rosedale convinced me as things weren't as they should be between the missus an' master. As I sat on the edge o' my bed in the attic before turnin' in I had it over in my mind. It was none o' my business, o' course. Slaves ain't paid to concern themselves in the private affairs of the family, but you can take it from one who knows, they do, an' I'm just a female like the rest.

"O'mely Liz, they call me, an' I've got to plead guilty; but, for all their chippin', I pride meself there's a big strain o' common-sense goes with the willin' hand an' the soft heart. After what I'd been accustomed to see in my last place, it seemed to me a terrible pity that they should lose, even for an hour, the happiness that ought to ha' been theirs.

But two jobs I'd had since father told me to make one less mouth to feed. The first lasted for nineteen years; the last, just one. That one might have lasted me out, for I'm no flighty Jane, but it wasn't to be. They were quite young, and newly married, when I went to them, and the brightest, sunniest couple as ever breathed. Made for each other, they were; never in this world was there a happier little paradise. And then, at the end of just one short year, God took her with the baby, and left him with all the hope dashed out of his life.

They tell me I've got rummy ideas that I'm old-fashioned. Perhaps I am. But, anyway, my notion o' married life was just like theirs—sweetheartin' together through the glad years, with no day wasted in foolish quarrelling, with no cause given for regret—just a cheery journey together, each helping the other over the rough places, until the long rest.

My day in Rosedale showed me very clearly that the new master an' missus were not taking the journey together, and it worried me. The signs couldn't be mistook. The bare civility at meal times, the going out to the club without a word afterwards—all showed me plainly that they were apart. Their coldness towards each other struck a chill in me. I didn't feel at home. As I took down my hair the question shot into my brain, "What yer goin' to do about it, Liz?" And, because I knew what happiness perfect understanding brings, I wanted them to know it, too. I wanted them to be sweethearts always.

The picture of the missus, smiling happily in his arms, sent me to sleep. In the days that followed I quietly watched them. It was plain as the nose on my face that they had married for love, and that the coolness had come gradual. They were both, I learned, about the same age, just turned thirty, and had been married eight years. He was a strong, well-made, handsome man, and, from his look an' manner, you could tell he was one who got things done.

She was a delicate-looking woman, who, in happier days, had been pretty. The tired look in her eyes, the white, lined face, the grey hairs showin' in the black, had all come since those days, with other little signs that told me she had lost the desire to take pride in her looks.

They did not quarrel. A good flare-up would, possibly, have been better for both; but she was not that sort. They simply took their own ways—he to his work and pleasure, she to her household concerns an' brooding. Oh, yes, I could see it. Though in front of him she acted the "don't care," she could not hide from me that she was wretched.

It looked like a hard case, but, as time passed, and I got to know her and him better, and she learned to like and trust me, the reason came clearer, and I could see it was my job.

The trouble with her was that she'd allowed herself to get into a sickly state o' mind, and, for the benefit of all concerned, I set about the cure. Early on she had objected to my habit o' singin' while I worked—said it got on her nerves. I'm no primmer donna, I'm aware, but it ain't all that raspy. The third time of askin' I let out. My little sermon hit home. Her face flushed, and she seemed inclined to say something short.

"No offence, mum," I said. "When you've seen me a bit longer, you'll know me better. I'll earn my money all right, if you'll let me."

"I did it all myself for the first four years," she told me. "We were not so well off in those days and I had to." "What you want to keep you busy is a precious little kiddy," I said, never thinkin'.

She looked at me queerly, and her face went suddenly drawn. Before I'd done bitin' my silly tongue she was out of the kitchen, cryin' like a child.

I hadn't got to puzzle any more. It came upon me like a flash that I had found her trouble. There had been no kiddy.

When, a bit later, I crept into the dining-room to say I was sorry, I found her stretched on the couch, with her face hidden in her arms, sobbin' as if her heart was breakin'. I tried to find words to comfort her; but they wouldn't come. Something seemed to choke them back. All that it meant to her came upon me with a rush, and I found meself dabbin' my eyes.

She was a true, lovin' woman, who had dreamed, as most of us do, of the fumblin' little hands, the snugglin' little face, of our very own, and the crown of motherhood had been denied her. In the minute I stood there silent I understood, and my heart ached for her. Disappointment had changed her world, and the days and weeks of lonely brooding, while he was away, had changed her, too.

"Droppin' down by the couch, I put my arms about her, and did my best to comfort her.

"I know, missus," I whispered, when she had grown quiet. "But it's wrong to grieve. There's many worse troubles than yours. You have your husband—"

"My husband cares nothing for me!" she cried. "I am shut out o' his life!"

"You s'ut yourself out, dearie," I said gently. "I am sure of it. I'm only 'O'mely Liz. No man will ever call me wife now, but I think I can understand why you two have gone apart, and I'd like to see you happy together again. Little children come to bind affection closer, true enough, and where the blessin' is denied the greater the call for lovin'-kindness. That's where you've failed, dearie. Forgive me if I hurt you by my plain speakin', but it seems to me you've lived with disappointment so long it's made you bitter. A man is made different to us; he is of coarser clay. He would not understand why you should continue to fret—"

"He was too busy making a position to care!" she cried.

"Oh, no!" I said. "He cared; but I think he would care more to see the change in you. It would grieve him to see you so different. Things do not come to such a pass between man an' wife until one despairs of rekindlin' affection. If the years have been wretched for you, they have been as much to him; and, because he has found no pleasure in his home life, he has been tempted to seek it with friends, so widenin' the gulf between you. Why not take hands again, dearie? Why not meet him to-night with a smilin' face, an' say you're sorry? I know he would smile, too, and that his arms would hold you. You are together for better or worse for maybe many years. Why not always for better?"

"He has ceased to care!" she said bitterly. "He would turn from me with a laugh!"

"I think not, dearie," I said quietly. "I have seen the look in his eyes when you have left the room, and I know he, too, is wretched. Make it up to-day!"

"To-day!" she cried. "To-day is the anniversary of our wedding-day. For the first four years he marked it with a gift; he has forgotten it altogether now!"

"Oh, no!" I said, smiling confidently. "Meet him when he comes home to-night as I want you to, and see if he has forgotten. It seems such a pity you should be bad friends. Listen to me, dearie!"

"And, very quietly, I told her about my last place."

She heard me through, and at the end lay back, with the glistenin' tears in her eyes.

"I think he will be glad now that they understood each other so well," I said. "I think it will comfort him in the dark hours. None of us to-day can see our to-morrow."

She lay back silent, with white, strained face, for quite a long time. Then slowly she put her hands out, and dested them on my shoulders.

"Thank you, Lizzie!" she said. "That was all; but I jumped up, smilin', because I knew I had won her round."

"Now, listen, ma'am!" I said. "I've got a plan. He'll be home, as usual, at seven for dinner. We'll have a special spread in honor of the day, and you shall be waitin' for him in your wedding-dress!"

"My wedding-dress!" she cried. "Oh, no, Liz; it's hopelessly old-fashioned! I should look a fright!"

"We'll see you don't," I said. "He is going to come into the room, and find his old sweetheart, and, just as sure, you will find him again!"

"You think so, Liz?" she cried, trembling.

"Sure of it!"

"Come and dig out the dress," she said.

And, laughin' at our pleasant thoughts, we tripped upstairs.

The rest of that day, until the usual hour of his homecoming, passed like a dream. The difference in the missus you'd hardly credit. She seemed another woman altogether. Now that her mind was given to it, nothing must go amiss. His favorite dishes must be cooked; there must be flowers on the table; his slippers must be in the fender; everything must be just as he liked it.

At six o'clock she went upstairs to dress. As I put on my best apron I heard her quietly singin'.

When she called me to see how she looked, I stood an' smiled, because, for some reason, I couldn't say a word.

The white silk dress still fitted her perfectly; her eyes were shinin'; the smilin' lips had given a new expression to her face.

She looked a happy, blushin' bride.

"Shall I do, Lizzie?" she said, with a playful curtesy.

"Oh, ma'am, you look beautiful!" I exclaimed.

"You think he'll know me?" she said.

"You'll see," I answered, laughin'.

From behind my back I held out the spray of flowers I had got from the shop with the others downstairs.

"I want you to wear this, ma'am," I said. "Let me fasten it in your gown!"

"A bunch of rosemary!" she cried.

"For remembrance, ma'am."

"Thank you, Lizzie," she said quietly, pressin' my hand; an', smilin' happily, we went down the stairs.

"When you want dinner served, you'll please ring, ma'am," I said, as I turned for the kitchen. "It's nearly seven. In ten minutes he'll be here."

As the clock struck I stood with the kitchen door open, waitin' for the sound of his key in the lock. In the dining-room I knew she, too, was listenin'.

For five, ten, fifteen minutes we sat there, quietly waitin'.

I stole along the hall, and, softly openin' the vestibule door, looked along the road. There was no sign of him. Backwards and forwards from kitchen to door I went a dozen times, until the clock struck eight. And then I went slowly back, and, sittin' by the kitchen table, sobbed like a kid. The dinner was spoiled. He was not coming.

How long I sat there I couldn't say; but presently I looked up, and there was the missus, standin' in the doorway. Her face had gone white an' drawn again; the dull look had come back into her eyes. She didn't cry. I think she couldn't.

"We've been a little foolish, Lizzie," she said, with a queer, harsh laugh. "You see, he has quite forgotten!"

"For the life of me, I couldn't find words to say to her.

"Poor, sentimental Liz!" she cried. "I'm afraid, after all, you don't know much of men."

And with that she turned and went back again.

Nine o'clock struck, and she still sat in the dining-room, broodin' an' miserably. Ten came, and, with a heavy heart, I cleared away the meal. Eleven, and I had heard no sound of her. When the half-hour chimed, I took my alarm clock and, after windin' it, crept to the dining-room to say good-night. Quietly I opened the door, and looked in, to find her stretched on her hearthrug, with one arm under her head, asleep.

Gently closing the door again, I stole back to the kitchen, and sat down to wait. A few minutes before twelve his key grated in the door, and at the sound I shot up, with my hand pressed to my breast. I heard him bolt the outer door. I stood there shakin' while he hung his coat an' hat on the stand, and crossed to the dining-room.

"Mary!"

I caught his cry, and the door shut behind him. Then—I am not ashamed to own it—I stole quickly along the hall, and listened.

His shout must have aroused her, for I heard her whisper, as if dazed:

"Ned!"

"Mary!" he cried; and I think he must have stopped to raise her up. "What on earth—"

And then he stopped, as if the meaning of her dress and the set-out table had come to him; and for quite a spell I heard no sound, until came the pitiful outburst of chokin' sobs she could no longer hold back.

"My poor girl!" he said. "I did not think you cared any longer! You have been waiting for me all this time! I—What a blind fool I have been!"

"I wanted you to come—to tell you I'm sorry!" she said. "Ned, I am ashamed! Will you forgive—and let us be as we were—always?"

"Mary!" he cried.

And I stole quietly upstairs to my room, smilin' an' dabbin' the silly tears from my face.—London Answers.

LAZY BOY.

A clergyman on his round of visits interviewed a youngster as to his acquaintance with Bible stories.

"My lad," he said, "you have, of course, heard of the parables?"

"Yes, sir," shyly answered the boy, whose mother had instructed him in sacred history.

"Good!" said the clergyman. "Now which of them do you like the best of all?"

The boy squirmed, but at last, heeding his mother's frowns, he replied:

"I like that one where somebody loafs and fishes."

ABOUT THE HOUSE

THE SEWING ROOM.

Button Help.—When removing buttons from old garments have your needles and thread at hand and thread each kind separately into the button box. This saves time and trouble of hunting through all of the buttons to select the ones wanted when needed for use again.

When Cutting Out Dress.—If you must do your dressmaking and planning on your dining-room-table by a piece of table oilcloth the length of your table and put upon it, and you will not disgrace a polished top with pin scratches nor run the risk of cutting a tablecloth.

Pin Tucks.—Sew pin tucks in sheer material without tucker or tape-line by marking distance on thumb nail. Fold goods for first tuck, holding goods easily between thumb and forefinger; mark with leadpencil on thumb nail where the fold comes; measure three-eighths inch scant measure from first mark to other side of nail and mark again; this gives the distance between tucks. Guide stitching by laying goods under presser foot of machine just so the edge is past the needle opening; after stitching press each tuck down with fingers, then proceed to lay next tuck from edge of first by markings on nail. The result is lovely flat work without any puckers.

To Shirk Without Ruffle.—Tighten the tension of machine and lengthen the stitch. Put the goods through and it gathers as one stitch. You will be surprised to see such nice shirring one can do in this way.

Scrap Bag.—A bag made after laundry bag design, fastened to the framework at left of treadle of machine is found to be convenient, for scraps, keeping the floor free from scraps, ends of thread, etc.

LITTLE HELPS.

Pie Crust.—To prevent a pie crust from shrinking while being baked turn pie tin bottom-up and shape dough over it, instead of inside. Bake in quick oven, and pie crust will retain shape perfectly.

Attractive Yard.—Do not allow a weed to grow in the yard. Cut them out by the roots. Cut the grass in a straight line. Banish all flowers and shrubs from the front, put place them in the background. Tall flowering plants and vines first, then low bedding plants and borders. Exceptions are made to hanging baskets and window boxes, which seem a part of the house itself. This rule if faithfully adhered to cannot fail to result in an attractive yard, which is a pleasure to the eye.

Seasonable Hint.—Where there are small children or pet animals to push against the lower half of the screen doors the screen is either torn or made to bulge.

To prevent this cover the lower section of the screen with wire netting of about one inch mesh, and replace the molding around the edges. If netting is painted the same color of the screen it is scarcely noticeable and will prolong the life of the door indefinitely.

Remodeling Hat.—If you have a last season's leghorn hat, it may be made modern by procuring a wire frame with a medium large, round crown. Detach crown and cover with net or other thin material for foundation, cover with straw as nearly the shade of the leghorn as possible, and fasten to the leghorn frame after cutting the original crown from the frame.

When Unable to Sleep.—When unable to go to sleep try this way of counting: One, one two, one two three, one two three four, one two three four five, one two three four five six, and so on. Count slowly.

CLEANING.

Kitchen.—A box containing brushes of different sizes is useful in the kitchen. There should be brushes for cleaning vegetables, for buttering loaves of bread as they come from the oven, to use in greasing pans, griddles, etc.; for washing dishes, soft brushes for cleaning cut glass and many other things. For one who prefers a dainty kitchen without much labor a general use of white oilcloth on tables, shelves, drain boards, as splashes back of tables, covering for cook books, etc., will be found a great aid.

Cleaning Hints.—When the inside of a coffee or tea pot becomes black from long use fill it with soft water, throw in a small piece of hard soap, and boil it from one-half to one hour. It will be as "bright as a new button" without labor or expense. When tin saucers become grimy or dark from use do the same with them, and you will be pleased with the result. Cover while boiling. Then scald out well and all is complete.

Clothes Cleaner.—May be made of cheesecloth fashioned into a bag three inches square. Fill the bag with five cents' worth of soap bark and sew up the end. When wanted

for use place the bag in a basin of warm water and use as a sponge on the article to be cleaned, wiping with a dry cloth. After using dry the bag and it will be ready for another time. It is a good idea to make two bags and use one for light materials and the other for dark. Soap bark will remove spots from clothing in a satisfactory way. Press the goods after cleaning.

DOMESTIC HINTS.

When about to iron a dress begin at the bodice, next iron the sleeves, and lastly the skirt, commencing at the upper part.

The corners of rugs may be prevented from curling by sewing on their under edges a narrow piece of webbing, such as is used in holding furniture springs in place.

Always select a toothbrush with care. Violent rubbing with a hard brush often injures the enamel of the teeth. Therefore, buy a medium one, and soak it in warm water ten minutes before using.

There is art in putting on a veil well, and everything depends on the start. Always tie the center of the upper knot in the center of the forehead. This will give a little fullness that permits the veil to lie easily over the face without stretching. It is better to pin than to tie a veil at the back. Pin the two upper ends on the hat and, if necessary, add another pin lower down.

Milk puddings should be cooked very slowly, so that the grains have time to swell and so make a rich, creamy pudding; in fact, milk puddings containing eggs will cook better if the pie-dish is placed in a tin containing water in the oven, as this lessens the chance of their boiling too much. Two ounces of rice, etc., to a pint of milk is sufficient; otherwise it does not leave enough room for the grains to swell.

To Stop Lamp-Chimneys Cracking.—Place the chimney in a pot filled with cold water and add a little cooking salt; allow it to boil, then cool slowly. Chimneys become very durable by this process, which may be extended to crockery, stoneware, porcelain, china, etc. The process is simply one of annealing, and the slower the process, especially of cooling, the more effective will be the work.

If the glass chimney of a lamp be cut with a diamond on the convex side it will never crack, as the expansion affords room for the expansion caused by the heat.

A Warning to Mothers.—Babies are like delicate plants, and should be brought up in as pure an atmosphere and with as much sunshine as possible. They should not be handled or handled much. The mother who is for ever handly tossing, or jumping her baby to take "notice," when perhaps it is sleepy, and then rocking and jumping it again to get it to sleep when its nerves are "all on edge," is doing the little one a great wrong. Many of the brain diseases of children are often traced to the foolish habit of tossing them up or "making them take notice" at an age when to "notice" would show an abnormal precocity that would lodge ill for their future health.

ARE NOT FIT FOR CROWNS

HEIRS-APPARENT FORFEITED THEIR RIGHT TO REIGN.

Young Scoundrels Who Led Lives of Vice in all Its Worst Forms.

If the too volatile Crown Prince George of Serbia is not called on to pay any worse penalty for his escapades than the loss of his right to the throne of the Balkan kingdom he will be very lucky.

He has proved himself one of the stormy petrels of Royalty. Even when a mere boy, as a student in Paris, he was beyond all control; and since he became Crown Prince he has made himself notorious by his proceedings.

A full list of his escapades would make unpleasant reading. His life has been full of folly, vice, and acts of mad cruelty. But at last the climax has come. One of the Crown Prince's servants, Kolakovich, died, and it was given out that he had fallen downstairs by accident. But soon it began to be whispered that he had been knocked senseless and kicked to death by Prince George as a punishment for not putting his master's boots and trousers in the right place.

The Crown Prince denied the charge, but announced that he resigned his claims on the Crown, "as a vindication of his honor."

Even if he repents his resignation, he has a very poor chance of being a king. The Serbs hate and are ashamed of him.

and will do everything they can to keep him off their throne.

By an ironical coincidence, Austria, who is threatening to crush Serbia, is somewhat in the same trouble as her little neighbor of the Balkans. The Archduke Franz Ferdinand, the heir of Francis Joseph, played ducks and drakes with all his opportunities when he was a young man.

He refused to learn anything, and thought of nothing but how to

amuse himself. As a result he has grown up ignorant, reactionary, and as insanely proud as he is incapable, and his conduct in the past has lost him the sympathy and respect of his future subjects.

Of all the Great Powers, Russia has probably had the most heirs-apparent addicted to playing the fascinating but occasionally expensive game of ducks and drakes. The most tragically famous of all was Alexis, the son of Peter the Great. He was a drunkard and a gambler. Peter loved him, but he loved Russia better. He asked himself what would happen to the Empire if his son came to the throne. The answer was a terrible one. By Peter's orders Alexis was tried and condemned to death. He was never publicly executed, but he disappeared into a prison, and the world never saw him again.

Another Russian heir-apparent was the Grand Duke Constantine, the next eldest brother of Alexander I. His life was full of wild freaks and revelry.

Finally he fell madly in love with a woman of low birth. He could not marry her without the Czar's permission, and Alexander, foreseeing that fearful things would happen if Constantine would formally renounce his rights to the throne. The Grand Duke consented.

When Alexander died Constantine was forced to keep his word, and his younger brother, Nicholas, became Czar. But Constantine was sulky and discontented, and gave so much trouble that he was finally banished to a dreary little frontier town in Lithuania, which was practically his prison, since he was forbidden to leave it. Here he died in 1831.

Historical novelists and dramatists are fond of depicting Don Carlos, the eldest son of Philip II. of Spain, as a hero of romance, who met a tragic fate because he was a friend of liberty and wished to help those who were oppressed. As a matter of cold fact, however, Don Carlos was another Crown Prince George, only worse. He shunned the great soldiers and statesmen who thronged his father's Court, and sought his friends and associates in the lowest drinking shops.

Finally, just for the sake of enjoying a new excitement, he joined a conspiracy against his father's life. He was thrown into prison, and it was given out that he had died. But his actual fate is one of the darkest mysteries of history.

THE BONAPARTES.

It is not going too far to say that the Bonaparte family might still have been on the throne of France had it not been for the foolishness of some of its wildest members.

When Napoleon III. was on the throne he made desperate efforts to win the respect of the French people, but the other Bonaparte princes led such scandalous lives that these efforts were frustrated. One of them, Prince Pierre, shot dead a journalist, Victor Noir, and when a jury acquitted him people knew that the Emperor had shielded him from justice.

England would have had a King Frederick had one particular prince not thrown away his prospects of the throne. The eldest son of George II., Frederick, Prince of Wales, was as wild and dissipated as could be. He gambled away an appalling amount of money, and quarrelling bitterly with his father, was ordered to leave the Court and not appear there again. One of his favorite amusements was to help to fasten watchmen in their boxes and roll them down Ludgate Hill.

He died as a result of his own follies when still a young man, and his son succeeded to the throne as George III.—Pearson's Weekly.

INSURANCE MISINFORMATION

If one is to believe all the statements made by applicants for life-insurance policies, some families have been distinguished by very curious, not to say inexplicable, happenings. The British Medical Journal selects a few of the most amusing blunders:

Mother died in infancy. Father went to bed feeling well, and the next morning woke up dead.

Grandfather died suddenly at the age of 103. Up to this time he had fair to reach a ripe old age.

Applicant does not know anything about maternal posterity, except that they died at an advanced age.

Applicant does not know cause of mother's death, but states that she fully recovered from her last illness.

Applicant has never been fatally sick.

Father died suddenly; nothing serious.

Applicant's brother, who was an infant, died when he was a mere child.

Grandfather died from gunshot wound, caused by an arrow shot by an Indian.

Applicant's fraternal parents died when he was a child.

Mother's last illness was caused from chronic rheumatism, but she was cured before death.

A MODERN SAPPHIRA.

Chief Clerk—"Here comes the lady who wrote those articles on 'How I Live Regally on Six Dollars a Week.'"

Satan—"Put her over there with the other liars."

BABY'S GRIE AT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER.

More children die during the hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum, and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give prompt relief, the delay may prove fatal to the child. Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are children during the hot weather months. An occasional dose of the Tablets will prevent deadly summer complaints, or cure them if they come unexpectedly. Mrs. O. Moreau, St. Tite, Que., says: "My baby suffered from a severe attack of cholera infantum, but after giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble disappeared, and he regained health splendidly." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POSSIBILITIES OF RADIUM.

May Take the Place of Coal Some Day in the Future.

Radio-active are rain and snow. There seems little doubt that the radio activity of the air in certain cases has its origin in the soil. On the other hand it seems equally certain that solar protuberances and sun spots have a marked influence upon the amount of emanation present in the air, just as they are known to materially affect all other manifestations of atmospheric electricity.

Radium emanation is the most intensely energetic chemical agent known. Of the highest significance are the facts brought to light by the study of radio-active phenomena with regard to the transmutation of elements which seems to accompany these manifestations. There is a wonderful perspective opened up should it at some future time become possible to cause the immediate and rapid disintegration of matter. Thus one gramme of radium would furnish an amount of heat equal to that derived from 325 tons of coal.

If we are faced with problems of the exhaustion of our natural resources, of the depletion of our coal mines, there is no means of gauging the possibilities which the future may hold in store and which may surprise the most extreme limits of our needs. The discovery of radium and the phenomena associated with it has revealed to us new truths of so fundamental a character that there is hardly any branch of science which has not in some way profited by the new knowledge.

MYSTERIOUS AIRSHIPS.

Folk Too Ready to Let Imagination Run Away With Them.

In 1709, which was quite seventy years before the first balloon ascent took place in England, a "flying ship" was said to have been seen in the sky above the Norfolk fens. Several people observed it at different times and places, and one enterprising individual even made a drawing of it, which was reproduced in one of the newspapers of that date.

Of course it may have been all imagination, or it was possibly a hoax. But the detailed descriptions of the aerial craft, coupled with the illustration, suggest at least the possibility that even in those distant days some enterprising individual or other had evolved an aeroplane of the now familiar box-kite type, and was experimenting with it under cover of darkness.

In 1810, again, what we should now designate a dirigible balloon, was reported to be hovering over Kent. It was said by those who professed to have observed it, "shaped like a monster sausage," and was guided apparently by means of wings, or sails, which stuck out before and behind. There is some reason to think that this may have been the machine with which a certain French aeronaut named Blanchard was experimenting about this period, and with which he certainly did, upon at least one occasion, cross the English Channel.

In this connection, too, it is worthy of notice that when the French Government airship La Patrie broke loose from her moorings in November, 1907, and was supposed to have been carried by the wind over England and the north of Ireland, scores of people either pretended, or really believed, that they had seen her in the clouds above localities where she could not possibly then have been, having regard to the direction of the prevailing air currents.

Which merely goes to prove that in this age, as in all others, there exist folk who are only too ready to let their imagination run away with them.

If you would know the giving of happiness try the happiness of giving.

YOUNG FOLKS

THE CHICKEN-RANCH.

It was an exciting time for Milo when the incubator came—almost as exciting as it was for mother, who had been wanting for a whole long year to try to raise some chickens. Father just laughed about it, but they did not change their minds. They both were sure that nothing could be so interesting as to see a flock of fluffy yellow balls chasing about in the pen that was going to be built. Milo had never seen any baby chicks in all his life, but he had heard about them till he was sure he would know one if he should meet it anywhere.

One day the whole lovely dream suddenly came true. Cowboy Jack and "Shorty" went away early that morning, and when they drove through the big gate that night they had brought incubator, brooder, lumber for the pens and coops, and—all done up in cotton, in little square compartments, inside bigger ones lined with cork, and fitting into strong cases—eggs! So many there were that Milo gave up trying to count, and jumped from "seventeen, eighteen," to "millions."

The incubator was very simple-looking, just a big box on legs, painted yellow, with its name across the top in black letters. Inside there was a square room, with a thermometer at one side, a wire rack across it half-way between its ceiling and its floor, which was not a floor at all, but just an ordinary piece of burlap tacked tight to all four walls. The rack did not reach quite to the door. There was an open space next the glass, as if the makers had not had quite enough wire to finish it properly. Then there was a lamp fastened on the outside, and a pipe to carry its heat into the square room, and that was all.

Mother took the book of directions telling all about how to do everything, and began to study. She almost forgot when it was time to put Milo to bed.

Of course there were lots of important things to do. Mother gave directions, Cowboy Jack and Shorty carried them out, and Milo acted as overseer. But at last all was ready. The incubator lamp was lighted, the thermometer that hung inside was watched till the mercury reached the black arrow on its glass front, the precious eggs were laid on the wire rack, the glass door closed, and—the poultry-ranch had begun.

There was one thing Milo could do to hurry matters along. Mama turned the eggs every day, kept the lamp filled and trimmed and the ventilator just right.

Then things began to happen. The morning of that wonderful day mama and Milo put high stools in front of the incubator and sat down upon them. At first there was not much to be seen. Then a faint sound was heard, and an egg-shell broke in one wee spot, which presently grew a little larger. A bit of a white beak came in sight, and something said "Peep!" quite plain and loud. Milo almost fell off his stool at that, and mama clapped her hands. Slowly but surely that sharp little beak worked away, till the crack it made reached round the shell to the little hole where it began. Then a short rest, and then the chick, tired of its narrow bed, stretched its little buff cochin legs, and—snap!—two halves of shell fell apart, and out rolled the baby. It was very limp and dragged-looking, but its eyes were round and bright as jet beads, and it peeped as if it had been doing it for years.

Another rest, and then it began to look out of that glass door. Nearer and nearer it came, till suddenly it reached the place where there was not any wire, and down it went right into the burlap below, that was as soft and yielding as a hammock.

Of course by this time there were ever so many others at work, each one peeping its greeting to its brothers and sisters, and each one joining the first in the hammock as fast as it could manage it.

If Milo was disappointed in their looks at first, he soon changed his mind, for inside of an hour the little fellows perked up, their yellow down fluffed out, their tiny wings fluttered, and their voices—why, the chorus they kept up was past belief.

Mama and Milo laughed, and cried, "Look there!" and "Only see that!" till it would have been hard to tell which was the happier. And of course papa and Nora and Cowboy Jack and Shorty and the fat cook and the twenty-seven other ranchmen and cowboys came for a glimpse. But mother and Milo sat by their stools the livelong day, with scarcely a rest for dinner; and when night came the wire rack was piled with empty shells, while the burlap hammock was full of plump little balls as soft as thistle-down. And by that time Milo understood that the men who had made the incubator knew how.

There is more to raising chickens than simply hatching them, to be sure, but at last accounts the buff



Police Sergeant—Can you give me a description of the person who ran over you?
"Oi can that. He had on a fur coat an' an' automobile cap an' goggles."—Life.

cochins were doing so well that papa had entirely stopped laughing at them, and was taking great joy in planning a chicken-house with all modern improvements.—Youth's Companion.

A BURNING COAL MINE.

Eating Up Hundreds of Thousands of Tons of Coal.

One of the most extraordinary fires ever recorded in history is that of the burning coal-mine at Summit Hill, Pennsylvania. In 1858, fifty-one years ago, the fire began. Since that time it has smouldered steadily, eating up hundreds of thousands of tons of coal, and burning its way deep underground to a plot a mile west of Summit Hill. To-day an attempt, described by a writer in Popular Mechanics, is being made to extinguish it.

The shaft in which the fire began led into a mine that had been worked for many years. Lack of men and lack of means prevented a proper fighting of the danger when it started. In the early days of coal-mining much of the coal now regarded as valuable was considered worthless, and discarded as refuse. The enormous quantities of this discarded coal bountifully fed the hungry fire.

In 1862 the company attempted to make an open cut to block off the fire. After an excavation of two thousand feet had been made, the work, for some forgotten reason, was abandoned.

The next attempt was made sixteen years ago. Helms, a man who struck cracks or open shafts were struck, and into these were poured refuse, water and wet clay, the purpose being to block the fire by a wall of incombustible material.

More than six hundred holes were sunk, and into these thousands of tons of "gob" were forced, some of the holes eating up as much as eight thousand tons of material. Several hundred thousand dollars were spent in this work, but the fire crept round the walls and continued to burn.

Now, however, expert engineers have devised a scheme which it is believed will finally check the conflagration, though at a cost of nearly a million dollars. Six shafts are being sunk into the earth around the open cut of the hundred feet long by twelve feet wide. Three of the other shafts will be fifty feet long by twelve feet wide, and the remaining two will be twenty feet long by twelve feet wide. All are to be fifty feet apart, and they will be sunk to the coal vein, a distance of two hundred feet.

The coal will be removed from these shafts, and from the intervening spaces between them, a solid wall of concrete or clay, or both, being substituted for the coal. This wall will extend to the bottom of the vein in the valley, where water will complete the barrier.

HEROINE AT TWELVE.

At Freystrop, Pembrokehire, England, a baby picked up an adder. Apparently regarding the reptile as a new toy the baby put it to her mouth, and the adder bit her in several places inside the lower lip. Her twelve-year-old sister shortly afterwards came upon the scene. Seeing the adder still in the baby's hand she realized the danger, destroyed the snake, and then sucked the poison from her sister's lips.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM.

Zam-Buk
"GUB IT IN"
CUTS, BRUISES, SORES, BURNINGS, PILES, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, BREASTWARTS, SCALD HEAD, SORE THROAT, SORE EARS & BACKS, CHAPPED HANDS, UNQUALIFIED FOR CHILDREN, CYCLISTS, FOOTBALL PLAYERS, & SPORTSMEN GENERALLY.
FOR FALL RASHES

When troubled with fall rashes, eczema, or any skin disease apply Zam-Buk!
Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Quickly cures bruises, cuts, burns, and chafing sores.
Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer!
Druggists and stores everywhere.

STILL WORSE.
Mr. Dolan was looking anxiously around the kitchen. "Bridget," he said, after a while, "what did I do wid me hat?"
"Ye have it on y'r head, Mike," replied Mrs. Dolan.
"Begorra," said Mr. Dolan, "the next thing I'll be leaving me head in me hat!"

SAID UNCLE SILAS:
"Some wimmen spend about half their time tryin' to make themselves look somewhere near as good as a photographer can."

"Doctor," said the convalescent, smiling weakly, "you may send in your bill any day now."
"Tut, tut!" replied the M.D., silencing his patient with a wave of his hand. "You're not strong enough yet."

MAKE A NOTE when you are leaving home to buy "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster. Guaranteed to cure the worst case of backache, headache, stitches, neuralgia, "just as good" goods. Get the genuine.

The visiting parson was giving "Convict" 45 consolation. "You should not complain, my misguided friend," he said; "it is better to take things as you find them." "Yes, on the wrong track, parson," replied the prisoner. "It wex' practising that theory that got me nabbed."

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

"My dear," she said the professor's wife, "the hens have scratched up all that egg-plant seed you sowed."
"Ah, jealousy!" mused the professor. And he sat down and wrote a twenty-page article on the "Development of Envy in the Minds of the Lower Grade of Bipedes."

A Benefactor to All.—The soldier, the sailor, the fisherman, the miner, the farmer, the mechanic, and all who live lives of toil and spend their existence in the dull routine of tedious tasks and who are exposed to injuries and ailments that those who toil not do not know, will find in Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil an excellent friend and benefactor in every time of need.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

It takes a lot of money to educate girls, and after they graduate very few of them are able to support a husband.

The Real Liver Pill.—A torpid liver means a disordered system, mental depression, lassitude and, in the end, if care be not taken, a chronic state of debility. The very best medicine to arouse the liver to healthy action is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are compounded of purely vegetable substances of careful selection and no other pills have their fine qualities. They do not gripe or pain and they are agreeable to the most sensitive stomach.

SUSPICIOUS OF HIS OTHER.
"Ma!"
"Yes, precious."
"I'm a good boy these days, ain't I?"
"Yes, pet—you've been a very good boy since mother talked to you so seriously."
"And you trust me now, don't you, ma?"
"Yes, darling—implicitly."
"Then what do you keep the jam cupboard locked for now-a-days?"

Hub (during a quarrel)—"You talk like an idiot!" Wife—"I've got to talk so that you can understand me!"

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

HOT AIR AS A POLISHER.

The marvel of friction are infinite. The use of the sand-blast for polishing metals is quite a recent invention, and now it is followed by that of a blast of simple hot air. It is the velocity that gives the polishing power. The articles to be treated are placed in a basket in a centrifugal machine driven at a very high speed, and heated air is blown from a pipe through the basket. A high polish is thus produced very rapidly. Nickel-plated articles that have become tarnished are made bright in a few minutes. Wet metal, fresh from the bath, needs no preliminary drying, for the current of air dries and polishes at the same moment. It is only necessary to so pack the articles that the air reaches them on all sides.

It may be the only way to get a good look at heaven is to take a square look and a human one at the alleys of our cities.

Do It Now.—Disorders of the digestive apparatus should be dealt with at once before complications arise that may be difficult to cope with. The surest remedy to this end and one that is within reach of all, is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, the best laxative and sedative on the market. Do not delay, but try them now. One trial will convince anyone that they are the best stomach regulator that can be got.

"I am told, sir, that you said yesterday I ought to be placed in a lunatic asylum." "A base slander, my dear sir, I assure you. What I did say, and I like to be exact, was that the keepers should never have allowed you to escape."

After making a most careful study of the matter, U. S. Government scientists state definitely that the common house fly is the principal means of distributing typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill the flies and the disease germs, too.

Mr. B.—"There, I've let my cigar go out. Do you know that it spoils a cigar, no matter how good it is, if you allow it to go out?" Mrs. B.—"Yes, a cigar is a good deal like a man in that respect."

A CERTAIN METHOD for curing cramps, diarrhoea and dysentery is by using "Painkiller." This medicine has sustained the highest reputation for over 60 years. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis'—25c. and 50c.

Blotts—"You're pretty much gone on Miss Hobbs, aren't you, old man?" Hobbs—"I was once. But after what she said to me last night I'm not going to pay any more attention to her." Blotts—"What did she say?" Hobbs—"No!"

Through indiscretion in eating green fruit in summer many children become subject to cholera morbus caused by irritating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestines. Pains and dangerous purgings ensue and the delicate system of the child suffers under the drain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

"You are Mr. Queezen, the husband of the celebrated lecturer on cookery, are you not?" "Yes, sir," replied the dejected, hollow-eyed man. "I am the man she tries her new dishes on."

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes, 50c. At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Book. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

Figgs—"You have seen Jones' wife. What is she like?" Should you call her pretty?" Figgs—"I might if I were talking to Jones."

VANZANT & WARRING
GUARANTEED
"SPAVIN CURE"
Mailed on receipt of \$1.00.
(Send for booklet—FREE.)
The Veterinary Remedy Company, Limited,
Box A, 75 Adelaide St., E., Toronto, Canada.

Oldest and Best
The school that has had the longest experience and greatest success in training young people or good office positions and that can secure the best results for you, is the
British-American Business College
Y.M.C.A. BUILDING, TORONTO.
Fall Term now open. Enter any time. Write for catalogue.
T. M. WATSON, PRINCIPAL.

Ontario Veterinary College
TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO, CAN.
Established 1852, taken over by the Provincial Government of Ontario, 1908.
Affiliated with the University of Toronto, under the control of the Dept. of Agriculture of Ontario. Established by Order in Council, 1907. Course of study through 3 to 5 years. FEES FOR RESIDENCE \$10.00. Qualifier on graduation.
E. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal. Dept. 24.

We want every young man who is anxious to prepare for a good position at a good salary to write us at once. Address Central Telegraph School, 5 Gerrard St. East, Toronto.

OUR HEAVE CURE where others fail. Sells on its own merits. Best of testimonials furnished on application. Ask your druggist, or send you one sent direct to Four Brothers, Reville, Price \$1.40 per package. Charges paid to nearest express office. None genuine without our trade mark, FOUR BROTHERS, on each package. Try a package and be convinced. Because others have failed is no reason why Heaves cannot be cured by using Four Brothers Heave Cure.

AGENTS WANTED.
ONE RELIABLE MAN WANTED IN EVERY town to take orders for best custom made clothes in Canada. Highest commission. Best Tailoring Co., Toronto.

PORTRAIT AGENTS—RELIABLE MEN we start in business of their own and give credit. Merchants Portrait Co., Toronto.

AGENTS, MAIL-ORDER BUYERS, HOUSE-keepers send address for free sample of SILVERCLOTH MAGICAL SILVER CLEANER and large catalogue of household specialties. Canada Silvercloth Co., Dept. K, Toronto.

Secure the Agency
For your locality of the only Life Insurance company meeting the requirements of the "Royal Commission." Our plans and policies appeal to the common sense, and positively protect the Policyholder's interest. Rates lower. Terms of payment easier.
THE POLICYHOLDERS MUTUAL LIFE, Temple Building, Toronto.
WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE CASES
Make \$3 a Day and establish permanent business on our system. Our high class goods sell on sight in every house, are quickly sold up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.
The Home Supply Co., Dept. 20, Toronto, Ont.

CARPET DYEING
and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the **BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.** Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 158, Montreal.

SOCLEAN
Don't fail to see our Exhibit at the National Exhibition, Toronto.

LACK.
Many a man is so lacking in the essentials of success that he is not even a successful liar.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

A New School and a Good School
New in its Life. Good in its Record.
New in its Equipment. Good in its Teaching Staff.
New in its Course of Study. Good in its Attention to Students.
New in its Methods of Instruction. Good in its Ability to Place Graduates.
Get busy on Monday, Aug. 30th, or as soon thereafter as possible—
REMINGTON BUSINESS COLLEGE,
269 College Street, Corner Spadina Avenue,
TORONTO, ONTARIO.

DRINK, Tobacco and Drug Habits CURED
New System of Treatment. Recently Discovered Remedy that Cures Rapidly and Permanently. Marvellous Results obtained that makes our remedy one of the wonders of Modern Medicine. Patients cured secretly at their own homes against their own will and knowledge. No suffering, no injections, no loss of time, or detention from business, no had after effects.
FREE!
We send by mail, free of charge, our 64 page book, which fully explains our modern system of treatment, of how the Drink, Tobacco and Drug habits can be rapidly overcome and cured. This book is sent in a plain envelope, sealed from observation, so no one can tell what your letter contains. All correspondence absolutely secret and confidential. Address:
DE SILVA INSTITUTE, Suite 200, 55 University St. Montreal, Canada

Waterton Lakes

(Continued from 1st. page)

Wm. Aldrich, of Cardston. This pass was utilized in days gone by by the Kootenai Indians, who, up to the end of the 80's came across the mountains for purposes of trade and barter, but seem to have ceased their peregrinations.

Early settlers, when tired of ranch life, or needing a holiday, used to take their outfits up to the lakes and camp awhile in summer and fall, regaling themselves upon the abundant fish, geese, ducks or strawberries to be found wild and in profusion. This varies the prairie menu, and the mountains were a rest to the eye after many months of endless grass.

Later settlers are following the examples of the old timers and this year has seen a far greater influx to the lakes from many of the prairie towns, for there is much to be done there and much to be seen. The Dominion government has reserved quite a tract, including the lakes on the Canadian side, as a national park, and the U. S. government has made a forest reserve of this region.

You may ask what there is to attract at the Waterton Lakes. There is magnificent mountain scenery, plenty of fishing or climbing to be indulged in, plenty of open water for boating, secluded spots for bathing and in the fall lots of wild fowl for the shooter.

Going further in bears are to be found, also mountain sheep and goats, for as a hunting country this has been well known for many years to both Indian and white men, as it is comparatively easy of access and prolific of results in many cases; but big game hunting takes time and endurance, so is not within easy reach of the casual trapper who has a day or two at his disposal.

Here is a paradise for the camera fiend and a recreation ground almost unlimited in extent for the tired and weary. Those who go there bring others and as times go on many more will hear of the delights of the Waterton Lakes and will wish to go there. This is not as yet an expensive summer resort, but those who love grand scenery, the peace which the great works of nature bring, the calming influence of the wilds after the agitation of the city, revel in the place and feel that it has been ordained that there are compensations and rest close at hand to be obtained in a simple way as a contrast to the trials and tribulations or petty trivialities of every-day life.

No one who visits the Waterton Lakes can resist the majesty of the scene or the awe inspiring grandeur of the mountains, from whose very tops often come tumbling down cascades, which, dropping from such a height, turn half way down into spray and are lost as waterfalls but have to be gathered in other forms of moisture and make the nucleus of our rivers.

One of the most interesting points of the region is that it is the spot or region from which the waters flow into the Hudson Bay, down the Milk River, into the Missouri, and thence to the Gulf of Mexico, and west down the Columbia River into the Pacific. This is the climax of the highest watershed in North America. This all takes place close at hand, for the B. C. divide is only a little way up the Pass. Over the divide to the south flows Milk River, and out of the Waterton Lakes the water flows to the Saskatchewan and Hudson's Bay.

As time flows on, this region, by reason of its many charms and accessibility, will attract more and more travellers, and it is destined to become far better known and will be one of the famous resorts of a very beautiful land. It has already proved a paradise to the sportsman, the botanist and the entomologist, the mountain climber and the ordinary everyday unthinking tourist.

Great Combination Subscription Offer

THE ALBERTA STAR has concluded clubbing arrangements with a selected number of the leading periodicals of Canada and the American West, whereby new subscribers who send their names to this office and old subscribers making renewals obtain the advantage of being able to receive these publications, for one year, together with the STAR, for what is practically the price of either one alone.

With the oncoming of winter and the necessity of supplying the home with good reading matter this opportunity must commend itself to everyone. It is the opportunity of securing your home paper, with all the local and district news and some one of the best weeklies or dailies published, you making your own choice.

Here are the offers. He must be a difficult person indeed to satisfy who cannot find something to suit him.

The Manitoba Free Press (weekly) and The Alberta Star . . . \$1.75

The Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, and The Alberta Star . . . \$1.75

The Farmer's Weekly Telegram, Winnipeg, and The Alberta Star . . . \$1.75

The Western Home Monthly, Winnipeg, and The Alberta Star . . . \$1.75

The Home Journal, Toronto, and The Alberta Star . . . \$1.75

The Farmer's Advocate, Winnipeg, and The Alberta Star . . . \$2.50

The Alberta Star

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

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

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co 361 Broadway, New York

Judicial Sale of Farm Near Cardston

Pursuant to the judgement and final order for sale there will be sold with the approval of a judge of the Supreme Court at the Court House, Cardston, at 2 p. m., on Saturday, 30th. October, 1909,

The S. W. 1-4 of Section 2, Township 2, Range 27, West of the 4th Meridian, containing 160 acres, more or less,

About 100 acres are arable, and about 25 have been broken, but have gone to sod again, and at present none is under cultivation. The said lands are situated about 16 miles from Cardston, 3 1-2 miles from a post office and 3 1-2 from a school. The water supply consists of spring and lake. The buildings consist of a log house 12 by 14, shingle roof, open log shed, no roof. The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserved bid. The purchaser is to pay 10 per cent of his bid to the vendor, or his solicitor, at the time of sale, and the balance without interest within 60 days into Court.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of the Supreme Court of Alberta. Further particulars can be obtained from McDonald & Tighe, of No. 14 Jasper Ave., W., Edmonton, Alberta. Solicitor for the Plaintiff.

Let Us Do Your Printing

LETTERHEADS (Printed) 500 sheets

Keystone Superfine—\$2.95 (ruled) \$3.10

Revenue Bond, \$2.95 (ruled) \$3.25

Japan Bond (white, azure, blue, pink, corn, cafe, golden rod) \$3.25

Kenmare Linen Fabric, (white, azure, grey) \$3.25

Bankers Bond (white, azure) \$3.25

Earncliffe, \$3.10

Colonial Bond, \$2.95

Sphinx Bond, \$3.50

Debuture Bond (golden rod) \$3.50

Imperial Linen (grey, blue) \$3.25

Sterling, \$2.95

These prices are for 500 sheet lots. Big reduction on larger quantities. Envelopes to match.

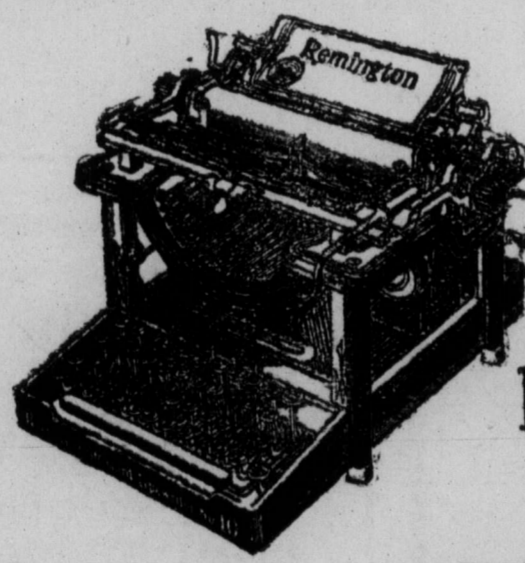
We carry everything in the printing line and are prepared to do the work.

We have the material, presses and type—all we lack is your order. So come along.

Call in and inspect our supply of stationery. We carry the largest and finest stock in Alberta.

Our prices are low, for we will not be undersold. Let us estimate on your next lot of printing.

THE ALBERTA STAR



The New Models 10 and 11 of the **Remington** Typewriter

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



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

Lunch Counter and Confectionery

LUNCHES AT ALL HOURS

Hot Meat Pies, Sandwiches, etc.

Confectionery and Fruit

Ice Cream and Sodas

B. A. Sanders

Prop. - - Caboon Hotel Block

—Get your—

TIN GALVANIZED IRON and FURNICE WORK

—done at the—

Cardston Tin & Cornice Shop

BAKER and CAMPBELL

Stacey LUMBER CO.

Have The Best Stocks

and sell at right price.

Try Us

Phone 61 P. O. Box 27

WM LUMSDEN, MGR

Money TO Loan

Plenty of It

If your property is improved

you can get the money

—See—

A. M. HEPPLER

The Cardston Realty Co. Ltd. Office

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

We are going to

advertise through

satisfied

customers

Call and see us before buying anything in our line.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS AND FAIR TREATMENT

LOW & JENSEN

KIMBALL - - ALBERTA

Harness, Saddles, Whips, Robes, Blankets

and everything for your horse

Special attention given to orders of all kinds

M. A. Coombs

TAI SANG & COMPANY

RESTAURANT and BAKERY

Frest fruits arriving 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 to bring your cream and let us freeze it.

Meals served at all hours

CHINEESE LABOR FURNISHED

The People's Meat Market

Is now conducting a strictly cash business and will pay cash for Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

Fresh Fish, Poultry and all kinds of meats will be kept constantly on hand.

Bank of Montreal

ESTABLISHED 1817

Capital (all paid up) \$14,400,000
Res. Fund \$12,000,000

Head Office: Montreal

HONORARY PRESIDENT

Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal

PRESIDENT

Hon. Sir Geo. A. Drummond

VICE PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER

Sir Edward S. Clouston

Branches in every Province of the Dominion, also in New York, Chicago and London, England

Drafts sold, payable in any part of Canada, the United States or Great Britain

Interest allowed on deposits in the Savings Department

A General Banking Business Transacted

Cardston Branch - F. G. WOODS (MANAGER)

High Grade Clothing

made to order

D. S. BEACH

W. S. Johnston

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary

Card Block, Cardston

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

William Carlos Ives

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary

Public, Etc.

LETHBRIDGE - - ALBERTA

Shoe Shining

Stand

(Caboon Hotel Office)

W. J. Warren—Proprietor

Leave orders for window-cleaning