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# The Alberta Star

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Alberta Lumber & Hardware Co., Ltd.

Vol. X

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1909.

No. 39

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### Railways For The South

Edmonton, Feb. 19th.

The people of Macleod, Pinchre Creek, Cardston, and all this great South must surely be experiencing a very gratifying consciousness that the Government's railway policy is conceived for execution. The General Manager of a busy concern like the C. N. R. does not go about buying terminal sites unless there is a likelihood of their being occupied. The generally prevalent spirit of rejoicing is manifest and every circumstance indicates that there is good ground for it. The C. N. R. will enter Macleod from the North-east, pass on South and again to the West. It will not only serve to give the South railway competition, but it will develop a million rich acres that now lie idle, and serve hundreds of farms that are now out of reach of the other lines.

There is no better soil anywhere than in the South. The Blood Indian Reservation is the richest land in Alberta. About Cardston and to the West toward the foot hills fifty bushel wheat is very common indeed. There are untold sections still untouched that would produce the equal of all the wheat now realized from Southern Alberta wheat, and this road will wonders toward getting it in crop. Away to the South west of Macleod is great timber wealth, and the wheat land extends right up to the trees. Once in this part of the country, branch lines will rapidly be constructed to serve these outlying, far-reaching ones, and the true greatness of the extreme South will begin to be realized.

With the more complete cultivation of the South country will come a demand for the throwing open of the great Blood Reservation. There is little need for so great an area for so small a community of Indians, and the demand for it will realize the opening of a portion of it for settlement. It is reported that the Government is already considering the matter and when it is done there will be given to the South an area larger than many European Principalities supporting tens of thousands of people.

The indications are that the South-west corner of the Province is going to be one of the first to be adequately served with roads. The charter granted the other day for a road from the boundary North to Calgary is aside from the provincial C. N. R. and the provin-

cial-G. T. P. policy. There is every likelihood of the entrance of roads from the South, and if they do enter the Province at all they will come via the Crow's Nest or from the direct South.

The country East of Cardston line is bound to get a branch. It is well known that the Milk River country is unsurpassed for productiveness. True a great area there is under lease, but there is sufficient land available for the plow to justify railway development, and the stock and the wonderful grain yield make traffic certainties.

Fortunate country, the far South. Lucky to have unsurpassed resources, lucky to have those resources and their need recognized at once by the Provincial Government and the railways building Capital. Values will begin to advance, but the hope is they will not go so high as to prohibit development. The great profits are not made by holding on, let owners remember, but by activity. The South-west is the "real cozy-corner," and that's no triviality.

### Funeral Services of Mr. James Quinton

Who Passed Away on Friday  
Feb. 26th.

The funeral services over the remains of Elder James Quinton were held in the Assembly Hall last Sunday afternoon with Bishop D. E. Harris presiding. The large hall was filled with relatives and friends who had gathered to pay their last respects to the departed dead. The presence of so many people in the strongest testimony of the esteem and regard in which the deceased was held.

Our readers will remember that nearly five years ago Elder Quinton met with a serious accident while engaged in erection the Creamery Building at St. Mary's River near the Kimball Bridge. From the time of the accident until his spirit passed away last Friday he has suffered to a greater or less extent and been virtually helpless and in pain. For a little season it looked as though he might possibly recover and he used to get around fairly well with the help of his crutches. But the injury at last proved fatal and he succumbed under the results of the same.

When the cortege reached the Assembly Hall the organ played a most solemn and beautiful voluntary entitled "eventide." With one common impulse the large congregation arose to their feet and stood with bowed-down heads as the casketed remains were taken down the center aisle.

The singing was under the auspices of the Ward choir and the hymns were both appropriate and lovely. "Resting now from care and sorrow," "Come ye disconsolate," "There is sweet rest in heaven."

Elder F. W. Atkins was the first speaker. He testified of his long acquaintance with the deceased; of his honesty, integrity and faithfulness. He was followed by Elder Martin Woolf who had been intimately acquainted with Elder Quinton for a number of years. He spoke in the kindest feelings of his acquaintance with and high regard for the character and thrift of the deceased. He stated that he wished to place the memory of Elder Quinton before the young people as an example of patience and fortitude.

Elder D. H. Elton also spoke for a few minutes, taking for his text these words, "I am the resurrection and the life." He spoke of the joy he had experienced in his Sabbath School labor with Brother Quinton and how he had always found him energetic in the prosecution of his labors. He invoked the blessings of heaven upon the bereaved widow and children and friends and said he

### SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Editor Alberta Star,

Dear Sir:

Allow me to correct a wrong impression that is circulating through our town.

The Company who played here on Feb. 26th, did so under the auspices of the Cardston Military Band. And many who went to that play concluded that the Band made enough money to pay off their indebtedness for instruments. I wish to state the Band made but little compared with what others got out of that performance. The gross receipts of that night were \$301.75. The Company received 75% of the gross receipts. Leaving about \$75.00 for all expenses. The Hall rent \$30.00. This amount is just double the amount charged to any other person, why I cannot understand.

The gross receipts being \$301.75  
The Company of players received for their share \$226.31 1/2  
Hall rent 30.00  
License 15.00  
Printing 7.00  
Total expense \$238.31 1/2  
Profits to Band 23.21  
Total \$301.75

Now Mr. Editor, I want people to know the truth about this matter. I fancy I hear someone say how much do you want us to do for the Band. I answer no more than the band does for the General Public.

Why should the Band pay \$39 rent for one night while anyone can come in our town and rent the same hall for \$15. This is assistance with a vengeance. It is true we have used the Relief Society Hall for the past few months free of charge. But this was nothing whatever to do with the management of the Assembly Hall, hence no thanks to them. The claim is made that they could just as well made all that was to be made and not allowed the Band anything. I wish to say that the Band feel that it would of made them feel better if such had been done. I desire the people to know just how this matter stands. And we did hope that through this play we would make enough to redeem ourselves, but we were disappointed. So we must appeal to the people again.

The Band still owes \$100.00 and we will call on the people to assist in redeeming this note.

Respectfully Yours  
For God and Music,  
Leader Cardston Military Band.

## Liberal Meeting

A Meeting of the Supporters of the Rutherford Government will be held in Cardston, on Saturday, March 6, 1909, at 8 o'clock, p.m., to elect delegates to represent Polling Subdivision, No. 5, at the Liberal Convention for the Provincial Constituency of Cardston, to be held in Cardston, on Monday, March 8, at 2 o'clock p.m.

MARTIN WOOLF,  
Convener

By Order of the Provincial Executive.

### Race Meeting at Cranbrook

The directors of the Cranbrook Park, Limited, held a large meeting this week and decided upon a race meeting this spring, to be held May 24-25. The officials have opened correspondence with the leading horsemen of Western Canada and the North Western States and anticipate one of the most successful meetings ever held in this section of the country. Attractive purses will be put up and the horsemen of this vicinity feel confident that there will be a large attendance.

felt that in the loss of Brother Quinton one of God's noblest children had been taken to a higher and a better sphere.

Brother E. A. Law, Ward Clerk, read a letter signed by Presidents Wood and Williams in which they expressed regret at not being able to be present and invoking blessings upon the bereaved family.

President Thomas Duce spoke for a few moments of his labors with brother Quinton in the High Council and the Stake and how they had always found him faithful and prompt in the performance of his duty.

The invocation was offered by Patriarch John A. Woolf and the benediction by Elder Ehpalm

### The "Elite" Millinery Store

Mrs. E. L. Pilling, who returned from Salt Lake City, this week, will open a millinery store in the building recently vacated by Mr. Phipps on Main Street.

The services of Miss Crockett, an expert trimmer from Logan, have been engaged. Miss Crockett has had 12 years experience in the best stores in Utah, and comes highly commended.

A full line of up-to-date millinery and trimmings will be carried so people who are contemplating sending off for their Spring and Easter goods, would do well to wait a few days.

Mrs. Pilling and Miss Crockett leave today for Winnipeg, where they will select their stock.

The Millinery Opening will take place a week before Easter.

France stands alarmed by an increase of something like 10 per cent, in four years in the cost of food, clothing and other necessary supplies. Milk is 13 per cent higher, meat 27 per cent, cheese 16 per cent, oil 25 per cent. The price of rice has doubled. Rents follow the upward trend. Maybe the trusts are getting busy over there.

Harker.

A large number of friends accompanied the remains to its final resting place.



### DOCTOR BULLIED KING

#### STORIES OF SOME UNCONVENTIONAL PHYSICIANS.

##### Great Old-Time Doctors Who Were No Respectors of Persons.

"Pray, Sir Richard, may I eat a muffin?" a lady patient once asked the great Dr. Jebb, who was almost as famed for his rudeness as for his medical skill.

"Yes, madam; 'tis the very best thing you can take."

"Oh, dear Sir Richard, I am glad of that. The other day you said it was the worst thing in the world for me."

"Good, madam. I said so last Tuesday. This isn't Tuesday, is it?"

This was not precisely a polite answer, but it was courtesy itself compared with the retort of Sir Richard to another patient who asked him, "And what may I eat, doctor?"

"Oh, anything you like," came the gruff answer, for Jebb was in one of his worst moods. "Try grass; that's the food asses prefer."

It was the same physician, too, who once contemptuously advised a lady patient to eat boiled turnips.

"But, doctor," the lady replied, "I simply cannot bear boiled turnips."

"Then, madam, you must have a remarkably vitiated appetite."

Dr. Radcliffe, another great old-time physician, was no respecter of persons, and could be just as rude to a king as to a carpenter. Once when King William showed him his ankles swollen with dropsy, Radcliffe exclaimed, "I wouldn't have your Majesty's legs for the three kingdoms," and on another occasion, when the King failed to carry out

#### CERTAIN INSTRUCTIONS.

he had given, Radcliffe said, angrily, "You seem to forget, sir, that in this case it is for me to command and for you to obey."

Dr. Abernethy's often quoted advice to an indolent bon vivant, "Live on sixpence a day—and earn it, sir," had at least-sound sense to it, but there is redemption in his rudeness; but there is little to be said in defence of an answer a Court physician once sent to the Princess Anne. The Princess, being taken ill, sent an urgent summons to the doctor to attend her; but the man of medicine was engaged in disposing of a bottle of wine in a restaurant.

A little later a second messenger arrived with a still more urgent summons; whereupon the doctor, upon whom the wine had begun to take effect, sent back this message: "Tell Her Royal Highness that her distemper is nothing but the vapors. She's in as good a state of health as any woman breathing—only she can't make up her mind to believe it."

A story is told of a quite unintentional rudeness on the part of a Dr. Freind which had an amusing sequel. Freind was one day sum-

moned to attend a lady of high rank, but, having drunk not-wisely, all he could do when he entered the sick-room was to exclaim in confusion, as he realized his condition, "Drunk—drunk—drunk," before stumbling out of the room.

Fortunately for him his unconscious diagnosis was the correct one; for on the following day, when he was sadly debating what apology he should send to his distinguished patient for presenting himself to her in such a condition, he received a note from the lady enclosing

#### A HANDSOME FEE

and begging him not to reveal to anyone the state in which he had found her.

Not infrequently these rude physicians of past generations met their match. Once when a noble patient remonstrated with Dr. Jebb on his unnecessary brusqueness, the doctor gruffly replied, "Oh, that's my way!"

"Oh, is it?" answered his lordship, as he pointed to the door! "Very well; and now may I beg you to make that your way."

"I had heard of your rudeness before I came, sir," a lady once said indignantly to Abernethy, "but was scarcely prepared for such treatment. What am I to do with this?" holding out the prescription.

"Anything you like," snapped the great surgeon. "Put it in the fire, if you please."

In a moment the prescription was reduced to ashes and the lady had bowed herself of the room.

In another case a lady scored equally, although in a different way, over the rough, if good natured, Scotsman. One day she entered his surgery and, without a word, showed him an injured finger. Abernethy dressed the wound in silence and the lady put down his fee and walked out, not a single word having been uttered by surgeon or patient. A few days later she called again and offered her finger for inspection.

"Better?" growled the surgeon.

"Better," answered the lady, and that was all that passed between them. Again and again she came, and the same two words sufficed; at last she showed him the finger free from bandages.

"Well?" queried Abernethy.

"Well," exclaimed the lady, "and that was all that passed between us. Again and again she came, and the same two words sufficed; at last she showed him the finger free from bandages."

#### IVORY FROM SIBERIA.

##### Skeletons of Mastodons Found in Rivers and Swamps.

Siberia furnishes a large quantity of ivory to the markets of the world, but the production of it belongs to another age and to a species of animal that does not now exist. The ivory is cut from the tusks of mastodons, whose skeletons are found frozen in masses of ice or buried in the mud of Siberian rivers and swamps. The northern portion of the country abounds in extensive bogs, which are called urmans. In these are found the tusks of the mastodon, from which it is inferred that these animals

## Dickman's Den

THERE was ever so much to do at Carmouste, near Dundee, Scotland, where Roy Mortimer was spending a few weeks with his Aunt Abigail. A golf course lay by the sea, extending over grassy reaches. And, then, it was very interesting, indeed, to walk among the sandhills, which were covered with fine yellow sand blown by the wind into little wavelets and sand dunes. And among tufts of reeds sea-gulls made their nests—little holes in the sand, over which the birds flew, screaming warningly when people came too near the nests. Sometimes, too, the gulls were disturbed by the target practice of the volunteers at Barry. Roy found on the sand a 40-pound shot, and very heavy it was to carry home, too.

But most enjoyable of all was a trip along the coast among caves and cliffs. Those at Abroath were especially fascinating. Under the guidance of his cousin, Emma, who had often explored these cavernous recesses, he was shown Mason's Cave, after having examined the rock called the Devil's Head. At the end of this cave, which ran back about 100 yards, there was a bubbling spring of clear, cold water.

"Suppose we lunch here," suggested Roy, setting down the lunch basket, which by this time had grown unmanageably heavy, and handing his cousin a drink from the spring.

"There's a cave nearby that is much more interesting," Emma said.

So they trudged to Dickman's Den. A little channel from the sea ran up to it, and Emma, who had often explored the past used to bring their goods to the cave, under the very noses of the coast guardsmen.

Having enjoyed luncheon, the two began to grow very restless, however. Roy strolled toward the rear of the cave, and picked up a fragment of stone and flung it carelessly toward the wall. To his great surprise, the stone, instead of rebounding, seemed to have gone right through the wall. Roy walked quickly toward the spot at which he had aimed. Here he found, by lighting a match, which lit up the dark, gloomy walls, that a tiny round door seemed to have been let into the rock. It must have rotted because of great age, inasmuch as the stone had crashed through it so readily.

"Come on; let's see what this place is!" cried he, excitedly, to his cousin.

With a large rock he succeeded in battering in the rest of the door, effecting a large enough entrance. From the

underground like moles, and which die the instant they are admitted to the light.

"Tusks which have been long or repeatedly exposed to the air are brittle and unserviceable, but those which have remained buried in the ice retain the qualities of recent ivory, and are a valuable article of merchandise. There is a great market for these mammoth tusks at 'Kaukasus,' on the coast of Siberia, from which they find their way to the workshops of European Russia, and even to the ivory carvers of Canton."

#### NOVEL POSTAL SERVICE.

run from one box to another; and at the end of each circuit the letters are handed over for immediate delivery.

In Milan letters are now collected from the street pillar-boxes by an electric travelling post-office over a journey of fifteen miles; sorting and stamping are done during the

apartment beyond them came such a rush of evil-smelling gas that the boy and girl were almost overcome. Roy wisely took some paper from the lunch basket, and, after lighting it, tossed it into the secret chamber.

When it was safe for them to venture in, they crawled through the little door, finding themselves in a room apparently cleft from the solid rock, about eight feet square and seven feet high.

All at once Roy discovered, by means of the lighted paper which he carried, an old chest in one corner. It was a matter of only a few moments for him to drag it out through the door into the main cave. Again the large rock was utilized to break in the lid. Although



rather difficult, this was at last accomplished. Then, exposed to the eyes of the astonished boy and girl were all manner of rich silks and fabrics, carefully bundled and wrapped in oiled silks.

Delighted with their discovery, they took some of the goods, putting the chest back where they had found it, and started for home, now that it had stopped raining.

"I'll bet the things were left by smugglers," declared Roy. And so said the guardsmen when Roy showed them the samples of the goods contained in the chest and reported where the rest of the goods were.

Of course, the chest of silks was confiscated by the government, but Roy and Emma felt more than repaid by their adventure and by the commitments of the coast guardsmen.

### HORDES OF BIRDS.

#### Flocks So Great That Farmers Have Not Planted.

The eastern countries of England are suffering as the rest of the country will suffer, from such a plague of starlings as has never been known, says the London Daily Mail.

The long and steady east wind which has brought unusual hosts of migrants safe across the North Sea has especially favored the short winged starling. In places in the neighborhood of King's Lynn farmers are refraining from sowing their corn because they say it is useless before the onset of these hordes.

Shooting them is useless. The flock at which you fire swing around and settle close behind you, and however many are killed the loss makes no apparent gap in the numbers, and the birds are almost without the instinct of self-preservation.

Starlings are not the only birds in exceptional force. The wild geese, whose persistent affection for Lore Leicester's estate is one of the strangest phenomena in local migration, having arrived in thousands. Their wild chattering can be heard from a great distance, and now and again they can be seen in a great cloud in the air at several miles distance. The voracity of this multitude is so great that they will ruin some of the best grazing marshes in the district, quite stripping it of young grass before they get back across the seas.

Nowhere in England is to be seen a spectacle quite so strange as this noisy host of great birds, which are regarded as almost sacred and left unmolested for the great part of their stay.

The east winds which have saved these and other birds from all the perils of the journey across the North Sea have rather diminished the usual number of snipe and woodcock, which seem to have flown straight across to Ireland and the west coast. But nearly all other birds are exceptionally numerous, though none in nearly such quantity as the starlings, which have no friend left in the eastern countries.

#### HORSES IN BATTLE.

Arabian horses show remarkable courage in battle. It is said that when a horse of this breed finds himself wounded, and knows instinctively that he will not be able to carry his rider much longer, he quickly retires, bearing his master to a place of safety while he has not sufficient strength. But if, on the other hand, the rider is wounded and falls to the ground, the faithful animal remains beside him, unmindful of danger, neighing until assistance is brought.

#### NOT FASTIDIOUS.

"Every bit of food on this table," said the serving lady to Lamson, as he sat down to eat at the church supper, "was cooked by your wife."

"Oh, I don't mind," rejoined Lamson, faintly. "I'm not a bit hungry, anyway!"

### SOUTH SEA ISLANDERS' FEUDS.

#### Dish Vendetta That Is the Cause of Many Crimes.

Miss Young, of the South Sea Island Evangelical Mission, who has recently returned to Brisbane, Australia, after four months among Solomon Island natives, has many interesting things to relate as to their customs, says the London Standard. Native murders, it appears, are of frequent occurrence, but a great many are the result of feuds between different tribes.

Two Christian boys belonging to the mission at Malo were brutally done to death, and another Christian native at Fiu was also murdered. The crimes were unprovoked, but were committed because the islanders believed in having a life for a life. If a man belonging to a tribe is killed by another tribe there is no peace until the death is avenged, and it generally happens that the offending tribe falls a victim. The native who was killed at Fiu left the mission station accompanied by a child to visit his garden some distance away. The bushmen came down, chatted with him, and they ate food together. Then the bushmen suddenly turned on him and killed him to avenge a murder committed by his tribe some time previously.

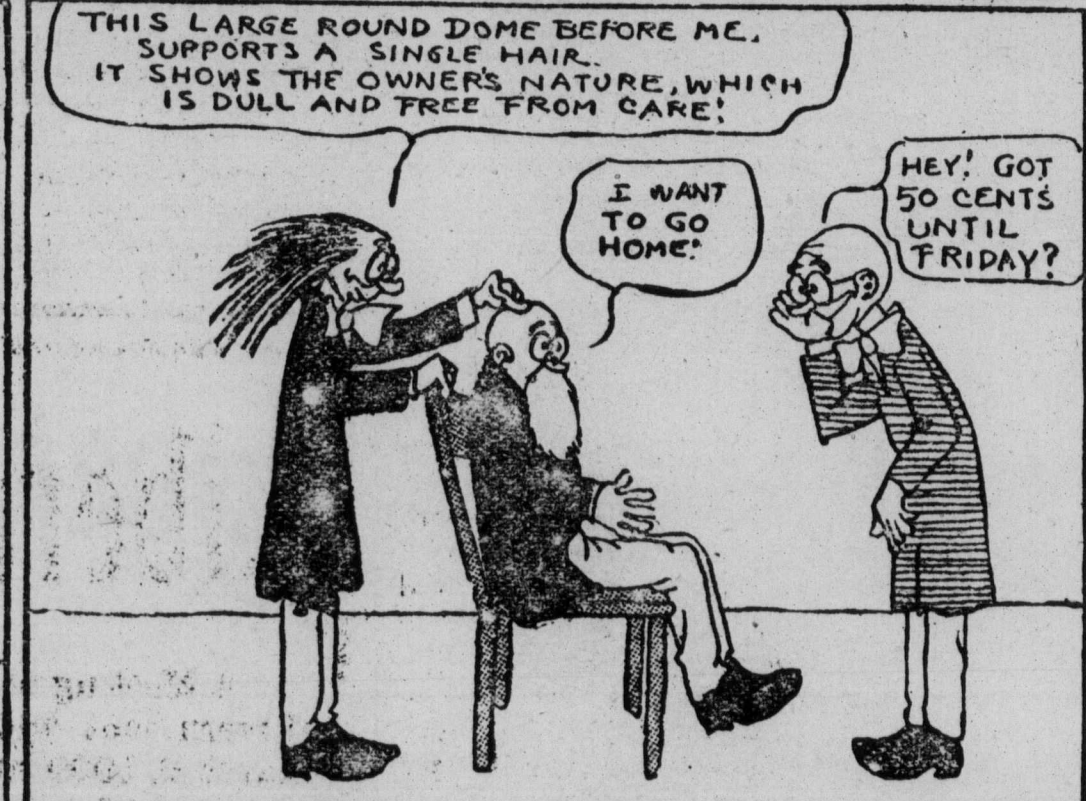
On another occasion, at Onepelu, the head station of the mission, a native came and associated with the Christian boys and shortly before daylight one morning this man secured an axe, struck a Christian boy on the head and ran away. The injured boy was attended by a woman missionary and subsequently recovered.

Miss Young adds that a young Kanaka of about 18 years was recently brought from an adjoining island, but it was found necessary to send him away to another station. It appears that some years ago the tribe from which the boy was taken had murdered a man belonging to a bush tribe near the station. How the natives got to know the boy was there is a mystery, but nevertheless it became known. One day a native who had not been near the mission station for a year suddenly made his appearance. The boy was carefully watched and at night slept in a room occupied by a missionary, but he became so terrified that it was necessary to send him elsewhere.

Miss Young says that the authorities are doing all they can to prevent the importation of rifles and ammunition, but for all that the bushmen become possessed of rifles. Some of the firearms are of a very old pattern. They are certainly not supplied by white traders, who are too much concerned about their own safety to supply the natives with weapons of destruction. It is alleged that some of the boys ship to New Guinea and while there buy rifles and ammunition. It has happened that some of the boys when searched have had ammunition in their possession.

A woman can always tell from the way her husband shakes down the furnace whether or not he's in good humor.

## JINGLING JOHNSON--HE PLUNGES FULL TILT INTO PHRENOLOGY





## Rover Plays Golf

"HERE! I do believe that's almost as well as daddy could have done!" exclaimed little Matilda, in satisfaction, as she watched the golf ball skim far away in the distance. Truly, it was a strong and a clever drive.

Matilda was glad she had brought Rover along to watch her practice, for now the good dog sped swiftly after the ball. Soon he had brought it back to her in his mouth, and, to the little girl's intense delight, laid it carefully on the tiny mound, or tee.

"I do think you're the very smartest dog in the world, Rover!" cried she, clapping her hands, joyously.

For a time Matilda swung on the ball and followed her strokes through in a scientific manner. She began to feel so



MATILDA

well pleased with her performance—as well she might be—that she decided to follow the course.

Now came trouble. You see, Rover imagined that he must bring back the ball every time his mistress sent it flying from the tee. So that when she made approach to the first hole, after the ball he dashed.

When this first happened Matilda laughed and shook her finger warningly, as she said:

"I ought to have told you, Rover, that I don't want you to caddy now. All you have to do is to watch me. Understand?"

But Rover didn't understand, for at every stroke he darted after the ball and returned it to the little golfer. In vain Matilda coaxed and pleaded. At last she began to think that, after all, perhaps, Rover wasn't the very smartest doggie in the world.

She went home and told daddy all about Rover. Daddy was ever so much amused. "But you mustn't be discouraged," said he finally. "Rover has already made so much progress that I feel sure it won't be long before he will be a model caddy."

### Another Season.

Teacher—There are four seasons—spring, summer, autumn and winter. Now, can any boy tell me what season this is?

Bright Boy—Football season, teacher.

# Big Chief Howling Wolf



## CHAPTER II. PLAYING INDIAN.

"SINCE we are now going to be real savages," said Uncle Hubert, "we must certainly have Indian names. What shall we call you, Ronald?"

"Well," said Ronald, reflectively, "I think 'Howling Wolf' is a lively sort of name, and I s'pose it'll do as well as any."

"The wolf may be lively, but its howl is the most dismal sound one could possibly hear," Uncle Hubert returned, laughing.

"And what is the name of Big Chief Howling Wolf's sister?" continued he.

Florence quickly replied, "Spotted Fawn" is going to be my name, because that little deer in the New York Zoo is the prettiest thing you ever saw."

"Wise Coyote, is mine!" cried Cousin Douglas.

"I see, Chief Wise Coyote, that my tale of the clever coyote was an impressive one," Uncle Hubert added, merrily.

"Do let us hear it!" Ronald and Florence chimed in together.

Uncle Hubert lit his pipe and settled himself in a chair, while the others drew closely about him.

"In the first place," began Uncle Hubert, "the Coyote, or Prairie Wolf, was despised of men and beast. He lived among the Cahroc Indians, far west of the Rocky mountains. But there was one quality he was noted for, and that was his cunning. So it happened that when the Cahrocs decided to make a last desperate attempt to steal the fire from the two hags who guarded it, and who lived near the mouth of the Kilmath river, they appealed to the Coyote. The

Cahrocs, you must know, had long wished for fire, but they did not know how to make it, nor would the two hags give them of the supply.

"Coyote was not disposed to agree to undertake the mission. Thereupon, as the wily fellow had foreseen, the Indians presented him with dog's meat, bear's kidney and buffalo steaks, which usually the Cahrocs gave only to honored guests. When he had eaten this splendid meal, he curled himself up snugly, put his nose under his paws, whisked his tail about to keep his feet warm and went comfortably to sleep. Around him waited the Cahrocs patiently.

"Now, when the Coyote awoke he was in such good humor that he readily undertook to obtain fire from the hags, especially since the Indians had promised him the very best of food during the rest of his life.

"At once the Coyote went among the animals and enlisted them in his cause. He bullied the smaller animals into promising him to obey his commands, and the bigger animals were so sorry for the poor, miserable Coyote that out of kindness they offered to aid him.

"Then the Coyote placed a frog nearest the camp of the Cahrocs, and a squirrel, a bat, a bear and a cougar, at regular intervals along the road which led toward the cottage where dwelt the two hags.

"When all were posted, the Coyote presented himself at the door of the hags' cottage. He looked so miser-

able that they invited him to come in and lie down by the fire. This was just what the cunning fellow desired. He stretched himself for a while before the glowing fire. Then, all of a sudden, he seized a brand in his mouth and dashed out the door.

"The hags, taken by surprise, were some time in beginning pursuit. Then they ran swiftly after him. Just as they were hearing him, the Coyote threw the brand to the cougar, who flew down the road with the swiftness of the wind. And when the hags gained greatly upon him, the cougar passed the blazing brand to the bear.

"By the time the brand reached the squirrel it was burnt almost to the end, but the brave little chap hopped on, although the fire singed his tail, so that it is curled up his back to this day. He had only time to throw the piece of burning stick to the frog when the hags seized him. But the frog grabbed the tiny splinter, and swimming with his head above water crossed the river in a jiffy. As the hags couldn't swim, they were completely outwitted, and the Indians on the other side of the water received their precious little flame in time for use.

"During several years the Coyote received the food promised him by the Indians for rendering this great service, but not content with being feasted every day, he was caught trying to steal other supplies from the Indians, and was promptly told that he must shift for himself thereafter.

"Now, if Chief Howling Wolf, Chief Wise Coyote and the pretty little Indian maiden, Spotted Fawn, are ready to retire to their wigwams for sleeping purposes, I think that Medicine Man Hubert will go also."

The little audience applauded Uncle Hubert enthusiastically as he concluded his story, and trooped off to bed.

But on the morrow their heads were still so full of "Indians" that they resolved to play "savage" all that day. Douglas already possessed a costume. His mother quickly manufactured one for each of the other "Indians."

Uncle Hubert's cottage was situated in a delightful place. Standing not far from Halifax, it fronted immediately upon the ocean, and had at its back a splendid woods. The two hags and the merry little maiden first of all ran down to the ocean, where the chiefs saluted in the dignified style employed only by chieftains. Then back they sped to the woods.

Here Douglas put up his tent. He explained, as he placed the ridge poles in position, that three of the poles, each ten feet long, were first lashed

together at the top, and that the other ten poles were placed against them to form a cone, the whole being firmly tied with rope. The cover was made of unbleached muslin, nineteen feet at the bottom circumference, and when placed erect, measuring seven feet from the bottom to the rim of the hole at top, which was exactly one and one-half feet in diameter.

As Spotted Fawn also wished a tent, Uncle Hubert built a "lean-to" for her, using an old piece of sailcloth. Howling Wolf surprised them all by erecting around an elm an imposing looking structure of tree branches and straw. At the top he left an opening for a rope ladder, which was fastened to a limb overhead. So, when the entrances were all closed, he could climb up into the tree.

"Why not be sociable?" he cried, after he had completed his wonderful tent. The others immediately accepted the invitation to inspect his Indian dwelling and the funny-looking sentinel he had stuck outside, and they were of one mind in pronouncing it a "beauty."

Toward the close of the day they borrowed a pot from the cook and suspended it from poles over a fire. And they both, it is to be noted, Spotted Fawn did—and had a splendid time, so that the approach of evening found them unwilling to leave their fascinating Indian camp and go back to the house like common, civilized people.

But they forgot all about their camp in the woods nearby when Uncle Hubert said mysteriously:

"I know of two persons, not far from here, who are going to live like savages in real earnest."

Douglas and Florence teased him for an explanation. He closed his lips tight, however, and would only shake his head. Ronald thought he partly understood what his uncle meant.

## Thrilling Adventures of a Boy Soldier

"COLONEL REBAUT," said the marshal to his boy officer, "the wound which Colonel Richeval received in our last engagement has rendered him dangerously ill. I intend to relieve him for a while and place you in command of his regiment. We have hard work cut out for us, and I want the lancers to be under most competent leadership."

The young officer, slightly bowed at this compliment, saluted, and made his way to his new command.

There was indeed strenuous work ahead. Having accompanied the emperor in his flight as far as Conflans, the brigade of lancers and dragoons, on the 10th of August, found themselves confronted by a large force of the enemy, stretching in a semicircle

The regiment of French lancers swept upon the Nineteenth Prussian dragoons like a hurricane. Over the first ranks they rode into the mass of men behind. The French dragoons closely followed in the charge. Soon French and Prussians were mixed in horrible confusion—husars, lancers, dragoons, cuirassiers struggling in a mass, and the French lancers, commanded by Rebaut, had changed their uniform but a short time previously. Their white parade uniform had been replaced by "schapskas" and waistcoat of sky blue, a dress which much resembled that worn by some of the Prussian cavalry regiments. And some of the French dragoons, following up the attack of the lancers, mistook the lancers for foes.



"PASSED HIS SWORD THROUGH RICHEVAL'S BODY"

around Mars la Tour, Vionville and Metzerville.

When, early in the afternoon it became evident that the Fifth division of the German cavalry was in battle near Mars la Tour, the French lancers and dragoons at once advanced from Bruville to the support of their unknown friends.

As they approached the wood which concealed the engaged forces the fighting ceased.

"I wonder which party we shall meet first. If it is the French, we shall embrace them; if it is the Prussians, we shall charge them," said Colonel Rebaut, ignorant of the outcome of the fight just over.

Rebaut's regiment had taken position at the extreme right of the division, when suddenly they came upon the German cavalry.

Instantly Rebaut commanded the advance. "Gallop! Charge!" rang out the bugle.

Thus it was that a young officer of the Third Dragoons passed his sword through the body of Sub-Lieutenant Richeval, of the lancers. The soldier reeled, mortally wounded, in his saddle, but before he lost consciousness and fell to the ground, gasped to his adversary: "I am a Frenchman!"

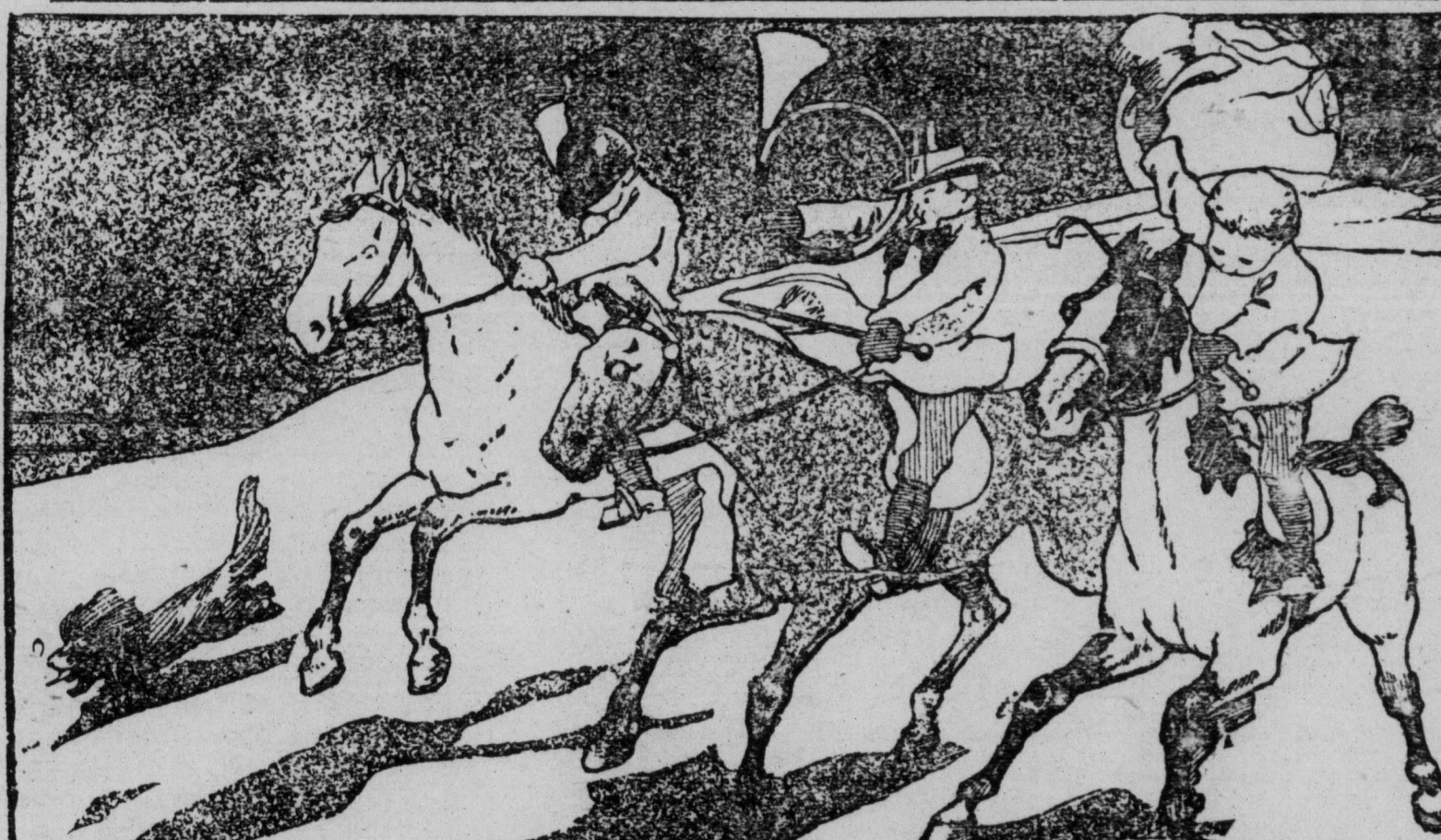
When the dragoon discovered by these words that he had killed a countryman, he was filled with remorse. In despair, with his helmet lost and his sword still red with the blood of Richeval, he came before Colonel Rebaut.

"Colonel Rebaut I have killed a sub-lieutenant of your regiment!"

Rebaut looked earnestly at the young dragoon, perceived his sorrow, and as he turned away, simply remarked bitterly: "You do your work well!"

This act of mercy gained for the boy officer, Francois de Rebaut, the life-long friendship of the dragoon he spared.

## HUNTERS THREE



ON the nursery wall, with colors gay,  
Three little hunters in gorgeous array  
Were painted for Littleboy;  
Dapper and neat in their hunting suits,  
With crops in hand and with hunting boots,  
They smiled on Littleboy.

One day he looked in great surprise—  
Did Littleboy—and he rubbed his eyes,

For a hunter had actually winked!  
"We're going, my lad, to the hunt this night;  
Be sure not to miss such a thrilling sight,"  
Said the hunter who merrily winked.

True to the word of the one with the wink,  
The hunters DID drop from the wall, and slink  
Out the window at dark;  
And as Littleboy gazed, away they flew

On wee, paint-' horses dappled with blue,  
And were lost in the park.  
The bugles sounded, the hounds gave tongue,  
And to Reynard's trail the hunters clung  
As he sped quick away;  
Yet at morn, when Littleboy looked at the wall,  
It appeared the hunters had moved not at all—  
They seemed painted to stay!

## Cured by a Donkey

A CERTAIN man, who lived in a town of Italy was dangerously ill. As time wore on and the many celebrated physicians who were called in failed to cure him, the man became greatly discouraged.

"I shall die, I am sure of it," said he, constantly moaning, ever thinking about his misfortune.

One day the physician in attendance halted his splendidly groomed mule in the courtyard, stiffly dismounted, and with great dignity made his way slowly upstairs to where the invalid lay. A famous doctor was he—one of the most noted in the land. And he had the greatest of confidence in his own wisdom.

Perhaps association with such a master had given the mule confidence, also a will of his own. Becoming weary of standing in the warm sun, the animal calmly walked through the doorway and made his way up the flight of steps. Following the course taken by his master, he finally gained entrance to the door of the sick man. Right into the room he walked, up to the bed of the man, and there, standing beside the physician, he assumed such a wise look as could not have been surpassed by the doctor himself.

One moment the astonished patient gazed. Then, overcome with the humor of the situation, he burst into a loud

laugh. In fact, so great was his merriment that he roared. At last, having ceased because of sheer exhaustion, he gasped to the indignant physician: "Most learned doctor, the donkey is a much better physician than thou, for he has done in one visit what thou hast been unable to accomplish in three months. He has restored my spirits so that already I feel much better."

Indeed, such good effect had the donkey's call upon the ill man that he speedily recovered from his grave sickness. But as he paid the unusually large fee demanded by the physician, the man noted to himself that it was the donkey, not the master, who deserved the money.

## A Baby Soldier

THE picture shows you Prince Arthur of Connaught, one of the princes of the blood of England, dressed in his first suit of regimentals. A number of years have passed since Prince Arthur first donned this uniform, and now he is a young man.

It is an interesting story as to how Arthur escaped being ruler of the duchy of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. When Prince Alfred, ruler of the duchy, died, there were elected Prince Arthur, the duke of Albany and a young relative. The story of what happened is told in this young relative's own words:

"Connaught met Albany, who was a jolly, decent chap, and much more popular than Connaught, and said to him:



IN HIS FIRST REGIMENTALS

"Look here, you have heard, I suppose, that they want me to go off to Germany and be duke of Coburg?"

"Yes," said Albany.

"Well," continued his cousin, "I am going into the British army, and I am not going to learn German. So that's all about it. You can go and be duke of Coburg. It will just suit you."

"But," said Albany, "I do not want to go to Germany, and I do not want to leave Eton."

"Look here, young chap," said Connaught, who is a year or two older, "you've got to be duke of Coburg and it is so use talking rot. Next Sunday you're going up to Windsor to lunch with grandmother (Queen Victoria), and mind you tell her it's all right and that you agree. If you don't, look out for squalls, and take care I don't kick you jolly well all round the schoolyard."

"So, of course, Albany had to give in, because he is supposed to be a rather delicate chap, and Connaught could easily have kicked him if he had wanted to."

The average depth of the English Channel is 110 feet.

It is easier to get divorced than married in Switzerland.

Many a woman acquires her reputation for beauty at a drug store.

What's the matter with putting up an umbrella for a rainy day?

People with small minds are apt to use some big words.

It's impossible to make a doctor believe that health is wealth.

A first-class glove-cutter can earn as much as \$50 a week in Paris.

Sixty-four out of every 1,000,000 of the world's inhabitants are blind.

The Belgians eat more potatoes annually than do the Irish.

Stealing time from sleep is a poor way to beat it.

The Bank of England has in its employ 1,000 people.



## 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.

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Contract advertising paid for monthly.

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

MARCH 5, 1909.

A vote for J. W. Woolf means a vote for progressive Cardston and prosperous Alberta. There are none others "just as good" when it comes to the influence which can be brought to bear upon questions affecting the welfare of the District.

At this special time it would be nothing less than a calamity to the Cardston District to turn down a man like J. W. Woolf. Of course the people of Cardston are smart enough not to stand in their own light or turn their backs upon tried and true friends. A man's friendship can best be shown by the way in which he looks after his friends. Let the Cardston people speak of the friendship of Mr. Woolf judged by the way in which he has looked after their interest.

Stand by the government by supporting J. W. Woolf.

It is said that "Bennett and Blow" will contest Calgary as the Conservative Candidates. The words are synonymous Bennett, that means "Blow," and "Blow" that means Bennett. It will be a hard "Blow" for both of them. Never such an unholy combination of names as especially fitting the situation as "Bennett and Blow."

A rat and a weasel found an egg. They arbitrated about it. A cat was the arbitrator. He awarded the egg to the rat. The rat ate the egg. The cat ate the rat.

Cardston district wants to have a voice in affairs at Edmonton for the next five years. So it is up to us to elect the right man.

Most of the tobacco used in the so-called Russian cigarettes—the far-famed brands of Turkey and Cairo, too—is grown less than 100 miles from Louisville, Ky., or within a like radius of Raleigh, N. C.

Nominate the man who has the government and people, back of him.

Don't grieve when a calamity befalls you. Just think of how much you have escaped.

Mr. Rockefeller's dictum that to make a wife happy you must furnish her plenty of money will be endorsed a most unambiguously by the wife ladies.

The Mankato Journal says the business men of that town had a meeting the other night when it was agreed to cut out all false advertising in the future such as programs, directories, etc., and pay more attention to newspaper advertising. This is a wise move. Cut 'em all out. Look at the city directory, and look at the advertising there! What earthly benefit such advertising gives persons use a directory to find a name occasionally, but never think of looking there for an advertisement. There are schemes and schemes and lazy good-for-nothing schemes. Beware of the whole bunch and save your money.

John W. Woolf is the man.

We have been contending right along that "Railways are the crying need of Southern Alberta and the Cardston District." There is no longer any need to keep up the "howl" for the Government has stepped into the gap and made arrangements for the construction of Trunk and branch lines right into the heart of the District—north, south, east and west.

No, nature did not enter into a collusion with the Liberal Government to have the floods wash out the bridges so that Johnny Woolf could claim the credit of having them replaced. But I'll tell you what Nature did do. Nature was kind enough to bless the Cardston District with a Particularly strong man at this time—a man who was not asleep to the requirements of his constituents. We defy any man to compare any other district in the Province of Alberta with the Cardston District when it comes to seeing the roads and bridges are in good shape. Think it over! The Cardston District has never been neglected under the regime of J. W. Woolf.

The so-called Conservative Party of the Province—the Party without a leader—pardon please, Dr. Brett of the Sanitarium Hotel Banff has promised to look after the cleanliness and good health of the party pending the arrival of the real head—if it ever comes to a head—was never so badly bamboozled for a something to place before the people in justification for their existence as they are at the present time. It is really an occasion for sorrow and condolence. Minus an issue, lacking a leader, without hope, faith or anything else, the Conservative Party blandly looks into space and "winks the other eye."

One of Cardston's prominent citizens, on the street this week, was heard to ask the question—"What has Johnny Woolf done for Cardston?" We wonder if he has been in a trance for the last 8 years or only dreaming \$40,000 spent within the limits of the town in which this gentleman holds a very prominent position doesn't look too bad. Wake up and think a little before asking that question again.

So high an authority as Sir William Van Horne says that the steel rails turned out at the Sault are the best in the world. "Made in Canada" will ultimately come to be recognized as the standard hall mark of excellence.

The peaceful cruise of the United States navy in Pacific waters will cost the people of the Republic fifty million dollars. The coal bill alone exceeds \$25,500,000.

After investigating the subject of London fogs, Carrie Nation says they are due to tobacco smoking. Simply another of Carne's pipe dreams.

Make things better by speaking well of your home town.

"It's in the air." Even Niagara Falls are going dry.

### THE POOR BOY'S CHANCE

The Alberta Star believes there is unlimited nonsense in the chatter about the lack of opportunity in America for the poor boy.

The thing for the poor boy to do, and the thing for everybody to do is to follow the path of duty with as much industry and intelligence, as much cheerfulness and confidence as can be commanded. It is a truism that anybody in America who is willing to work can make a living. It is also a truism that character is better than riches.

Not everybody can be a millionaire; not everybody can be rich; not everybody has the practical foresight or the willingness to make sacrifices of present enjoyment for future financial benefit, usually essential to the acquisition of large means. But riches are more of a burden than a blessing to many who possess them. The man who wins sufficient of the world's gear to pay his way and retains the respect of his fellow men makes a success of life.

The opportunity to do this is open to all who have the will to do it and who do not lose their health. Why should the wine continue that there is no chance for the young man?

# BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

## Men's Fancy Work Shirts

Extra quality Chambray Medium Blue, Gray and Brown grounds, assorted Stripes and small plaids, full factory made, flat felled seams, extension collar band. Sloped shoulders, curved armholes, skirt gussets, stayed sleeve openings, 34 inches long, sizes 15 to 16½.

OUR PRICE: .50

## Men's Four-in-hand Ties

Reversible. 2 inches wide, 42 inches long, pointed ends. Medium light and dark shades of high grade silks in Checks, Stripes and smaller figures, all new colorings, a choice of 120.

OUR PRICE .20

# Burton's Variety Store

### A STRIKING TRIBUTE TO MR. BARKER

The Lethbridge Herald the only Albertan daily south of Calgary, pays this graceful tribute to the new Associate Editor of the Alberta Homestead:

"By the removal of E. N. Barker from Cardston to Edmonton the north country secures as a citizen one of the bravest men in the South. Probably no man in Southern Alberta is better informed on the early history of the country and its advancement from the purely ranching region to the greatest wheat producing section of Western Canada than Mr. Barker. His knowledge however is not limited to cattle and horses and wheat, for has a mind particularly well informed on all the questions of the day, local, national, and world wide in their scope. He will bring to the newspaper profession in Edmonton knowledge that will make him invaluable as a writer and the Herald is convinced that he will make a distinct success of journalism."

"Mr. Barker has been a frequent contributor to the press and in every instance his articles have been bright and readable. Southern Alberta will part with Mr. Barker with keen regret as he has been a loyal friend to this section of Alberta; he has been persistent in his advocacy of its interests and of the farmers especially he has been a loyal friend. As a matter of fact the true worth of Mr. Barker has not been appreciated in this part of the country. We will realize that when he is away from us and we are without his services as a champion of our needs and as a medium through which the reading world is informed of the riches of our district."

The Editor of the Alberta Homestead is glad to be able to quiet the fears expressed by the Herald in this last sentence. The Homestead is a provincial not a local paper and Mr. Barker will not only not discontinue his efforts on behalf of Southern Alberta, but will have very much larger opportunities than in the past to make known its resources. He will be a frequent visitor to the Southern part of the province and keep closely in touch with its progress. The Homestead has already a strong hold in the country below Calgary, with the development of which Mr. Barker has been so closely associated for nearly a quarter of a century. For it he has done some of his best work in the columns of this paper. Now that he is to be a regular member of our staff, we expect that the Homestead will be more than ever a welcome weekly visitor to the homes of the farmers of the south, as indeed to those of the whole of the province; for though Mr. Barker has sounded the praises of Southern Alberta in season and out of season for many years back, he is too big and broad minded a man to be at all limited in his sympathies. Praise of the south does not mean disparagement of the centre or the north. The sectional spirit sometimes crops up in Alberta. We see absolutely no excuse for it and believe that it is the duty of every good citizen to resist it whenever it shows itself. We want to learn to "think provincially," as a man prominent in the public life of Alberta put it not long ago.

Fortunately the senseless rivalry that is sometimes manifested between towns and cities has never come to the front in agriculture. In the farmers' association which the Homestead since its inception has exerted itself to

## Woolf Hotel

Pioneer Hotel of Cardston

European Plan

Our Service is Unexcelled

Pratt and Thompson

## UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

To Send Money Safely use our Canadian Bankers' Association Money Orders. They are payable anywhere in Canada—except Yukon

—and in the principal cities of the United States. They are convenient, cost little, and you run no risks. Buy Drafts for amounts over \$50.00.

Telegraph and Cable Transfers issued. Exchange bought and sold.

Savings Accounts may be opened with deposits of \$1.00 and upwards.

Cardston Branch. R. H. Baird, Manager.

(Continued on page 5)



## Local and General.

Elections on the 22nd.  
By the way how mad is a wet hen?

Lots of Shamrocks, and St Patrick's day Post Cards, at Burtons.  
Apples, Oranges, Lemons; at Phipps.

Miss Annie Anderson came up from Raymond on Monday.

Character Ball at Spring Coulee this evening.

The Star Office installed this week, a new job press, perforator and stabbing machine.

Messrs Meeks and Mercer, Magrath, were in town for a few days this week.

Support the Board of Trade by attending their annual Ball this evening.

Some days the mercury appears to have taken a drop too much.

Farmers who ought to know what they are talking about, state that prospects never looked better for a good season.

We have just received a large shipment of Ganong's Chocolates, first ever in Cardston. Sole agent—Phipps.

Mr. W. A. Buchanan, of the Lethbridge Herald, has been chosen as the Liberal Candidate, for Lethbridge City.

Mrs. Bohne of Cardston, was brought into the Galt Hospital last night suffering from appendicitis.—Lethbridge Herald.

About thirty-five people from Cardston attended the Ward Reunion at Mountain View last Saturday. They report, having a most excellent time.

Mrs. G. F. Lamb has resumed her teaching of painting—the class commencing this week. All those interested in this art, should call and see her. Lessons 35 cents with materials furnished.

Strayed—Brindle steer, with white face, branded VU on right side. Owner can obtain same by paying charges. R. S. Smith, 3 m12 Boundary Creek.

Mr. John W. Woolf. M. P. P., the man who has kept Cardston in the limelight at Edmonton for the past few years, returned on Saturday from the north.

Cardston is to be favored with a visit from the O'Brien Orchestra, Raymond, who will give a dance here on Tuesday evening, March 9th. All lovers of dancing should not fail to attend this Ball.

For Sale. War Rights, entitling you to half section land anywhere you choose. Two years allowed in which to make selection. Captain Cooper, Box 412, Calgary.

The Christian Endeavor Society will meet on Friday evening at 8 p.m. A paper on the "War Poems" of Tennyson will be read by Mr. Walter Low, Principal of the Public School. Everyone is invited to be present and take part in the discussion.

A meeting of the Conservative voters was held in the Assembly Hall on Wednesday evening. Delegates were appointed to attend the nominating convention which is being held today. The Conservative Candidate will in all probability be Mr. Levi Harker, Magrath.

The Lethbridge Herald Special Publicity Number arrived on Monday and is a credit to Southern Alberta. The issue is made up of 64 pages, in 8 sections, consisting of write-ups of the various towns and districts. It is well printed and nicely illustrated with cuts. The Cardston portion of the paper is written by D. H. Elton.

A Liberal Convention for the Provincial Constituency of Cardston will be held in the town of Cardston on March 8, 1909 at 2 p.m. to nominate a Candidate to contest the Constituency in the interests of the Rutherford Government at the coming Provincial Election. The basis of representation at the convention shall be one delegate for each polling subdivision as constituted in the recent Dominion election, this delegate to represent the first ten Liberal votes polled at the recent Dominion election, and one additional delegate for every additional ten Liberal votes or the major fractional part thereof as polled at the last Dominion election. That where the poll is divided by the boundary of the constituency, the part of the poll shall be entitled to a maximum of one delegate. Proxies shall be allowed when properly signed and accompanied by credentials.

A cold spell—W-I-N-T-E-R.  
Lots of new Spring goods at Burtons.

February was awful careless with its weather.  
April Fool Post Cards at Burtons next week.

Mr. Levi Harker, Magrath, is in town this week.

Jas. P. Low was in Lethbridge on Tuesday.

Oranges, Lemons, Apples—at Phipps.

Mr. James Ross, Edmonton is spending a few days in town.

Service will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday at 11 a.m.

Nutra Ox Beef tea, Tomato Bullion, Asperox, cold, in bottles at Phipps.

Dr. Rivers of Raymond has been chosen as the Liberal Candidate for the Lethbridge district.

S. M. Woolf has been appointed returning officer for the Cardston District in the forthcoming election.

Dr. Brant is selling his ranch to Walter Pitcher. Mr Pitcher intends breaking a part of the land in the spring.

Mr. D. H. Elton spent Saturday and Sunday in town and returned to Lethbridge on Monday. "Dave" is always a welcomed visitor to Cardston.

Your dollar will come back to you if you spend it at the "Elite" Millinery Store. It is gone forever if you send it to the Mail Order House.

South African Scrip for Sale—Money to Loan. Write, A. D. Mabry, National Trust Building, Saskatoon, Sask.

One gets some idea of the potential wealth of our fisheries by the statement that the value of the total catch by Canadians during the season of 1907 was \$25,500,000. This huge figure will be materially increased when the fishery industry in British Columbia waters shall have been developed on a more comprehensive scale than at present.

The "Court of Monte Cristo" presented on Friday evening of last week by the Frederic Clarke Co., was particularly good. This was Mr. Clarke's first appearance in Cardston, and as the leading man he created a most favorable impression and may rest assured of a cordial reception when ever he returns. He was supported by a well balanced company and every member of the company appeared to advantage.

The public will welcome the 1909 revised Edition of this valuable booklet, which has been happily described as a tabloid encyclopedia of Canada. It is unique and clever in its arrangement as worked out by its compiler, Mr. Frank Yeish, of Toronto, the well known writer and lecturer. 30,000 copies have already been sold. The resources, wealth and business of the country are given in a concrete form—a fact in a sentence. Mr. Hamar Greenwood, M.P. for York, Eng. says: "It is an eye-opener to even a keen Canadian like myself." A copy may be had for 25 cents from the Canadian Facts Publishing Co., 667 Spadina Ave., Toronto.

### Alberta's Law and Order Minister

No people know better than Albertans that strict Law and Order and Justice are necessary to the moral and material welfare of any community. In this Alberta is the model Province of Canada. Not only has the Hon. C. W. Cross got the criminal malefactor down, and the bad man and the hoodlum, and the whole disorderly element, but he has ousted the wealthy combiners whose greedy work in other regions tends to rob the people at large, and to subvert the social system, which would be all right without the Trust-makers.

Because Law and Order as well Criminal Justice are so well administered in Alberta, this Province more and more attracts the orderly, industrious, thrifty moral and intelligent. Necessarily the expense of keeping things "just so" is large. The administration of justice cost \$680,000.00 up to December Thirty-first 1908. But Law, Order Justice and proscription of Combines are worth all they cost. Isn't that so?

But the Factionists—the little squealing ring—do not like Mr. Cross. They want an attorney-general who will wink at wide-open places, Sunday breaches, and especially at the Gamesters who long to feather their nests by rigging up Combines and Trust on the basis of Governmental concessions of public property and privileges. Well, Mr. Cross isn't that kind of a minister. Alberta values him highly, just as he is.

### Home Missionaries

SUNDAY MARCH 14th 1909.  
Taylorville—James B. Wright, Erastus Olsen.

Kimball—Elias Pilling, Moroni Allen.

Aetna—V. I. Stewart, Samuel Webster.

Woolford—Andrew Jensen, C. F. Jensen.

Spring Coulee—R. A. Pilling, Thos. S. Low.

Cardston—D. K. Greene, August Nielson.

Leavitt—A. Cazier, Adam Gedleman.

Beazer—Chas. T. Marsden, Wm. Shepherd.

Mt. View—Thos. C. Rowberry, Fred Quinton.

Caldwell—S. M. Dudley, Ambrose Woolford.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters—Phipps.

Get a good hot bath at Phipps.

Old and broken Gramophone Records exchanged for new ones at the Layne-Henson Music Co.

### W. SHEPHERD

Painter  
Paper-Hanger  
Sign and Banner Writer

CARDSTON - - ALBERTA  
Leave orders at A. T. Henson's Photo Parlors

#### A STRIKING TRIBUTE

(Continued from page 4)

promote the interests of, it was never once suggested. Mr. Barker was one of the earliest directors of that body and nowhere has his decision to help in the work of building up a great agricultural weekly for Alberta been more heartily welcomed than north of Calgary.

We repeat that the Homestead stands for Alberta first, last and all the time, that it is as much interested in one section as in another, and that it hopes to be a great influence in advancing the prosperity of the man, on whom the prosperity of every other class depends—he who is discharging the primary economic duty that lies before the province that of developing the wealth of the soil.—Alberta Homestead, Edmonton.

# Grand Ball

Will be given in the Assembly Hall, Cardston

TUESDAY EVENING

March 9th.

—by the—

O'Brien Orchestra  
RAYMOND

Nine pieces of Music  
Dancing will commence at 8:30

EVERYBODY WELCOMED



# Hats! Hats!

A full line of the latest style Hats just arrived. New York goods for Canadian prices.

We've all the new and correct blocks from the factories of the best Hatters

## Cardston Mercantile Co. LIMITED.

The best stock of  
**Picture Frames**  
ever in Cardston at  
REDUCED PRICES

Orders taken for Enlarged Work  
Satisfaction guaranteed

— Show rooms for—  
GOURLAY PIANOS  
AND ORGANS  
VICTOR GRAMOPHONES  
RECORDS  
and anything in Music at

**A. T. HENSON**  
PHOTO PARLORS

BIG STOCK REDUCTION  
**SALE**

Owing to our surplus stock, and being compelled to reduce same, we will offer special bargains for the next thirty days, at prices never before heard of in Southern Alberta.

All we ask is for you to call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

Full line of General Merchandise always on hand. Fresh groceries a specialty.

**LOW & JENSEN**  
KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

**PARRISH BROS.**  
LIMITED  
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The Alberta Star



## RHEUMATISM IN THE BLOOD

### Liniments and Rubbing Will Not Cure It—The Disease Must be Treated Through the Blood.

The trouble with men and women who have rheumatism is that they waste valuable time in trying to rub the complaint away. If they rub hard enough the friction causes warmth in the affected part, which temporarily relieves the pain, but in a short time the aches and pains are as bad as ever. All the rubbing, and all the liniments and outward applications in the world won't cure rheumatism, because it is rooted in the blood. Rubbing won't remove the poisonous acid in the blood that causes the pain. But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will, because they are a blood medicine acting on the blood. That is why the aches and pains and stiff swollen points of rheumatism disappear when these pills are used. That's why sensible people waste no time in rubbing, but take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when the first twinges of rheumatism come on, and these speedily drive the trouble out of their system. Mr. John Evans, 12 Kemp Road, Halifax, N. S., says: "About three years ago I had an attack of rheumatism which settled in my right leg and ankle, which became very much swollen and was exceedingly painful. I wasted a good deal of time trying to get rid of the trouble by rubbing with liniments, but it did not do me a bit of good. My daughter was using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at the time and finally persuaded me to try them. Inside of a week the pills began to help me, and after taking them a few weeks longer the trouble completely disappeared. It has not bothered me since. My daughter was also taking the pills at the time for weakness and anaemia, and I am now a firm friend of this medicine."

Most of the troubles that afflict mankind are due to poor, watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new red blood. That is why they cure anaemia with its headaches and backaches, and dizziness and fainting spells; the pangs of rheumatism, and the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia; also indigestion, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis and the ailments of young girls and women of mature age. Good blood is the secret of health and the secret of good blood is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## FIGHTING FIRE IN CHINA

### STRANGERS HELP TO QUENCH THE FLAMES.

Travellers Come Upon a Burning Bridge and Find Strange Signs.

Following the main road we found it only thirty miles north-west, to the Fu city of Yuecheo, but several passes had to be climbed, the days were hot, and in spite of the 1,000 or more feet of altitude we were "nearly roasted," entirely tired out and looking for a couple of days of rest with fellow foreigners.

Little did we dream of getting the most unusual fire experience that we did, that a correspondent of the Singapore Mercury. It was a Saturday morning and the first day of the Chinese fifth month or "moon" when everybody must have a lighted candle and incense for some one, no one knows who, if you ask them, it is "ancient custom" and that settles it. We had just crossed the long fourteen span bridge which connects the city with its busy western suburb, called Kiangsi Street, and had no feet of blazing candles, one or more in front of each of the 148 shops or booths lining the bridge on both sides.

The bridge and booths seemed to be all of wood, and it was remarked that this looked somewhat dangerous. However, a nice inn was found at the end of the bridge which had a back veranda facing the river and giving a good view of the bridge. As usual with sights seemingly worth if, we took a snapshot of the bridge. The camera back in the box were soon more presentable for city life and found our way to the hospitable mission compound in the middle of the city. As usual a

warm welcome was found at the hands of the six or seven foreigners here. These were all of the German branch of the C. I. M., and we were just enjoying breakfast and telling and receiving all the news when the fire trumpets were sounded.

Soldiers were parading the streets and warning the people that a fire was on, and that they should be watchful. This is doubly necessary here, as so much wood is used in construction, being the cheapest material at hand, and fires get fearful headway and burn out very rapidly. The missionaries, having a pump and hose for self-protection, sometimes go to big fires, which they can be of help.

In this case breakfast was forgotten by every one, the pump and hose got ready, and by this time some one said it was the bridge that was on fire. This being near the personal effects of the writer, and of special interest now, a hurried visit was made, in the wake of the "Gospel-Hall Fire Department," and sure enough, there was the great crowded bridge a mass of flames in the centre, where the candles had been thickets, in front of the idol, and there seemed no hope of saving the 100 odd shops on the bridge itself.

**THE PUMP AND HOSE** were soon got to work, and did splendid work for their size, but there were three men to manage that, and the writer seemed to be of no use. Hearing that the Esien Mandarin who should come to such fires and supervise some effective measures was absent on business in the country, and that the two other pumps (active owned) in the city were not coming, and also noting that there was but one small official helping to quell the fire, and that with only about twenty soldiers, the writer hurried to them, snatched two more pictures of the bridge burning, sent the goods and the coolies into the city and himself appeared on the scene in straw sandals, short clothes, and with a large towel wound around the head, held in place by a band we all wore. A great fire brigade we all were, not an axe, saw or hardly a pail among us all!

A raid was again made on my friend the innkeeper, and down in the basement a two foot coal poker was found, while next door we commandeered a small pail from an old lady. The poker was not much for power and the pail was small and lonesome, but a big noise was made on the light woodwork of the four booths (two on each side) were trying to get out, and the tiles flew as well. The pump and pikes inspired the soldiers and the fire was stopped at the east end of the bridge, to the good wetting of the flooring by the G. F. D.

**A BITTER DISAPPOINTMENT**  
Belle—Did Fred find marriage as elevating as he thought it would be?  
Jack—No; it failed to lift him out of debt.

## PILES CURED AT HOME

### By New Absorption Method.

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blisters or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box 103 Windsor, Ont.

### A POOR MEDICO.

"I don't believe in that doctor."  
"Why?"  
"He didn't tell me everything I wanted to eat was bad for me!"

**A Wide Sphere of Usefulness.**—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over thirty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it in that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

Switzerland headed the list of European countries in divorce, the rate being 16 divorces for every 1,000 marriages. France, with 21 per 1,000 coming second, and Germany third with 17 per 1,000.

**Tearing Down Signals** does not delay storms. Opium laden "medicines" may check coughing, but they do not stop the cold. It is better to cough take Allen's Lung Balm, free from opium, full of healing power.

**Medical Men**—Johnson has done the meanest thing I ever heard of; he came to my house the other night, ate a big dinner, got indigestion, and then went to another doctor to be cured.

The cheapest tea to use is not the lowest priced. You can buy tea a few cents a pound cheaper that will make a drink, but if you want an absolutely pure, healthful, cleanly prepared tea use "Salada." It is infinitely more delicious and decidedly more economical than other teas, because it goes farther.

If the appetite of a man were as great in proportion to his size as a sparrow's, he would eat a whole sheep at one sitting.

**Not a Nauseating Pill.**—The excitement of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.

**First Youth.**—Scientists say that trees contribute to the heat in the atmosphere. Second Youth—That's so; a birch has warmed me many a time.

**After a Cold Drive** don't fail to take a teaspoonful of Parke's Kidney Pills with a glass of hot water and sugar. It surely prevents chills. A cold and influenza, there is but one panacea—Parke's Kidney Pills—50c. and 1.00.

Red noses, according to a French physician, are more frequently due to cigarette-smoking than to drink.

In London there is an average of one clergyman to every 2,000 persons.

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Mention this paper. London, Ont.

"Sorry, sir," telephoned the butcher, "but we are out of sirloin. Why don't your wife order you a pound?" "What's that?" exploded Barker, at the other end of the line. "I say, why don't your wife order you a round?" "Why don't my wife order me around? Man, that is all she does from morning until night! If you were nearby, I'd—" but the startled butcher had hung up the receiver.

About 30,000 earthquakes occur every year, but of these not more than sixty are violent enough to do any serious damage.

## HOW MRS. CLARK FOUND RELIEF

### AFTER YEARS OF SUFFERING DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER.

Pleasant Point Matron Tells Her Suffering Sisters How to be Free From the Terrible Pains that Make Life a Burden.

Pleasant Point, Ont., Nov. 16—(Special).—That most of the ills that the suffering women of Canada have to bear are due to disordered kidneys, and that the natural cure for them is Dodd's Kidney Pills, is once more shown in the case of Mrs. Merrill C. Clarke, a well-known resident of this place and a prominent member of the Salvation Army. Mrs. Clarke is always ready to give her experience for the benefit of her suffering sisters. "My sickness commenced twenty years ago with the change of life," says Mrs. Clarke. "My health was in a bad state. Water would run from my head which would make me faint. When I came out of the fainting spells I took fits. I was bloated till I was clumsy. The pain that ran through my body would go to my feet and then to my head. Many doctors attended me, and I tried many medicines, but nothing gave me relief till I used Dodd's Kidney Pills. The first box stopped the fits and seven boxes cured me completely. Every suffering woman should use Dodd's Kidney Pills. They make strong, healthy kidneys, and the woman who has good kidneys is safeguarded against those terrible pains that make miserable the lives of so many women.

**HOW TO HANDLE SICK STOCK.** Place the sick animal in a well disinfected and dry box stall with plenty of bedding and sunlight (avoid drafts). In cold weather place a blanket on the animal, feed sparingly with digestible food, such as bran mash made of linseed tea; keep manger sweet and clean. Water should be pure and clean, and warmed when necessary.

It is always necessary for new milk cows to be given warm water. An injection of warm water (per rectum) should be given all sick animals, excepting those afflicted with looseness of the bowels.

### HIS WISH FULFILLED.

A German peddler rapped timidly at the kitchen entrance. Mrs. Kelly, angry at being interrupted in her washing, flung open the door and glowered at him. "Did you wish to see me?" she demanded in threatening tones. The peddler backed off a few steps.

"Well, if I did," he assured her with an apologetic grin. "I got my wish, thank you."

**"A Little Cold, You Know,"** will become a great danger if it be allowed to brood down the throat. Buy the best. Buy Allen's Lung Balm, a sure remedy containing no opiates.

Brushes made of such thin glass fibre that they are like spun silk are used by artists when decorating china.

A cough is often the forerunner of serious pulmonary afflictions, yet there is a simple cure within the reach of all in Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, an old-time and widely recognized remedy, which, if resorted to at the inception of a cold, will invariably give relief, and by overcoming the trouble, guard the system from any serious consequences. Price 25 cents, at all dealers.

The loneliest people in Europe live in the extreme north of Sweden, 100 miles from a railway and a day's journey from their nearest neighbor.

**The Japs Did It.** They supplied the Monthol brand "The D. L." Menthol Paste, which relieves instantly backache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and toothache.

A police-sergeant was boasting of the honesty that prevailed in his division. "Why," he said, "you might hang your gold watch on a lamp-post in the evening and find it still there in the morning." "You don't mean to say nobody would take the watch?" exclaimed the listener. "No; I mean to say nobody would take the lamp-post," said the sergeant.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
BRILLIANT RESULTS IN BACKACHE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, AND SCALDING.

ISSUE NO. 47-68.

### THE SULTAN'S CIGARETTES.

Probably the most particular smoker in the world is the Sultan of Turkey, whose recent granting of a constitution to his subjects has attracted universal attention. His cigarettes must be of the finest possible quality, and to ensure this, they are made in a small factory in the Royal palace itself. Some half-dozen workmen, the most skilled to be found, are daily engaged in a light, airy room, containing a couple of hand-cutting machines of the simplest pattern, and here they examine the bales of Turkish-grown tobacco raised for the Sultan's use. The best crops in the country are marked for his special benefit, and what is not actually selected for making into cigarettes must be destroyed. A hundred-weight of leaves may be turned over before a pound sufficiently fine and flawless for the Royal lips is found. And the flavor is undeniably superb.

### BRUDDAH BEN'S PHILOSOPHY

"Wimmin folks am queer institutions," said Bruddah Ben. "In what way?" asked Bruddah Hickey. "Why, during yo' courtin' days dey am always ready to fall on yo' neck, an' aftah de wedding ceremony dey am always ready to fall on yo' pocket-book."

Merchant—"He was an excellent book-keeper. He kept our books for many years in an exemplary way. I should have kept him at it." Friend—"What did you do?" Merchant—"I made him cashier." Friend—"How did he do in his new position?" Merchant—"Excellent. He kept the cash."

Give a small boy a piece of chalk and he will make his mark in the world.

**Zam-Buk**  
The Balm that benefits You  
OF ALL DRUGGISTS 50c. PER BOX

Only those who suffer from piles can know the agony, the burning, throbbing, shooting, stabbing pains which this ailment causes and the way it wrecks the sufferer's life! Zam-Buk is blessed by thousands who used to suffer from piles, but whom it has cured. One such grateful person is Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor of Greenwood Avenue, Toronto. She says: "For four long years I suffered acutely from bleeding piles. During that time I spent an immense amount of money on 'remedies' and doctor's prescriptions, but I got no ease. Zam-Buk was different to everything else I had tried and it cured me. I am grateful for the cure, and as I have never had piles since, I know the cure is permanent." Another thankful woman is Mrs. A. E. Gardiner, of Caledonia, Trinity Bay. She says: "In my case Zam-Buk effected a wonderful cure. For 12 years I had been troubled with blind, bleeding and protruding piles. I had been using various kinds of ointments, etc., but never came across anything to do me good until I tried Zam-Buk which cured me! That this may be the means of helping some sufferers from piles to try Zam-Buk is the wish of one who has found great relief."

Zam-Buk is a purely herbal balm and should be in every home. Cures cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, ulcers, blood-poisoning, itchy, cold-sores, chapped hands and all diseases and irritations of the skin, etc. All druggists and stores at 50c. box, or from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

**Zam-Buk**  
The Balm that benefits You  
OF ALL DRUGGISTS 50c. PER BOX

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Stock Brokers and Financial Agents  
COBALT and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

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**A CAMPBELL PRESS**  
TWO REVOLUTION  
43x56 inch bed, cost \$2,300.  
Will be Sold for \$400 Cash  
In order to make room for larger and faster machines. It is in good running order, as it has just been thoroughly overhauled by a competent machinist.  
The Wilson Publishing Co., Limited  
73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto.

**BIG MONEY**  
for agents selling our toilet soaps  
Lots making \$5.00 a day. Write at once for full particulars to the  
SOAP SUPPLY CO., Box 332, Toronto

The term "millinery" comes from the Italian town Milan, which was formerly the centre of fashion for ladies' hats.

How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take, and their action is mild and beneficial.

**ARE YOU SICK?** Ask for particular remedies, such as Germany, England and Canada. The Excelsior Chemical Works, 195 Benton Street, Berlin, Ontario.

**1,000,000 RAW FURS WANTED**  
Highest prices paid. Write for price list. Address: Estiman Hcinshaw, Deep Brook, Annapolis Co., N.S.

**MEN WANTED** in every locality to advertise our goods, rack up thousands in commissions. We need only small advertising matter. Commission of salary per year round, entirely new plan. An experience required. Write for particulars to—  
Wm. E. WARNER MED. CO., London, Ont., Canada.

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and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.  
Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy.  
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ARE CANADA'S BEST AND EVERYBODY KNOWS IT PAYS TO BUY THE BEST  
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**FLAT TO LEASE**  
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About 40x200, lighted by thirty-five windows, the entire length of three sides, also from ten large skylights, most up-to-date manufacturing flat in central part of Toronto; rental includes power, steam heat, water, electric light, at 10 per cent. less than city rates; lowest insurance rate; immediate possession; low rental to high-class tenant.

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**Black Watch**  
Chewing Tobacco  
The big black plug.  
25c



# UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

## CHAPTER XI.—(Cont'd.)

Masters reached the steps which led up from the sands to the seat. Standing at their base, he looked away in the direction of the sea. It was easy to mark the spot where Gracie had worked so hard with spade and pail.

He thought of the child with a pang of pity. For his heart had gone out to her; he had been captivated by her loving, winsome ways. Even now his eyes rested on where Gracie had built her last castle. He could mentally see her gleefully swatching the water overflowing the moat and gradually sweeping down the castle's inverted pail-shaped turrets.

Gracie! Poor little soul! And so she, whom he had mistaken for the governess—this woman—was the mother of that incarnation of innocence and purity! What of the child's future? He shuddered to think of it; it was horrible; all horrible in the extreme.

Well, he would go home to his lodgings. First he would look again—for the last time—on that portion of the sands. For he felt that he would never be able to come there again. He would have been thankful for a breeze just then; his brow was so fevered.

Perhaps there was more air on the sea-wall; he would test it, pass up the steps. There was the seat to avoid looking at; the seat where they had both sat reading—heart reading heart. Where had been born to him the happiest moment in life; love's awakening.

There was other history about the seat; pencil created. Thereon, before meeting, had been born heroes and heroines, wicked men and wicked women. All to be bound together and pressed between covers later on to gladden or sadden readers' hearts.

Living a romance is less alluring than writing one: Masters found it so. He had been wont to believe in the parts he cast his characters for. He was leaning!

Stumbling up the steps on to the wall, he started to walk home. But he halted, suddenly, before he had taken half-a-dozen paces. No drill sergeant's command ever brought up an absent-minded beggar on parade as did the words which fell on his ear.

"I thought that was you, Mr. Masters!"

Her voice! The voice of his shattered life! The same voice; just as fresh and soft and kind as ever! Her voice, speaking to him! Could it be? Or was it a dream, simply chimera of his brain? Or was this voice—this voice ringing, singing in his ears now—the result of his fevered imagination only?

He feared to turn his head to see. To know whether it was in reality the woman for whom he had been ready to lay down his life—whom he had considered a princess among women; chaste, pure, modest; whose dejection had been recent. Whom he had come to think of as soiled.

Yes! She was there before him in the flesh! This perfidious parody of perfection, this translucent ideal. He waited for a moment motionless; then raised his cap—a merely mechanical act.

Besides, being a woman, what else she might be, she was exempt from rudeness at his hands. Her sex protected her.

## CHAPTER XII.

"Aren't you going to sit on our seat? Or don't you need a rest?" it was said archly; the significant reference to our Seat, subtly conveyed. She seemed to have shaken the depression of yesterday. Was she herself; her own blithe, bright self again?

Mechanically Masters accepted the implied invitation; sat. There was a silence; a silence which told her of his speech. Not the silence which comes of sweet accord between understanding hearts.

On her part, she was filled with expectancy—an undefined sense of something being wrong. It was not insensible of the fact that the plumage of his dove was falling. No woman could, of course, endure such treatment.

He needed for speech on his part plain; but, somehow, he was at fault for words. Was yet alive to the fact that she would read him as guilty of childish behavior. The silence became tense; strain was fast becoming unbearable.

A little time passed; she got her feet—being the kind of woman quick to take offence. The inward felt the more acutely because she told herself, she was the same; had courted it, she had courted it on herself.

But that thankfulness did not arrest his anger; made it the greater perhaps. He was hardly in a

state of that judicial calm which should characterize dispassionate inquiry. Being angry, he spoke—after the manner of the angry man—foolishly; said brutally—

"This has been a busy evening with you. Don't you get tired of hugging men? I am the second in one hour."

For a moment she made no movement, no sound—save of the quick indrawing of her breath. It was as if some icy blast had suddenly assailed and frozen her to the spot. Her face retained the same look; she was too amazed—not understanding—too astonished to do more than look. He went on—

"I saw the parting at your back door; I was passing. Saw you slobbering over a man there as you seem inclined to slobber over me."

It was if he had struck her! She drew in her breath to that it sounded whistle-like. Fell back; extending her arms, seemed as if she would push him from her as something unclean. In colorlessness her face rivalled his.

"How dare you—"

Those words were shaped on her white lips. Then she stopped. The lips trembled, tightened. Rising to her feet, the indignation in her eyes as she looked down at him completed the sentence.

He laughed; that laugh with the underlying sobbing catch in it, for his laughter was not born of merriment. Said, righteous indignation shining in his own eyes too—

"Dare! What do you mean? The witnessing of it, or telling you of it?"

She scorned reply; he was really too contemptible! Yet the woman in her bubbled to the surface; she could not resist an effort to hurt him—

"And you—you played the spy?"

A raising of his shoulders, a lowering of his eyes, as he answered—

"Call it so if you wish."

He really did not care what she thought of him; plainly showed that. The indifference roused her; she tried again. Spoke with forced quietness—standing a little way from him—her voice full of contempt—

"There is a man bearing your name in the High Street; a blacksmith. I could understand such behaviour on his part. But—a gentleman!"

Her satisfaction came then; she had hurt. A deep flush streamed over his face, then faded altogether away, except for two red streaks.

"Am I not behaving as one?"

Keenly sensitive to her rebuke, he spoke half-apologetically. The bitterness of the incident was making him more himself. Brought home to him, forcefully, the irony of things.

"Pray pardon me." He rose and stepped towards. "Allow me to see you home."

"Don't touch me!"

There seemed an absolute fire burning in her eyes, so intense was her scorn. She could not have shrunk from him, or found him more repellent, had he been a leper. Her eyes seemed to scorch him.

He knew himself to be in the right; knew it perfectly well; beyond the shadow of a doubt. But standing before that searing indignation, it was he who appeared to be in the wrong, even to himself—his inmost self.

Such treatment hurt. Thought of the gross unfairness of it too was positively stinging. He who was suffering—the victim—to be put in the wrong! To be arraigned by the victimizer.

His blood, his forehead, seemed to be burning hot, the while he was conscious of cold shivers running through him. Was this—he despised himself through him. Was this—he despised himself as he questioned—carrying out his intention? Was he plucking up his love by the roots?

It was weakness—he labelled it so—weakness on his part that her words, her presence, had still such power to move him. He would be strong—strong and just. But he realized the hardness of the task he set himself. It was man's work; he would prove himself worthy of it.

She did not deign him another word; the wound to her pride was too severe for that. Her blue eyes blazed, as perhaps only blue eyes can. She would have given worlds for tears to soften their burning heat, but no tears came. Without another glance at him she turned and walked away—assumed an every-day gait; he should not think she was excited.

He did not attempt to stop her. Why should he? It was better so. Better that the sharp severing blow had been struck than later; clean cuts heal quickest. He would let her get well on her way home before he moved. She must not think he was trying to follow.

Standing on the edge of the wall he looked out to sea. The water wore an appearance of invitation; that dangerous aspect which has proved irresistibly attractive to so many. Right out too, it looked so—so away from everything.

The tide was receding; was going out and away—to the Great Beyond. He knew that if he chose he could go with it. It would be so easy an act, if he stepped off the rocks further down—into the water that was always deep.

Then he pulled himself up with a jerk. Pride came to the rescue.

Was he to cave in, go under, just because of a woman? What a fool he was! What an unmitigated, arrogant fool! Was there a woman in the world—the whole world—worth caring so much for? No. Not one!

But his heart contradicted. He remembered that anxious look on her face, the loving attitude, the feel of her arms as they rested on her breast, his shoulders. His, too, was the remembrance of the warmth of the sweet human breath; her eyes that had looked into his. Then he looked out to sea again; mentally out to the Great Beyond. Asked himself the old, old question: Was life worth living?

Bathos saved the situation. He remembered that a character in one of his stories had asked the same question: Was life worth living? The comic doctor had replied that it depended—depended on the liver!

He walked home.

(To be continued.)

ENGLISH EXTRAVAGANCE.

Women of All Classes Said to Spend Too Much on Clothes.

A dozen years ago the simplicity of dress, not to say tastelessness, of the average English woman was so marked that she was held up before the women of the whole world either as a model of unobtrusiveness or hideousness. One served the same purpose as the other, for underlying both was the fact that English women expended less money on dress than others.

The tradesman's wife could never by any chance escape detection. Her clothes gave her away. The shopgirl paid no attention whatever to dress so long as she was warmly clad in the winter and had a white cotton dress or two in the summer. As for the factory girl, she was completely satisfied if she had plenty of feathers to stick in the front of her great hat.

What has happened in the meantime to English women? asks a London correspondent. They have developed a tendency in dress which has made them conspicuously eager for self-adornment and increased their spending capacity tenfold.

The woman of fashion no longer thinks of dressing as she did formerly. The advent of French dress-makers was simultaneous with the new inclinations.

Fashionable dressmakers used to starve in London. Now they become millionaires. I could name a dozen or more fashionable establishments of this sort which are now the vogue merely because English women insist on spending unwonted sums on their clothes. The shopgirl, too, no longer looks like a frump, but dresses, if not so elegantly, far beyond her limited means.

Nellie—"That Clara Sharpe is just the meanest, most utterly selfish girl I ever saw. She never thinks of anyone but herself." Dora—"Tell me about it." Nellie—"I ran in there the other evening for a few moments, and while I was there Mr. Spooner called. It wasn't long before he requested her to play. He's passionately fond of music, you know. Well, what do you think that girl did? She asked him to come to the piano and turn the music for her, so that I couldn't talk to him."

"I purchased a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and immediately commenced to improve. In all, I think I took 14 bottles, and my weight increased from 133 pounds to 184 pounds in less than six months. I know from personal results the efficacy of Scott's Emulsion."—FRED. R. STRONGMAN, 417 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

Let us send you a copy of Mr. Strongman's letter. He had a trying experience, had got run down

built him up, as it has thousands of others. The strengthening and flesh-producing properties of Scott's Emulsion, are unequalled by any other preparation, and it's just as good for the thin, delicate child as for the adult. Be sure to get Scott's. It's been the standard of the world for 35 years, and is worth many times the cost of the numerous imitations and substitutes.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you a full copy of Mr. Strongman's letter and some other literature on the subject. Just mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE  
126 Wellington St. W. Toronto

# The Farm

FEEDING VALUE OF SKIM MILK.

Farmers who are feeding young stock and particularly hogs, realize in a general way the value of skim-milk for feeding them, but they may not be so well informed as to the most profitable method of feeding it. Skim-milk in itself is an unbalanced ration and unsuitable for any kind of young stock as a sole feed. It can be fed more advantageously in connection with some other feed that is unbalanced in the opposite direction. The best balance for skim-milk on the average farm is corn, or other highly carbonaceous grains, and the best balance for these, when fed to young stock is skim-milk.

Professor Henry, of the Wisconsin Experiment Station, has gone into this subject with great thoroughness, and gives details not merely of his own experiments, but a tabulation of the Danish experiments, which are of very great value. The profit of feeding skim-milk with corn or corn meal depends very largely on the proportions in which they are fed. Professor Henry's conclusions are that when feeding one pound of corn meal with one to three pounds of separator skim-milk, 327 pounds of meal will save 100 pounds of skim-milk. When three to five pounds of corn meal is fed to one pound of meal it requires 446 pounds of meal to save 100 pounds of meal. When five to seven pounds are fed to one of meal it requires 574 pounds, and when seven to nine pounds are fed to one of corn meal 552 pounds. On an average 475 pounds of skim-milk equal 100 pounds of corn meal.

Therefore to get the most value out of skim-milk, one should feed it in the proportion of one, two or three pounds of milk to one of corn meal, remembering that we can regard the milk as weighing two pounds to the quart or eight pounds to the gallon. This is not absolutely accurate, but nearly enough so for practical purposes, or twenty-one gallons of milk to a bushel. Even better results would be secured if a smaller quantity of milk was fed.

In short, if you want to get the full value of skim-milk, don't feed your hogs altogether on it. Do so is to waste it. If you want to get the full value of corn, don't feed your young pigs altogether on it. Do so is to waste it. By combining the two in the proportions above given you get the full value of the skim-milk and the full value of the corn.

On this basis Professor Henry figures that when corn is worth 50 cents a bushel and fed at the rate of one pound of corn to one to three of skim-milk, it is worth 28 cents a cwt.; but that fed at from seven to nine pounds to one of corn it is worth only 16 cents a cwt. When corn is 28 cents a bushel, fed in the first-mentioned quantities skim-milk is worth 15 cents a cwt., but when fed in the larger quantities is worth but 9 cents.

Constant endeavors are made—except during the Feast of Ramadan, when all evil spirits are supposed to be kept in strict durance in the bowels of the earth—by daily sprinkling the floors of rooms, especially empty ones, with salt or iron filings, for which bad Jinn are considered to have especial aversion, to insure their exclusion from the dwelling places of the "sons of the faithful."

The favorite abiding places of Jinn are supposed to be empty houses, cross-roads, baths, any uncovered jugs or basins or food receptacles and yawning mouths. So good Moslems not only lock their doors when obliged to leave their houses but besprinkle and cover up in so far as they can every article of domestic use whose emptiness would tempt a roving evil spirit to enter into possession, besides making use of the special prayers ordered by the Koran to keep such visitants at bay.

The words, "I seek refuge with God from Satan the stoned," or "In the name of God the compassionate, the merciful," are constantly upon the lips of Moslems, for without previous pious ejaculations of the kind to dissipate evil presences they dare not undertake even the most ordinary business of their day, neither enter or leave a house, meet with or part from a friend, partake of a meal, commence or complete any commercial matter or journey, take a bath, nor even kill any animal for food, lest the bad Jinn take possession as life ceases and work madness or destruction upon the sacrilegious mortal who presumed to eat or make other use of it.

Probably for the same reason is the singing of a continuous antiphonal funeral chant kept up by relatives and watchers from the moment the breath leaves a human body till it is safely hidden away under the sod; usually as short a period as possible among Mohammedans, twenty-four hours or less being the customary interval between death and burial.

Probably for the same reason is a critic is a man who isn't satisfied to hit the nail on the head. He wants to hit the fellow who is driving the nail.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Bean pods and oats straw make a good ration for sheep once a day. For the other meals give clover, or nice clean timothy, with some grain feed up to the lambing time.

The ducks have quit laying, and will not begin again until next February, although it is not unusual for early hatched ducklings to begin in January, and keep on laying until the last of August. Any ducks not intended for next year's breeding, should be marketed now, when prices are still good.

As a rule, the largest annual milk yield is derived from cows that come fresh in the fall. They then receive a strong stimulus to their lacteal glands and, with good treatment, will continue a good flow of milk through the winter; then, with fresh grass in the spring, a still further stimulus is received. On the other hand, the cow that is fresh in the spring receives all the stimulus at once, then as fly time comes she begins to shrink and when she goes on winter feed she falls off rapidly.

Hogs may be fed most healthfully in the winter if a part of their food consists of roots, of which mangels are the best, being soft, tender and nutritious. With a peck of these roots four pounds of corn daily a store hog of 150 pounds should gain a pound a day if it is provided with a clean and comfortable pen. Any other grain may be used in place of the corn, and potatoes will answer instead of mangels, but they should be cooked, as the starch of the potato is not digestible in a raw state. Well cured, early cut clover hay will be eaten very readily by swine, and if wetted and sprinkled with ground corn, oats, buckwheat and bran mixed, this food will keep pigs growing well all the winter.

A critic is a man who isn't satisfied to hit the nail on the head. He wants to hit the fellow who is driving the nail.

# CHRONIC CATARRH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA.



MRS. F. CARR, Vineland, Ont., Can., writes:

"For several years I was afflicted with catarrh, which made life a burden. The coughing and hacking which accompanied the disease was terrible.

"The complaint finally extended to the stomach and I was in a wretched condition. I tried different remedies and the best professional treatment all in vain.

"Finally, as a last resort, I tried Peruna upon the recommendation of my sister in Hamilton. I could see steady improvement and after using four bottles of that precious medicine I was feeling well again, my old trouble being completely a thing of the past.

"To-day I would not take one thousand dollars for what this grand medicine has done for me." Peruna is a universally recognized catarrh remedy. It will relieve catarrh in its most obstinate form.

MOSLEM BELIEF IN JINN. Methods of Protection Against These Bad Spirits. Mohammedans believe implicitly in the participation of spirits (Jinn), both good and evil, in most of the concerns of daily human life, explaining that Jinn become visible or invisible at will, either by rapid extension or rarification, and consequent diminution of the particles of which they are composed, and that good Jinn are immediately recognized by their resplendent beauty, the bad ones being correspondingly hideous and shocking.

Many cultivated Mohammedans even in this twentieth century, says the Queen, profess not only to have seen Jinn but also to have held converse with them, and to possess certain talismans by which the services of good Jinn may be secured as well as formulas by which bad ones can be put to confusion.

Constant endeavors are made—except during the Feast of Ramadan, when all evil spirits are supposed to be kept in strict durance in the bowels of the earth—by daily sprinkling the floors of rooms, especially empty ones, with salt or iron filings, for which bad Jinn are considered to have especial aversion, to insure their exclusion from the dwelling places of the "sons of the faithful."

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## Dandy Boy Changes Hands

The Champion Stallion, Dandy Boy [6280] (12931) was sold to James H. Jensen of Aetna last week. This horse has proven a very good horse in this district as he was winner of first prize at Lethbridge Fair in 1907 and at Cardston the same year he was winner of first prize in his class and Grand Champion over all draft breeders, and in 1908 he held his old position as Grand Champion together with first honors as horse with three of his get. One of his colts took first prize at the Fair at Magrath last year and another stood first at Cardston the same year, this shows he is capable of producing show stock as well as being a show horse himself. Dandy Boy is one of the best bred horses in the west as he comes from such stock as Baron Romeo, Baron Pride, William the Conqueror, Henry Irving of Drumfour, Young Garibaldi, Sir Colin etc. he is a big, strong, straight going horse, with plenty of style quality and action. Mr. Jensen should be congratulated on securing such a good horse.

## "OLD CUSH"

Nearly six million dollars of Alberta's public money have been expended straight Government up to date. About half of it went to pay for good improved and new roads, good bridges, good ferries, extensive telephone service, numerous efficient plowed fire-guards and those Public Buildings which are necessary to economical public service, respectable in a public sense, and particularly useful as attracting to Alberta that intelligent class of settlers who understand that commodious Public Buildings are a sign of decent pride and Public spirit in the Province.

The prime need of Alberta was for good means of communication between districts and markets. That is mainly why nearly two and one half million dollars went into Public works and improvements.

The Hon. W. H. Cushing ran the Public Works Department. We all know his experience and his fitness. Surely all Albertans can unite in wishing to keep such a man in that Department. Isn't that so?

What is the one great argument against Mr. Cushing? Why, the Calgary Hoodlum call him "Old Cush". It is positively the only thing it can find to say against him except that he does not booze, nor go around arm in arm with boozing hoodlums.

Albertans would not like him if he did. Isn't that so? Because he is in every sense a good man we might well unite in calling him "Old Cush" as a term of affection.

## Cost of Albertas Legislation

Under the item "cost of Legislation" are included the sessional indemnities to Members of the Assembly; the salaries of officials, clerks, messengers, Mr. Speaker, and, generally, all the expenses incurred in proposing, discussing and enacting Provincial Statutes.

In other Canadian Provinces, and in many States of the Union, legislation is very costly, and often bad, cowardly, dishonest controlled by Lobbies, Trusts, and other sinister influences. In Alberta, Legislation has been good and very cheap. It is largely directed by Attorney-General Cross.

Think of the principal acts: The Railway Taxation Act, Land Titles Act, Corporation Taxation Act, Mechanics Lien Act, District Courts Act, Unoccupied Lands Taxation Act, Telephone Acts, Railway Act, Workmen's

Compensation Act, Eight-hour Bank-to-Bank Act, Industrial Schools Act, etc., etc. Not a trace of fear of Corporations in the whole series; no loop-holes left for wealthy greed to creep through. Yet Alberta got the good Legislation for \$99,000.00 all told, up to January 1909.

For this economy the prime credit is due to the electors themselves. They chose to establish a United-Alberta Party Assembly and a ministry of straight men. This put Legislators and Ministers on their most scrupulous sense of honor, for good men always feel so when most trusted. Really, the electors voted in 1905, that they did not wish their Legislature to be a sort of bear garden, a place of protracted, bad-tempered, wrangling, jeering, gibing, invective and vituperation. That sort of thing consumes much time. Also a wrangling house is very expensive to the electors. It never costs less than \$28.00 a minute at Ottawa. It costs not far from as much at Toronto, and other afflicted provincial capitals. Alberta can't afford to pay for interminable, useless, partizan gabble. It would be rank foolishness to waste money that way. Isn't that so?

Alberta will not only save a great deal, but will give a valuable example to other Provinces by again electing a straight united-Alberta Assembly to legislate, get done with it, shut up and go home, instead of wasting the people's cash in screaming vindictive nonsense.

## School Report

Best standing for February.

Primary Grade—Irma Lamb.  
Standard I.  
Pt. I, Jr. Class—John Billings.

Sr. Class—Florence Lewis.  
Pt. II, Jr. Class—Nettie Parks.  
Sr. Class—Vivian Marsden.

Standard II,  
Jr. Class—Mary Bateman.  
Sr. Class—Ethel Brown.

Standard III,  
Jr. Class—Ora Williams.  
Sr. Class—Esther Hovey.

Standard IV,  
Jr. Class—Susie Pitcher.  
Sr. Class—Ida Purnell.

Standard V,  
Jr. Class—Erven Olsen.  
Sr. Class—Mable Stoddard.

Standard VI,  
Newel Brown and Seth Nelson.

Standard VII,  
Willie Thorpe.

## Challenge

Cardston Alta.  
March 1st, 1909.

To the Editor Star.

Dear Sir:—  
After the wrestling contest between C. A. Jensen and myself in July last Mr. Jensen challenge me to a finish match for the sum of Five Hundred Dollars. On account of my health at the time I was unable to accept the challenge. Being in condition to wrestle now I return the challenge, and will wrestle for \$500.00 after 30 days, catch-as-catch-can. Police Gazette rules to govern. This offer holds good for 30 days.  
Sgd.  
J. F. Ellison.

## REWARD

A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery of the following described animals: One brown mare, weight about 900 pounds, branded bar over a crowfoot also on left thigh. One dark gray three year old filly branded G on right jaw. One black filly coming two year old, branded bar over crowfoot on left shoulder.

The man who finds a shark, and dawdle pitch in and make things ham: In that way you can hasten the egg yield that's to come. If you have been a dreamer, Wake up and work! Yes you! Take off your coat and hustle. And make your dreams come true

## Municipal Directory, '09

TOWN GOVERNMENT  
Mayor—J. T. Brown  
Council—H. Staepole, Wm. Burton, J. C. Caboon, M. A. Coombs, Thos. Duce, J. Hunt.  
Secretary—Treasurer—Martin Woolf Sr.  
Solicitor—Wm. Laurie  
Constable—S. Jeppson  
Chief of the Fire Department—

BOARD OF TRADE  
President—D. S. Beach  
Vice-President—R. H. Baird  
Secretary—D. E. Harris, Jr.  
Treasurer—F. G. Woods  
Executive Committee—Walter H. Brown, Martin Woolf, Vau Brown.

SCHOOL BOARD  
W. O. Lee (chairman), S. M. Woolf, S. Williams, D. E. Harris Jr., D. S. Beach.  
Teaching Staff—J. W. Low (principal), Miss Keith, Miss A. Robinson, Miss A. Hudson, Miss Toffey, Mrs. Toffey, Miss Hamilton, Miss E. Harker, Miss Alward (asst. principal)  
Secretary of Board—E. A. Law

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY  
President—James Hansen  
Secretary—S. M. Woolf  
Treasurer—S. L. Eversfield

POST OFFICE  
Money orders issued to all parts of Canada and the United States. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m.  
E. W. BURTON, Asst. P.M.

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

Sterling Williams  
—AGENT FOR—  
Calgary and Edmonton Land Co.  
Some choice sections west at \$3.00 per acre. Other pieces at \$4 and \$50 terms easy.

Hudson Bay Co's Lands  
at \$2.11, and \$2.00 per acre  
1-3 down, balance in 7 annual payments  
OFFICE AT C. E. SPON & CO'S.  
PRIVATE BANK

Wm. Laurie,  
BARRISTER SOLICITOR, ETC.  
Solicitor for the Union Bank of Canada and the Town of Cardston  
Office: Over D. S. Beach's Cardston

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE  
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DESIGNS  
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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through **Munn & Co.** receive special notice, without charge, in the **Scientific American**.  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$5 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the present session thereof for an Act incorporating a company under the name of "The Kootenay & Alberta Railway Company" with power in behalf of the Company to:

1. Construct, equip, maintain and operate a line or lines of railway (a) From a point on the Crow's Nest Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Cowley and Pincher Creek Stations in the Province of Alberta, thence in a southerly direction passing through Beaver River, the North Kootenay Pass, thence in a southerly direction down the Valley of the Flathead River, in the Province of British Columbia, to the International Boundary. (b) From, at or near the fore-said point on the Crow's Nest Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, thence in a southerly direction passing at or near the settlement, through the Blood Indian Reserve, down the Elk River Valley to the International Boundary at or near Coaticook. (c) A branch line from the fore-said point on the Crow's Nest Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, thence in a southerly direction passing in the vicinity of the Blood Indian Reserve, passing in the vicinity of the Blood Indian Reserve, thence down the Valley of the Blood River to the International Boundary at or near Coaticook. (d) A branch line from the fore-said point on the Crow's Nest Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, thence in a southerly direction passing in the vicinity of the Blood Indian Reserve, passing in the vicinity of the Blood Indian Reserve, thence down the Valley of the Blood River to the International Boundary at or near Coaticook. 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**Undesirable Citizens**  
The man who is always grunting and growling and never says a pleasant word about anything or anybody.  
The man who sneaks off to his favorite club and loafing place and only associates with his wife and children when he has too.  
The man who thinks rudeness is a sign of independence.  
The man who stirs up class hatred among his fellow citizens.  
The man who pushes others aside in order to get there first.  
The man who is always running down the churches and throwing suspicion on their members.  
The man who kicks every little dog that crosses his path.  
The man who is always promising and never performing.  
The man who has never a bit of time for anything except to make money.  
The man who stands on the corner and gawks at the women as they pass by.  
The man who does a piece of work and does not do it the best he can.  
The man who buys ten cent cigars for himself and round steak for the family.  
The man who puts all the blame on the schoolteacher if his child is wayward and ignorant.—Ex.

**William Carlos Ives**  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.  
LETHBRIDGE - ALBERTA

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We will print them for you in one, two or three colors  
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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
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2.00—5 p.m.  
7.00—8 p.m.

**Dr. O. J. Courtice**  
—DENTIST—  
Graduate of North Western University Dental School, Chicago, Ill.  
MacDonald Block Cor. Round and Redpath St.  
LETHBRIDGE - ALTA.  
Formerly of the Whitney Block

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on sale at all harness shops.  
All Orders Promptly Attended  
CARDSTON - ALBERTA

*"Begin the day well work."*  
*Adapted from*  
*Logan's rule of high success*  
*in the world.*  
*W.H.K.*

The House of Ridgways was established in the year 1836. Over seventy years reputation for quality and flavor.

**Lamb's Restaurant and Bakery**  
Meals 35c After 10:30 p.m. 40c.  
Meal Tickets—21 meals for \$5.00.  
Bread, cakes and pastry baked to order  
A choice line of confectionery and fruit in season, always on hand  
Give us a Call CAHOON HOTEL Block

—Get your—  
TIN GALVANIZED IRON and FURNICE WORK  
—done at the—  
**Cardston Tin & Cornice Shop**  
BAKER and CAMPBELL

**Lunch Counter and Chop House**  
One door north of city Meat Market  
Hot Scotch Meat Pie  
Hot Tamales  
Fruit Pies  
Ham Sandwiches  
**J. T. NOBLE**

Notice  
Company has no debts or liabilities. Secured by...

**Big Four Mines, Limited.**  
P. O. BOX 174, VANCOUVER, B.C., CANADA

**Cash Paid For Raw Furs**  
Mink, Martin, Fisher, Lyux, Otter  
Muskrat, Skunk, Wild Cat, Prairie  
Woolf, Bear, Badger, Weasel  
**D. S. BEACH**

**PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET**  
Wm. Wood & Son. have purchased the above market, and will supply customers with the best meat at fair prices.  
Fresh Fish, Poultry and Game in season.  
THREE DOORS SOUTH OF CAHOON HOTEL

**TAI SANG & COMPANY**  
RESTAURANT and BAKERY  
Fresh Fruit, Candies  
Japanese and Chinese Fancy Goods  
Groceries, Cigars and Tobacco  
Meals served at all hours  
CHINESE LABOR FURNISHED

**I Hold Up My Work**  
For the full inspection of the public. I take no second place and invite comparison for excellence in every detail. I have the largest assortment of Harness, Saddles, Trunks, Suit Cases, Rope, Bits, Spurs, etc. south of Calgary. I solicit a trial. I aim to please. My prices are right.

**M. A. Coombs**  
Agents Wanted to sell securities  
FOR SALE, Fruit Lands and cheap homes, City Lots, farms & suburban acreage.  
Gold-coppers pay big Dividends all over British Columbia.

**BRITISH COLUMBIA ILLUSTRATED**  
Containing over 100 views, Post Paid 25c. stamps. Richest Province in British Empire  
Nothing Risked, Nothing Gained Nothing Ventured, Nothing Won  
**Splendid Opportunity to Invest**  
The Richest men in the world are investing in British Columbia Copper Gold and Silver mines. Why can't you begin now? The greatest Gold-Copper discovery of the age is in British Columbia.  
**Big Four Consolidated Gold Mines, Ltd. Capital \$625,000**  
Every Dollar Subscribed used in Development of Mine  
Special offer—20c. per Share, will shortly advance to \$1  
Mines directly west of Le Roi and Le Roi No. 2 shares sold from 5 cts to \$100.00 and Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co. of Canada shares \$150.00 each, the Giant California adjoining our own shares about \$110.00. Grand Mine paid over 3,000,000.00 Dividends per year. Gold-Copper mines in British Columbia pay large Dividends. Big Four assays from \$5.00 to \$800.00 in gold copper, silver with 30 per cent in the treasury. Invest now and you won't regret it.  
NOTE—Most of these mines sold for a few cents once, but over capitalized even now pay big dividends. Big Four is on the railway, near suitcases.  
Recent mines received Highest Awards for richest gold-copper ore sent to St. Louis Exposition, Big Four had best display at Dominion Fair, New Westminster, B.C.  
No less than 100 shares sold for cash, above this. Shares can be had on installment plan, a yearly contract, 10 per cent. cash, balance monthly.  
Nearly Two Miles of Railway on Property

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