

# The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1909

No. 12

*Govt. Reading Room*

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

The hum of the thresher will soon be heard, and speculation as to the crop outcome will soon be set at rest with the actual figures available.

There are now 65 teachers in the public schools at Calgary; three years ago the staff consisted of 33.

Miss Zina Woolf entertained a number of young friends at her home Monday night. Games, etc., were indulged in until the "wee sma' ours" when a dainty lunch was served. Shortly after the merry-makers departed, well pleased with the evenings fun.

**Quarterly Stake Conference**

(Continued from last week)

AFTERNOON SESSION

The afternoon session of conference opened with:  
Singing, "How firm a foundation."

Prayer by John A. Woolf.  
Singing, "Come O thou King," choir.

Reports were made by Pres. Henry L. Hinman, of the High Priests Quorum, by Pres. Thos. Duce of the Stake and by Bishops D. E. Harris of Cardston; Nathan W. Tanner, of Aetna; Mark E. Beazer, of Beazer; Isaac W. Allred, of Caldwell; Charles Cole, of Claresholm; Christopher Frank, of Frankburg; William G. Smith, of Leavitt; and James S. Parker, of Mountain View.

Singing, "Awake, ye Saints of God."

Apostle Orson F. Whitney urged the efficacy of prayer and dwelt upon the necessity of sincere devotion.

Singing, "Our God, we raise to Thee."  
Benediction by Elder Z. W. Jacobs.

The Sunday School session of Conference commenced at 10 o'clock Sunday morning and was made up of reports by Supt. Mark A. Coombs and Pres. S. Williams and an instructive and reminiscent discourse by Pres. F. M. Lyman. He instructed the Bishops in their duties as fathers of their Wards and admonished the children to keep the Sabbath day holy.

The entire time of the Sunday afternoon session was taken up in sustaining the general and local authorities and a discourse by Apostle O. F. Whitney. He dwelt upon the infinite mercy of the Lord and said, "God is not trying to damn anyone." Felt it to be His purpose to save every soul that would be saved.

Spoke at length on the Lord's dealings with his children upon this earth, showing His adherence to a plan that was laid from the beginning. Characterized Mormonism as the old religion brought

back again and pointed out its power for good.

At the close of this beautiful discourse, Pres. Lyman arose and asked for a show of hands.

The choir sang an anthem and the benediction was pronounced by Henry F. McCune.

The Conference was characterized by good reports from the presiding authorities; kind, fatherly, instructive discourses by the visiting apostles; sweet singing by the choir, and a general feeling of brotherly love among all who attended. Mormon and non-Mormon, alike.

The elevators are getting ready to handle the grain.

**Prize Winners**

Fields of Standing Grain

The following is the list of prize winners of the annual competition in fields of growing grain, H. Mackintosh, Macleod, judging:

OATS	
1st. T. H. Woolford (Tartar King)	90
2nd. S. Woolf (Banner)	85½
The three other entries in this class were thrown out on account of wild oats and smut.	
PRESTON SPRING WHEAT	
1st. S. Woolf	93½
2nd. J. Johanson	81½
ALBERTA RED WINTER WHEAT	
1st. S. Woolf	93½
2nd. A. Pitcher	86½
3rd. C. T. Marsden	80
4th. H. A. Walter	79
5th. A. Perry	63
BARLEY	
No 1st. on account of smut.	
2nd. T. H. Woolford	78½
3rd. Dr. Weeks	76

**Calgary to Butte Railway**

To Pass Through Donovan Sub-division

The surveyors and engineers on the Calgary to Butte line are now located at the Twin Lakes. They are very reticent as to what company is financing the enterprise outside of the promoters of the Canadian Western, saying that their instructions are to locate the line on the Harvard plan (and generally understood at Cardston that it is either the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul or the Great Northern. From the way the line is being located and the care with which the survey is being made, it is evident that what ever company is behind the project that the work of construction will begin early next year. The surveyors, who have been working for the C. P. R. and the Grand Trunk throughout the west, state that is the best grain growing country that they have ever passed through.

**Alberta's Big Convention**

"Tell them it will be the biggest and the best ever. This is message from H. F. Kenny, General Secretary of the Alberta Sunday School Association, regarding the great Denominational and Interdenominational Convention that is to meet in Edmonton, Oct. 27-28, next.

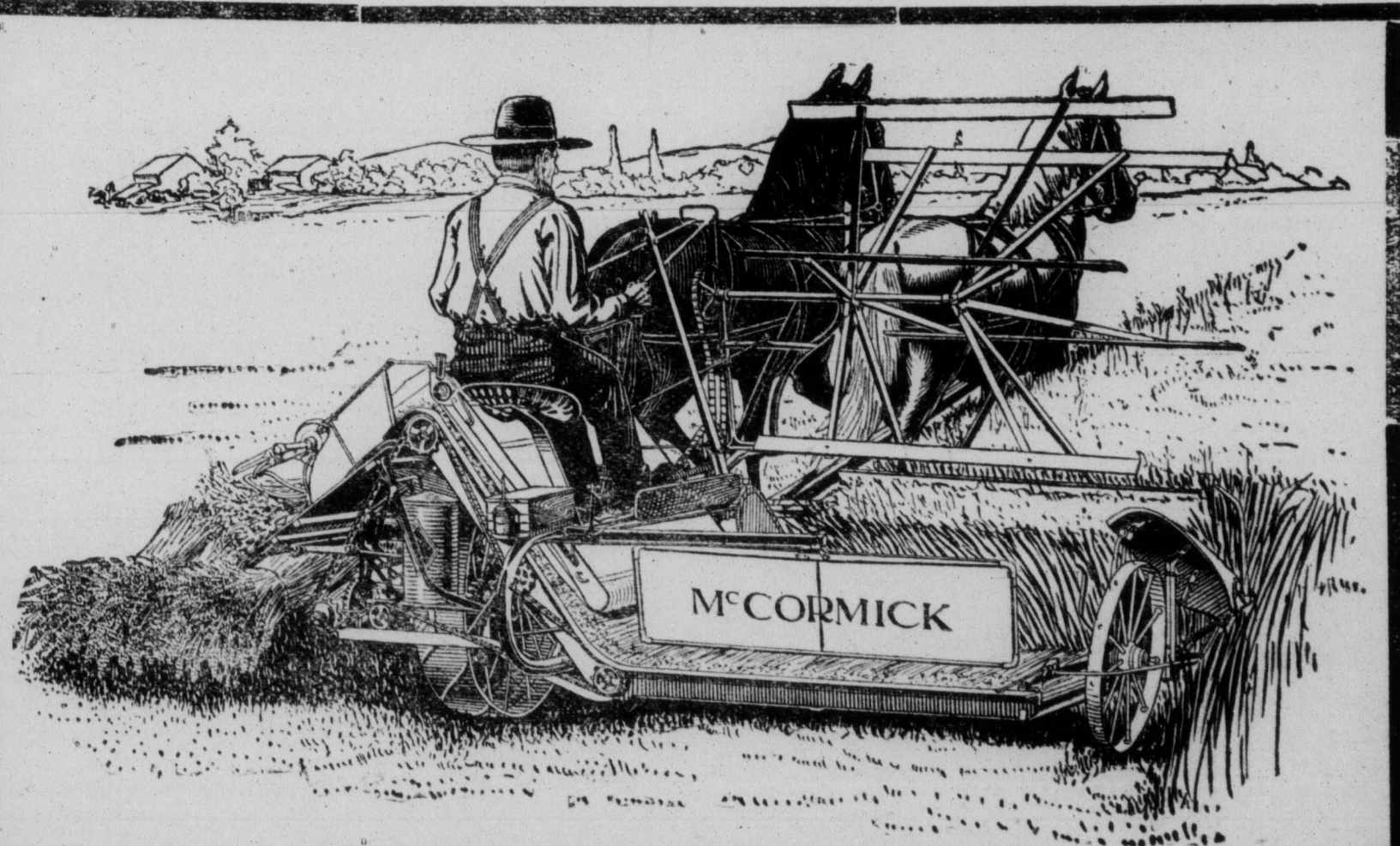
The program is well under way and the speakers are being pledged. Mr. Marion Lawrance, Chicago, General Secretary of the International Sunday School Association, will be the leading speaker and specialist for the occasion. Prof. E. O. Excell, Chicago, will have charge of the music and conduct the chorus of 500 voices that will lead the music at the evening sessions. Rev. J. A. Doyle, Western Secretary of Methodist Sunday Schools and Epworth Leagues; Rev. A. D. Archibald, Secretary of Presbyterian Sunday Schools in Alberta, and leading Sunday School workers from all denominations will assist in the program.

There will be Rallies for Pastors, Superintendents, Intermediate, Adult and Primary teachers, Secretaries and Librarians. There will be a couple luncheons and conference combined. In short, there will be a feast of inspiration and instruction for everyone. The various denominations will have gatherings when they will discuss their denominational literature, distinctive teaching etc.

The general of the convention will be held on the Harvard plan (and breakfast free.) A large number have already declared their intention to be there, it is practically certain that single fare for the round trip will be obtained on the railroads.

Any Sunday School that fails to send representatives to this great gathering will lose materially thereby. A line to H. F. Kenny, Box 566 Calgary will bring full information.

The Cardston district is rejoicing in one of the best crops in its history.



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# An Unexpected Confession;

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

## CHAPTER XII.

"Low typhoid," was Dr. Melrose's verdict when he was summoned to prescribe for the overworked girl, who after recovering from her swoon, had been obliged to go to bed.

"Typhoid!" almost shrieked Mrs. Cushman, in a tone of consternation. "Heavens! are we to have that in the house, after all that we have just gone through! The girl must be sent at once to some hospital."

The physician regarded the woman in undisguised amazement.

"I do not think that will be necessary—she is not ill enough for that, and Miss Malvern, who has been with you as nurse so long, will take excellent care of her," he replied.

"Oh, but I can never have a case of typhoid fever in the house; we will all be catching that the same as we caught the diphtheria," Mrs. Cushman objected, with a shiver of fear. "Besides," she added, with a frown, "Miss Malvern's bill is already something enormous, and—really—I cannot afford to keep her any longer."

Dr. Melrose flushed an indignant crimson at this exhibition of heartlessness and selfishness.

"Madam, do you realize that Esther Wellington saved the life of your youngest child, and without a thought of the risk she ran?" he sternly demanded. "But for her resolute act, in the hour that I believed was her last, Daisy would now be lying beside her father. Esther has literally worn herself out in your service, and you now owe it to her to give her the very best of care."

"I know the girl has done very well, and, of course, I am thankful to have Daisy well once more," Mrs. Cushman whined, with an injured air; "but I am sure I shall die of nervousness to be in the house with typhoid fever; and—really—I think Esther would be better off in some hospital."

Mingled anger and disgust rendered the physician speechless for the moment. But he soon found his tongue again.

"I agree with you, madam," he said, curtly, as he abruptly arose, "and I will attend to having Miss Wellington removed from the house with all possible dispatch."

And, two hours later, poor, friendless Esther was lifted into an ambulance and taken to the Roosevelt Hospital, where she was given one of the best rooms in the institution and competent nurses for both day and night, while Dr. Melrose attended her as faithfully as if she had been worth her hundreds of thousands and he hoped to reap a fat fee upon her recovery, instead of simple gratitude.

Let it be said, however, that he did not mind matters when making out the Cushman's bill, upon receiving which the penurious widow groaned aloud, and angrily exclaimed:

"Good gracious, what a bill! And there is no knowing how much more it would have been if I had kept that girl here as he wanted me to do!"

But the knowledge that she had incurred the contempt of the eminent physician rankled more bitterly in her heart than her anger at his heavy bill. The latter she could wipe out with the magic of her gold; neither could she ever hope to regain the respect of the man.

Time passed, and poor Esther, although she was not dangerously ill, found her patience taxed to the utmost.

The fever was of a low type, but exceedingly obstinate. Her vitality had been so completely exhausted, during that terrible ordeal at the Cushman's, that nature now exacted the tax upon it; thus nearly three months elapsed before she was pronounced well enough to leave the hospital.

Dr. Melrose kept her there longer than he would have kept most patients, for he knew that she had her own living to earn and he was determined that she should recover her normal strength before beginning her treadmill round of existence again.

"Are you going back to Mrs. Cushman's when you leave here?" he asked her, one day, shortly before he told her when she would be discharged, and wishing to hear something of her plans.

"No, sir," Esther responded, while the hot blood mounted to her brow, as she recalled the stinging blow that had been administered to her on that never-to-be-forgotten day when Daisy had been taken ill.

"Have you laid any plans for the future? Have you any friends to whom you can go?" the gentleman continued.

"No, sir," she said, again; "I have no friends, and I expected

when I came to New York, to remain with Mr. and Mrs. Cushman indefinitely. But I do not mean to be a nursemaid all my life, and so I am going to try for something better, as soon as you will let me out of my prison," she concluded, with a wan little smile.

"That will be very soon now; but have you no relatives anywhere?" queried the physician, a frown fitting across his brow.

It seemed such a pity to him that one so young must be thrown entirely upon her own resources in that great city.

"None except the Cushman's," Esther began, unguardedly, then stopped short.

"The Cushman's?" repeated her companion, astonished; "are they relatives?"

"No—I should not have said that," Esther hastened to explain, "for they are nothing to me really. I have no claim upon them, for they are connections only by marriage. Mr. Cushman's father married my grandmother, who was a widow with one daughter, so that he and mamma were brought up as brother and sister, although there was no tie of blood between them. Mr. Cushman was very fond of my mother, and for her sake he consented to become my guardian after I lost my parents."

"And made you a drudge in his family," interposed the good doctor, with curling lips.

"Oh, no, indeed!" cried Esther, flushing; "Mr. Cushman had sailed for Europe before I came to New York, so I never even saw him. The news of his death came on the day of my arrival here."

"Then it is to Mrs. Cushman that you are indebted for the life of toil and abuse that you have led in her family?"

Esther flushed at his way of putting it, and it showed her that he had not been unobservant of the treatment she had received.

"Well, of course, she could not be expected to care very much for me, and, after Mr. Cushman died, she said she must curtail expenses, so the nurse was discharged and I

had the care of Daisy," she explained, adding, "but I can never go back there—I must find some other home—some other way to earn my living."

"Curial expenses, eh?" sneered the doctor. "Humph! I happen to know that John Cushman died a very rich man. How old are you, Esther?"

"I shall be eighteen next May."

"What can you do? How do you propose to earn your living, when you leave here?"

"I can sew very nicely," Esther replied, as she lifted a dainty piece of work from the table beside her. "This is an apron for a little girl—I have made several since you allowed me to do something to pass the time away. I have thought that when I leave here, I would take a room in some respectable but inexpensive locality, then go to some of the wealthy families in the city, show these aprons as specimens of my work, and solicit orders."

"H'm! I am not sure but you'd make a success of the business, if you could get a start," said the physician, reflectively. "What would you expect to get for such a thing as that?" he added, and eyeing the pretty apron approvingly.

"Well, this material is very fine, and the trimming is nice; it is all handwork, too, and I think I ought to have between two and three dollars for it," Esther thoughtfully returned.

"You say you have several already made?"

"Yes—I have five completed, and more begun."

"Well, you just let me have them. I'll take them home to my wife. We have some little folks at our house, and if Mrs. Melrose thinks well of the aprons, I will bring you your first order to-morrow, and I'm sure she can recommend you to other people who will give you their patronage. Besides, I know a wholesale dealer in laces and trimmings who can supply your needs in that line at a very low figure—and thus reduce the cost of materials considerably."

"You are very good," Esther replied, tears starting to her eyes at this evidence of the man's genuine interest in her; and going to her dressing case she made her little aprons into a package for him to take to his wife.

And this was how the Young Apron-Maker of Dominick Street—as she afterward came to be designated, began her venture which ere long, developed into a thriving business.

The good doctor's wife was so delighted with the dainty garments which Esther sent for her inspection

that she gave an order for six with the promise of more work when those were completed.

Dr. Melrose, interesting himself still further for his young patient, found a comfortable room for her with a poor, but worthy, family, whom he had often attended gratuitously, and who were sadly in need of the money which a lodger would bring to them, and a week from the day of her conversation with the physician, Esther was discharged from the hospital and took up the burden of life for herself.

When she went to get her trunk from Mrs. Cushman's this lady—who, by the way, had not considered it worth her while to go even once to visit the young invalid during her sojourn in the hospital—appeared to regard her return as a matter of course.

"Well, Esther, so you are entirely recovered at last," she observed, in an indifferent tone, after coolly returning the girl's salutation.

"Yes, although not yet quite strong," she responded. "H'm!" with a searching glance at the pale, young face, "your complexion is vastly improved, at any rate! I would not have believed that you could ever become so fair—your sickness has cleared your skin wonderfully!"

Esther flushed slightly at these remarks.

She was secretly very happy over the changes referred to, for her skin had become as smooth and flawless as a piece of creamy satin—all her previous sallowness having entirely disappeared.

"And your short hair is rather becoming, too," pursued Mrs. Cushman, regarding the prettily shaped head with its new growth of glossy, wavy ebony hair with some curiosity.

"I suppose the nurses in the hospital couldn't afford the time to take care of the great mop you had, and so cut it off."

"No; that was not the reason," Esther returned, the delicate pink deepening in her cheek. "My hair became so thin from the fever, Dr. Melrose said it would all fall off, and it would be much better to cut it; and it is growing again very nicely."

"And curly, too! And—why! what have you been doing to your teeth? Have you had false ones in?" exclaimed Mrs. Cushman, as, for the first time, she observed the straight, white lines of pearls that gleamed between the girl's scarlet lips.

"Dr. Weld has straightened them for me," Esther answered; "I thought you knew I had been having the work done—it has taken

many months, but the day before yesterday."

"H'm!" was all the response the woman vouchsafed to these explanations; but she added to herself, after another critical survey of the girl, "the mix is greatly improved—if she had a little more flesh on her bones and would straighten up she would actually be pretty."

Presently she observed, with a long-drawn sigh:

"Well, I am not sorry to have you back again, Esther, for there is an ocean of sewing to be done. The seamstress I have had lately was no good—I've had to keep an eye upon her all the time in order to get anything done right."

"But I am not coming back here, Mrs. Cushman," Esther quietly remarked.

"Not coming back! What do you mean? Of course you are coming back—where else would you go?" exclaimed the woman, in a voice of dismay.

"I have simply come to pack my trunk and take it away," the girl replied. "I have hired a room from a widow and am going to take in sewing. I have several orders already."

Mrs. Cushman flushed hotly at this intelligence, and then grew white with passion.

She had realized, to her sorrow, during her long absence, how valuable Esther had been to her. She had never had a seamstress who sewed so nicely or could so readily turn her hand to almost anything. Then, too, the mending which Esther had industriously kept from accumulating had been steadily piling up ever since she went away.

Besides, Daisy was a different child—she had taken a great dislike to her new attendant, and mourned continuously for her kind and gentle companion.

Mrs. Cushman had not forgotten her abuse of Esther, nor the cruel blow she had given her; but she knew the girl had not a single friend in the city, and she did not believe that she would have the courage to start out alone to fight single-handed her battle with the world.

"You will do no such thing," she retorted, in an arbitrary tone, when she could control herself sufficiently to speak. "Of course you are going to remain with me—you are under my authority until you are of age, and I can compel obedience from you."

"No, madam, you are mistaken," Esther observed, as she arose and addressed her companion, with quiet dignity; "I should have left you the day you so inhumanly struck me, but for Daisy's sudden illness. You have no legal authority over me—I have simply assumed that you have because, my

father requested your husband to act as my guardian; but if you had, I should break it."

"How, pray?" sharply interposed the woman.

"I should appeal to the law. I have heard of such a thing being done where guardians were cruel and unworthy of their trust. I would reveal your heartless treatment of me."

"You could prove nothing," Dr. Melrose could testify to some things, if I failed to prove others," Esther calmly returned; "he knows how I have served you—he knows that I saved the life of your child, after he had abandoned all hope; he could tell how you refused to allow me to remain in your house and have a nurse to give me proper care, when I fell ill from long watching and overwork; he knows, too, that you have not once visited me or betrayed the slightest interest in my welfare during my long illness. But it is useless to talk of these things or to argue the question of my going, for nothing can change my determination. I have come from my trunk, and henceforth intend to take care of myself."

She did not even wait for any reply from her companion, but immediately left the room and ran swiftly up to her own chamber to put her belongings in order for removal, while Mrs. Cushman, in no enviable frame of mind, sat where she had left her, chewing her cud of disappointment and realizing, all too late, that she had made a serious mistake in the course she had pursued with her husband's ward.

She was yet to awake to a far more bitter realization of the fact later on.

Her packing done, Esther tried to find Daisy, for whom she had long been heart-hungry; but the child had gone out for a walk, and so she went on downstairs, and was about to leave the house in search of an expressman when the ringing of the hall bell warned her that some caller was outside, waiting for admission.

At any other time she would have gone down to the basement and out of the area door; but she was tired from her recent work, and did not feel equal to the exertion; so she stepped aside, whilst the maid opened the door, when, to her astonishment, she heard a deep, rich voice inquire:

"Is Miss Esther Wellington at home?"

(To be continued.)

## ROSES FOR PERFUMES.

Not the Beautiful Flowers of the Garden.

Roses from which perfumed essences are extracted are not precisely the same as the beautiful flower admired in the garden, and when taking a walk about the month of June in the rose garden at Bagatelle the flower beds so pleasing to the senses of sight and smell bear little resemblance to the plantations specially intended to supply roses for perfumers.

The rose of Provins and others that are cultivated for the extraction of perfumes are much less pretentious and charming. They are cultivated in several regions of France, in Algeria, in the Orient, in some parts of Asia Minor, but principally in Bulgaria.

Such roses require a light soil and a certain amount of humidity. The flowers should be gathered in the morning before the heat of the sun. They should be buds or scarcely opened flowers. When the petals are too widely opened the aroma diminishes. It diminishes still more if the flowers begin to get heated through being left too long in sacks.

As the season only lasts from five to six weeks, it may be imagined what minute care the harvest requires, together with the need of numerous trained persons. The flowers are distilled the same day as they are gathered.

Bulgaria is one of the principal markets for essence of roses. It produces an annual average of from 3,500 to 4,000 kilograms of essence, valued at about 3,000,000 francs. Of these 4,000 kilograms America takes 1,600 and France 1,500.

The price of a kilogramme of essence varies considerably according to the abundance of the flowers and the more or less favorable circumstances under which they are gathered. It varies from 300 francs to 700 francs, sometimes more. Some 3,500 kilogrammes of flowers are required for a kilogramme of essence. A good plantation carefully cultivated will yield 1,000 kilogrammes to the hectare.

In France and Algeria the distillation is carried out with highly efficient apparatus. At Grasse and Boufarick may be seen some distillation works that are models not only as regards their distilling apparatus, but also for their installation of every kind. The plant is supervised and tests carried out by capable chemists who make it produce as much as can reasonably be anticipated. But in Bulgaria modern installations are an exception, and in general the distillation processes are quite rudimentary. —La Vulgarisation Scientifique.

After breaking a \$5 bill the pieces are soon lost.

## The Farm

### IMPROVING THE PIG CROP.

Many men have started out this year with the avowed intention of doing better by their crop of pigs than they have in the past. By doing better, we mean giving closer attention to the feed problem that the pigs, when mature, will have made favorable growth at a low cost, and at the same time have developed strong frames, especially in the case of those pigs which are intended for breeding purposes. The objection of weak pasterns and poor feet is growing greater every year. The breeder is keenly awake to this fact, and the feeder is fast coming to see that he loses on the poor footed hog.

It will be well for every man who desires to bring his pigs through the season in good form and condition to give a favorable influence on the development of the framework of the pig. It is needless to say that corn alone will not serve the purpose. While it is true that corn, in conjunction with good pasture, makes a diet for the growing pigs which can hardly be improved on, it often happens that the pasture contains little to attract the pigs, and in that case they are sure to lie around the yards and stuff themselves with grain in preference to seeking the grass and the exercise in conjunction which is so essential to health and thrift.

Experience has conclusively proven that the best bone building foods are those rich in proteid, and mineral matter. Skim milk, of course, stands at the head of the list, and it will pay to lay in some tankage, shorts, and possibly bone meal, as well as some pure mineral matter. The Nebraska station has secured very gratifying results from the use of bone meal in pig feeding tests. A ration of corn nine parts and a bone meal one part proved superior for bone building to any ration that was fed. In fact it was found that it produced a bone wall twice as thick as that found in the bones of pigs which had been grown on corn alone. When tankage was substituted for bone meal the results were nearly as good.

It cannot be expected, however, that the feeding of foods bearing large amounts of proteid and mineral matter, such as have been mentioned, will change the conformation of any part of the skeleton; or, for example, make a pig stand straight on its pasterns. This improvement will have to be made through selection, using no male or female that is faulty in feet or pasterns. It might be argued that if careful selection were practiced, it would be unnecessary to consider the diet, since strong boned breeding stock with short upright pasterns would naturally impress these good points on their progeny. On the contrary, it can be said that men have been trying for years to breed poor footed hogs out of their herds without giving attention to the balanced ration problem, and they are practically where they started.

We generally find that when men feed little or no grain and do not care to hasten the growth of their pigs, the quantity of bone is very satisfactory. In cases of this kind, the pigs have been compelled to take a great deal of exercise and nature wisely recognizes the need for motive power, and uses the food to build up frame and muscle. But there is a good deal of time lost in growing pigs in this manner. While time is not lost to the hog, it is to the owner, as, when he proposes to force growth, he should plan so that he forces it evenly; that is, the pig is not made fat at the expense of his growth.

### THREE KINDS OF COWS.

All cows may be grouped into three classes. The first of these will take a certain ration of food and will turn it into choice cuts of meat. When properly bred, animals of this kind reproduce the same characteristics in their offspring. This is a trait that has been developed by centuries of breeding—this idea of turning food into meat.

The second cow is of a different temperament, and the food that is given to her is immediately turned into milk. The process is impossible of explanation. It is a mystery that has baffled the closest study. Just why one cow should change her food into meat and another into milk has never been explained.

Both these cows are eminently profitable. It is the height of folly to undertake to combine in a single animal the two tendencies. They are diametrically opposed to each other.

The third cow is the unprofitable cow that takes the same food and turns it to no account whatever. It is the development of neither meat nor milk. This is the cow that no one should depend upon in any sense of the word, and yet she finds a place in nearly every herd in the

land. The ingenuity of man has given us the mean of locating her, and if we would only use the term more generally she would soon decrease in numbers.

It isn't all that she is unprofitable, but the feed she consumes at a loss might go to some cow that would make it profitable.

### LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Take care to avoid shoulder galls and saddle sores. Life the collar from the horse's neck occasionally and allow it to cool, and be careful to see that the harness does not rub.

Hogs should not be allowed to wallow in shallow, stagnant ponds. Although many such ponds are in use, and many fine pigs are raised with no other water supply, they are disease-spreading centers and often responsible for losses that are attributed to cholera.

If the roosters you save from your own flock do not bid fair to be what you want, let them go and buy some that are all right. Do not think it money wasted to pay a good price. You will get it all back in the better chicks and the more eggs your flock will bring you.

It costs ten per cent. of the corn to grind it, and it costs nothing to soak it; hence, to be economical the ground meal should make ten per cent. more pork than whole corn. The cheapest pork we ever made was fed with corn ears boiled with small potatoes. A 40-gallon kettle was filled with the corn and potatoes, and covered with water; a fire was made under the kettle. It was then left to boil until the fire went down and then cool; in twelve hours it was cool and made a day's feeding with very little trouble.

### SOLDIER HELPS TEMPERANCE

After 37 Years' Indulgence, Sir Ian Hamilton Signs Pledge.

General Sir Ian Hamilton, presiding at the annual meeting of the Royal Army Temperance Association at Caxton Hall recently, not only made a stirring speech, but signed the pledge for a year to bad it up.

"I do not stand before you as an apostle holding in his hand a shining light to guide your erring footsteps," the general said, "but as a sinner in whose head glimmers doubtfully a candle indicating repentance."

"When I reflect that in his thirty-seven years' service some 10,000 quarts of dutiable liquor have passed down the throat of him whom you have asked to be your chairman, my conscience pricks me.

"But it is one of the traditions of the British army that the officers do not say to their men 'Go on,' but 'Come on.' I shall be happy to put myself in the position to do so by taking the pledge.

"I will take it for one year; that is quite long enough for any man to look forward to, especially when he comes to my age.

"I shall be uncomfortable, I know I shall. When I go abroad it will be incredibly difficult to explain to my German or Russian comrades in arms that I have taken an oath which prevents my drinking toasts.

"But still I have weighed the cost; I am prepared to pay the price.

"It matters precious little what a man of my age drinks, but it matters enormously what young fellows drink, and I want our British mothers to feel that when their sons go into the army they will form some good habits and purge themselves of some bad habits."

Lord Roberts, in presenting the awards, said: "I am proud of the fact that close upon 50,000 men in the army in England and India are members of the association. We are making a name for the army. Every year I am being told what admirable fellows are going back to the villages now from the army."

The "Conrad Dillon" Infantry Challenge Plate—a silver trophy representing a teapot—was presented to the 1st Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, who have the largest proportion of teetotalers among them—46.2 per cent.

### LIFTING MAGNETS.

Much progress has been made in the application of powerful temporary magnets to heavy hoisting-machinery. The magnets are suspended from a hook at the end of the crane, and a flexible cable conveys an electric current to the coils, which can be switched on and off at the will of the operator. Such magnets are used to lift pig iron, bars, plates, rails, shafts, castings, forgings, slabs, billets, and small articles like nails. A considerable number of small tubes or nails can be grasped and lifted at once, since the current magnetizes a quantity of them simultaneously. For long girders and bars two magnets are employed, one at each end. The grasping power of the magnet over a large number of small articles is a great source of time-saving.

### UNCLE EZRA SAYS:

"It is never too late to mend, but a good many times it pays better to get new."

## THE TEST

The day's work at the Pagoda Cafe was ended. Soon the lights were extinguished, and the girls sought their homes. One of them, however, a tall, pretty girl, with a flower-like face, lingered near the building. It was obvious that she was expecting somebody, and the somebody in question presently approached, lifting his hat and murmuring words of apology.

"Darling, I'm sorry to be late," he said, "but I was detained at the courts over a tiresome Chancery action. Hope you haven't been waiting long?"

"No, dear. The cafe has only just closed. Where are we going?"

"Well, to have some dinner, first of all, and then I have seats for the Lyceum."

"You're awfully good to me," she murmured, as they walked westwards; "but I do wish you wouldn't spend so much money on theatre seats."

"Oh, that's all right," laughed the young barrister. "I got a couple of unexpected bits of deviling to-day, and if I go on like this I shall be quite painfully rich before long. By the way, dear, do you know what to-day is?"

"As if I could forget!" she replied. "It is the anniversary of the day when you first came into the cafe and met—"

"And met the sweetest, prettiest girl that ever walked. By Jove, darling, how the time has flown! Isn't it enough to make any fellow proud to think that such a girl as you has consented to be his wife?"

"Geoff, dear," she said, abruptly, "I've been thinking over my promise a great deal lately, and I've been wondering what your mother will say when you tell her that you are going to marry a girl from a cafe."

"Don't worry about that, little girl," he cried. "I'm going down to Bournemouth to-morrow, and I'll break the news to her without further delay. I know, of course, that she has what she calls other 'views' for me, but I'm sure when she hears what an angel you are she'll change her mind. And if she doesn't—well, much as I love her, I can't forget that I love you too."

On the following day he journeyed down to Bournemouth, and found Lady Honoria, his mother, seated in her own little den reading a letter.

"Ah! this is fortunate, Geoff," she said, as he stooped and kissed her. "Here is a letter from your cousin Clara, saying that she will come and spend Easter with us. Now you are in Bournemouth you must remain over the holidays, and I hope you will take the opportunity of speaking to your cousin about you know what."

"My dear mother," he said, "I have come all the way from London to tell you that that affair is completely off. It was never 'on' as far as I was concerned; but you seemed to take it for granted that I should marry my cousin simply because you married yours."

"Well, there are plenty of other nice girls," replied her ladyship, calmly. "I am sure I don't want to pin you down to Clara. I suppose the fact is, my dear boy, you have someone else in your mind?"

"I have," he replied nervously. "Anybody I know?"

"I'm afraid not. You don't go to the Pagoda Cafe, in Fleet Street, often, do you, mother? Well, I am engaged to be married to one of the girls employed there."

Lady Honoria did not faint, nor did she do any of the melodramatic things which ladies of her rank invariably do in the pages of cheap fiction. She merely sat motionless and smiled.

"You cannot mean that, Geoffrey," she said at length.

"Why not? The girl is a lady, in spite of her surroundings, and she is the sweetest creature on earth."

"The sweetness will take for granted. Have you any idea what her parents are?"

"They are both dead, but I believe her father was a clerk in the City. Look! Here is a portrait of her. Isn't she beautiful?"

His mother took the photograph and examined it with keen gaze.

"Yes, you are right," she said, in a gentle tone; "it is a very beautiful face."

"And she is as good as she is beautiful," cried Geoffrey; and so impetuous was his tone that it almost seemed to the white-haired woman that the years had rolled back, and that he was a tiny boy once more—the boy whom she had loved with such unutterable strength, for whose future she had formed so many rose-tinted hopes.

And now it seemed to her that, unless her influence could draw him back, he would be beguiled into a marriage with this girl—this waitress, who most surely was attracted by his social position and his chances of future wealth. For Lady Honoria, with the ignorance born of prejudice, believed that when a woman in a certain lowly station of life desired to marry a man in

a far higher station, the motives could only be base and sordid. Lady Honoria decided that the marriage must be prevented at any cost.

"My boy," she said at length, "you have never refused me anything in all your life. You have never given me an hour's anxiety or sorrow. Will you, now that the great test has come, show that you can make just one more sacrifice for your poor old mother? Will you give up this girl and put her out of your mind?"

"I can't do it, mother," he said, firmly. "I can't. It's not fair to ask me. I know you've been a brick to me, and all that, but even gratitude to one's mother cannot influence a man in a case of this kind."

For close on an hour Lady Honoria pleaded with her son. But, for the first time in his life, Geoffrey showed himself obstinate and immovable.

At length he rose and looked at the clock.

"There's a train back to town in half an hour," he said, miserably. "I—I think I'll catch it. It's no use prolonging this conversation, mother, for no power on earth can make me change my mind."

She nodded sadly.

"I never could have believed that you would have been so obstinate, dear," she said, softly, and so subdued was her voice—so unlike her natural tone—that for one moment a great wave of pity swept the young fellow's heart.

He stooped and kissed her. "There, don't worry, mater," he said, kindly.

She did not answer. He went swiftly from the room, and the 3.30 train carried him back to London and to the girl he loved.

On the following morning Lady Honoria received a short note from her son, saying that he was leaving London for Edinburgh for a week, important legal business having summoned him to the North. He made no reference to the interview of the previous day, and his silence seemed ominous.

"He will never give her up," reflected Lady Honoria, bitterly. "Never. I—I wonder if the girl herself could be influenced?"

She sat pondering the question for some time, and then rang the bell and asked for a time-table. Scanning its pages, she found that there was a train to London at 11.30.

She ordered the carriage, and half an hour later was being whirled towards London as fast as steam and iron could convey her.

When she arrived at Waterloo she drove to the hotel in Bond Street where she usually stayed when in town, ate a hasty lunch, and then took a hansom to Fleet Street.

She did not know the name of the girl whom she had resolved to interview, but she told herself that she would be able to identify her by means of the portrait which Geoffrey had shown her.

The cafe was almost deserted when she entered. She sat down at a table near the door, and ordered some tea as an excuse for being there, whilst she carefully examined the faces of the girls in order that she might ascertain the desired person. Of a sudden a tall, slim girl came up the stairs that led from the smoke-room, and she immediately recognized the original of the portrait.

Women of Lady Honoria's stamp were somewhat unusual visitors at the cafe, and perhaps that is why Maisie cast a swift glance in her direction. Without an instant's hesitation her ladyship beckoned to the girl.

"Yes, madam?"

"You will forgive the abruptness of the question," murmured Lady Honoria, "but are you the young lady to whom my son, Mr. Clive, is engaged?"

Maisie crimsoned. "You—you are his mother?" she whispered.

"Yes. Am I right in believing that you are the young lady?"

"Yes."

"Then will you do me a great favor? Will you call and see me this evening at Dixon's Hotel, Bond Street? I—I want to speak to you about Geoffrey."

"Yes, I'll come," faltered Maisie, scarcely knowing what she said, so great were her astonishment and confusion.

"Any time this evening will do. You will suit your own convenience, of course," went on her ladyship, considerably impressed by the girl's refinement and beauty.

Nothing more was said. A customer entered at that moment, and Maisie hurried away to serve him, glad that the awkward little interview was ended. Throughout the remainder of the day she went through her duties mechanically, whilst her brain worked with feverish pain. For only too well did she guess what Lady Honoria had to say to her, and she was asking herself what she should say in reply.

When the cafe closed, she climbed on a bus going westward, and descended at Bond Street. She was shown straight into her ladyship's sitting-room. The latter rose to greet her, holding out her hand.

"Thank you very much for coming, my dear," she said, kindly. "I am sure you are a wonderfully sweet girl, and that fact makes my position all the harder. First of all, let me tell you that my son knows

nothing of my visit to you. He did not even tell me your name, and I had to identify you by your portrait. Unless you reveal to him the truth, he will never know that we have met."

"Well?" murmured Maisie.

"I have asked you to come here because I believe you to be a very good and unselfish girl, and one who could make a sacrifice if that sacrifice seemed right and necessary."

"You—you mean that I should give him up?" said Maisie, in a low voice.

"Yes. You see, I am going straight to the heart of things, for I cannot beat about the bush. I want you to give him up—to send him away."

"I love him," said Maisie, brokenly.

"Yes, my dear child, and I love him too. You have known him a few months, but I—I have loved him all his life, and I want him to have a happy and successful life."

"Do you think I should make him unhappy?" asked the girl.

"No, no, of course not. But don't you see that marriage is a very serious matter for a man in Geoffrey's position? He has his career to build up, and, although it sounds vulgar to say so, it is necessary that he should marry someone who could help him from the worldly point of view. Don't you understand?"

"Yes, I understand."

"Some day," went on Lady Honoria, "he will be richer than he is now, for when I die I shall leave him all I have. Whether he marry against my wishes or not will make no difference in that respect, but it is my great hope that he will do what I desire. But my influence just now means nothing. You, and you alone, can influence him. Will you do it?"

There was a pause. Then Maisie said, huskily:—

"You—you may be right. Often and often I have told him he ought to marry someone else, and not me. But—but even if I were to do what you ask, and give him up, do you think he would let me go? I'm sure he wouldn't. He'd guess at once that you had managed to see me, and that your voice, not mine, was the real voice."

"Yes, yes, that's true; but if you told him there was someone else—"

"Someone else?" echoed Maisie, in a stricken tone.

"Yes. It would be a falsehood, of course, but sometimes even falsehoods are justified. If you wrote and told him that someone whom you formerly cared for had come back to you, and that you did not wish to see Geoffrey again, I am sure that he would be too proud to force himself upon—"

Maisie bowed her head.

"Yes, he would be too proud," she murmured. "I should never, never see him again."

Lady Honoria rose and put her hand on the girl's shoulder.

"Can you bring yourself to do it?" she asked, softly. "Can you—"

are you noble enough to make this great sacrifice?"

Maisie did not answer for a moment. Then she raised her head and said in a voice which sent a thrill of pain through Lady Honoria's heart:—

"Will you—will you answer me one question? Will you tell me if you really believe that my marrying Geoffrey would keep him back in his career?"

For the space of a minute the girl's face, hearing her sweet voice, she could scarcely bring herself to say "Yes" to that pathetic question. And yet—and yet, she had come to London expressly to say it, and she told herself she must not waver.

"I believe it would," she replied, and hated herself for the answer.

Another pause followed. Maisie sat rigid, looking straight before her, her eyes travelling along the dreary road of the future—the future unlighted by the everlasting lamps of love.

Well she would tread that road henceforth.

"You have decided?" asked the mother at length.

"Yes." The monosyllable had the ring of a sob. "Yes, I have decided. I will give him up."

"My brave, good girl!"

"Please, please, not that. I am only doing what is right; at least, I—I hope it is right. And now I—I'll go."

"You will write to him?" asked Lady Honoria, as the girl rose wearily and turned towards the door.

"Yes. He shall believe that I don't want him any more; that—that there's somebody else."

She went slowly from the room, and as she went a question agitated the mother's brain.

"Will she have the courage to do it?" she asked herself; "or will she fail when the time comes?"

One week later, as Lady Honoria was sitting alone in the little library at Bournemouth after her solitary dinner, her son entered the room. He was white and haggard, and one glance at his face revealed to his mother what had occurred.

"I've come straight from the North," he said, brokenly, "because here I've got the one friend on earth who'll never fail me."

His grief was terrible, and it

touched Lady Honoria to the soul. Controlling her voice with a supreme effort, she said:—

"My boy, you know that I am always your friend, and always shall be, whatever happens. You have had bad news?"

"You might call it good news," he cried. "And perhaps, if I weren't a fool, I should think the same; for perhaps it's just as well that I know the truth in time—that I know how false, how fiendishly false, the woman one loves can be."

With a passionate movement he tore from his pocket a letter, and said, almost roughly:—

"Read that letter. Then you'll see, mother, that you were right—quite right. She never cared for me, and she has been thinking about some other man all the time."

With hands that trembled her ladyship took the note and read it. This is what it said:—

"My Dear Geoffrey,—I am sorry to tell you that something has happened which will part us, and it is best that you should know at once. A friend whom I used to be very fond of has returned from abroad and has asked me to marry him. It was wicked for me to become engaged to you as I did, and I cannot ask you to forgive me, but only to forget me as soon as you can, and please do not try to see me again. Good-bye.—Maisie."

A tear dropped from the eyes of the woman who held that little piece of paper, bearing on it the noble falsehood which covered a supreme sacrifice. For Lady Honoria was a woman herself, and well did she know the agonized heart-beats which had accompanied the writing of those simple words.

What sort of woman was this, she asked herself, that could not only perform this noble deed of self-abnegation, but could go through it with such consistent courage? Surely, no common type of woman; surely, an ordinary hunter, after social position. Of such stuff were heroines made; of such stuff the worthy wives of men; of such stuff the splendid mothers of the children of those men!

Had she been wrong after all? Had she, blinded by prejudice and made ignorant by impetuous conclusions, taken a false step after all?

Then she turned her eyes towards her son, and she saw him sitting with his head in his hands. This was her work, she reflected. This was her work, she reflected. This was her work, she reflected. Her work—her work!

In that instant the revulsion came. No ordinary hunter, after social position. Of such stuff were heroines made; of such stuff the worthy wives of men; of such stuff the splendid mothers of the children of those men!

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## ABOUT THE HOUSE

### WITH STRAWBERRIES.

Strawberry Roll.—Make a rich puff paste, roll thin, and cover with strawberries. Roll up and lay in a pan. Spread little bits of butter over the top and sprinkle with sugar. Bake in a quick oven and serve with cream and sugar.

Strawberry Ice Cream.—Sprinkle one cup of sugar over one quart of hulled strawberries, and let stand for one hour. Scald one quart of thin cream, sweeten to taste, and let get cool. Press the berry pulp through a fine sieve, and add it to the cold cream. Freeze, and pack in ice and salt to ripen.

Compote of Strawberries.—Boil together until a thick syrup three-quarters of a pound of sugar and just enough water to dissolve it. Then drop in gently one quart of fine, ripe hulled berries, and let cook very gently for three minutes. Lift the berries out carefully, with a perforated spoon, and lay them in a glass dish. Skim the syrup, and boil it until thick, then pour it over the fruit and set aside to cool.

Strawberries in Rice Cups.—Soak one cup of well washed rice in one and one-half cups of warm water for an hour. Then pour it in a double boiler with two tablespoons of sugar and one and one-half cups of new milk. Let it cook very gently until the rice is dry, stirring it occasionally. Butter some small cups well, and line them with the sweetened berries, squeeze over a little orange juice, cover with a layer of rice, and set away to get cold. When ready to serve, turn out carefully on saucers, heap whipped cream around them, and garnish with a few ripe berries.

Oranged Strawberries.—Place a layer of strawberries in a deep dish, cover thickly with pulverized sugar; lay in alternately berries and sugar till all berries are used. Pour over them orange juice, in the proportion of 3 oranges to a quart of berries. Let stand for an hour, and just before serving sprinkle with pounded ice.

Canned Strawberries.—Place berries in pan with 1 cup sugar for every quart of berries. Let stand overnight, then drain off the juice, put on stove and let boil until it is as thick as syrup. Fill jars with berries, pour the syrup over them, boiling hot and seal at once.

Sun-Cooked Berries.—For 1 quart of fresh, firm strawberries take 1 pint granulated sugar and ½ pint water, or just enough to start the sugar melting. Boil the sugar and water gently till it threads when dropped from the spoon, then add the berries and cook 5 minutes. Pour the berries out on large platters or plates and set in the bright sun. Leave in the sun two days until the syrup is like jelly. Do not reheat them, but put in jelly glasses cold. Seal tops with paraffine. The berries will keep their shape and will be delicious in flavor. Don't try to do more than a quart at a time.

Strawberry Jam.—Take 1 part berries and 2 parts sugar and let stand overnight. If you are pushed for time simply stir the sugar and berries well together and set back of range so the sugar will dissolve slowly. Stir often to prevent burning. When all the sugar is dissolved boil briskly for exactly 6 minutes from the time it begins to boil. Seal at once in glass jars and you will have a dish fit for a king. Some may think this altogether too much sugar. But just shut your eyes and put it in. You will never regret it when once the jam has been tried.

### SOME FOREIGN RECIPES.

Stuffed Leg of Mutton.—Boil two large onions until tender, chop. Add breadcrumbs, sage, salt and pepper, then slit the sinewy part of the leg and insert the stuffing, and roast.

Russian Sweets.—A rich puff paste is divided in four parts, each rolled as thin as possible. On one sheet is placed an almond paste, on another pounded peanuts or pistachio nuts, on a third currant jelly or orange marmalade. The layers are placed on each other, honey or maple syrup is poured over, and the whole baked in a moderate oven until a delicate brown. When cold cut in squares or diamonds.

Italian Tutti Frutti.—Take a large form for ice cream, have ready as great a variety of ripe fruit as possible, watermelon included; seed the watermelon, cut it into lozenges or squares, put a layer of fruit and then a layer of granulated sugar; put in abundantly of sugar and proceed in this way until the form is well packed with fruit and sugar; cover, set in double boiler just long enough for to be started, then let it cool and when cool freeze. This is the genuine tutti frutti and it is delicious.

### KITCHEN TIME SAVERS.

To Remove Cork in Bottle.—One of the most provoking occurrences when opening a bottle is to have

the cork slip through the neck. I have found that the cork may be removed easily by pushing a buttonhook down into the bottle, seizing the cork on the hooked part, and then giving the buttonhook a quick jerk.

To Prepare Egg Plant.—Peel and cut into slices a quarter inch thick. Lay one on top of the other until all are on a plate. Sprinkle salt on each slice as it is laid on the plate. Put a plate on top of the egg plant and a heavy iron on the plate. Let stand an hour. Pour off water. Dip into egg and fine bread crumbs, and fry in deep hot lard until brown on both sides.

When Ordering Groceries.—Take a pad of note paper and tack it above your kitchen table. Attach a string to a lead pencil and fasten it to the same tack. If, while preparing meals or baking you find some article of food running short, make a memorandum of it. It takes only a moment and when you are ready to order groceries you find your list complete.

### IN CANNING TIME.

Canning Hint.—After placing fruit in the cans seal quickly and turn upside down and let it remain for ten or twelve hours. This forms a sticky surface around the rubber which protects the contents of the can.

Canned Strawberries.—Have a nice granite or porcelain pan in which place four quarts of berries, well washed. Sprinkle over berries one full quart of sugar, but do not stir. Add two tablespoons water. Place in a hot oven and bake for twenty minutes. The berries will be firm, retain shape and color, and the syrup rich, as it is the pure fruit juice. This cannot be obtained by boiling. Can while hot.

### SHOOTING IN CHINA.

#### Variety of Game Found Among the Royal Tombs.

Four hours by train southwest of Peking lie the Hsi Ling, or Western Tombs, the mausolea of the reigning dynasty. The tombs lie in a large parklike enclosure containing some sixty square miles of broken hilly country in which the Chinese are not allowed to settle and which may not be ploughed up. In consequence of this it is a refuge for all kinds of game and about the only sure find for pheasants within easy reach of Peking, says the Field.

A kind of Chamois (the Indian goral) and spotted deer are found on the higher hills and are preyed on by the panther and the wolf. As soon as the frost sets in for the winter the Chinese begin shooting the pheasants, and although they seem to do their best to exterminate them a good many apparently escape and provide the stock for the following year.

The birds are shot over dogs, some of which have really good noses, though in appearance they differ in no way from the scavengers of the village streets. If possible a tame hawk is also taken out to mark down birds that are missed or not fired at. The man with the hawk takes his stand on a commanding hill and the hunter with his dog proceeds to draw round him. If the dog puts up a pheasant which is missed by the Chinaman, or a brace, only one of which can be fired at, the hawk is at once loosed and pheasant and hawk disappear together. The hunter reloads and follows and finds the hawk by means of a small bell attached to its back probably sitting on a rock or tree stump.

He then sends his dog in to put up the pheasant, which is invariably hiding in a thick bit of cover within a few yards of the hawk. As long as the hawk is sitting there the poor bird will neither run nor fly, and thus falls an easy victim to the hunter. In this way a couple of Chinamen with a gun, a dog and a hawk make comparatively large bags in places where the foreigner vainly attempting to walk up his game with a stragling line of useless Chinese beaters will probably only get a few shots in a day, and certainly never find a pheasant again which he has once missed.

On the stonier hills, where there is less cover, chikor are found in considerable quantities and give very fair sport, except for their indefatigable powers of running uphill; but the Chinese keep them still by using a hawk, much as a kite is flown at home, and of course would not hesitate to slay them on the run. Along the streams, fighting hard to keep open in spite of the severe frost, a few duck and snipe may be picked up, the latter heavier and plumper birds than regular spring and autumn visitors.

### WOMAN THE WAITRESS.

"A woman," remarked the wise widow, "is always waiting for a husband."

"How do you figure that out?" queried the interested spinster.

"If she isn't married," answered the widow, "she is waiting to get one, and if she is, she's always waiting for him to come home."

Occasionally a girl is both pretty and intelligent—just to prove the exception to the rule.

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SEPTEMBER 3, 1909.

MOSES THATCHER

(Deseret News)

Moses Thatcher is dead. The end came shortly after 11 o'clock Saturday night following a long stay at his summer home in Logan canyon, which proved so helpful to him last year. This summer he was taken to the canyon as soon as the weather would permit, but he was practically an invalid all the time. It was seen some time ago that his condition was becoming more serious each week, but news of the real condition of Mr. Thatcher was not made public as it was felt that it would result in many calls being made which would disturb him. When his condition became critical he was brought to Logan, and on Friday last, the doctors gave up all hope of prolonging his life more than a day or two. Word was then sent out to all the relatives, some of whom live in Salt Lake City, and many of them were present at the bedside when he passed away.

The funeral will be held at the Logan Tabernacle Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and an attempt is being made to have Elders Orson F. Whitney and John Henry Smith among the speakers at the funeral. The former is in Canada and the latter is said to be at Bear Lake, attending the reunion of the family of the late Charles C. Rich. Other prominent churchmen will also be present.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

Moses Thatcher was the son of Hezekiah Thatcher and Alley Kitchen, being the sixth of a family of eight sons. He was born in Sangamon county Illinois, Feb. 2 1842, and as a child witnessed the violence of the mobs which led up to the expulsion of the Latter-day Saints from Nauvoo, to resist which his father made strenuous efforts. When a little over 4 years of age he made the journey across the plains with his father, reaching Salt Lake valley soon after the pioneers had blazed the trail. In the spring of 1849 he was taken to California by his father, reaching what is now Sacramento, in June of that year. In the mining district near Auburn, while his father kept an eating house, the boy received good wages from travellers by taking care of their horses. He also did a little mining on his own account. In this way he spent the following eight years and at the age of 11 he began to think of education, and eventually laid the foundation of a good common school education. In those days the elders of the Church called on and received aid from Hezekiah Thatcher, the father, and Moses was delighted to listen to their talks on the Gospel. This was followed by his baptism by elder Henry G. Boyle, Dec. 29, 1856, in the Rio Puta, Yolo county, California. He was confirmed the same day and on March 23rd following he was ordained an elder. A month later he was called on a mission. He was then only a boy of 15 years of age, and some of the most valuable experiences of his life are recorded about this time.

(Concluded in our next issue)

Manager Owen, of the O. W. Kerr Co., was up to the lakes this week, but nary a fish he caught. Luckily he had taken with him some canned sardines, so he was not altogether without fish.

The A. R. & I. Co. commenced work Monday morning on their extension from Raley to Kimball.

Up till today the weather has been ideal for harvesting. A cool rain fell this morning.

The North Pole has been discovered at last. The discoverer is Dr. Cook, of the United States.

Lumber is being hauled for the new Presbyterian church at Spring Coulee which is to be built there this fall.

Cardston is forging to the front by way of building. Dozens of new residences will be erected this year.

It is estimated by the Department of Agriculture that Alberta will require 1300 harvest hands to handle the crop this year.

The Cardston and Raymond Choirs will take part in the choir competition to be held at Magrath during their coming Fair.

Rev. Mr. Cook of Boundary Creek, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian Church, at Magrath last Sunday. He returned to Boundary Creek on Monday.

Monday, October 25th is Thanksgiving Day. The government decided to continue the innovation set last year of making Thanksgiving Day come on a Monday instead of on a Thursday as heretofore.

Master Jemie Guston, the little son of Mrs. Guston former resident of Cardston but now of Raymond, was operated on for appendicitis Sunday at Miss Daints private maternity hospital Lethbridge. He is doing well.

On account of interfering with the Pound Keeper in discharge of his duty on Monday last, Miss Cora Layton was summons before Justice Holmes. It has been reported around that Miss Layton was fined \$10.00 and costs, which is untrue, as she was dismissed without fine or costs—not even having to pay the pound fee of 50 cts., which was due on the animal which she had taken away from the pound keeper.

Messrs. E. W. Burton, Carl Hurlzer and W. A. Burton returned on Wednesday from a weeks outing to the lakes. They report fishing as good, and as proof of it they brought back with them several fine specimens of fish weighing from 5 to 8 lbs. One lake trout caught weighed over 150 lbs. and they had to come to town to get surgical assistance to take it off the hook.

Last Friday night at the Harker residence the O. G. Club tendered Misses Alta Stoddard, Ione Woolf, Ida Archibald and Rose Harker a farewell party that is characterized by unanimous opinion to be a thoroughly enjoyable success. Over 30 young people were present and the evening was most enjoyably spent in games, dancing, etc. About 11 o'clock supper was served, after which a few games were played and the party dispersed. The guests of honor leave today for Provo, Utah, where they will enter upon a course of school studies.

**Choral Society Organized**

Cardston, Sept. 1st. A number of Cardston's best singers met at the home of Lee Young and organized a Philharmonic Choral Society.

Mrs. Wm. Wolsey was elected President for one year.

H. C. Phipps, Sec. & Treas. Executive Committee.—Faith Young, Viola Wolsey, Eunice May.

Regular practices each week unless otherwise provided for. An invitation is extended to all lovers of good singing.

First practice Saturday, Sept. 4th All invited.

H. C. Phipps. See Secretary for place of practice.

**Former Cardston Man Weds**

(Toronto Globe)

Yesterday afternoon, August 24th, a quiet wedding was solemnized in Caledonia at Burnbrae, the residence of the bride's parents when Maude Ethel daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Burns of Caledonia, was married to Mr. John T. Ross, B. A., of Edmonton, chief inspector of schools for Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross left for an extended tour of the Maritime Provinces after which they will take up their residence in Edmonton, Alberta.

**BURTON'S VARIETY STORE**

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

**3**

KINDS OF

**WASHING MACHINES**

AT THE LOWEST PRICE IN ALBERTA

**Burton's Variety Store**

**THE LAYNE-HENSON MUSIC CO.**

---DEALERS IN---

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

Edison Talking Machines

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE

The Spencer & Stoddard Block

**PENNOYER & OLAND**

**Contractors & Builders**

**It's not what you earn**

that makes you rich

**But what you save**

We pay 5 per cent interest on Savings Deposits and Compound Quarterly

**C. E. SNOW & Co.**  
BANKERS.

Several good residences in the town in course of erection are now nearing completion.

Do you want help? Have you an stray animal on your place? If so, advertise in the STAR.

**Roy L. Folsom**  
GENERAL BLACKSMITH

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

**The only up-to-date Disc Sharpener in Cardston**

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

**All work promptly attended to and prices reasonable**

**UNION BANK**  
OF CANADA

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

**Establish Your Credit**

Have you ever considered how important it is to have an account at your local bank, with recognized financial standing and credit? It would be a great advantage to you, whether you are a Business Man, a Farmer or a Rancher.

There are other substantial advantages in having an account with the Union Bank, including Interest at highest current rate on Savings Deposits. Your account, large or small, is respectfully solicited.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Froud Manager.

## Local and General.

A bumper crop.  
Meet me at the Fair on Sept. 28th and 29th.

This week binders are seen in most every part of the district.

Lots of Salt Lake Mountaineer Overalls in all sizes at Burtons.

What are you going to do to make the Fair a success?

You can get 4 plain smooth paper Scribblers at Burtons for 5 cents.

Monday, September 6th is Labor Day and a holiday. All stores will be closed.

We have just received a large shipment of choice fruits, Phipps.

Are you a member of the Cardston Agricultural Society? If not, become one at once.

Paste the date of the Cardston Fall Fair in your hat September 28th and 29th.

This is the duck season and many town residents will take a day off and make for the lakes and marshes.

A Sitting of the District Court will be held at Cardston on Thursday, Sept. 9th. See notice in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sloan returned on Tuesday from a two weeks visit to Seattle and Portland.

Programs for the Cardston Agricultural Fair have been printed and are now ready for distribution. Secure one from S. M. Woolf, or call at the ALBERTA STAR office.

A petition for a six foot cement sidewalk from C. E. Snow's residence to Dr. Stacpool's was received yesterday by the Town Council.

Subscribers who fail to receive their paper regularly should call at this office and receive an extra copy. Many complaints have been heard lately, but we do not know where the fault lies, whether at this office or at the Post Office.

Photographer Henson has been kept very busy this week, taking pictures of harvesting scenes in our nearby grain fields. Secure one and send it to your friends and thus help advertise the country.

One careload of wheat every ten minutes, or 100 bushels of the grain every minute, will be handled by the conveying and sacking plant which the C. P. R. will immediately instal on the waterfront at Vancouver, the contract for the equipment having been awarded last week by the company.

Read the new ad. of Batchelor, Marshall & Skarin, Ltd., Contractors, Calgary, in this issue. They are prepared to do cement work of all kinds, including foundations, floors, steps and walks. Mr. M. F. Batchelor will be in town for the next three weeks, and those desiring cement work of any kind, would do well to call on him at the Cahoon Hotel and obtain estimates, etc.

Work on the new cement walk to the station commenced Wednesday. Messrs M. F. Batchelor and R. C. Marshall of the contracting firm are superintending the work. They have at present a force of eight men engaged in grading. The cement mixer will arrive this week, and the work will be pushed rapidly ahead. The sidewalk is expected to be completed by Fair time.

Mr. Andrew Gregson returned to Cardston on Tuesday from Alaska. It is over seven years since Mr. Gregson left Cardston and he was more than surprised at the wonderful strides that have been made. He was particularly struck with the advance that has taken place in and around town. The large wheat fields were a revelation to him as were the many beautiful farm homes in the district. Mr. Gregson has done considerably well in Alaska, but he is pleased to be home again.

Mr. A. M. Heppler, manager of the Cardston Realty Company Ltd., who has been absent for some three weeks on business in connection with the above firm, returned on Friday last from Iowa. He was accompanied by Richard N. Howes, of Clinton, Iowa. Mr. Howes was very much struck on the land in this district, and before leaving on Monday on his homeward trip, he purchased several sections. He will return in the near future and will bring with him several buyers.

Hot or cold baths any time of day at Phipps.

A choral society has been organized in town.

Lots of Mosquito Net at 5c yard at Burtons

Carpenters can get plenty of work at good wages in Cardston.

Preserving Fruits! Preserving Fruits! Now is your time—for quality and price you can't do better than at Phipps.

The "Elite Millinery" Store will open on the 15th inst. with a full line of Fall Millinery. See opening announcement next week.

Elders Wood and McCune were the speakers at the Assembly Hall on Sunday evening. The first speaker related why he was a Mormon, and the latter spoke of his missionary experiences in the Orient.

Services in the Presbyterian Church Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

Subject for morning service "Rejected Stones."

Evening Service, God's call to deliver our people. All are kindly invited to these services.

Since our last issue we have learned that the reason why the fire alarm failed at the Folsom fire was because there was no person at the power house when the alarm was turned in—thus the reason of the unanswered telephone. The employee at the power house is not to blame however, for one person can hardly be expected to be there every minute of the day.

The entertainment given by the Cardston Military Band in the Assembly Hall on Tuesday evening, was not as well attended as it ought to have been. It was coming to the members to have their services and abilities recognized by the people of Cardston, and on the date mentioned it was up to our citizens to give our boys and girls a bumper house. But alas it was not to be. Only a small audience was present to listen to the excellent program and to partake of the splendid lunch, which the girls had taken so much pains to prepare. The dance in the latter part of the evening for the young folks was a little better attended. Cardston has the best band in Alberta, and it is in fact the only musical organization in Canada to have 20 or more lady members. So we ought to appreciate their services, and come out to their entertainments, especially when no admission is charged like the one on Tuesday evening. The members had been counting on this party some time, and had gone to considerable expense in preparing the same, and it was very disappointing to them not to have their efforts appreciated. When the next party is given, let every fellow and his best girl be there without fail, with the mothers, fathers, uncles, aunts and cousins of all they can persuade to help swell the crowd.

One of Lethbridge's popular young men succumbed before the grim reaper this morning when Arthur Mitchell died, having unsuccessfully undergone an operation for appendicitis. The deceased was a drug clerk in the employ of the Alberta Drug & Book Co. was only twenty-four years of age. His home was in Athur, Ont., where the body will be shipped. He was a member of the Independent Order of Oddfellows. The members of the lodge are requested to meet at the L. O. O. F. Hall this evening at 7.30 to accompany the body which is now at the Addition parlors, to the station.

The Leth. Daily Herald, Tuesday Aug. 31st. As will be remembered Mr. Mitchell was employed at the Cardston branch of the Alberta Drug & Book Co. for few months this spring, and during his brief stay here he gained many friends, who will be deeply pained when they learn of his sudden death.

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

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

Is it not just what you need? A good blood purifier, then try Bliss Native Herbs. Agent —Phipps.

Wm. Burton was in Lethbridge this week on business.

Many of the Cardston small boys think today: "We (may) love our teacher; but oh, you holidays."

The Western Canada baseball league jogs along in much the same old way.



### Public Notice

A Sitting of the District Court will be held at CARDSTON on THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9th. Dated at Edmonton, 30 August 1909. S. B. Woods, Deputy Attorney General

**Batchelor, Marshall & Skarin, Ltd.**

Contractors

CALGARY ALBERTA

Let us estimate on

Steps  
Sidewalks  
Foundations,  
Etc.

SEE

**M. F. Batchelor**

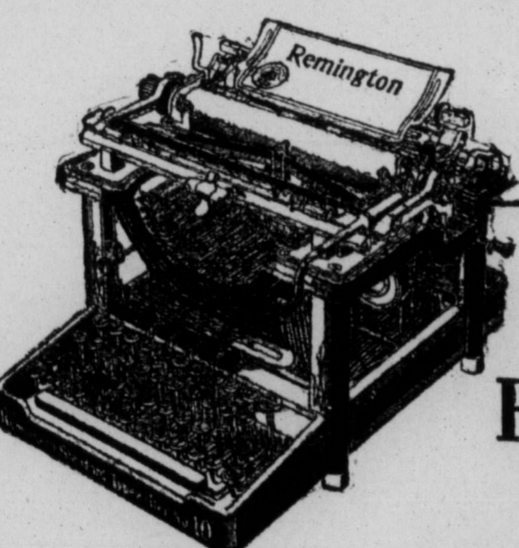
CAHOON HOTEL, CARDSTON

### Notice To Creditors

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

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all persons having any claim or demands against the late Charles Ora Card, late of the Town of Cardston in the Province of Alberta who died on or about the 9th of September, 1906, at Logan City in the state of Utah are required on or before the 20th day of September, 1909, to send to Sterling Williams Esq. at Cardston in the Province of Alberta or deliver to him, their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims in writing together with a statement of their account and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, such claim and statement to be duly verified by Statutory Declaration of the claimant or his agent.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the 20th day of September, 1909, the said Sterling Williams will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto having regard only for the claims of which he will then have had notice. Dated at Lethbridge, this 12th day of August A. D. 1909. STERLING WILLIAMS, Executor of the estate of Charles Ora Card.



The New Models 10 and 11 of the Remington Typewriter

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

Remington Typewriter Company (Incorporated) New York and Everywhere

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

We are just opening up

## Men's Overcoats

LADIE'S, MISSES' and CHILDREN'S SUITS

## Ladies' Skirts

Of the newest designs.

Before purchasing come and examine them and get prices. No trouble to show goods.

# Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

### JUST ARRIVED

A large shipment of extra quality

### Picture Frame Mouldings

Frames made to order at eastern prices

View work a specialty

Orders taken for Enlarged Work

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co.

Amateur work finished

**A. T. HENSON**  
PHOTO PARLORS

Some persons have been wilfully stealing from Tai Sang's garden just on the west side of town this week. This has been a regular occurrence every year for the past three seasons, and Tai is beginning to grow tired of it. If ever the thief is caught there will be something doing.

### For Sale

Ten days after this notice, by Auction, one black 2 year old steer branded V V. right ribs.

Victor V. Christie  
Veterinary dispenser,  
Smith's Ranch  
Boundary Creek.  
Sept. 3rd.

### NEW STOCK CHOICE

## Groceries

AT BOTTOM PRICES

A dollar saved, is a dollar earned. You can save it by dealing with us.

LARGER AND BETTER STOCK OF

## Clothing

THAN EVER BEFORE

**Spencer & Stoddard**

LIMITED

Quality Quarters

## FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

### NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

#### What is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Over 3,000 cattle passed under the hammer at the recent great sales at Oban.

The whiskey in Auchterarder, like that of other towns, has been raised to 18 cents per gill.

The subscriptions to the fund for the Elderslie Wallace Memorial now amount to over \$6,300.

The additional whiskey tax is expected to yield 9½ millions, of which 4½ millions will come from Scotland.

Distillers all over the north are up in arms against the large increase of duty on whiskey proposed in the budget.

Port Glasgow's ancient station may be doomed, but meantime the renovation of portions of the woodwork is being done.

The annual demonstration of the Eastern Band of Hope Union was held in Alexandria Park, Glasgow, recently. Muster, over 5,000.

The revenue of Aberdeen University last year amounted to \$109,760, of which \$72,000 came under the heading of Parliamentary grants.

Miss Alice Reid, Kirriemuir, is in a Civil Service Examination first for Scotland and second for United Kingdom, out of 600 competitors.

The proposal to form a farmers' defence association for both sides of the Tweed, working from Berwick market as a centre, is growing in favor.

Greenlaw Parish Council have resolved not to limit the medical officer to a certain sum for medicine, but to allow him to charge for whatever he supplies.

The annual outing of the South-western District of the Boys' Brigade, Glasgow, took place recently to Rouken Glen. The battalion numbered 25 companies.

Paisley's bowling clubs are of respectable antiquity, and so are some of their members. Of its nine clubs the premier one, Priors-croft, completes its 70th year soon.

The 200 new miners' houses at Fallin are now all occupied. There are 1,450 colliery workers employed within three miles of Stirling—750 at Millhall and 700 at Fallin.

Mrs. James Fisher, a native of Beith, now living at Aiket Mill, Dunlop parish, completed her 100th year the other day. Mrs. Fisher is still able to take an intelligent interest in everyday events.

The Dumfries and Maxwelltown Angling Association have been made the recipient of a very large consignment of young trout from Mr. James Smith of Craigielands, and these were put into the burns at Dalwoodie.

At Arbroath 17 veterans take advantage of the seat which has been placed at the Shore Dues Office, and their united ages total 1,217 years, the youngest being 51 and the oldest, Geo. Rae, a Crim-ean and Indian Mutiny veteran, 91.

### A DOG EXPLORER.

#### Fox Terrier's Travels Through Central Asia and China.

A wonderful record as a traveler has been achieved by Dash, the smooth haired fox terrier which accompanied Dr. M. A. Stein, the archaeological explorer, throughout his great journey of 10,000 miles, undertaken on behalf of the Indian Government, through Central Asia into China and back, says the London Standard.

Though the aggregate of the marches amounted roughly to 10,000 miles in two years and eight months, the actual distance covered by Dash, taking into account his canine habits of progression, may be estimated at well over 20,000 miles. Dash made that journey on foot practically the whole way, except when he went "pony back" for short distances at times of great heat. When in the Taklamakan desert Dash, like the rest of the party, had his water allowance strictly limited. It came from the supply carried on camels in the form of ice.

Dash went over mountain passes as high as 18,000 feet above sea level. Throughout the journey the dog kept well and his menu was made up of scraps from the camp larder. Each night he slept in Dr. Stein's tent and on occasions proved himself a very useful watchdog. On the high Tibetan uplands his chief recreation was chasing wild donkeys, yaks and the like. He managed to kill several hares and bring them in to supplement the store of food.

Upon many journeys along the Indian Northwest frontier Dash has also been the comrade of his master, and he has probably seen far more of the world than most people. He has true British terrier blood in his veins, although India was his birth-place. The dog is now in quarantine after having come from India.

"There goes a man who always whistles at danger!" "What does he do?" "He's an engine-driver!"

## SPLITTING UP LIGHTNING

### DR. M. A. VEEDER'S NEW THEORY OF PROTECTION.

#### Nails Will, He Thinks, Give Protection Where Lightning Rods Fail.

Dr. M. A. Veeder, the scientist, thinks farmers can protect their barns from lightning better than with lightning rods.

His theory is suggested by the statement that fewer dwelling houses than barns burn when struck by lightning. It is also said that the old style frame dwelling where the timbers were put together with wooden pins were frequently burned from lightning, whereas dwellings lathed and plastered and put together with nails were generally immune from fire when struck.

Another interesting fact was that the old-fashioned barns with strips nailed up and down, or battened, were rarely or never burned, while the old style barns with siding nailed to joists were burned frequently by lightning. All this seems to indicate that the fire hazard from lightning decreased as the use of nails in construction increased both in dwellings and barns.

Dr. Veeder spent a long time gathering statistics as to the construction of barns struck and destroyed by lightning. He says:

#### WHEN DAMAGE IS DONE.

"Barns are commonly burned by lightning; dwelling houses are not. In order to get at the true explanation of the difference between dwellings and barns in this regard it is necessary to consider the manner in which electricity sets fire.

"When flowing through a good conducting substance the electric current passes quietly, having little perceptible effect of any sort. If, however, it meets with resistance, and the current is sufficiently strong, it generates heat and great disruptive force, tearing everything to pieces and setting fire as in the case of lightning stroke. The problem is to lower the strength of the current and at the same time decrease the resistance. In the case of atmospheric electricity this can be done by use of metal points.

"The air itself is not a conductor of electricity, but the moisture and dust it contains are capable of carrying considerable quantities of electricity in the vicinity of points. By multiplying the number of points it is possible to break up a very powerful current into a multitude of smaller currents incapable of doing serious harm.

"The dwelling house which I myself occupy as a residence has in it, as nearly as can be calculated, 275,000 metal points. By far the larger number of these points are jath nails, which are not found at all in barns as ordinarily constructed.

"Even though embedded in a slight coating of plaster or wood, 275,000 metal points in an ordinary house would split up even a very powerful lightning flash into tens of thousands of minute currents that

#### WOULD BE HARMLESS.

More than this, such a concatenation of metallic points from roof to ceiling would be at work lowering the tension, decreasing it materially in advance of the stroke. Thus we have both lessening of the strength of the current and decreasing the resistance of the current at work on a very large scale in the case of dwelling houses as ordinarily constructed.

"On the other hand, in the case of barns the ordinary construction increases the danger of fire from lightning. The metal points in their case are very much fewer in number and further apart, so that the electric current is compelled to make leaps and encounter greater resistance, which are the precise conditions that increase the danger of fire from lightning.

"It is obvious that if this is a correct statement of the case the remedy is within reach of every one at very small expense and effectually. With the evidence now at hand it would be best to imitate in barns the distribution of metal points ordinarily employed in lathing a house.

"This may be done very perfectly by putting rows of lath nails, about fifty in number, that is about an inch apart, for each lath. The best way is to start the nails into the lath on the barn floor, and they may be readily driven home when the lath has been adjusted to the place it is to occupy along the rafters, floor and upright timbers or on the siding of the barn between joists. It will be noted that the nails thus applied inside the building remain clean and bright, which may be a point of some importance. It may also be a service to employ the

#### HEADLESS NAILS OR BRADS.

"Localities where the metal points should be specially numerous are the cupolas and the corners where currents tend to converge. In the original construction of a barn many forms of arrangement that are likely to be advantageous will suggest themselves.

"In the case of lightning rods it

has been found that there is a surging to and fro of the current which tends to defeat the object sought to be obtained in their construction. It would seem that such to and fro movement could not occur where lightning flash is split up into thousands of minute fragments through the agency of metal points, thus increasing the security in another way.

"The more widely and evenly the nails are distributed throughout the building from cellar to roof the better. They should be so arranged in lines as not to compel any long leaps, each point having a neighbor not more than an inch away. In other words they should be wrapped around the building in long lines, thus enclosing it after the manner of what is known as the electrical cage, objects within which, even the most delicate electrical appliances are protected absolutely from interference of electrical currents from without. It is very likely that the lines of metal points which happen to extend in a vertical direction and which reach the ground will afford the greatest protection."

### THE KING AND THE CAPTAIN.

#### Secured a Splendid Position for a Faithful Officer.

There are many stories of the King's kindness of heart, some of which are founded on fact. Here is one of them:

One of the most efficient and faithful officers, Captain E—, on a certain Royal yacht, was a man of very moderate means. To hold a commission in the British Navy is an expensive undertaking, which frequently calls for an independent income in excess of the actual pay. Especially is this so in the case of the Royal yacht, on which, during the season, there is often a continuous round of entertainments.

The officer in question had a growing family, a home that befitted his social station, and little more than his pay. For some years he battled with the situation, but at last, worn out and heart-sick, determined to resign and enter the mercantile marine.

In some way or other the King heard of his resolve. Less than a couple of months after Captain E— was surprised, and even alarmed, to receive a peremptory command from the King ordering him to report at Buckingham Palace forthwith. Although he knew that his papers were clean, he felt perturbed, nevertheless. But his reception by His Majesty was of a most cordial nature. After some preliminary remarks, the King said:

"I think you are entitled to a holiday in return for your many years of work on the —, so you had better take this."

The astounded officer was handed an Admiralty order granting him a year's leave of absence on captain's full pay.

"You can renew that at the end of the year if you so desire," added Edward VII., with a significant laugh. "And by the way, this may interest you."

Captain E— was here given a letter offering him the command of a superb and newly-built ocean liner. The letter was to the effect that the personal recommendation of the King was the cause of its being written. The overwhelmed captain never quite remembered how he got out of the Palace. But he became the monarch of the ocean liner.

### NOT FEARSOME DUNGEONS.

#### Spanish Prisoners Enjoy a Real Good Time.

Spanish prisons have so long held the evil reputation of being dank and fearsome dungeons that it comes as a surprise to learn that the inmates of the Central Prison of Madrid have been having a real good time; so much so that Senor Salillas, the governor of the prison, has just been dismissed on account of his too tolerant views on prison regime.

It appears that among other privileges enjoyed by the convicts in this model prison was that of publishing a weekly journal appropriately named Force. Copies of this were sold in the prison at one peseta (19 cents) each, but the principal source of revenue was the advertisements. Several long sentence men were allowed to keep stocks of wine, soap and playing cards, which they retailed to their comrades, advertising them for sale, for instance, at Cell No. —, second gallery.

The Minister of the Interior learned the facts and suppressed the journal and prisoners' traffic in commodities.

### A WRONG READING.

Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, at a recent banquet, said of enmity:

"Too many of us, perhaps, misinterpret the meaning of charity as the master misinterpreted the Scriptural text:

"This master, a pillar of the Western Church, entered in his journal: 'The Scripture ordains that if a man take away thy coat, let him have thy cloak also.' To-day, having caught the hostler stealing my potatoes, I have given him the sack."

## FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

### NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

#### Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Westmeath county council has voted to erect a county hall in the town of Mullingar.

Fifty-two tons of eggs were dispatched from Covehill, county Cavan, in one day recently.

Mr. John Redmond intimates that Home Rule must be the live issue at the next general election.

The sub-postoffice near Enniskillen has been in the family of the present sub-postmaster since the year 1750.

The Limerick Guardians have adopted a resolution approving the principle of imposing special taxation upon bachelors.

Exciting scenes were witnessed near New Ross, when the River Barrow overflowed its banks and bursting over the walls, inundated the town of Rosbercon, and all the low-lying lands.

Oldest Castle Guardians have passed the "bachelor tax" resolution, which has been going the rounds of the Irish public boards.

The Castlebar Gas Company, which recently went into liquidation, has sold its extensive works in Castlebar, for the sum of \$15,000.

Bernard Kelly, aged 74 years, while on his way to Cavan, after drawing his pension, was overtaken by an evening train and cut to pieces.

A force of police on land protection, was attacked recently and the sergeant was seriously injured.

Arrangements have been made for the erection of a memorial in the centre of St. Stephen's Green, Dublin, to James Clarence Mangan, the Irish poet.

A unique drive took place off the now noted Church Body Ranch, when about 50 cattle, which had been placed on free pasture there a few weeks ago, were evicted.

Looking over the head at Rathlin Island, county Antrim, to see if any seaweed was coming ashore, a young man slipped and fell 150 feet over the cliffs being killed instantly.

At Court Quarter Sessions, before Judge Anderson, Lord Clonmore obtained decrees against 16 tenants for non-payment of rent. The amount of the decrees was nearly \$3,500.

At the quarterly meeting of the Leitrim county council proposal committee, it was unanimously decided to refuse to pay the cost of extra police in the county, amounting to \$1,350.

Fire occurred recently in the pattern store of Workman, Clarke & Co., shipbuilders, Belfast. A considerable portion of the store and contents, including some valuable patterns, were destroyed.

Large shoals of herring visited Red Bay and Cushendall Bay recently, but owing to the great want of harbor accommodation and fishing gear, little advantage could be taken of the opportunity by the fishermen.

### QUEEN WILHELMINA.

#### Holland's Queen Spends Happiest Days at Loo.

The wifehood of Holland's queen has until now, when she holds a great happiness in her arms, not been without trouble and disappointment. She wanted a child, and it was denied to her. She wanted her husband to win the people's hearts, and they grudgingly gave him their good wishes. It was the same difficulty as with Queen Emma in the old days. The people have given the Prince Consort a Dutch name, they call him Hendrik, instead of Heinrich, but they have not been able to make him a Dutchman, and they do not like Germans. The Socialists voted against the allowance, proposed for his income, and the Queen was this time really angry. She rejected any allowance for her husband, as it was not granted unanimously, and the Prince Consort is still unpaid by the subjects of his wife.

Queen Wilhelmina shares her husband's fondness for outdoor exercise, and is a splendid horsewoman. She is devoted, indeed, to all animals, and has many pets, among which is the little dashhound which she always takes with her when walking. The happiest days of the Queen are at the beautiful old palace of Het Loo, in Guelderland, with its old-fashioned gardens and lovely woods. Here she leads the simple, industrious life of an ordinary Dutch lady, reading and working and sketching, taking photographs, and riding with her husband in the countryside, and chatting over the tea-table with the Queen mother and the few ladies whom she favors with intimate friendship. At The Hague, to which she comes as rarely as possible, she has to do her duties as the head of the State, and she does them conscientiously and with a strong grasp upon the business of a sovereign.

## CLOCK MADE BY CRIPPLE

### USED A SCROLL SAW, A JACK-KNIFE AND A FILE.

#### A Wonderful Piece of Work—The Lord's Prayer Laid With Wood.

Negotiations are under way by the management of the Hotel St. Regis, Philadelphia, for the purchase of what is said to be a unique and remarkable clock. The clock was made in a little Ohio town by a crippled workman, who spent four years in its construction and whose only tools were a scroll saw, a jackknife and a file.

"I have just returned from the west, where I heard of the clock, and after an inspection of it offered to purchase or lease it. The offer met with favorable consideration," said Manager Gus R. Schmidt. "The clock is a wonder. It is 12 feet 4 inches deep, 4 feet 4 inches wide and 29 inches deep. One large dial gives the standard time, while directly beneath it is a dial which shows the changes of the moon and gives the government weather indication for 24 hours in advance.

### NIAGARA FALLS.

"By watching the clock one sees handsome pictures of the ships in the United States navy pass behind a glass. The history of Christ is shown from the nativity to the ascension by pictures painted by the maker.

"An interesting feature of the clock is a miniature Niagara falls, with real water, the color of which appears to change. Just below is an electric fountain and an arch which produces a beautiful effect. Flags appear on staffs in front of the dial and indicate the kind of weather expected 24 hours in advance. The weather reports are produced by a thermometer, a barometer, a hydrometer, a spirit level and a compass arranged on the front of the clock.

### ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

"The front of the clock is lighted by 50 small electric lights, 35 of which are arranged around the Niagara Falls and electric arch. The history of the United States from the landing of Columbus to the present time is shown by 96 paintings attached to a ribbon 180 feet long, which is moved by electricity. When the clock strikes the hour the figures of Uncle Sam and the Goddess of Liberty pass out of an electric elevator on one side, down a stairway around the base of the miniature cataract and electric fountain to the other side, where they ascend another stairway and enter another elevator. A minute after the hour strikes 50 lights appear around the dial and a musical attachment is brought into play, sending forth delightful airs. At the half-hour the cathedral gong strikes once and the musical attachment is started again.

### LORD'S PRAYER.

"An illuminated picture on one side of the dial shows Washington crossing the Delaware with his army. Three boats are portrayed with Washington standing in the first one. This scene is repeated every hour and 40 minutes. Other illuminated pictures, which appear periodically show the old battleship Maine both before and after the explosion in Havana harbor.

"On the back of the clock is displayed the Lord's Prayer, inlaid with 312 pieces of wood. Pictures of American poets, musicians and the presidents also appear on the back. All of these portraits are in motion, and travel at the rate of 25 feet a minute. Pictures of Presidents Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley are shown, and at the hour of their death a light appears on the face of the clock while a phonograph announces the occasion.

"The face of the clock contains a piece of wood from every state and territory in the union, including the island possessions, and it took three years for the maker of the clock to collect them.

"All the mechanism for running the clock is in the base and includes 640 feet of electric wire and 412 electrical connections. The current is obtained from an ordinary electric light connection."

### HER COMMENT.

An old Irishman named Casey made a lot of money as a contractor and built a fine house for his children.

The sons and daughters were much ashamed of the plebeian father, and Casey was always kept in the rear of the house when they had a party or reception. One day Casey died, and there was a great to-do about it. The children had a fine coffin, with plenty of flowers, and Casey was laid in state in the parlour.

"That evening an old Irish woman, who had known Casey when he was a laborer, came and asked to see the face of her dead friend. They conducted her to the parlour. She walked up to the coffin, took a long look, and said: 'Faith, Casey was a fine fellow—let ye into the parlour at night, and let ye see the face of the dead man!'"

## IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

### NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

#### Occurrences in the Land That merical World.

American gooseberry mildew has appeared in the south of England.

The wrecked liner Mahratta is becoming slowly engulfed in the Goodwin Sands.

It is rumored that Bryant and May will build the finest factory in the world in London.

The first seal ever seen at Margate visited that watering place for a few moments recently.

A cat belonging to Mr. Clayton, of Dersingham, Norfolk, has adopted and assiduously rearing a duckling.

Britain consumes 47,000,000 cwt. of meat a year, 120 pounds per head of the population. Only 54 per cent. of this is produced at home.

An unregistered woman money-lender named Harriet Jones was said at Waltham Abbey Police Court to have charged as much as 2,000 per cent. interest.

George Redmond, a medalled Mutiny veteran, who was offered but refused promotion for his services in the 20th Foot, has just died at Cambridge—in the workhouse.

Two children recently christened at St. Stephens—by—Saltash, Cornwall, bore the names Gloria Saidee Iris Doreen and Isla-Haidee Bernice Shella St. John respectively.

Mr. Carne the parish clerk of St. Colomb Minor, who has just celebrated his 103rd birthday, is a life-long non-smoker, but enjoys a glass of grog before going to bed.

Rogation-tide was celebrated at Ranworth, Norfolk, by the picturesque ceremony of blessing the crops, the vicar and his choir holding the service on top of the church tower.

Miss Wilcox, sister of Sir John Wilcox, late editor and proprietor of the Liverpool Courier, has promised \$50,000 to the Bishop of Liverpool's fund for the cathedral church.

A gooseberry bush, a currant bush and an elderberry bush are growing high up on a willow tree near Surrey, Eng. How they came to be grafted to the willow no one knows.

It was announced recently that the Warwickshire Coal Company, Limited, had swept \$150,000 in acquiring land near Coventry, beneath which large coalfields are believed to lie.

Albert Gardner, a stockman, of Boxted, Essex, was served by error with a judgment summons intended for another man. He immediately went into his fowl house and shot himself dead.

New buildings for the purpose of higher elementary school and of pupil-teachers' centre, which have cost \$100,000 and are the gift of Ald. Herbert Strutt, were opened at Belper by the Duke of Devonshire.

An attempt was made to wreck a train on the London & North-Western Railway, by fastening an iron chair to the rail. The weight and speed of an engine which struck the chair alone averted an accident.

"The Scottish form of oath is really English," Judge Willis stated at the Greenwich County Court. "It has been used in this country for 300 years, and yet the Legislature is passing an act to make it legal."

Cowdray estate, including over 15,000 acres, which lies in the beautiful Midhurst country, has just been sold to Sir Westman Pearson, who thus becomes one of the greatest landowners in the south of England.

The great foghorn recently established on the Bass Rock has not disturbed the myriads of sea birds which annually nest there, and with one species, the Kittiwake gulls, there is a marked increase in numbers.

### PA'S REBUKE FAILED.

A stern father had decided that he must administer a severe lecture to his six-year-old son Harry. The boy had been naughty, but it was with some reluctance that the parent undertook a scolding.

He spoke judiciously, but severely; he recounted the lad's misdeeds and duly explained the whys and wherefores of his solemn rebuke, his wife the while sitting by, duly impressed.

Finally, when the father ceased for breath, the lad, his face beaming with admiration, turned to his mother and said, "Ma, isn't pa interesting?"

### WAS SHE SARCASTIC?

"Do you think that Miss Kidder was having fun with me?" asked Charley.

"Well, old chap, give me the details," was Arthur's response.

"You see, I had my bull terrier with me. And I said to her, 'That dog knows as much as I do.' And she said, 'Don't you think 10 shillings was too much to pay for him?'"

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### WEAK, TIRED GIRLS

Will Find Health and Strength  
Through Dr. Williams' Pink  
Pills.

There is a time in the life of every girl when the strain upon her blood becomes too great; when she grows weak; has headaches and back-aches; when dizziness seizes her and she becomes extremely miserable. That is the time of life she needs a tonic—a medicine that will not fail to enrich her blood and give her strength to withstand the changes through which she is passing. Such a tonic is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They have raised thousands of growing girls out of the depths of misery and despair to a full enjoyment of good health and strength. Among those who have found good health through these Pills is Miss Suddard of Haldimand, Que., concerning whose case her mother writes as follows:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a great benefit to my daughter who was weak and miserable. She was pale, easily tired and was bothered with indigestion. The use of the Pills has brought back her health, and made her strong and active. I am very grateful for what this wonderful medicine has done for her."  
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest blood builder known to medical science. That is why they cure anaemia, rheumatism, heart palpitation, indigestion, neuralgia, etc. That is why they are of such value to women and girls during the changes through which they pass from girlhood to maturity. The Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or direct by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### PARIS LIKE FROGS' LEGS.

They are Very Popular as Edibles in French Capital.  
The popularity of frogs' legs as an edible in the French capital is indicated by the fact that in the Paris Halles more than 4,000 pounds of frogs' legs are sold daily. They come mostly from the Vendée, where the soil is flat and swampy. Frogs are exported now in large numbers to London clubs and hotels, where they occasionally figure on the bill of fare as "nymphes en brochette." The best frogs fetch about a dollar for a skewer of ten snails, which, like oysters, should never be eaten in any month that has no "R" in it, are close rivals of the frogs. France has a steady consumption of between 60,000,000 and 80,000,000 snails annually.  
The wholesale price of raw live snails varies between \$3.25 and \$6 a thousand, while between \$10 and \$3.50 a thousand is paid for snails cooked and prepared for eating. The latter variety is now beginning to be largely exported abroad, and there seems to be a fair demand for them in the United States.  
The finest snails come from the small farms of Burgundy and the Jura district, where they are specially reared. It takes about three years to bring a snail to maturity, but this refers to the finest quality only. A plot of 200 square yards will easily accommodate 10,000 snails, and as the animal produces sixty young every year the rearing of them is a profitable business. One snail farmer this season has sold 8,000,000 of them.  
The snail harvest is in the winter time, when they are hibernating. They are collected and thrown into boiling salt water, which makes them leave their shells. Snails and shells are quickly separated, and the rest is the secret of the French chef.

### ANXIOUS MOMENTS FOR YOUNG MOTHERS

The hot weather months are an anxious time for all mothers, but particularly for young mothers. They are the most fatal time of the year for babies and young children, because of the great prevalence of stomach and bowel troubles. These come almost without warning and often before the mother realizes that there is danger the little one may be beyond aid. No other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets in promptly curing bowel and stomach troubles and an occasional dose given the well child will keep the stomach and bowels free from offending matter and ensure good health to the child. Therefore the Tablets should always be kept in the home as they may be the means of saving a little life. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

### HORRID BRUTE!

Dora: "And so you quarrelled?"  
Lottie: "Yes; and I returned" all his presents. "And what do you think he did?"  
"Something horrid, I'm sure."  
"He sent me half-a-dozen boxes of face powder with a note explaining that he thought he had taken as much as that home on his coat since he first knew me."  
"A close friend is all right—until he declines to lend you money."

### YOUNG FOLKS

#### PUGGY DEE'S LESSON.

Clay Reese had a little pug dog given to him when he was five years old. Clay could not speak plainly, and he called him "Puggy Dee," which was his way of saying Puggy Dear, and that was the dog's name ever afterward. The two were always together, and had the gayest times.  
Clay's home was in Florida, and not far from the seashore. The beach was his favorite playground, and there he and Puggy Dee found many strange and interesting things. There were great pink curlews, with queer spoon-shaped bills and long, thin legs, living in the long marsh close by. And there were snow-white herons, with long legs and bills, too, only their bills were as thin as their legs. It was fun to watch these birds wading in the water and fishing up shrimp and tiny fish from the bottom with their long bills. Then they would toss the fish up in the air, and throwing back their heads, catch it in their wide-open mouths as it came down. And they were good catchers, as well as fishers, never missing their aim. Clay never tired of watching them.  
On the beach were all sorts of interesting things—starfish, sea-beans, beautiful shells, and more treasures than I can tell of. The funniest were the fiddler-crabs, and they kept Clay and Puggy Dee busy all day long. They were little fellows, no longer than Clay's chubby fingers or Puggy Dee's curly tail. Each one had nine small claws to run and grab things with, and one big claw, for all the world like a big fiddle, hugged close to one side.  
They could scamper so fast that Clay and Puggy Dee never could catch them, try as hard as they might. They would creep out, oh, so quietly, while the crabs were scuttling about over the sand, but into their holes they would pop before Clay could grasp them. If he waited very still, out would peep an eye to see if the coast was clear; for the crabs had eyes on pegs that could look round a corner or out of a hole, which were very good eyes to have when a small boy and a dog were after one. At the slightest noise or movement, down would go the eye, and Mr. Crab, too, as he burrowed into his hole.  
Many times Clay tried to dig them out, while Puggy Dee stood by, all acquiver with excitement, ready to catch them; but it was of no use. The crabs could dig faster than Clay, and he never got one.

One day Clay went down to the long steamer wharf with his father after crabs. These were big fellows, and each one had two big claws, as well as eight smaller ones. They lived in the deep water, in holes among the wharf-piers.  
Mr. Reese used no bait for his hooks, only pieces of red flannel tied to the line above the hook. Clay watched these red rags as they went down into the clear water. As soon he saw a big claw reach out and catch a hold of the line, then out came another claw, and there was Mr. Crab swinging on the line, holding on with all his claws. Then there must be no noise. Clay must keep back all squeals of delight, and Puggy Dee must shut his bark up tight in his throat, even if it seemed as if they would burst, or Mr. Crab would be frightened and let go. And Papa Reese must draw the line up, oh, so carefully and gently, while Clay must have the scoop-net all ready to slip under him, for Mr. Crab would let go when he reached the surface of the water. Then, when he was safely landed in the big basket on the wharf, such a noise as Clay and Puggy Dee made must have frightened all the crabs below.

Soon half a dozen big crabs were in the basket, rattling and clashing their claws, and making the greatest commotion as they fought each other and tried to get out. Papa Reese told Clay and Puggy Dee to keep away from them, or they would get nipped. But Puggy Dee would poke his inquisitive pug nose into the basket to see what was going on. All at once there was a sharp yelp, a great tussle, and there was poor Puggy Dee, dancing about with a crab hanging to his nose. Then there was a time! Round and round the wharf went the whole party, dancing in wild commotion; Puggy Dee mad with fright and pain, scurrying here and there, trying to get rid of his nose ornament; Papa Reese after Puggy Dee, shouting and commanding him to keep still and let him take the crab off; and poor little Clay, screaming and sobbing, running after them both. All in a snarl they were, dog and crab, man and boy, until, with an awful howl, Puggy Dee shot up the wharf and down the street like an animated bombshell, his agonized yelps sounding faintly back long after he was out of sight.  
There was no more crab-fishing for Clay, so the father gathered up the things, and they went home. There was no Puggy Dee there, and he did not come back that night. Clay cried himself to sleep, sorely

### WORK FOR CANNIBALS.

"Almost idyllic happiness prevailed in many of the eastern Pacific islands a hundred years ago," said Sir Edward Im Thurn, Governor of Fiji. "Among the ferocious inhabitants of Fiji, however, cannibalism was practiced to an extent never at any time equalled elsewhere. The custom appears to have been shared by white renegades who had settled among them. A problem of employment in the remote Gilbert and Ellice islands, formerly equally barbarous, was caused by the prohibition of interneece warfare—formerly the natives' chief occupation. It was difficult, in view of the character of the islands to find them fresh pursuits."  
A General Favorite.—In every place where introduced Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has not failed to establish a reputation, showing that the sterling qualities which it possesses are valued everywhere when they become known. It is in general use in Canada and other countries as a household medicine and the demand for it each year shows that it is a favorite wherever used.

### HOW WIND PRODUCES WAVES.

Its Action Upon Desert Sand and Prairie Snow.  
There are wind waves in water, sand and snow. The great sea waves are produced at that part of a cyclone where the direction of the wind coincides with the direction of advance of the depression. Along the line of advance the wave in their progress are accompanied by a strong wind blowing across their ridges as long as the atmospheric depression is maintained. So the waves are developed until they become steep. The average height in feet is about half the velocity of the wind in miles.  
A wind of fifty-two miles an hour gives waves of an average height of twenty-six feet, although individual waves will attain a height of forty feet. The prevailing wind in all longitudes is westerly, so wherever a westerly wind springs up it finds a long westerly swell, the effect of a previous wind still running, and the principal effect of the newly born wind is to increase the steepness of the already running long swell so as to form majestic storm waves, which sometimes attain a length of 1,200 feet from crest to crest. The longest swells due to wind are almost invisible during storms, for they are masked by the shorter and steeper waves, but they emerge into view after or beyond the storm.  
The action of the wind to drift dry sand in a procession of waves is seen in the deserts. As the sand waves cannot travel by gravitation their movements are entirely controlled by the wind and they are therefore much simpler and more regular in form and movement than ocean waves. In their greatest heights of several hundred feet the former become more complex owing to the partial consolidation of the lower layers of sand by pressure, but they still have the characteristic wave features.  
In the Winnipeg prairies of Canada freshly fallen snow is drifted by wind in a procession of regular waves progressing with a visible and ghostlike motion. They are similar to desert sand waves, but less than half as steep, the wave length being fifty times as great as the height. The flatness of the wind formed snow waves affords a valuable indication of the great distance to which hills shelter from the wind.

### A CONTAGIOUS IDEA.

Imitation may be a nuisance rather than a form of flattery. A writer in the Outlook tells of an incident in a bank which is as amusing as it is probable. The teller was asked by a woman for a new envelope for her bank-book. It was passed out, and the lady behind, noting that her own envelope was a trifle dingy, also asked for a fresh one.  
The third woman said, "Me, too," or words to that effect, and so it went down the line. When the teller's patience and his stock of envelopes threatened to give out, he determined to call a halt.  
A fastidiously dressed lady appeared at the window, holding out a perfectly gloved hand.  
"I should like one, too, please," said she.  
"One what, madam?" asked the teller.  
The lady flushed and began to look comical.  
"Why," she stammered, "what the other ladies had?"  
And a man's idea of his own importance decreases as the gray in his hair increases.  
Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

### EVERYBODY SHOULD CRY.

Everybody should cry, and "have the cry out," when there is due occasion for it. Such is the opinion of a London, England, medical man, a specialist in nervous diseases and disorders. "Dry eyed grief, such as one sometimes sees at a graveside, is far more terrible than crying," he said. "When there is great mental stress the blood rushes to the temples and, acting on the tear ducts, forces tears from the eyes. This is natural, and a great relief is at once felt by the sufferer. The brain is, as it were, put under an anesthetic and the keen sense of grief vanishes."  
"You shouldn't treat your boy so harshly; you'll break his spirit."  
"Well, he'll probably get married some time, and he might as well have it broken now!"

### DECAYING OF WOODS.

Among woods, birch and poplar decay in three years, willow and horse-chestnut in four years, maple and beech in five years, elm and ash in seven years. Oak and Scottish fir decay only to the depth of half an inch in seven years, while the juniper would be quite uninjured at the expiration of the same period.  
A Mild Pill for Delicate Women. The most delicate woman can undergo a course of Parnelee's Vegetable Pills without fear of unpleasant consequences. Their action, while wholly effective, is mild and agreeable. No violent pains or purgings follow their use, as thousands of women who have used them can testify. They are, therefore, strongly recommended to women, who are more prone to disorders of the digestive organs than men.

### A PROVISIO.

Bride—"Here is a telegram from papa."  
Bridegroom (eagerly)—"What does he say?"  
Bride (reads)—"Do not return and all will be forgiven."

### OLD AGE INSURANCE.

Fourteen millions of persons are insured in Germany under the invalidity and old age pensions act. Last year the total cost of administration was \$3,774,250; old age pensions amounted to \$4,325,000, invalid pensions amounted to \$32,600,000 and \$2,000,000 was spent in returning premiums in case of marriage or death.  
Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Wilson's Fly Pads. If your storekeeper does not, ask him why.

### A DIFFERENCE.

"Did he say he knew me when I was a girl?"  
"No; he said he knew you when he was a boy."

### CRUEVUS ERRORS made nowadays.

For instance when a person buys an imitation of "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster said to be the genuine. Be careful and see that they are made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

### WHAT CINCHED IT.

The young man—"I wish to thank you, sir, giving me your assistance in persuading your daughter to marry me."  
The old man—"Sir, I was violently opposed to the match."  
The young man—"I know it."

### The Pill That Brings Relief.

When, after one has partaken of a meal he is oppressed by feelings of fullness and pains in the stomach he suffers from dyspepsia, which will persist if it be not dealt with. Parnelee's Vegetable Pills are the very best medicine that can be taken to bring relief. These pills are specially compounded to deal with dyspepsia, and their sterling qualities in this respect can be vouched for by legions of users.

### What business did you say Miss Gaddie was in?

"Oh, she's in everybody's business." "Wholesale, eh?" "Except when it comes to a bit of scandal. She retails that."

### If every housekeeper would use Wilson's Fly Pads freely during the Summer months the house fly peril would soon be a thing of the past.

### WHY DO So many Institutions devoted to the higher Education select Bell pianos?

The fact that they use Bell pianos is evidence of distinct merit! One follows professional advice in acquiring an education, why not follow professional custom in buying Bell pianos? The only pianos with the Illimitable Quick Repeating Action.

### ANOTHER CASH PRIZE CONTEST ORANGE MEAT

Announces a New Prize Contest MORE PRIZES THAN THE LAST  
The First Prize will again be a LIFE ANNUITY of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS CASH  
Equal to One Dollar per Week Every Week during Lifetime  
A Second Prize of One Hundred Dollars Cash  
Two Prizes of Fifty Dollars Each  
Ten Prizes of Twenty Dollars Each  
Ten Prizes of Ten Dollars Each  
Twenty Prizes of Five Dollars Each  
One Hundred Prizes of One Dollar Each

### CONDITIONS are similar to the last Contest, except that all Orange Meat Carton Bottoms must be sent in on or before November 30th, 1909.

Full particulars on private post card in every package of Orange Meat. If you enter this contest, complete the blank space below with your name and address, cut it out and mail it to Orange Meat, Kingston, Ont. It will count equal to ten carton bottoms.

To ORANGE MEAT, KINGSTON, Ont.  
I desire to enter your prize contest which matures November 30, 1909.  
Full name.....  
Address.....

ISSUE NO. 27-09.

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In the Winnipeg prairies of Canada freshly fallen snow is drifted by wind in a procession of regular waves progressing with a visible and ghostlike motion. They are similar to desert sand waves, but less than half as steep, the wave length being fifty times as great as the height. The flatness of the wind formed snow waves affords a valuable indication of the great distance to which hills shelter from the wind.

### A CONTAGIOUS IDEA.

Imitation may be a nuisance rather than a form of flattery. A writer in the Outlook tells of an incident in a bank which is as amusing as it is probable. The teller was asked by a woman for a new envelope for her bank-book. It was passed out, and the lady behind, noting that her own envelope was a trifle dingy, also asked for a fresh one.  
The third woman said, "Me, too," or words to that effect, and so it went down the line. When the teller's patience and his stock of envelopes threatened to give out, he determined to call a halt.  
A fastidiously dressed lady appeared at the window, holding out a perfectly gloved hand.  
"I should like one, too, please," said she.  
"One what, madam?" asked the teller.  
The lady flushed and began to look comical.  
"Why," she stammered, "what the other ladies had?"  
And a man's idea of his own importance decreases as the gray in his hair increases.  
Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

### EVERYBODY SHOULD CRY.

Everybody should cry, and "have the cry out," when there is due occasion for it. Such is the opinion of a London, England, medical man, a specialist in nervous diseases and disorders. "Dry eyed grief, such as one sometimes sees at a graveside, is far more terrible than crying," he said. "When there is great mental stress the blood rushes to the temples and, acting on the tear ducts, forces tears from the eyes. This is natural, and a great relief is at once felt by the sufferer. The brain is, as it were, put under an anesthetic and the keen sense of grief vanishes."  
"You shouldn't treat your boy so harshly; you'll break his spirit."  
"Well, he'll probably get married some time, and he might as well have it broken now!"

### WHY DO So many Institutions devoted to the higher Education select Bell pianos?

The fact that they use Bell pianos is evidence of distinct merit! One follows professional advice in acquiring an education, why not follow professional custom in buying Bell pianos? The only pianos with the Illimitable Quick Repeating Action.

### ANOTHER CASH PRIZE CONTEST ORANGE MEAT

Announces a New Prize Contest MORE PRIZES THAN THE LAST  
The First Prize will again be a LIFE ANNUITY of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS CASH  
Equal to One Dollar per Week Every Week during Lifetime  
A Second Prize of One Hundred Dollars Cash  
Two Prizes of Fifty Dollars Each  
Ten Prizes of Twenty Dollars Each  
Ten Prizes of Ten Dollars Each  
Twenty Prizes of Five Dollars Each  
One Hundred Prizes of One Dollar Each

### CONDITIONS are similar to the last Contest, except that all Orange Meat Carton Bottoms must be sent in on or before November 30th, 1909.

Full particulars on private post card in every package of Orange Meat. If you enter this contest, complete the blank space below with your name and address, cut it out and mail it to Orange Meat, Kingston, Ont. It will count equal to ten carton bottoms.

To ORANGE MEAT, KINGSTON, Ont.  
I desire to enter your prize contest which matures November 30, 1909.  
Full name.....  
Address.....

ISSUE NO. 27-09.

### Peak's Hair Grower

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YOUR MONEY REFUNDED IF IT FAILS  
Write for Descriptive Pamphlet.  
The Peak Mfg Co., 120 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont.

### WANTED.

PAINTER WOMAN, liberal wages, and gift for dining-room work, wages \$15.00 per month. Apply "The Warrant," St. Catharines.

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to distribute samples and take orders for our F. D. Q. Toilet and Hand Soap. A handsome silver teaspoon (FREE) with every three cakes. Write for particulars. Atlantic Soap Co., Toronto.

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Male \$3 a Day and establish permanent business of our capital. Our high class soap is sold in every house, are quickly sold up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.  
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THE POLICYHOLDERS MUTUAL LIFE, Toronto Building, Toronto

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and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agency in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 118 BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

### ALEXANDER WARDEN,

(Late Treasurer Presbyterian Church in Canada)

### BONDS AND STOCKS

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If you want to sell property which you own in the United States or a town property or a business such as a hotel, a business, or a farm at once for our new superior plan of selling direct, without commission. Give full description of property and state lowest price if you want to buy property of any kind in any locality, write us, stating what and where you wish to buy, and we will send you FREE our magazine of choice "articles for sale direct from the owner with no commission added. BUY American Investment Association, [SELL] 675 20th Av. N., Minneapolis, Minn.

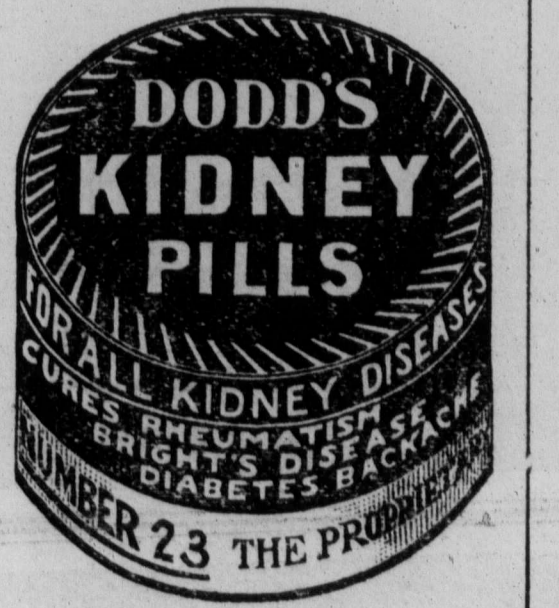
### PRINTING OFFICE FOR SALE

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For very many years the chief organ of the Conservative party of the Eastern Townships. "The Guardian" is an 8-page 8-column paper, and has been conducted by the present editor without interruption for 50 years, who retires in consequence of advancing years.

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ISSUE NO. 27-09.

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### NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of The Irrigation Act, the Municipality of the Town of Cardston, have filed the necessary memorial and plans required by Sections 13 and 15 of the said Act, with the Commissioner of Irrigation, at Calgary, Alta.

The applicant Municipality applies for the right to divert 2,593 cubic feet of water per second from LEE'S CREEK at a point within the limits of the said Town for other (waterworks) purposes and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the memorial and plans filed to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said other (waterworks) purposes in the streets and avenues of the said Town.

Municipality of the Town of Cardston  
By L. A. Wilson  
Sec. Treas.  
Applicant.

Cardston, Alta.  
August 24, 1909.

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