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The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1909.

No. 19

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Leavitt Primary Fair

The first yard primary fair, following the large Stake Fair was held by the Leavitt people Friday the 15th.

The booths were artistically placed around the hall.

The exhibit of the children's fancy work was splendid and for their untiring, faithful and patient labor the teachers must have been awarded by the fine display of this booth.

The most attractive booth was the curio booth. The majority of the relics came from the South Sea Islands being the property of Mr. Wm. Broadbent who labored in the Missionary Fields of these Islands several years prior. Special mention is due to the coral, and a purse made of seeds, also the various shells.

The vegetables, cooking, candy and manual-training work, all the reward of persistent labor by the children were excellent. Miss Delva Vincent is to be congratulated on her print of butter which was in the form of a pine-apple and moulded by the use of a saw and a nail. The school work was especially fine and Miss Archibald must have felt repaid by the beaming faces of her proud pupils.

A most excellent lunch was served from the prize cooking.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Broadbent the oldest couple in the ward being present, were presented with the prize cake and candy.

The Teachers and children both deserved the heartiest congratulation and should feel encouraged to continue this very beneficial work.

At almost four score years and ten Lord Strathcona is a wonderful example of the young old man.

Monday Oct. 25th. having been set apart by the Government as a day of Special Thanksgiving. Special Thanksgiving Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Appropriate music will be rendered. A special Thanksgiving offering will be taken at both services. The public is cordially invited to the services. Thanksgiving Services at Boundary Creek at 3 p. m.

Cardston Fair

(E. N. Barker in the Alberta Homestead, Edmonton)

The Cardston fair, September 28-29, which has earned a good reputation in the past, did well again this year, the entries totaling up nearly 700, exclusive of school exhibits. There were 125 horses, about 50 cattle, some sheep and pigs and about 75 entries in poultry. The new grounds are gradually getting into shape and some further improvements will add much to the comfort of the live stock.

Horses were a good show both in heavy and light classes. Clydes came out well thanks to Mr. Jas. Hansen, and Percherons were well upheld by the importations of Mr. Pilling and others. Magrath supported the Cardston fair well. Light horses were good; some good teams and saddle horses being shown. We are unable to do justice to some of our fairs because they were so crowded together that we had to leave one town for another, often without obtaining a list of awards. Secretaries do not send on the awards to the stock papers in Alberta which is a loss of publicity to the fair, and a source of inconvenience to the press. In older countries these things are attended to and will come with time. Thus, in this case, as we have no list of awards in horses, cattle, sheep, or swine, we can only give a general idea of a good exhibit.

The foal crop of 1909 at Cardston was described by the judge as the finest bunch of suckers on the line, which speaks well for the stallions and the mares that bore them, and the breeders that own them. Agricultural horses as well as light horses are doing well in this district and better stuff is arriving constantly or is bred here.

There were some good cattle brought out, some of the Magrath contingent bringing on some good Shorthorns, and adding to the competition. Mr. J. P. Low of Cardston, brought out a very good young Shorthorn bull that should make his mark. Messrs Pryde and Ririe, of Magrath also shone in this variety and Mr. Wm.

Pilling with some of the stock imported last spring.

In sheep and swine Messrs. N. T. Passey, J. B. Ririe and Mr. Wm. Pilling were the principal exhibitors several varieties being brought out.

The poultry exhibit was a good turn out, and benched well—much better than is usually the case at fairs in general. The White Leghorns were neat, Barred Rocks good and containing Mr. H. A. Jones' good pea of birds. Mr. A. Perrey showed some good White Wyandotes. The Rhode Island Reds of Messrs. J. Hammer and W. Pilling were better than usual. Buff Orpingtons took some judging competition being keen between H. A. Jones and J. P. Low. The bronze turkeys were good four entries in each class. Geese were nice but the strongest showing in waterfowl was in Pekin ducks. These are becoming strong classes in the south.

The hall exhibit was a big entry. Vegetables totalling, counting collections, about 160 entries in garden vegetables and twenty in field roots, competition being very keen and quality excellent all through. There is a great advance being made in the south in gardening in the number of varieties shown and in the manner of exhibiting. Squashes, melons, pumpkins, corn tomatoes and cucumbers etc., are on the increase and are improving. Potatoes show careful selection of seed and culture. This was perhaps the largest show of roots and vegetables encountered on the southern circuit. Magrath exhibitors also brought out in this line and doing a good deal of winning in some of the classes. Mr. A. Perrey of Cardston was the largest winner and Mr. Wm. Blackmore very prominent. Messrs. Ririe, Parley Carter, and Mrs. Blundell were most conspicuous under the Magrath banner. Muskmellons, cantaloupes, tomatoes, cucumbers, squashes, and pumpkins are increasing in size, quality and variety and there is more skill apparent in cultivation of the higher vegetables every year. Roots are heavier and better grown.

Threshed grain was light, the Cardston farmers seeming to neglect this brand this year, so, except for a win for Mr. Wm. Pilling in hard spring wheat the chief prizes went to Magrath. In sheaf grain the Cardston exhibitors again asserted themselves and did well

with some good stuff. The exhibit of grasses and clovers as usual here was very good. Mr. T. H. Woolford, Wm. Blackmore, A. Perry and J. P. Low doing the honors.

There is a greater rivalry growing up in flowers and one grower, Mr. Wm. Laurie, an amateur, exhibited a fine collection of thirty-five varieties.

On the second day a live stock parade was held, and the musical contest in the evening drew out such a crowd that many had to be turned away. This was judged by Mr. Harper, of Lethbridge.

The judges in other lines were D. E. Robertson Edmonton, horses; D. Winslow of Lacombe, Cattle, sheep and swine; J. P. Low, Cardston, grain; E. N. Barker, Calgary, grasses and clovers, vegetables, roots and poultry; flowers, Jas. Payne, Mount View.

There was a large exhibit of school work and ladies' work, domestic products, bread, preserves, ham, cheese, butter, etc. The fair was a most successful one and shows no diminution in entries or interest though horse racing has not obtained a footing and seems not to be missed.

Canadian Exposition

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 21, 1909—Important developments have taken place this week in Exposition affairs. Chief among these is the action of the Alberta and British Columbia Governments in relation to the part which these provinces will take in the Exposition in 1912. The attitude of Premier Rutherford toward the Exposition was disappointing to the executive committee, but not discouraging. There is a belief, which amounts to knowledge with those who have been in close touch with Exposition matters, that Premier Rutherford—in common with many others—does not fully understand the conditions which obtain in regard to the holding of Canada's Exposition in 1912. Postponement until a later date was a chief point in Premier Rutherford's argument against the 1912 event, but the executive committee—a body that is in possession of more actual knowledge on the subject than any other person or persons—feel that such a thing as postponement would be highly injurious to the success of the Exposition.

OTHER FAIRS IN THE WAY
Aside from the very great influence of sentiment in relation to the settlement of the Red River Valley in 1812, there are other nearer, and perhaps more substantial, reasons why Canada's Exposition should be held three years hence. In 1913, there will be a big exploitation affair put on at Los Angeles, which will be made as attractive as the enterprise and money of United States railroads and colonization capital can make it. This event will be backed heavily by the Southern Pacific railroad and men who are strongly interested in securing settlers for the great state of Texas and for the Pacific Coast states as well. The keen enterprise of such men and corporations has been clearly shown by vigorous campaigns that have been conducted for the past two or three years to induce settlers into Texas—and even into Mexico—from other states of the Union. Thousands of settlers who might have been attracted to Canada have been drawn away to the south by migration campaigns that have been vigorously and shrewdly worked out by the railroads and big land owners.

(Continued on page 8)

NOTICE

To All Band Members and All Desirous of Becoming Members.

The Cardston Military Band will hold a special meeting, Saturday, October 23rd. for purpose of reorganizing band. All come who desire to have a good band.

Wallace Hurd,
President
Etta Dowdle,
Secretary

HER WEDDING DAY

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I did it all myself for the first four years," she told me. "We were not so well off in those days and I had to do."

"What you want to keep you busy is a precious little kiddy," I said, never thinkin'.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Thank you, Lizzie!" she said.

That was all; but I jumped up, smilin', because I knew I had won her round.

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

"My wedding-dress!" she cried.

"Oh, no, Lizzie! it's hopelessly old-fashioned! I should look a fright!"

"We'll see you don't," I said.

"He is going to come into the room, and find his old sweetheart, and, just as sure, you will find him again!"

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

"Sure of it!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

She looked a happy, blushin' bride.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"A bunch of rosemary!" she cried.

"For remembrance, ma'am."

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

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

As the clock struck I stood with the kitchen door open, waitin' for the sound of his key in the lock. In the dining-room I knew she, too, was listenin'. For five, ten, fifteen minutes we sat there, quietly waitin'. He did not come.

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

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

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

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

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

And with that she turned and went back again.

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

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

"Mary!"

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

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

"Ned!"

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

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

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

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

"Mary!" he cried.

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

LAZY BOY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE RETURN TRIP.

Mr. Flatfoot—"Good mornin', Miss Snobwah! Whar is yo' gwine dis mornin'?"

Miss Snobwah—"Ah, ain't gwine nowhar dis mornin'. Mistah Flatfoot. Ah done bin whar Ah gwine."

ABOUT THE HOUSE

THE SEWING ROOM.

Button Help.

When removing buttons from old garments have your needle and thread at hand and thread each kind separately and tie in a bunch before putting into the button box. This saves time and trouble of hunting through all of the buttons to select the ones wanted when needed for use again.

When Cutting Out Dress.

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

Pin Tucks.

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

To Shir Without Ruffle.

Tighten the tension of machine and lengthen the stitch. Put the goods through and it gathers as one stitches. You will be surprised to see such nice shirring one can do in this way.

Scrap Bag.

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

LITTLE HELPS.

Pie Crust.

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

Attractive Yard.

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

Seasonable Hint.

Where there are small children or pet animals to push against the lower half of the screen doors the screen is either torn or made to bulge. To prevent this cover the lower section of the screen with wire netting of about one inch mesh, and replace the molding around the edges. If netting is painted the same color of the screen it is scarcely noticeable and will prolong the life of the door indefinitely.

Remodeling Hat.

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

When Unable to Sleep.

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

CLEANING.

Kitchen.

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

Cleaning Hints.

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

Clothes Cleaner.

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

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

DOMESTIC HINTS.

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

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

Always select a toothbrush with care.

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

There is art in putting on a veil well, and everything depends on the start.

Always tie a new veil in a small knot in the centre of the upper edge. This will give a little fullness that permits the veil to lie easily over the face without stretching. It is better to pin than to tie a veil at the back. Pin the two upper ends on the hat and, if necessary, add another pin lower down.

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

To Stop Lamp-Chimneys Cracking.

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

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

A Warning to Mothers.

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

ARE NOT FIT FOR CROWNS

THEIR APPARENT FORFEITED THEIR RIGHT TO REIGN.

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

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

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

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

The Crown Prince denied the charge, but announced that he resigned his claims on the Crown, "as a vindication of his honor." Even if he repeats his resignation, he has a very poor chance of being a king. The Serbs hate and are ashamed of him.

ASHAMED OF HIM.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

THE BONAPARTES.

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

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

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

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

INSURANCE MISINFORMATION

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

Mother died in infancy.

Father went to bed feeling well, and the next morning woke up dead.

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

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

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

Applicant has never been fatally sick.

Father died suddenly; nothing serious.

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

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

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

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

A MODERN SAPPHIRE.

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

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

OSAKA WAS FIRE SWEEP

JAPANESE CITY IS VERY MUCH UP TO DATE.

It is Cut and Crosscut With Canals Over Which are Many Bridges.

Osaka, the wealthy ancient city, centre of Japan's commerce, whose foreign import and export trade represents no less than \$200,000,000 a year and its inland and coasting trade an immense amount, lost tremendously as a result of the fire which cables say destroyed four square miles of the city. Of the 13,000 buildings reported destroyed many will be doubtless mud and bamboo, a few mats and shojis probably worth scarce a couple of hundred dollars; but Osaka also contains a great number of modern buildings of Western style, as well as castles, temples, bridges and historic structures, storehouses containing valuable merchandise and godowns with treasures of art, and the loss will run into the millions.

The city lies on the banks of the Yodogawa, the river draining Lake Biwa, and is more than 2,500 years old, one of the most ancient of Japan's ancient cities. Its great castle, one of the most striking of the city's structures, built by Hideyoshi as his seat of government in 1583, is the strongest of all Japan's castles and was the scene of many stirring events, not the least of which was the memorable siege by the Shogun Iyeyasu at the close of the great Osaka campaign of 1615. The city is built on either bank of the wide river and on Naka-no-shima, the island in the centre of the stream.

OSAKA MAKES MERRY.

Canals cut and crosscut the city until the visitor is reminded more of Holland than Japan. Three great bridges cross the river, the Tenma-bashi, Tenjin-bashi and Naniwa-bashi. The principal thoroughfare is the Shinsai-bashi-suji, with its fine shops, theatres and bustling aspect; it is one of the most interesting streets not only of Osaka but of Japan. In summer it is full of color, vari-colored curtains being stretched across to shade the shopkeepers from the sun, and with the bright hues of the tramline shop blinds with their big glaring white signs, the pedestrians and the crush of ricksha coolies, etc., there is a warmth of color that is strikingly Oriental.

The general aspect of the city seen from a distance is that of a factory city. Since 1890 mill after mill has followed in quick succession and there was a forest of factory chimneys when the writer was last in Osaka. Centuries before Europe knew of Japan Osaka was the great financial and commercial centre of the empire, and it is that still. Through all the feudal era the merchants of Osaka, despised though they were by the samurai, were the bankers and creditors of the Japanese princes, and it was they who gave the daimyos gold and silver for their tribute of rice, and in the fireproof godowns of Osaka was kept the national store of rice, cotton and silk and the great captains secured the money for their wars from the despised merchants of Osaka. Count Okuma in a recent speech said: "Osaka is financially, industrially and commercially superior to Tokio." Kobe, known far as a great port, is really with Hyogo and Sakai an outpost of the burned city. Jealous of Kobe's growth Osaka is engaged in reclamation and harbor scheme to cost \$16,000,000, it being hoped that

THE GREAT LINES

and big freighters which draw too much water to go now to Osaka across the bay will be attracted there when facilities are provided. Coasters come now in fleets, for Osaka is the greatest entrepot of Japan's commerce, and the junks come in great flotillas until their masts look like forests.

The street song of the Osaka cooie says: "Every day, to Osaka come a thousand ships."

An idea of the commercial importance of the city is obtained when it is stated that there are more than 400 guilds in Osaka. The cotton mills lead steamships for the millions of India. Most of its streets are narrow, although there are some wide thoroughfares. There are streets of three story houses and streets of two story houses, but there are square miles of houses one story high, flimsy places of mud, wattle and bamboo, with paper sides and mat floors. The great mass of the city is an agglomeration of low wooden buildings with tiled roofs. All the streets are interesting, brighter, quaint than Tokio, and the city as a whole is more picturesque.

It has been termed the Venice of Japan, for it is traversed in all directions by canals, besides being separated into several large portions by the branching more in the Yodogawa. Anything more in the shape of a street vista than the view looking down one of these waterways can scarcely be found in Japan. Still as a mirror surface, the canal flows between high stone embankments supporting the houses—houses of two or three stories, all sparred out from the stone work so

that their facades bodily overhang the water. They are huddled together in a way suggesting pressure from behind, and this appearance of squeezing and crowding is strengthened by the absence of regularity in design, no house being exactly like another, but all having an indefinable far Eastern queerness, a sort of racial character. They push out queer little galleries with balustrades, glassless windows with fish balconies under them and rooflets over them like eyebrows; tiers of tiled and tilted awnings, and great eaves which, in certain hours, throw shadows down to the foundation. As most of the timber work is dark, either with age or staining, the shadows look deeper than they really are. It is a picture for an artist, this scene from a bridge across one of Osaka's canals, with the cargo boats and boats yoked by peasants with straw hat and straw coat, like peasants of long forgotten picture books.

IT IS A CITY OF BRIDGES.

No other Japanese city has so many. Wards are named after bridges, distances marked by them. There are 189 principal ones and goodness knows how many lesser ones. According to ancient custom, the various trades and industries congregate on particular streets, each trade to its street; even the theatres have their street and the fortune tellers theirs. The central part of the city has many fine buildings. The city hall is a classical Western structure with granite columns, and the post office, mint, arsenal, steamship offices—particularly the fine stone structure of the Osaka Shosen kaisha—mills breweries, etc., are all housed in solid buildings of Western architecture.

The foreign concession, dating from prior to the civil war, when the foreigners fled to Kobe to take protection under the guns of the warships, there, is also thick with Western styled buildings now occupied by Japanese, for the foreign settlement was moved to Kobe many years ago. There are many big newspaper plants, the Osaka Mainichi and Osaka Asahi being the most influential of all Japanese newspapers and having far greater circulation than the Tokio papers.

Of the structures of destroyed Osaka the great castle is the most interesting of all. It is built of stone, with bulwarks and battlements, crenelated skyline, with loopholes for the old time musketeers and bowmen with their arrows, passages from which fighting men hurled stones upon their assailants, with walls varying in thickness and a great parapet and moat, with the present fortress there was formerly a second wall and parapet and deep, wide moat, but this wall has been razed and the moat filled. The destruction of this was made a condition of peace when the Shogun Iyeyasu captured the castle after the siege which closed the great Osaka campaign in 1615. There was a great palace, built by Hideyoshi within the castle, but during the civil war which preceded the restoration of the present Emperor in 1868 the buildings within the castle were set on fire by a train laid by the samurai of the Tokugawa Shogun before their final retreat and were completely destroyed within a few hours, only some of the small turrets on the walls remaining. The castle now serves as the headquarters of the Osaka garrison.

THE TEMPLES OF OSAKA

were famous in Japan, particularly the Tonneji, which occupies a vast extent of ground in the southeast section of the city. It was founded 600 A.D. and has fallen into decay many times and been renovated at the expense of the ruler. The sensation received on passing from the bright, narrow, busy streets of shops to the mouldering courts of the Tonneji is indescribable. The builders and renovators have always followed the ancient plan, and the suggestion is of long gone centuries. The neutral tones of the old timbers, the fading spectral grays and yellows of the wall surfaces, eccentricities of disjointing and extraordinary carvings under the eaves, of waves and clouds and demons, once splendid with lacquer and gold, now time whitened and smoke-tinted, indicate the age and decay. The five stried pagoda, now almost a ruin, and the moss grown stone flags of the quadrangular court surrounded by an open cloister, the Buddhist school and its lined pond with its tortoises, the statues, stone lanterns, lions and enormous temple drum where athletic young bonzos beat rhythmic rolls—all seem as from a past age, with only the booths for the sale of toys and oddities, the resting places where the musmus sell tea, cake and the ever-present "Beer-u" of the present.

There is a clock at a railway station in Belgium which requires winding up only once in five years. It was placed there by the Government in 1881, and keeps capital time.

UNOLE EZRA SAYS.

"They's so many people takin' the rest cure that the rest us us boys to keep cured all the while."

PUT AWAY TO ST. HELENA

DINIZULU WAS THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.

This Gentleman Kept South Africa Continually in a State of Unrest.

The whole of South Africa breathed a sigh of relief when it was known that Dinizulu, prince of the royal Zulu line, had been sentenced to four years' imprisonment.

For the last twenty-five years—with an interval of eight years during which he was "put away" to St. Helena as a carefully-looked-after guest of the British Government—he has been a thorn in the flesh of the South African authorities.

He first appeared on the scene at the death of his father, Cetewayo, who himself helped to write the hair of our statesmen. This Cetewayo was in the custody of the British, awaiting the occasion to answer for his misdeeds, when (according to the official version) he died of heart disease.

The official version goes that one of the chief's numerous enemies managed to obtain access to him, and Cetewayo's sudden death was the result of this visit.

Dinizulu was sixteen years at the time, and he had been carefully educated under the care of Cetewayo's Prime Minister, a gentleman rejoicing in the name of Mnyamane. After a vain attempt to succeed his father, Dinizulu appealed for help to the Boers.

CROWNED HIM KING.

With the help of these he was able to crush opposition, and the Boers crowned him king in May, 1884. As payment for their services the Boers demanded to be presented with about eight thousand square miles of territory, a demand that practically meant the dismemberment of Zululand. Dinizulu haggled over the bargain, but in the end he had to give way.

To prevent the Boers grabbing the whole place, we took Dinizulu and his warriors under one wing, but in the following year there was captured, tried, convicted of high treason, sentenced to ten years' imprisonment, and banished to St. Helena.

He accepted the inevitable with fatalistic calm, and settled down on the famous island to make the best of a bad job. He wore European dress, copied the manners of the English people around him, and set to work to learn English. This last was the most difficult task, and in despair he asked his teacher what they did in England when a scholar did not make progress with his studies.

"Oh, we make them stand on a form," he was told. Soon after his teacher saw Dinizulu gravely mount a chair and stand there patiently for some time, apparently in the hope that wisdom would descend upon him.

HIS PET HOBBY.

While on the island he made a hobby of collecting liqueur-glasses, and also—hot unconnected with it, perhaps—he developed an epicurean taste for gin.

His greatest wish was to see London; his greatest fear was that following, it may be, in his father's footsteps—he would be poisoned. But neither the wish nor the fear came to pass, and after eight years' exile he was permitted to return to Africa.

He was given a residence and a salary of \$2,500 a year; but after a year of two he became restless again, and troubles gathered thick.

He was suspected of complicity in three Zulu rebellions. The Government stood the first two, but their patience gave out with disturbances threatened in 1907.

The Government summoned him to surrender himself, and he said he would if they sent a conveyance for him. A mule cart was accordingly dispatched and in due course Dinizulu arrived, the whole of him—for he has grown enormously since his trial dragged on for months, and it is said to have cost the Crown no less than \$50,000. South Africa is asking if there is any chance of getting him to settle down in a respectable old age, or if there is more trouble to follow.

A TIP ABOUT EAR-TIPS.

It is a good sign for a horse to carry one ear forward and the other backward when on a journey, because this stretching of his ears in contrary directions shows that he is keenly alive to everything that is going on around him, while it also shows that he is not fatigued. Few horses sleep without pointing their ears in this way, so that they may receive notice of the approach of objects in every direction. When horses or mules march in company at night, those in the front direct their ears forward, and those in the centre turn them laterally, or across. The whole troop, indeed, seems actuated by one common feeling—namely, safety of all concerned.

BONUS FOR CHILDREN.

Two French Savants Propose a Scheme.

The grave problem presented by a declining birth rate is again distressing France, which is particularly engaged at this moment in weighing the merits claimed for a plan proposed by Prof. Charles Richet, of the Academy of Medicine and M. Leroy-Beaulieu. The scheme proposes a system of bonuses for children, the bonus growing as the number of children in one family grows; that is, while the parents get nothing in consideration of the first child, they get 500f. for the second, 1,000 for the third, and so on.

Prof. Richet believes that births will be increased annually by 750,000 or 1,000,000 at the cost to the State of 30,000,000f. yearly. This expenditure is to be met by death duties. They plan laying a tax of 50 per cent. on all collateral bequests and confiscating half the estate in case there is only one child. M. Leroy-Beaulieu further would reduce the salaries of unmarried employes of the State as well as of those with only one child, or with none five years after marriage.

Naturally the proposition has aroused warm opposition. It is asked whether the class which would be reached by such an offer is one worthy to be the parents of future generations. There are not lacking those who affirm that the prosperity of France rests on the principle of the small family, and who foresee revolution, chaos and national poverty if large families become general.

IN THE EARLY DAYS.

Absurd Arguments Advanced Against Railway.

Very extraordinary are the prejudices with which human nature obstructs progress. Hardly an invention of importance has come into use without a struggle against the wilful blindness of unreasonable people. In an article in Pearson's Magazine one may learn of the ridiculous yet virulent attacks made on the railway when in its infancy.

The mere rumor of the approach of a railway within a dozen miles of a district was for a long time enough to cause a shower of adverse petitions to rain upon Parliament.

Public subscriptions would be opened to help on the opposition in much the same way as to-day good citizens of some ancient haunt of peace are up in arms against any proposals connected with electric trams. Householders were told that their homes were in danger of being burnt down by sparks from the steam engines. Farmers were assured that their hens would not lay eggs, or their cows give milk, if trains were allowed to go rattling about the country; and so to their game birds, it was said they would fall dead to the ground if they attempted to fly through an atmosphere poisoned by the engines' exhalations. Prospective passengers were gravely advised that they would not be able to breathe in a train travelling at twelve miles an hour.

INVENTS NEW AIRSHIP.

Danzig Engineer Uses Boards, Not Metal.

An interesting development in the building of air cruisers is announced from Danzig, Germany. An eminent engineer of that city, Professor Schutte, has constructed the model of a new wooden airship which promises such successful results that the great engineering firm of Lanz, in Mannheim, have taken the matter up and agreed to have the airship built some time in autumn.

Professor Schutte's ship, like Count Zeppelin's, will be rigid. The motor power will probably be 600 h.p., which may result in a speed of 83 miles an hour.

The body of the cruiser will consist of light boards placed diagonally over one another. The interior will be of goldbeater's skin, lightness and imperviousness thus both being secured. The absence of metal in large masses from the body of the balloon may obviate such catastrophes as happened to Count Zeppelin at Echterdingen, where the electricity in the air undoubtedly played a large part.

Another advantage of a wooden over a metal body is that the former may be more readily supplied with wireless telegraphy.

The hull to hold this ship has already been begun. It will be 135 yards long and 60 broad.

Siemens' electrical works at Nurnberg are also actively engaged in building a gigantic flexible airship with a length of 125 yards and a diameter of 13, with 39,000 feet of gas. It will have three cars suspended from the balloon on an entirely new system. Four Daimler motors, each of 125 h.p., will drive it. This balloon will be slightly smaller than Zeppelin's, and if successful will revive the controversy regarding the respective merits of the rigid and the flexible systems.

KINGS GO HOUSE-HUNTING ADVENTURE WITH A LION

KING EDWARD POSSESSES EIGHT PALACES.

Most Royalties Have More Homes Than They Can Possibly Live In.

There is talk of the King acquiring a residence at Worthing. The place in question is Beach House, the property of Major Eustace Loder, and is famous for its beautiful grounds, says Pearson's Weekly.

For the monarch of the greatest Empire on earth our King has comparatively few homes. Nominally he possesses eight palaces, namely Buckingham Palace, Windsor Castle, St. James's Palace, Kensington Palace, Hampton Court, Sandringham, Balmoral, and Holyrood. But practically all his time is spent in only three of these homes.

He has another residence, a comparatively small one, in the Isle of Wight, Barton Manor, which is renowned for its beautiful gardens. When this place first came into his possession it was small and, comparatively speaking, inconvenient. Extensive alterations were completed about a year ago, and in future His Majesty will make the place his headquarters during Cowes Week.

KING EDWARD'S FAVORITE.

Of all King Edward's residences, Sandringham is his favorite. Small wonder, for the place was purchased specially for him, and he has practically made it from the beginning.

Those who are old enough will remember what a lot of talk there was about the purchase of Sandringham, or Sand Dersingham, as it was originally called. It was an open question that the place would never have been selected but for the representations of Lord Palmerston, to whose wife's son it belonged.

Werrington Park, in Cornwall, was first thought of, and the Prince—as he was then—is believed to have preferred a Cornish to a Norfolk residence.

Osborne, which was left to the King by his mother, he never was fond of. Still, it was most generous of His Majesty to make a gift of the palace to the nation, for he might have sold it for a very large sum. White Lodge, the other Isle of Wight house, which came to him at the same time, he did dispose of.

For every home which the King owns the Kaiser has more than half-a-dozen. At his accession, he came in for about forty-five palaces, castles, and hunting boxes in various parts of his dominions. This number he has increased by purchase or by legacies to fifty-four. One of his latest acquisitions was the celebrated hunting lodge of Damsmuehle, a lovely place on a lake in Brandenburg. Here is some of the finest shooting in Europe, and His Imperial Majesty paid \$300,000 for the place.

Six years ago a charming villa at Arco, in the Tyrol, came to the Kaiser by the will of Herr Wilhelm Hildebrand, of Goerlitz.

CZAR HOLDS THE RECORD.

This gentleman also left his sovereign the comfortable sum of \$750,000 with which to keep up the place. Kaiser Wilhelm is supposed to have secretly purchased the island of Pilchswerder, situated in a large lake a few miles west of Berlin, and contemplates building there. The idea is that the place should be made a sort of island fortress, where its owner could take refuge in case of a rising among his not very loyal citizens of Berlin.

The Czar holds the record as palace owner. He probably could not tell you at a moment's notice quite how many dwellings call him master. They probably number ninety-three. Thirty-five thousand servants are their principal inhabitants, and of them all there are only thirty-two upon which their Royal master has so much as set eyes.

The Czar is more fortunate than his Royal brother of Italy. His civil list being the largest in the world, he can afford to keep up all these stately homes. When the present King of Italy came to the throne, he found that his fifteen palaces and country houses swallowed two-thirds of his \$3,800,000.

He therefore proceeded to put up for sale more than half his houses. The palaces at Genoa, Milan, and Palermo, together with half-a-dozen great country houses, were all disposed of. Even now he has left four great palaces, the Quirinal at Rome, and the palaces at Turin, Venice, and Naples. He also keeps the splendid model farm which his father purchased at Monza, near Milan.

"What makes you so late?" asked the boy's parent. "The teacher kept me in because I couldn't find Moscow on the map of Europe," replied Johnny. "And no wonder you couldn't find Moscow," returned his irate parent; "it was burnt down years ago! It's an outrage to treat a child in that way!"

A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE IN AFRICA.

Mr. Harry Williams, the Well-Known Explorer, Nearly Lost His Life.

A thrilling account of an adventure which Mr. Harry Williams, the well-known explorer, had on the coast of Africa with a lion is graphically told in a letter which he wrote from Nairobi. The pages of fiction hardly contain its equal.

"Mr. Selous and I had joined Mr. MacMillan," says Mr. Williams, "but on June 8 I was out alone, having only my two gun-bearers with me, when I saw a lion on the right, about 300 yards away. He was prowling along, and apparently did not notice me, but I could see by the swish of his tail that he was an angry beast. I put up my hand as a signal to my head gun-bearer to come up with a spare rifle, and together we worked closer and closer to the lion. The beast seemed to have no intention of stopping, so I struck one hand on the back of the other.

WOUNDED IN THE FLANK.

"The lion stopped and faced me, probably revolving the question of attack, whilst I, for my part, cogitated as to whether I should shoot or endeavor to get a bit closer. The lion seemed to decide upon retreat, for he turned suddenly and trotted away. I fired both barrels of my 4.50 at him, one shot reaching him in the flank. It was only a slight flesh wound, but it paralyzed him for the moment, and he sat down on his haunches like a dog. After a few minutes he got up and went into a bit of open bush.

CAME AT TERRIFYING PACE.

"Not knowing what state the brute might be in, I made for a big open patch on my left front, hoping to get a better sight of him. The lion, however, had been watching me from his retreat, and at 200 yards distance he sprang out of the bush and came straight for me at a terrifying pace. I waited until he was within 60 yards, and then let him have both barrels. One shot missed him, but the other lodged in the fleshy part of his shoulder. The only effect was to infuriate him more than ever, and I now thought myself a dead man, for there was no time to reload, and the gun-bearer was not actually in reach with the other rifle. I turned and made for a bush on my right rear, hoping the beast would rush past me and give me time to reload; but it was hopeless, and turning sharply round, I stood my ground.

IN THE LION'S JAWS.

"It was a terrifying sight—the brute's jaws already open to seize me by the left shoulder and breast—but with the courage born of despair I raised my rifle in both hands and struck him across the side of the head. Almost simultaneously he ducked, shaking me from side to side, shaking me from side to side as though I had been a rat. There is no need to describe what I felt at this moment. Suffice it to say that my gun-bearer—the pluckiest creature, black or white, that I have ever read of—came up whilst the lion was actually mauling me, shoved the rifle he carried down to me and asked me how to turn the safety catch. I had sufficient presence of mind to be able to explain in a second, and the gun-bearer fired. The lion left me and rushed into a bush five yards away, giving me time to put two cartridges in my rifle whilst still on the ground.

"Raising myself to fire, I saw that the lion was in the act of springing. I fired off both barrels from my hip at his head, the 'boy' brute rolled over dead. I fell back again, and for a few moments half swooned, for I had lost a lot of blood; but as soon as the second gun-bearer had come up (no gun with him), I sent him off to find camp, and bring back some men to carry me in. With some dressing which I had in my cartridge bag I tried to staunch the bleeding, but could do very little in this way. The muscles were torn open, an artery had burst, and the wounds were everywhere so deep. For an hour I lay there, and then half the camp turned up, and I was carried in on a bed. I shall never forget the agony of that journey. Or reaching camp Mr. Selous and Mr. MacMillan dressed the wounds as well as they could, but this night my temperature was over 105.

BLOOD WAS DRAINING AWAY.

"On the afternoon of the next day—the 9th—I left camp with a man—Judd—in charge of me, and, after three days' travel by hand portage, I got to Lindrara, on the railway, and arrived at Nairobi on the 14th. My leg seemed to be bursting all the time, and the blood was draining away. I would have given anything for some morphine. On being brought into the hospital, however, I experienced all the ease and comfort which a first-class doctor and skilful nursing were able to afford."

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OCTOBER 22, 1909.

Have you formed your slate for the town council for 1910

A nice shower of rain fell on Tuesday evening. How is that for the last of October.

The Cardston fair is a lesson of what good management will do.

It is satisfactory to learn that Canadian canal traffic has increased five times over in the last ten years.

A minister of British Columbia has climbed the highest mountain in Canada, but surely that much was to be expected from a Sky

Cardston is to be favored with a visit from the Swiss Hand Bell Ringers. They are billed for Tuesday evening, Nov. 2nd. and no doubt an appreciative audience will welcome them. The STAR can personally recommend this company, as we have watched carefully their tour across western Canada, and the press in all cases gave them splendid reports. They appear under the auspices of the Cardston M. I. A., and in attending this excellent entertainment you aid the local association.

Fall is now here officially and already there are signs plenty of the waning year. You can feel them in the air, which is more bracing than wine; in the cool mornings when a little fire is needed to make the room cheerful. The birds are packing up and moving south. Just a few more days and frost will come, sending the curtain upon nature's greatest special scenery, and the finest of the season will be in full swing. What kind of autumns do they have in New England that Bryant should have found them melancholy? Here the season is California revised and improved, with a color scheme no artist ever equalled

Nature works rapidly in the Canadian West. Only ninety days elapsed between the time when some of the farmers put the grain in the ground and the time when they threw its hundredfold yield back into the granary.

If the scientists are right in saying that the North Pole is never stationary, but unsteadily swings about an hundred mile circle, no wonder the Arctic navigators have been so long locating it. The surprise is that it stood long enough for Messrs. Peary and Cook to "nail it."

MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS ARE PUBLIC PROPERTY

One important feature of the recent Municipal Convention held at Lethbridge, was the general opinion that, publicity tends to strengthen the relations which should exist between the city officials and the rate-payers.

Every growing city and town has amongst its inhabitants some who are certain to hold opinions not in harmony with the policy of the officials who are conducting the affairs of the municipality and this is not to be too severely condemned. On the other hand, too, those who feel that their advice and counsel should be given more consideration must not forget that the various policies of the Councils in charge are evolved after the most careful consideration and investigation it is possible to give to such matters and we are forced to acknowledge that where seven or eight men get together and deliberate as they do, their conclusions are certainly, more to be relied upon than that of the individual who has not the facts at his command, and is not conversant with the conditions.

This subject is a timely one for discussion; because right now the rate-payer is paying his good money to allow the city officials to liquidate the obligations which have been assumed by the present and several past Councils.

FROM THE BOWDEN NEWS

While we are on this talk of out-of-town firms trying so hard to get our work, let us re-print a post card that all our business men are receiving and it shows about how accurate the Henderson's directories are, too. The card is addressed to the "Joose Jaw House, Bowden Alta." Now there never was such a house here, its the "Drewster House." But they are nice commencing their address to the prospective customer for they say "Gentlemen" instead of "Mr. Sucker." Here is the letter or postal:

Gentlemen:—If you want to join the Mill Syndicate to get 5,000 Selkirk Bond letterheads for \$8.50 (regular price \$16.00) and 5,000 good white envelopes, printed with corner card for \$8.50 (regular price \$16.00) you must let us have your order by Return Mail, as this syndicate will be completed within a week and there will be no opportunity to get in your order after that date.

R. B. Henderson & Co.

We are sure they received hundreds of orders, but if the same men who ordered their work from the Winnipeg men would go to their printer and say that they wanted 5,000 on the same quality of paper they furnish, they would have been pleased to fill the order at the same price and saved them the freight from Winnipeg

Court News

Lang Get was up on Monday, before Magistrate Holmes and Jacobs, on the charge of selling intoxicants to Indians. He was proven guilty and fined \$50 and costs.

Caspar Van late of Calispel, was up on charge of shooting game on Sunday, Oct. 16; carrying concealed weapons, and shooting game without a license. On the first charge he was fined \$1.00 and costs, and on the other two he was let off on suspended sentence.

Cardston Agricultural Fair

The Cardston Agricultural Society held its annual fair on September 28 and 29. The farm produce exhibit was well displayed, large and excellent. Stock were shown in good numbers, especially horses and cattle. Favorable weather prevailed for the event, and the attendance, particularly on the last day, was large. The Cardston district is well known as a live-stock center and a number of excellent heavy-draft horses, Clydesdales and Percherons were shown. The light horse exhibit was representative. Shorthorns were the leading breed of beef cattle.—Farmer's Advocate.

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

Overalls

MENS, BOYS and CHILDRENS

The celebrated Salt Lake Mountainer brand at the lowest price in Alberta

500 pairs of Ladies Black Cashmere Hose.
The best 25c hose in Alberta

All Wool Blankets=\$2.85 pair

Best value in Alberta

Burton's Variety Store

Home Missionaries

SEPTEMBER 26.

TAYLORVILLE

N. Sorrenson C. J. Olsen

KIMBALL

Sam. Webster Walter Caldwell

AETNA

H. M. Bohne C. F. Jensen, Jr.

WOOLFORD

Jas. B. Wright Erastus Olsen

SPRING COULEE

W. J. Hoffman Francis Nielson

CARDSTON

R. A. Pilling John H. Bennett

LEAVITT

August Nielson John Hadfield

BEAZER

S. M. Dudley, Ambrose Woolford

MOUNTAIN VIEW

Gus. Nielson A. G. Scotter

CALDWELL

A. Cazier Adam Gedleman

GLENWOOD

C. H. Hendrickson J. S. Tanner

\$15.00 Reward

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

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

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

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

One dark bay or brown colt, no brands.

One sucking bay colt.

ALEX DOWNER,

Woolford

Murder!

Slaughter Sale of Sheet Music

Owing to our limited space we are compelled to dispose of all our entire stock of Sheet Music.

5 copies of Sheet Music for 10c.

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

Layne-Henson Co.

Spencer & Stoddard Block

Leavitt Primary Fair

PRIZE WINNERS

FANCY WORK

Winnie Reed, Crochet work; Rosalee Wilson, hemstitch; Ireta Cahoon, pin cushion; Ileen Pilling, collection of fancy work; Pearl Haslem, wool flowers.

COOKING

Lola Leavitt, buns; Ella Broadbent, tarts; Phoebe Baker, pie; Ileen Pilling, cake; Julia Olsen, pickles; Mary Glenn, bread; Velma Vincent, special prize for butter; Alice Baker, Jelly.

PENNOYER & OLAND Contractors & Builders

It's not what you earn

that makes you rich.

But what you save

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

The Cardston Loan Co.
BANKERS.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

Provide for the Future

You have no guarantee that you will always be able to do your present work, or make your present income. It is wise, therefore,—necessary in fact—to lay aside a certain amount regularly, and build up a reserve fund.

The best way to do this is to open a Savings Account in the Union Bank, on which interest will be paid regularly at highest current rates.

It will lessen your worries, and increase your self-respect.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Local and General.

Tell it to the STAR.
 Legal holiday on Monday.
 S. Jessops, Magrath, was in town this week.
 The Indian summer is nearly vanished.
 Dance this evening by the Cardston Symphony Orchestra.
 Leo Smith is back in town again.
 Pay up your arrears to the STAR.
 Monday, Oct. 25th, being Thanksgiving Day and a legal holiday, all stores will be closed.
 Leaves have their time to fall and according to Indian lore this is the moon of falling leaves.
 The Imperial Bank opens in Lethbridge on November 1st. This will make the city's tenth bank.
 Leo Coombs left on Monday for Salt Lake City, Utah, where he will attend school.
 The best meats in the town at right prices are to be found at the People's Meat Market.
 Several of the local teachers are attending the Teachers Convention in Lethbridge today.
 L. M. Stott, Boundary Creek, has purchased the Bonnel property west of the Cardston Milling Co. The deal was made through W. O. Lee & Co.
 The Home Paper—the paper that is laid away until after dinner—the paper that mother always reads—the ALBERTA STAR.
 Mrs. U. Biglow entertained the stake primary officers and their husbands to a candy pull, on Friday evening. All enjoyed a very hilarious evening.
 3 nicely furnished bedrooms for rent by the month, for single young men. Caretaker furnished. Location upstairs on main street. Enquire of W. O. Lee and Sons.
 There will be no meeting of the M. I. A. on Tuesday evening on account of the Swiss Hand Bell Ringers appearing in the Assembly Hall on that date.
 Lord Strathcona remembers when the three prosperous cities of Regina, Calgary and Vancouver were respectively Pile-o-Bones Creek, Whiskey Point and an unnamed barren patch of ground.
 Over 8,000 of the 15,387 settlers who came into Canada in August came from the United States. The figures all told for the same month last year were 10,082. Is it any wonder that the Canadian West is making vast headway.
 The hunting match between the east and the west sides of the creek has been arranged to take place today. The supper will be given on Thanksgiving night, while the dance will be held a week Friday.
 During the recent fair, two pencil drawings belonging to Mrs. Wm. Wolsey, were taken from the Assembly Hall. The sketches are very valuable to the owner, and a reward will be paid for their return.
 The ALBERTA STAR has installed a large consignment of wedding stationery to conform with the latest mode in this regard. We don't want to cause any trouble for any one but if you must get married we are prepared to be a party to the action to the extent of supplying the stationery.
 As doubtless there will be many people from the different settlements attending the Musical Eckhardts on Nov. 2nd, it would be well for them to send in their orders at once for reserved seats, for it is anticipated that there will be a rush for tickets and that the seats will soon be disposed of.
 It is coming to be pretty generally accepted that the Canadian Western Railway projected from Calgary and Butte and the Alberta and Great Waterways from Edmonton to Fort McMurray are part of the same scheme. It is the mineral wealth of the north country that the latter company is after and it may be taken for granted that those behind the enterprise would not have launched out until they were perfectly satisfied that the wealth was there to exploit.
 Few railway projects have emerged so rapidly from the paper stage to that of actual work in the open. Two weeks ago a party of surveyors left Edmonton. The different officials are now installed in the general offices on Jasper avenue, Saturday News Edmonton.

Time to pay the printer.
 John Bradshaw, Magrath, was in town on Wednesday.
 Duck shooting is the main sport these days.
 Frank Austin is building an addition to his Livery Stable.
 Just in large supply of Nut Milk Chocolate.—Phipps.
 Have you renewed your subscription? If not, do so.
 The Town of Nanton is installing electric lights.
 Don't forget the reorganization meeting of the Cardston Military Band on Saturday, October 23rd.
 Lue Bonnell, Lethbridge, is spending a few days in town renewing acquaintances.
 Soon be Hallowe'en. A party ought to be arranged for Friday evening, the 29th.
 Dance in the Assembly Hall, Monday evening (Thanksgiving Day.)
 The Stake Mutual is putting on a concert Saturday evening Nov. 13th. Watch for dodgers.
 A wedding dance at Woolford, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 27th. A cordially invitation is extended to all.
 The Great hunting match between the east and the west sides of the creek is now on. 12 p. m. tonight will tell the tale.
 F. Merrick, Calgary, and R. C. McClure, Lethbridge, represent the United Wireless Telegraph Co., were in town on Wednesday.
 The latest figures prepared by the provincial government indicate that there are 50,000 school children in Alberta.
 Do you know that Bliss Native Herbs will put you just right. Sold in boxes or small quantities. —Phipps
 If it can be arranged a "sheet and Pillow-Case" party will be given in the Assembly Hall, Friday evening Oct. 29th.
 William Jennings Bryon probably the most eloquent man living in the world, lectured in the Knox Church, Lethbridge, Wednesday evening.
 Plums a few left \$1.60 large case. Tomatoes 2 lbs. per 25c. Preserving grapes 65c large basket. Pears, apples oranges all kinds. Fruit in season.—Phipps
 Mrs. Homer Woolf, formerly a resident of Hyde Park, recently gave birth to a little girl in Cardston, it being nine years since the birth of her former child.—Logan Republican.
 H. A. Donovan is now located in one of the rooms of the Court House, having moved from his Main Street office on Wednesday. Mr. Donovan is a Bailiff.
 E. Owen, Lethbridge, of the O. V. Kerr Co., was in town yesterday with a company of land buyers. They drove out to the Bar K 2 Ranch.
 The Juvenile Bostonians, under the auspices of the Cardston Sabbath School and Stake Mutual, will appear in the Cardston Assembly Hall, Friday and Saturday, November, 19th. and 20th.
 Mr. I. M. Coombs, returned yesterday from Lethbridge, where he accompanied his son Leo, who left on Tuesday for Salt Lake City, Utah. Leo will enter the L. D. S. Business College and will probably be absent about nine months.
 An entertainment to be brought in by the M. I. A. can be always placed as more than excellent, so the people of Cardston and district can be safely assured that the performance of the Musical Eckhardts on Tuesday, Nov. 2nd, will be something worth attending. Reserved seats \$1.00.
 The marriage of Mr. Harry Briggs, Woolford, to Miss Matheson, Woolford, will take place on Wednesday afternoon next. In the evening a free dance will be given in the Woolford School House, to which all are cordially invited to attend.
 Edmonton, Oct. 20.—It has been rumored that there are to be some cabinet changes here and it is well understood that Hon. A. C. Rutherford, Premier, will announce today, or tomorrow some changes in his cabinet. Hon. W. T. Finlay, Minister of Agriculture is to resign owing to ill health and will be succeeded by Duncon Marshall, M. P. P. for Olds. A new department will be created at the next session of the legislature and W. A. Buchanan M. P. P. for Lethbridge will be chosen as minister in charge. In the meantime he goes into the cabinet as minister without portfolio.

Winter soon.
 Thanksgiving Day, Monday.
 The elevators are nearly filled up.
 Don't forget the dance Monday night next.
 Hallowe'en—the 31st.—comes on Sunday this year.
 Hot or cold baths, any time of the day.—Phipps.
 Alvin Ripley, Lethbridge, was in town on Monday.
 Building operations continue very brisk in Cardston.
 A car of wood fibre and a car of lumber arrived this week at the Stacey Lumber Co.
 Renew your subscription and take advantage of the clubbing offers. See list in this issue.
 The geese and ducks are flying southward in ever increasing numbers.
 The Musical Eckhardts bring with them the highest commendations of the press.
 Miss Cora Layton spent Sunday in Lethbridge returning to Cardston on Monday.
 Thirty-two new buildings erected in Cardston this year, and yet the demand for houses to rent is as great as ever.
 The Municipal Convention at Lethbridge last week was a grand success. The meeting place for 1910 will be Calgary.
 There are no hidden secrets about good advertising. An advertisement in the STAR is sure to give a quick return.
 F. R. F. McKittrick, representing the Lethbridge Herald, was in town this week, writing up the district and hustling for new subscribers.
 Messrs. S. M. Woolf, R. Wm. Pilling and T. H. Woolford left on Monday for Billings Mont, where they will attend the Dry Farming Congress. They will have charge of the Cardston exhibit.
 Of nearly 4,000 vessels that passed through the Suez canal last year, only one flew the American flag. The other 3,999 were nearly all British. When the Panama canal opens the story will be approximately the same.
 As independent umpire and general authority on the Arctic regions Captain Bernier thinks that both Cook and Peary reached the North Pole. If that is so Cook got there first and took the cake, or at least the icing off it.
 Mrs. M. Shaw, Mrs. Holland Birkeit and Mr. Fred Clay left on Monday for Banff, where they will reside during the winter. During their absence Mr. J. M. Tanner and family will occupy the residence.
 Taken altogether, American success in North Polar exploration and the anxiety of no less than seven thousand Britishers to accompany Captain Scott to the South Pole clearly proves that the Viking spirit has not yet died out of the Anglo-Saxon breed.
 When the Mormon people went to southern Alberta to settle, about eighteen years ago, there were only 500 people in Lethbridge. There are now upwards of 10,000. The irrigation canal built by our people a few years ago gave a great impetus to that locality.—Logan Republican.
 The newly-announced issue of Canadian Pacific shares will increase the total paid-up common stock of \$180,000,000. Heretofore new stock creations have been brought out at par or under. The issue of \$30,000,000 at a twenty-five per cent premium marks a new forward development in the company's financial methods.
 Australia resembles the North Pole in that a discussion goes forward as to who discovered it. Capt. Cook, the English navigator, gets the credit of having done so in 1769, ten years after Quebec fell. But it is now believed that Portuguese, Dutch and Spanish sailors landed on the antipodean continent 250 years earlier.
 The United States Agricultural Department makes the condition of the cotton crop on September 25th only 58.5 per cent, as against 62.7 per cent on the same day a year ago, and as against an average of sixty seven per cent, for the last ten years. Two reasons for the poor showing are given. One was the excessive rainfall in the early part of the season followed by a serious drought; and the second was the failure of the cotton planters to obtain advances on their crops from bankers. The latter reason forced the planters to dismiss a considerable part of their labor at a time when the boll weevil was a most serious pest.

Don't leave it too late before you have your
Photos
 TAKEN.
 New backgrounds, latest style mounts and folders just arrived.
 Amateur work finished
 Satisfaction guaranteed
 All work finished promptly
A. T. HENSON
 PHOTO PARLORS
Tenders Wanted
 Sealed tenders for the building of the Glenwood School House, Cochrane Ranch, will be received up till noon, Saturday, Oct. 30th, by the Secretary, Edward Leavitt, Cardston, Alta.
 Plans and specifications may be seen on application at the Alberta Lumber and Hardware Co.'s office.
 Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque in favor of the Secretary of the Glenwood School district for at least five per cent. of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party tendering declines to enter into a contract based on such tender when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for.

Underwear

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

A large shipment of rugs, all sizes and prices.
 Quality the best.
 Also Furniture and Dishes at special reduced prices.

A nice line of Dress Goods just arrived.
 Our general lines are again complete.

Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

We make a specialty of selling business lots. For this purpose we have secured some of the best property in Cardston and will divide to suit purchaser. We have a few lots left in the Beazer corner, the Frank Snow corner, the W. O. Lee corner, Mrs. Messenger's corner, Bert Cask's house and lot and all of the lots in Mr. Barker's Addition. Good time to secure you a town lot now before another Rail Road comes in. See W. O. Lee and Co.
 Buy your tickets early for "The Musical Eckhardts" who appear at the Assembly Hall, Tuesday evening, Nov. 2nd.
 October is back of us. The shortening days and lowering clouds warn all of the rapid approach of winter.
 "Grown in Canada" sounds good; "Grown in Alberta" sounds better; "Grown in Cardston" sounds best of all.
 "Pay the Printer" ought to be a resolution carried out to the finish.

We lead in

Mens Furnishings



MENS ODD PANTS

\$1.75

Largest stock in Cardston
 (Hanger furnished with every sale)

See our window display of Glass-ware & Crockery

—THE—

Spencer & Stoddard

—LIMITED—

Only store with an exclusive Men's Dept.

An Unexpected Confession;

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

CHAPTER XX.

The astonished girl turned a blank, white face upon her companion, as he made the startling proposal recorded in the last chapter.

"Will you marry me, my child?" Mr. Irving had questioned, looking into her wondering eyes with a grave seriousness that bespoke the sincerity of his purpose.

"My good friend," he continued, when he saw that she was unable to utter a word in reply just then, "I know that I have startled you. I told you, you remember, that I was going to put your friendship to another test, and you little realized how rashly you were promising to give yourself away when you said you were ready to serve me in any way. But, seriously, Esther, I am very much in earnest about this. The property, which has fallen to me is mine, to do with as I like. There is an estate, besides a handsome income, that will make you independent for life. You need toil no longer for your own support; you can go to school—as I have heard you wish so many times—for as long as you like; you can have every advantage, make yourself as accomplished as you will, then take your position in the world and live as you choose. I must do something with this property before I go. I have no relatives, save my brother, who, having already proved himself so unworthy, would only squander it, and bring dishonor upon our name. I could bequeath it to some public charity, it is true; but that I do not wish to do. I want it to remain what it is—a beautiful home, and to know that some one, whom I respect and esteem and who will cherish a friendly feeling toward me, will live there and enjoy it. I could leave it to you, independent of the formality of marriage; but in that case there is a liability that my will might be contested by my brother, and much trouble made for you. But if you be-

lieve that you have a right to bear my name, no one can annoy you, or take your wealth from you. Esther, what do you say?"

Now the hot color, wave on wave, surged the girl's neck, cheek and brow. Her eyes were downcast, and she trembled visibly with nervous excitement.

It was such an unprecedented proposition, her breath was fairly taken away, and she was speechless, from mingled amazement and embarrassment.

She had not once dreamed toward what all this confidential talk was tending, and now she shrank, sensitively, from becoming the recipient of such a heavy obligation from one who was a comparative stranger; while the thought of becoming his wife was absolutely paralyzing.

"Why! I did not know—I did not think," she at last began falteringly, to break the awkward silence that followed his last question.

"No, I know you did not once suspect my purpose in relating so much of my history to you," Mr. Irving quietly observed, to give her still more time to recover herself, "but, having conceived it, of course, I wanted you to know my past. And I have been studying your character also, Esther, ever since you began to care for me so kindly during my recent illness. I have found you to be a pure, true, noble girl; you have strong purposes—high aims; you are honest, sincere and generous. I know that whatever wealth was intrusted to you, you would use wisely. Besides, I owe you my life—yes, more; for you have saved me an eternity of remorse—have saved me from going into the presence of the woman I loved with the stain of a great crime upon my soul. I had become so embittered, by my unhappy experiences, that I was ready to curse all humanity, and even deny the existence of any overruling power, when you came like a sunbeam of hope to me and kindled anew my waning faith. You have taught me that

"'Tis only noble to be good; Kind hearts are more than coronets, And simple faith than Norman blood."

"Oh, Mr. Irving! you surely overrate the little that I have done!" Esther here interposed, with a deprecating gesture.

"I do not," he earnestly returned, with visible emotion. "If you could but know how your gentleness, patience and cheery presence have sweetened these, my last days on earth, you would not speak so slightly of your efforts, and you were not under the slightest obligation to serve me—you, a poor girl who have been obliged to toil for

your living at the same time. Now have I made you understand why I wish to make you some return? You have become like a dear young sister to me, and, as such, since you are alone in the world, I would like to guard you, as much as possible, from the annoyances and vicissitudes of life. This desire and the determination to preserve my inheritance from being squandered have prompted me to ask you to become my wife, and thus have thrown around you the protection of an honored name, together with ample means."

"But it does not seem right—I should feel like a usurper," Esther exclaimed, a troubled expression on her young face.

"Pray do not allow such a thought to disturb you for a moment," Mr. Irving returned, smiling kindly upon her. "I have grown very fond of you, my child, during these last few weeks, and could I but live to manage my own affairs I should ask you to allow me to adopt you as my daughter, and try, in a fatherly way, to make your future brighter than it might otherwise be. In proposing to you to go through the legal form of becoming my wife, I have no wish to fetter you in the slightest degree. You will simply bear my name, to seal your right to my fortune, and you are to be as free as you are now in all other respects, even though I should linger on for some weeks yet. It is only to secure you against all future annoyance that I suggest it at all. Now, Esther, tell me that you will grant my request," he concluded, appealingly.

Still the girl did not reply. She sat with averted face, scarlet cheeks and heaving bosom.

She was almost appalled by the thought of having a fortune thrust upon her in such a way—of mounting to do all the good she wished for others.

Oh, it was an outlook that was almost bewildering! But dare she accept it by becoming a wife? Had she any moral right to marry this dying man for his money, especially when her heart was given to another?

She loved Donald Lancaster with a love so intense—so deep-seated that she knew she could never entertain an atom of wifely affection for any other man; and now, since learning within the last hour that Donald could never be anything to her—that he was pledged to another, she had told herself that she should live out her life alone. Then why, since the hopes which were stirred within her during that short, blissful half hour spent with him that morning had been so ruthlessly destroyed, why should she not avail herself of Mr. Irving's desire to give her his inheritance?

She would regard it as a sacred trust—she would preserve his name spotless, and dispense his wealth as nearly in accordance with his wishes as would be possible. And, oh! it would be such a relief not to have to work.

"From early morn till dewy eve" for the little that she was able to earn—not to be obliged to come in contact with supercilious people, submit to their rude treatment and cater to their arbitrary demands.

She was peculiarly sensitive in some respects, and she shrank from contact with these women of the so-called "upper crust," who always made her feel the great social distance between them.

"Esther, I am waiting for your decision," gravely observed Mr. Irving, breaking in upon these reflections.

Then he leaned forward and tried to study her downcast face, a startled expression creeping into his eyes.

"But possibly, dear, you are not free to give me the answer I desire. I had not once thought of that until this moment," he said, a trifle unsteadily. "Perhaps you are already pledged to some one whom you love."

"No; oh, no!" Esther exclaimed, a vivid scarlet mounting to her brow, yet with a note of keen pain in her tones, "I am pledged to no one; I am free—free to do as I like."

"Then will you do as I wish? Will you marry me to-day, Esther?"

"To-day!"

"Yes, the sooner the better," he gravely answered.

"Oh, do you think I ought to?" she cried, almost wildly. "It seems such—a such a mercenary thing to do."

"No, dear," he interposed, gently, "your honest, conscientious heart could never have conceived such an idea. The plan is mine, and, in according to it you will simply be gratifying the wish of a dying man, who desires that his home may be occupied by those who will appreciate it, and his wealth preserved from wasteful and unworthy people. Now say yes, my child; then we will have everything quietly settled at once, and my mind will be at rest. Here, put your hand in mine, and tell me that you will give it to me, for the little time that I am to stay here," he concluded, as he extended his palm to her.

She lifted a tearful glance to him—the bright drops glittering upon her long dark lashes. She was trembling, too, for she was deeply moved in view of the decision required of her.

She studied his face intently for a full minute; then she quietly laid her hand in his and murmured tremulously:

"If you think it is right—if you are sure it is best, I will do as you wish."

"I know it is right; I am confident it is best, dear," he said, as his fingers closed firmly over hers. Then taking a little box from the table beside him, he opened it, and taking from it a beautiful ring set with a simple glittering stone of great value, he slipped it upon the third finger of her left hand.

"This was my mother's engagement ring, Esther," he observed, in a reverent tone, "and it shall also be the seal to our betrothal. You may know in what esteem I hold you, from the fact that I give you this jewel, which has always been very sacred to me. I have also her wedding ring, and with you, too, shall be wed."

Esther's lips quivered and her heart beat with almost audible pulsations as she listened to this.

The next moment, unable to longer control her emotions, she had bowed her head upon their clasped hands and burst into tears.

"I'm afraid I am not worthy, it seems such a great responsibility," she murmured, brokenly.

Her companion smiled, and there was a very tender light in his eyes, as he gently laid his free hand upon her bowed head.

"That very thought is a better proof to me of your worthiness than any other to which you could have given expression," he said, in a gratified tone. "Now, dear," he continued, as he released her, wipe these tears and do not allow yourself to be burdened by the fear of care or responsibility, for I have no idea of permitting you to wear any yoke. Your future is to be as bright as plenty of money and good counsel can make it. My friend King will be here presently; he is an attorney—a man among a thousand; for sound judgment and integrity, and he is to be my administrator. I could not leave you and your affairs in better hands, and you may safely rely upon him in every emergency. As I said before, he knows and approves of my intentions, and to save time he has been preparing the documents necessary to put them into execution. I know, if I failed to secure your consent, they could easily be destroyed. Ah! he is coming now. I hear his voice in the hall below."

Mr. Irving concluded, as he turned an expectant face toward the door. A moment or two later there came a tap upon it.

"Come in," said the invalid, while Esther sat erect and hastily wiped the tears from her cheeks, and the next instant the gentleman, whom she had admitted the previous evening, entered the room.

He was a fine-looking man of between thirty and forty, of medium height, broad-shouldered and stalwart of frame, with an honest face, a genial eye, and a smile that at once attracted Esther and won her implicit confidence.

"Ah, Bert, I am glad to have you back," said Mr. Irving, greeting him with a smile of welcome.

"You will be glad to know that I have succeeded in my project; and now allow me to introduce to you my advanced wife, Miss Esther Wellington. Miss Wellington, Mr. Humbert King."

The lawyer bowed with courtly grace, as he greeted the beautiful girl, and warmly shook the hand she extended to him, his keen eyes sweeping her face and figure at a single glance.

"She is like a young queen; she will make a glorious woman, one of these days. It is a thousand pities that Russ cannot live to see her reign in his home," was his mental comment, while he verbally expressed his pleasure in meeting her and his gratification over the fact that his friend had gained her consent to his wishes.

(To be continued.)

LIVED 94 YEARS IN ONE HOUSE

The death has occurred at Braintree at the age of 94 of G. P. Hartnoll, who had been church warden of St. Brannock's Church, Braintree, for fifty years. He was born in the house in which he died and had only slept away two nights during the whole of his life.

A loafer may make a hit with some people, but he doesn't get paid for it.

McKendry's Fall and Winter Style Book

FREE

The daintiest hats you ever saw, the very latest styles, and at prices which cannot be equalled anywhere in Canada.

At great expense this book has been prepared for our out-of-town customers. It contains lovely half-tone drawings of the most approved Hats to be worn during the fall and winter season, suitable for any age from tot to matron. Thousands of ladies in every part of Canada have proven the excellence of our work, and at the same time have made a most substantial saving in price. The list of customers is growing each season. You should be on the list.

McKendry's
"The Home
of the Hat
Beautiful"

Write to-day as the demand for our "Style Book" is very great.

McKendry's Limited
226-228 Yonge Street
Toronto, Ont.



The Farm

FEED FOR PIGS.

In Bulletin No. 73 of the Montana Experimental Station, Dr. Lindfield gives the results of several interesting experiments in pig-feeding. This bulletin is summarized as follows:

(1) Experiments 2 and 6 are illustrations of the economy of feeding young pigs, when they receive the proper ration. In experiment 2, pigs averaging 35 pounds in live weight gained an average of 1.2 pounds per day, and put the one pound of gain at a food cost of 3.5 cents. In experiment 6 pigs averaging 40 pounds gained .92 pounds per day, at an average cost of 3.62 cents per pound.

(2) Peas make a more efficient hog feed than does barley, but because of the greater cost of the peas the barley makes a more economical ration.

(3) A ration of gain, with skim milk as a supplemental food when fed to hogs gave: First the most rapid gains, and second, the most economical gains, but took second place to tankage as an efficient ration.

(4) A ration of gain with tankage as a supplement food came second in rate of gain, but first in efficiency ration. Because of the high cost of tankage, it makes an expensive ration when fed in the proportions given in these tests.

(5) Roots as a supplement food also make a valuable addition to the ration, coming next in value to skim milk and tankage.

(6) Clover or alfalfa fed as hogs will eat it, together with a grain ration, improves materially the rapidity of the gain and the feeding.

(7) In these tests the hogs fed grain alone made economic gains, but the lowest daily gains, and on the average the most expensive gains were made on such a ration.

(8) Hogs fed a half grain ration on clover and half alfalfa pasture made, in proportion to the grain fed, much faster gains, and much more economic gains than those fed a full grain ration.

(9) The central thought in these tests is that some supplement food is necessary in feeding a grain ration to hogs if the most rapid economic gains are to be had.

For conditions in Montana the value of the supplement food is: First, skim milk; second roots; third tankage; fourth pasture; fifth, clover and alfalfa.

THE USE OF HEN MANURE.

The following suggestions concerning the use of hen manure are worth consideration at this season by all so fortunate as to have a supply of this valuable fertilizer:

There are two general methods of using hen manure—one is to put it on grass land as soon as it is taken from the house, the other to mix it with chemicals into a fertilizer. Some also use hen manure for corn and potatoes by scattering it in the hill or drill when planting. Such men probably claim that the increased labor and cost of mixing the fertilizer would not pay them. Another class of farmers claim that this mixing is very profitable. They keep the manure in a dry place through the winter. By dusting plaster or "floats" under the roots and in the shed the manure is kept in hard, dry chunks. Early in spring this manure is crushed as fine as possible. This is usually done by spreading it on a hard floor, smashing it with a heavy spade or maul and sifting it through a coarse sieve. Just before planting a mixture about like the following is made; 900 pounds sifted hen manure, 150 pounds nitrate of soda, 750 pounds acid phosphate and 300 pounds sulphate of potash. In some cases 250 pounds of fine bone are used in place of an equal weight of the acid phosphate. This combination has given good results as a potato fertilizer.

Like Britain's island lies our steak, A sea of gravy bounds it; Shallots confusedly scattered make The rockwork that surrounds it.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.
It takes as much judgment to

buy stock to feed the butchers as it does to purchase a stock of merchandise.

It is natural for hogs to root. They find things in the ground that their systems need. Hogs do better when permitted to live naturally.

Do not allow farm stock to tramp around beehives, for they often disturb the bees, and cause them to fill themselves unnecessarily with honey, frequently producing dysentery, and death will be the result.

If horses or colts have worms, try feeding them raw potatoes, thinly sliced. You will probably have to mix the potatoes in grain at first to get the horses to eat them. A few raw potatoes each week are good for a horse at any time.

If permitted to follow their own inclination, ducks will hasten to the ponds and streams before they have laid, and drop their eggs wherever they chance to be. The eggs thus become chilled and will not hatch well. Confine them to the yard or house until they have been fed and have deposited their eggs.

Every farmer will concede that it costs no more to feed and care for a good horse, or good animal of any kind, than a cheap and unsaleable scrub, yet many will go on breeding and raising such horses as will only sell at plug prices when they could as easily and cheaply raise an animal that will sell readily at any time after maturity and at a profitable price.

The mistake made in raising pigs, too often, is the radical change made in their diet at weaning time. Weaning should be an evolution, not a revolution, of their habits. They should be early taught to eat slop made of middlings and skimmed milk, or a mixture of middlings and cornmeal. By the time they are ready to wean they should be getting two-thirds their living from the feed trough. Pigs stunted at weaning time will never make the hogs a steady growth would have made.

When bees really require attention give it to them and then quit. Do not tinker and fuss with them every day. Every time bees are disturbed it takes them two or three hours to get settled down again to the natural order of things and to gathering honey. Sometimes when their hive has been hastily taken apart, and combs taken out and handled, they will be more or less confused for a whole day. If from a desire to study bee habits and ways, it seems necessary to handle them, select one or more colonies for this purpose and let the others alone. Bees stirred up until they are in a frenzy will not work, they will sometimes start to robbing.

ALMOST HUMAN CRIES, it clung to the casket and strong hands were necessary to pull it away.

All efforts to comfort and console Monk were useless. The night following the funeral the cries of the monkey were heard by several neighbors in the block.

When several days had passed and the monkey had not eaten, Mrs. Leech and her daughter realized that the little animal was slowly taking its life. They called several friends of the family, but none of them could induce Monk to take nourishment. They even attempted to force food down its throat, but it was much like the saying that "you can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink."

"Doctor always used to come home at 4 o'clock in the afternoon," said Mrs. Leech, "and Monk was always at the front window watching for him. It seemed as if the little fellow could tell time the same as a human being. The last thing Monk did was to crawl feebly to the front room and take its old position before the window. It died, there, and if I ever saw a look of intelligence it was in that little monkey's eyes as it gazed longingly out of the window."

"After the doctor's death we had to remove all of his pictures from the rooms because of Monk. Whenever it would see a photograph it would seize it in its arms and cry and

SOB LIKE A LITTLE CHILD. When we went to take it away Monk would fight desperately for its possession.

"Whether anyone believes it or not, we know and our friends know, Monk committed suicide because the love in its animal heart was so great that it could not bear to live without its master. It seemed to know Dr. Leech was going to die for several days before my husband's death. It would climb up on the bed and hold its ear down to the doctor's mouth to listen for the breathing."

Monk's attributes in life were a loving and affectionate disposition and a passion for bathing. It insisted on having a bath every morning, and if anyone forgot it the pet would go down to the basement of the house and turn on the water itself. It also had a rubber doll that it bathed until most of the rubber came off. It had a table of its own, ate with a knife, fork and spoon, and otherwise conducted itself as a well educated monkey.

As monkeys are not permitted to be buried in cemeteries, the body of Monk was interred in a little patch of woods south of Chicago. A regular coffin was used, with silver trimmings and flowers and the family declares that the grave always shall be well cared for.

MONKEY ENDS HIS LIFE
PINED AWAY AFTER THE DEATH OF ITS MASTER.

Watched in Window for the Man Who Never Came—Would Not Touch Food.

Grief over the death of Dr. Monro S. Leech, of Chicago, caused the suicide of the physician's pet monkey, which refused to touch food after its master died.

Three years ago Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hartman of Irving Park made Dr. Leech a present of a baby monkey. The serious-faced animal grew and prospered under the care of the physician and his family. While it was friendly with Mrs. Leech and Miss Anna, the only daughter, Monk, as it was called, gave most of its affection to the physician.

When Dr. Leech finally was taken ill, Monk took up its post at the sick bed and refused to leave. On the day the physician died it is declared by members of the family, the animal whimpered like a child. At the funeral Monk was permitted to look for the last time on the face of its dead master. With shrill, almost human cries,

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UNPLEASANT FOR THE MAJOR.

His Experience With a Brawny Hotel Porter.

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

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

"Fire 40 at 6.30."

Next morning the Major was awakened by a loud knock at his door. He shouted "Come in," for it was 6.30, and the porter entered. "You're to get out," he said, briefly.

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

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

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

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

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

"Now driss yourself, ye black-guard," said Pat, "and driss quick, or I'll throw you out as ye are."

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

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

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

HOT WEATHER MONTHS

KILL LITTLE CHILDREN

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

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

EDUCATED SOLDIERS BEST.

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

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

Canada produces nearly all the world's asbestos.

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

BANQUET 17 HOURS LONG.

Sir Robert Hart at Chinese Banquet of 125 Courses.

Sir Robert Hart, the veteran inspector-general of the Chinese customs, speaking at a dinner in London the other day, said that he once in Pekin sat out a banquet that lasted seventeen consecutive hours. There were 125 courses, and he tasted them all. Mr. Ward, the American envoy to China, who tried to secure an interview with the Emperor Hien-Fung in 1859, tells how he was entertained at a dinner that lasted from noon one day until six o'clock on the evening of the day following. The total number of courses is not given, but Ward mentions that he had to give in after partaking of 138 different dishes, "whereupon his hosts wondered greatly"—presumably at his abstemiousness.

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

GROW RICH BY ACCIDENTS.

Band of Fakirs Who Feed on Parisian Companies.

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

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

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

The organization owns a number of motor cars so constructed that accidents occur constantly. The drivers, who are accomplices, arrange for heavy indemnity, and then put their cars in order again.

A number of women and men who also belong to the organization have for some years past succeeded in throwing themselves, without serious hurt, under the wheels of motor cars, omnibuses, private carriages and cabs. They get medical certificates for injuries, and in many cases obtain heavy damages.

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

INSURANCE APPLICATION.

Remarkable Occurrences Recorded in These Documents.

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

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

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

National Life Assurance Co.

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

Business in Force \$10,000,000
Daily Income over \$1,200,000
Invested in high grade securities
Surplus to Policy Holders' Account \$1,200,000
The only Company reporting to Canadian Insurance Dept., Ottawa, no arrears of interest or principal on any investment.

A splendid opening in this county for an active, energetic agent possessing good character.

Apply direct to head office, 25 Toronto St., Toronto.

SOME LARGE SALARIES.

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

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

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

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

One of the reasons for the success of National Life agents is the splendid standing of the Company which is shown in their advertisements elsewhere in this paper. If it has ever occurred to you to take up the Life Insurance with an agent, you can not make arrangements with an agent who is not a member of the National Life Assurance Company, as they need an Agent right in this territory. Communicate with the head office.

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

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

"One kiss," pleaded a departing lover. "Nonsense!" exclaimed his fiancée in a teasing mood. "Some one might see us." "Who?" "Why, the clock—it has a face." "Yes, but it keeps its hands in front of it."

PAINKILLER cures all sorts of cuts, bruises, burns and strains. Taken internally it cures rheumatism and dysentery. Avoid substitutes, there is but one PAINKILLER—Perry Davis—25c. and 50c.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGIT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
BACKACHE
NUMBER 23 THE PRO...

IF THE OCEAN EVAPORATED.

Salt Left Would Cover Entire Globe 200 Feet Deep.

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

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

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

YOUR SUMMER OUTING.

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

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

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

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

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

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

SHOULD KNOW HER NAME.
Some time ago an accident happened to a little girl's doll, Barbara, which consequently had to be sent to a shop where wounded dolls receive attention. Later on the little one called at the shop and asked if her doll was mended.

"I think so," the young man behind the counter said, fumbling over a pile of dolls on a shelf, "but I am afraid I can't tell which one it is in all this lot."

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

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Humble Origin of Canadian Captain of Finance.

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

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

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

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

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Canadian Exposition

(Continued from page one)

NO DREAM; SOLID FACT
This is no dream, but a hard, solid fact, so much so, that a million dollar company has been formed with Sprehels, the sugar king, at its head, for the promotion of the Los Angeles fair. Advised by the success of the Portland and Seattle fairs in inducing capital and settlers to enter sections where both are needed, the Los Angeles promoters are already in line and working for their fair that is to be held in 1913. To precede that, will give Canada's Exposition a great advantage, but to follow it would be a very serious blunder.

There is the further reason against delay, that the date has been set and inquiries from all over the world show that Canada's Exposition for 1912 has already a fixed place in the calculations of business men and even of governments. France, Switzerland and Germany have taken cognizance of the fact by opening a line of communication with the Exposition committee and the 1912 Centennial has been placed before the United States government by Consul General Jones of Winnipeg who is an enthusiastic believer in the value of the Exposition to the country he represents as well as to Canada.

THERE WILL BE NO POSTPONEMENT
With these and other facts in their possession, the Exposition executives is united against postponement, and will proceed with the same faith and energy that have marked the committee's work throughout, to the completion of the task taken up. The Exposition committee has received very great encouragement from many sources, and in spite of Premier Rutherford's disappointing stand, firmly believes that every province in Canada will come to the support of the Exposition in a liberal

wholehearted manner, when the country shall have become as firmly possessed as the committee of the possibility of making Canada's Exposition a splendid national success. The campaign of education taken up by the committee, which has its headquarters at Winnipeg for the time being, is too new and too recent to be complete; time and the goodwill of the Canadian people will do this to the very great benefit to the country in all its parts.

The hearty appreciation of the Exposition by British Columbia is, of course, highly pleasing to the executive committee, but it is believed that it is only a matter of time and more complete knowledge when all sections of Canada will hold the same opinion and have the same appreciation of the value of the Exposition.

Sunday School Convention

Reports from every part of Alberta go to show that there will be a bumper attendance at the big Sunday School Convention in Edmonton, Oct. 27, 28 and 29. All denominations are interested and will be well represented. General Secretary Kenny expects fully 40 persons to travel 300 miles, or over each way in order to be there. Marion Lawrence, General Secretary of the International Sunday School Association, and Prof. E. O. Excell, of Chicago will assist. A choir of 500 voices and a host of the most prominent workers in Alberta will also take part. The committee is certain that much over 100 delegates will attend and single fare will thus be secured on C. N. R. and C. P. R. Full convention privileges are accorded to all who attend but every school is urged to appoint official delegates who will bring a report to the school.

For the last week of September Canadian Pacific Railway earnings were 31 per cent heavier than in the corresponding period of 1908. The increase for the first week of October was nearly 37 per cent. The growing competition of other lines does not seem to injure the road's position. In a growing country like Canada there is room for them all.

Great Combination Subscription Offer

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Judicial Sale of Farm Near Cardston

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

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

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

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

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Keystone Superfine—\$2.95 (ruled) \$3.10
Revenue Bond \$2.95 (ruled) \$3.25
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Bankers Bond (white, azure) \$3.25
Earncliffe, \$3.10
Colonial Bond, \$2.95
Sphinx Bond, \$3.50
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These prices are for 500 sheet lots. Big reduction on larger quantities. Envelopes to match.

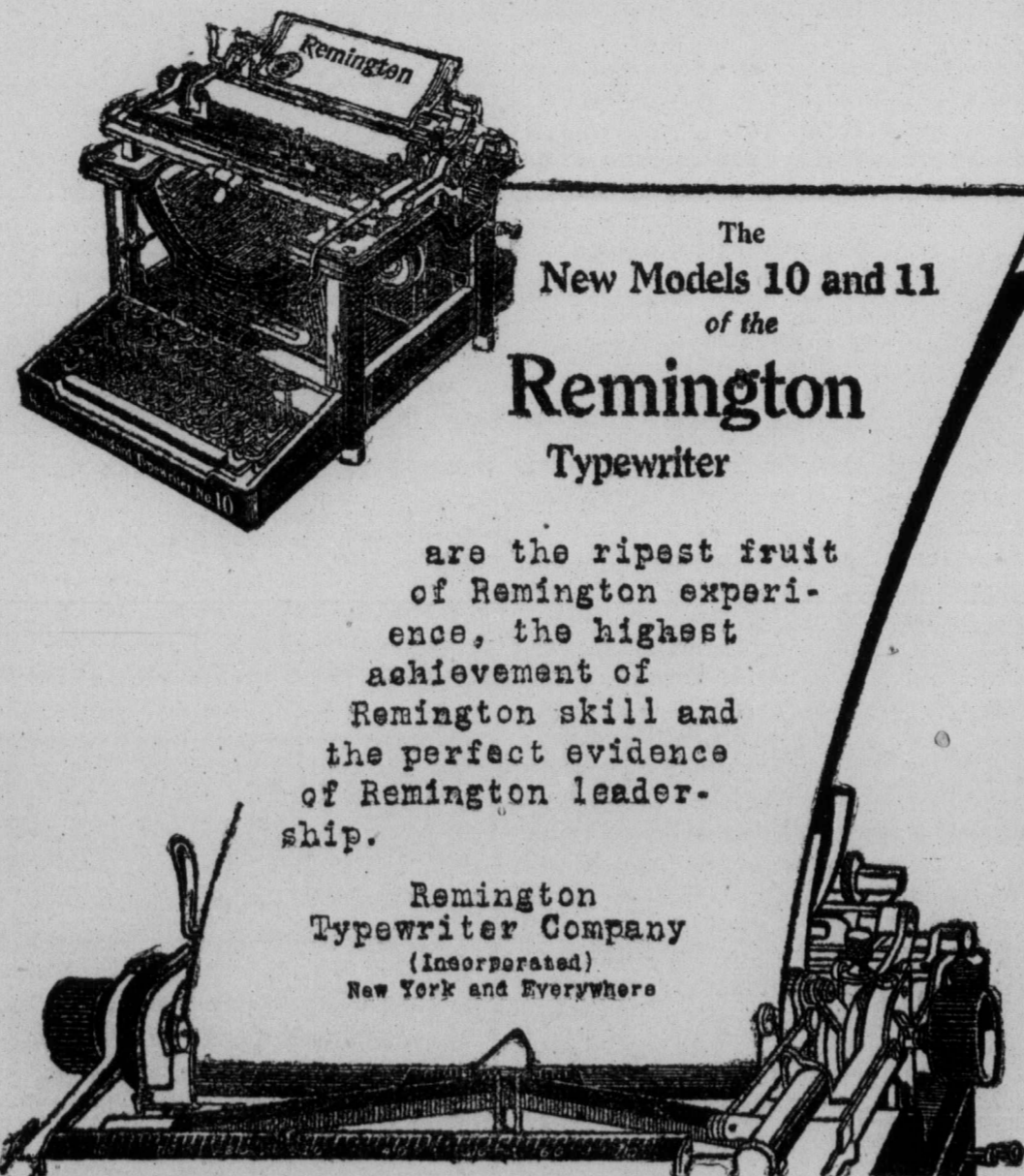
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