

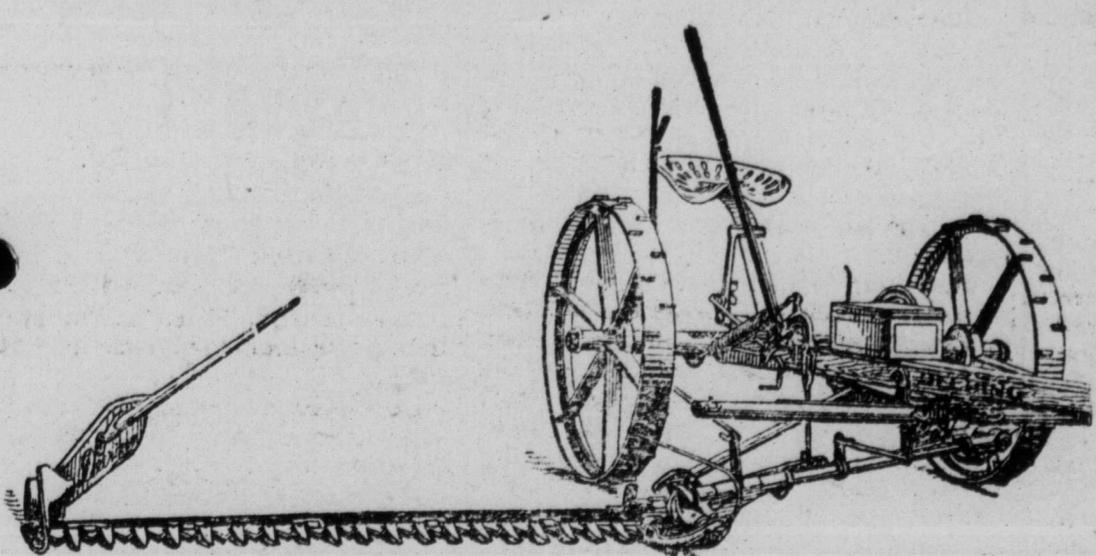
Government Reading Room

# The Alberta Star

Vol. X

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1908

No. 5



## Haying Time

It is nigh and prospects are bright so you need a new machine.

See our new GIANT IDEAL 5 foot mower, the best on Earth.

H.S. Allen & Co. Ltd.

The Big Department Store.

### THE CAHOON HOTEL

First Class in every respect  
Steam Heat in every room  
Hot and cold water baths  
Excellent dining room service

CARDSTON - ALBERTA

Happy Homes and the Meat that makes them

### PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET

THE NEW BUTCHER SHOP  
A trial order will convince you of our ability to satisfy.

FRESH SAUSAGE daily and the very best of STEAKS, CHOPS, ROASTS, etc., at LIVE AND LET LIVE PRICES

ONE DOOR SOUTH OF CAHOON HOTEL

### PHIPPS Restaurant and Bakery

Headquarters for Fresh Fruits.

LARGE STOCK  
Strawberries and Cream 10cts.  
Plums, Peaches, Apricots, Bananas, Cherries.

We shall also have the beginning of the week, Gooseberries, Red, Black and White Currants.

### TOWN LOTS

300 building lots for sale in the heart of the original Townsite of Cardston  
\$25 to \$75 per lot

BUY NOW

When real estate is low or soon it may be too late to get a bargain

E. N. BARKER, CARDSTON

### The Teacher's Responsibility

Extracts from a paper read at the recent Sunday School Convention at Red Deer by Mrs. W. E. S. James. The article contains many beautiful thoughts and helpful suggestions and we regret that space will not permit us to reproduce it in full.—Ed.

The teacher must abide in Christ and seek the guidance of the Spirit in his preparation for teaching. The Scripture cannot be revealed without the Spirit's help, for it is inspired by Him. It is the reverent, prayerful student of the scriptures who finds the precious things in them. The teacher should seek the aid of the Spirit in preparing the hearts of the pupils to receive the truths he is to teach them. He should also make sure of the help of the Holy Spirit in himself before he goes to his class. Then he should depend on the spirit to speak through him and to work on the hearts of the scholars.

The teacher is responsible to the superintendent and to the school in general. He should endeavor to increase the membership of the school; should teach the scholars the duty of systematic giving; should attend the teachers' meetings and business meetings and perform cheerfully any work that may be assigned to him. He should not find fault with the way the Sunday School is run before any of the members of the class, but should exchange suggestions and work harmoniously with the rest of the school. He should uphold the authority of the superintendent.

A teacher is responsible for the love and sympathy he has and expresses to his pupils. Unless he loves his scholars, with something of Christ's love, a love which yearns to do them good, to serve them, his teaching, however accurate it may be, will avail but little in truly blessing, enriching and influencing their lives. "Because you loved me, I have much achieved; Had you despised me then I must have failed; But knowing that you trusted and believed; I dared not disappoint and so prevailed."

Love links lives, "Speak the truth through love or else be silent forever." Love should be expressed through acts of service and sacrifice. "Love's strength standeth in love's sacrifice." A teacher should not be so preoccupied with his thought material and his method that he should forget little expressions of love and interest. A loving hand clasp has often done more to influence a scholar than the most exquisite teaching apart from loving touch. The teacher who realizes the power of a loving touch has added influence, through the possession of thought and knowledge, while showing love and tenderness in the touch of voice and hand.

The teacher is responsible for his knowledge of his pupils and his faithfulness to them. A successful Sunday School teacher's work is largely outside of the classroom. He should get well acquainted with each member, learn his likes and dislikes, know his virtues as well as his temptations and thus be able to apply the lesson to each. He should be each pupil's friend. If he would find a short cut to their hearts he should go by way of their homes. He should have heart to heart talks with them individually. He is responsible for praying daily for each. He should help the pupils to know love, and confess Jesus.

He should find out by careful study the needs of the pupil, and not try to lead him to Christ if it already belongs to him. He should help him grow in grace even following up the student when absent, by personal visitation or by writing.

The teacher is responsible for the management of his class. He should regulate the number—should not attempt to teach more of the scholars than he can reach; he must keep his class busy, being loving patient and firm. He should help them to obey the rules, to take part in the singing and other exercises. He should awaken the interest. From every object in nature and life there is a way to God. There is a path somewhere between creature and creator. Every teacher can find something in which the scholar is chiefly interested. The inattentive scholar is always attentive to something and if we start there with him we can lead him into an attention to and an interest in, the one thing needful. Secure the pupil's attention, win his goodwill, show him his mistake and then begin a course of kind, simple clear and patient instruction. Seize the opportunity before school opens. It is worth while to prevent idle week-day talk, scattering the thoughts in the opening hour. All matters which are needful, but which are distasteful during lesson hour should be previously arranged. The work should be planned, the material sifted, the true having been selected and the false rejected. If the lesson helps are not satisfactory the teacher is responsible for having them changed. One principle and two or three subordinate thoughts should be selected and presented in as winning and forcible way as possible, that they may become a part of the moral and spiritual life of the pupil. The teacher should have class reunions. He should be a perpetual counsellor, retaining his influence over his scholars after they leave his class. He should not think they have become indifferent to his influence for good with them or to the study of God's word. He should be to them always their friend and teacher, interested in their material and spiritual prosperity.

The teacher is responsible for organising his class. He should have a class name, badge or pin, should have officers such as president, secretary, treasurer, and others as he may have use for them. Each day the secretary should make out a list of the absent members and allot them to those present who shall become responsible for seeing them during the next week as to the reason of their absence. The pupils should report those sick and can often suggest helpful ways of working.

The teacher is responsible for making the pupils feel their responsibility. They must be taught to take an interest in their class, to attend regularly, to prepare their lesson, to be loyal to their class, their teacher and to God. Every teacher or teacher in a considerable degree the creature of his audience or class, and the pupils should be taught that upon them rests in no small degree the success of the class. Their listlessness or carelessness may make its success impossible.

A worshipful teacher makes a worshipful scholar. Bishop Vincent used to say that "a teacher's real lesson is what he is seven days of the week, rather than on the seventh." He teaches more by example than by precept. He must not lose faith, remembering that his confidence is in Christ and not merely in his own work.

Above all the teacher is responsi-

bility for realizing his own responsibility in this great work.

"Time is flying. This sun flower which blooms today, tomorrow may be dying."

### Dominion Day

Before Old Sol had peeped 'o'er the eastern hills, there was a rumble of cannon awakening the people and arousing them to witness and celebrate the 41st anniversary of the Confederation of Upper and Lower Canada or, in other words, the Dominion of Canada. The Band was abroad at an early hour also and together with the cannonading, fire-cracker, shouting and hurrahing, there was no rest for the weary, and he would be weary indeed who could think of rest on such a day!

The weather was ideal—could not have been better had we the ordering and power of delivery. It was just what everybody wanted. The small boy with his bunch of crackers or cannon; the little girls with their pretty dresses, flags, parasols, dolls or Teddy Bears, were everywhere in evidence and having "lots of fun."

The business houses were not so profusely decorated as they were one year ago, yet there was a goodly smattering of flags and bunting from one end of Main Street to the other. The Assembly Hall was very prettily and most tastefully decorated. For a bright, cheerful, cleanly appearance we doubt if it has ever put on a more wholesome display. The audience at the patriotic ser-

vice was as large as one year ago. This was probably due to the fact that many were not aware that a morning meeting would be held, there being no publication of the same for the last two weeks.

It looked as though nearly all the school children were present. The Band played a couple of opening selections and invocation was offered by Patriarch John A. Woolf. Mr. James P. Low acted as Chairman. Following the invocation came a speech of welcome given by Mayor Mark Spencer. The Mayor's theme was "contentment, stay where you are, get a little more than you've got, hang on to all you get and improve it all." The Band followed with a rendition of one of Sousa's favorites. The chairman then introduced Mr. J. W. Woolf who gave the Oration of the Day. Mr. Woolf was in good trim and after reviewing the history of Canada leading up to and growing out of Confederation, he told of the great possibilities that the future held out. He said that it was not at all improbable that when the question should be asked as to what nation had wielded the greatest influence upon the 20th Century that the answer would be, "CANADA." The Band then played "The Stars and Stripes forever." Brief impromptu addresses were then given by Messrs E. J. Wood and William Laurie. Prest Wood dealt in the main with local conditions and the natural resources of the country. He encouraged the people to keep in mind the words of the worthy Mayor and be contented and improve their homes and surroundings. Mr. Laurie called attention to the fact that he was present at the first anniversary of the Dominion of Canada and raised his voice at that time in singing the National Anthem. He also told of the early days west of Lake Superior; of how they reached Winnipeg and later how they left the Winnipeg Postoffice for a little stage ride of over 600 miles—joining west. He had been pleased during

the last forty-one years to see the growth and development of the country and felt assured that it would continue and that the next ten years would witness even greater development.

Following Mr. Laurie, the school children sang, "Rule Britannia." Mr. Laurie and Brown gave a Clarinet solo, accompanied by the Band. The chairman then read a couple of poems, one to the Band and the other to the people in general. The audience rose en masse and sang, "God Save the King," after which benediction was pronounced by Rev. Whiteman.

Commencing at 2 p.m. the sports were held on the Public Square three blocks west of Main Street. The first on the programme was a Baseball Game between members of the League Team and Picked Nine. The team had the game all theirs for the first half and the Picked Nine never made a run. However, things change in this country, and so did the Ball Game for it wound up with the Picked Nine in the lead, the score standing 7 to 9. It was a good game and notwithstanding a number of wild throws, muffs, errors, etc. brought forth much enthusiasm. (The Captain of the League Team informs us that it was not a game between the League Team and Picked Nine but rather Picked Men on both sides.)

The first race was the 100 yards dash, six entered. J. Leavitt winning.

Allen Leishman won the 50 yards dash.

In the Boys race, 25 yards, 15 to 17 years, Frank Morris was the winner.

From 10 to 14 years was won by Reen Carlson.

From 8 to 10 years won by John Archibald.

Girls 8 to 10 years Minnie Thorpe passed the tape ahead of the rest.

Girls 10 to 14 years was won by Tina Anderson.

The Obstruction Race caused a little excitement. The race having to be run twice before the winner was decided upon. Dubley Leavitt won the race although he crawled under the canvas twice, owing to a misunderstanding.

Albert Henderson won the paces in the high jump, (5ft. 2 in.) Standing Jump (3ft. 4in.) and the Standing Three Jumps.

The Tug of War between the Married and Single Men was won by the married men in the first pull, but the bachelors pull the benefits over the line the next two pulls.

A subscription was taken up for the purpose of getting a bucking exhibition. Ben Morrison rode but had the misfortune of having the horse fall on him and spraining his ankle.

This ended the day's sports.

A grand ball was given in the Assembly Hall which was largely attended. Excellent music was furnished by the Band Orchestra.

This was the end of one more Dominion Day's celebration.

### Home Again

We are indeed pleased to welcome Elder B. F. Lamb. He came in on Wednesday after being absent for a couple of years during which time he has been engaged in missionary labours. Elder Lamb has been laboring in Colorado in which state he has met with much success, not only in the exposition of the Gospel but also in his positions of honor in that conference. He returns home enjoying the best of health and in possession of the spirit of his calling. His arrival on Wednesday created a dual celebration in the Lamb family—Dominion Day and "Papa Home Again."

## EUROPE'S AIR WARSHIPS

FIVE NATIONS AT LEAST HAVE DIRIGIBLE BALLOONS.

Germany, England, Austria and Italy have Squadrons of the Air.

At least five of the great Powers of Europe now possess more or less efficient dirigible war balloons, and these machines may play an important part in the next great conflict. France has La Patrie, the best and perhaps the most practical of all. Germany has the Parrot, the unnamed Gross ballon, and the Zeppelin airship. England has the Nulli Secundus, and both Austria and Italy have war dirigibles which ready sail the air, though very little is known about them.

France was the first country to develop an aerial engine of war which was a distinct advance over the old time balloon, such as did good service as far back as the siege of Paris in 1870-71 and were used for observation in the Russo-Japanese war. On July 14 on the eve of the review of the garrison of Paris at Longchamps, La Patrie made her first appearance. The note of a siren in the air drew the eyes of the great crowd abroad, and there was a sure enough dirigible looking like a great whale, sailing over their heads, now with, now against, and again athwart the wind, ascending and descending and changing her course at the will of her crew.

The later doings of La Patrie—how she sailed around the Eiffel Tower on July 23, with Premier Clemenceau a passenger, called on President Faure at the Elysee Palace on August 9, and made various other flights under test conditions—are well known. The French consider her one of the most important features of the national defence. Their confidence in the present airship is sufficient at any rate to cause them to appropriate \$180,000 for the construction of three more.

The main body of La Patrie resembles

A HUGE BOLOGNA SAUSAGE,

except that at one end it is pointed like a cigar. It is nearly 200 feet long and about 35 feet in diameter. It has two screw propellers, each of about 8 feet diameter, which gives it an average speed of about 27 miles an hour.

The car is suspended from the body of the balloon and besides fuel for ten hours flight it carries a weight of more than 2,500 pounds. All the framework is made of steel tubing and the under side has a sheathing of light, tough armor-plate calculated to resist rifle bullets.

Equally like a sausage but shorter and thicker is the latest German balloon, which seems to have put both the Parrot and the Zeppelin inventions in the shade, at least for the present. It made its first appearance on July 23, 1909, in Berlin from the artillery school at Jungfernheide and Kiel, remaining in the air three hours and twenty-five minutes. This is the invention of Major Gross of the Teigel aerostatic department of the German army, and it is understood that the Zeppelin is to be constructed on the same general pattern.

The Germans continue to back Count Zeppelin also in his experiments with airships. He has actually constructed a ship of aluminum 500 feet long, which rose to a height of 2,500 feet and made a journey of thirty miles, flying over Lake Constance in 1908. The enormous weight and size of this machine render it hopeless as an adjunct to an army in the field and the Count is now busy trying to build a more easily portable military airship.

The Austrian dirigibles were first heard of on August 1st last. Three of them made a flight that day over the fortifications of Cracow. They remained in the air a considerable time, and the other Governments believe that they are serviceable. The secret of their construction has been carefully guarded, but has that of the Italian war balloons. Little or nothing is known of the latter except that in the autumn field manoeuvres of the Italian army this year it was in constant operation, and staff officers so far as they would talk about it at all,

## EXPRESSED SATISFACTION.

England is the latest Power to give a demonstration of military aeronautics. The voyage of the Nulli Secundus to London and its failure to get back in the teeth of a stiff gale were recently told by H. G. WOODS.

Sc. certain are the war experts that balloon is to be a prominent factor in the strategy of the future that they are all forming large aeronautical establishments. France has no actual school for balloons, but there are several balloon clubs, whose employees add a certain amount of skill to aerial navigation. These when they perform their military duty are dressed in the Battalions d'Aerosters, which has its headquarters at Maisons, and they spend their entire time of service learning to navigate and fight and do scout duty in the air. The post is under a commandant, and it occupies the old zoological garden of St. Cypre. There is another station at Chalais-Meudon, also near Paris, where there is a large balloon factory.

Germany has a private school for aero-mats at Chemnitz. The military school and experiment station is at Jungfernheide. The head of the service is Major Gross of the Aerosters of Teigel.

England has experimental stations both at the camp of Aldershot and at Farnborough in Hampshire, whence the Nulli Secundus started on its memorable flight. Probably every country in Europe has a busy corps of experimenters at work.

Actually even in little Belgium was shown recently by the report of experiments in firing at balloons with artillery. This illustrates the new problems that the dirigible balloon is bound to introduce into the art of war.

The question is of dual bearing: What will the balloons accomplish, and what can be done against them? In the primary stage, of course, their utility for scouting is most obvious. With the present range of fire the prime necessity of every commander in the field is some means superior to cavalry scouts of locating the enemy and gauging some idea of the

## STRENGTH OF HIS DEFENCES.

The dirigible balloon keeping the air for ten hours and travelling at the rate of 27 miles an hour plainly solves this

problem. Many hundreds of feet in the air, the engineers of each army can trace the fortifications of a city, sketch the earthworks of an army arrayed for battle, count the guns and mortars, estimate the reinforcements coming up and form fair idea of contemplated plans of attack. Much of this information can be conveyed by signal flashes direct to headquarters, and plans, sketches and photographic films can be dropped within the friendly lines without wasting time to descend.

Havoc can be spread in the enemy's lines by dropping explosives upon him. Carrying a crew of four men, La Patrie is said to be able to lift more than 2,000 pounds of dead weight to a height of 1,000 feet and remain aloft two hours. What is to prevent her, the French experts ask, from hovering over the enemy's camp at works and dropping explosives there?

As these possibilities are open to both sides alike, the means of countering to the balloon are eagerly discussed. At a height of 1,000 feet the balloon is safe from artillery fire. No guns now existing can be elevated sufficiently to fire at it. The rifle bullet is futile against the balloon itself. The hole which it bores in the envelope practically closes itself like a puncture in a rubber tire. Of course there is a leakage, and it is so trifling in proportion to the volume of the balloon that it would not seriously affect its buoyancy in a whole day's flight.

The balloon shrapnel has failed to bring down an old-fashioned balloon which was riddled with it for many hours. Shell are equally useless. They pass through the envelope without exploding and the chances of their striking the framework and causing serious harm are trifling.

Finally there is the prospect of encounters between the war balloons themselves, and this is what some students of the subject look forward to as the characteristic feature of future war. Each army will put out fleets of airships not merely to attack the enemy on land but to the English Edward VII, is first

of the only outdoor games in which the King is not proficient are cricket and football. It is as a sportsman that his subjects love him best. Other people may boast of qualities as a diplomat, a tactician, a wise ruler, but to the English Edward VII, is first

found an excellent sportsman.

Almost all the indoor games in which the King is not proficient are cricket and football. Although keenly interested in cricket he never excelled as a player. He and his brother had a professional coach, who tried to teach them the game when they were boys at Windsor, but though the man labored hard with his eager pupils he never succeeded in accomplishing great results, and went away lamenting that he could make now on their Royal Highnesses." Yet notwithstanding his inability King Edward liked all the rest of his subjects, studies cricket scores and follows all the big matches. His football experiences are limited to watching such games as those between the Army and Navy

## AT THE QUEEN'S CLUB.

He seriously thought of going out to the Crystal Palace to the cup final between the Australians and the English, but was dissuaded.

As a shot he has always shown wonderful skill and enthusiasm. In Baroda and Ceylon, in addition to buffalo and deer, he brought down an elephant and duffed it of its tail, according to custom.

A visit to Nepal introduced him to tiger hunting (he is credited with a bag of half a dozen specimens in one day). His American experiences made him familiar with the sport that the far West prairies afford, and the tradition of his first visit to Chillingham Castle thirty-five years ago, by concealing himself in a haycock, his Majesty accomplished the rare feat of laying low a specimen of the celebrated herd of wild cattle for which Lord Tankerville's border seal is famous.

However, in spite of his record as a hunter of big game, it is as a performer in the home courts that his subjects boast of him. At Sandringham he once brought down fifty birds with fifty-five shots. Even this incident is not recalled with such pride as the notable feat performed years ago when King Edward was the guest of Lord Carnarvon at Highclere Castle. In addition to the then Prince of Wales and his host there were four other excellent shots who in the course of three days brought down

## PRAYED FOR WIFE AND "KIDS."

After he realized that he was saved and had recovered a little of his strength, McCabe told this story of his experience:

"When the shot went off it took down the whole roof for 120 feet, they tell me. The shush coming down put my light out. If I had been six inches farther out I would have been caught. Right away I knew I was cut off. The first thing I was to say was my prayers, and I thought of the wife and kids above me. I was praying for them more than for myself. I knew I would come out all right. But there I was down in the earth and they were right above me. If I could dig my way up I would come out in my own cellar. And I kept thinking of the wife, up there, thinking she'd never see me again.

"I was in a space about ten feet square, but the roof, which was only four feet, so I couldn't stand up. I had a pipe match and I said that if I

didn't know but maybe the water would rise and I kept the match so as to be able to find higher ground if I had to.

Besides you never can tell about fire damp after a fall.

## DRANK KEROSENE.

"I was praying for the wife and kids when I woke up I felt as empty as an old powder can. I couldn't stand it any longer, so I commenced to sip the oil out of my lamp. The oil kept me from getting weak. There must be lots of nourishment in it; I broke off chips of wood and chewed them and swallowed all when I got it fine. It didn't go bad mixed with the oil. When I got thirsty I caught handfuls of the sulphur water dripping from the rocks. It was pretty strong, but there wasn't anything else on tap.

"It must have been some time on Tuesday that I heard the men working, and I knew help was near. That last two hours seemed longer than days."

## EX-LORD MAYOR'S BEST WORK.

Sir William Treloar Has Collected \$300,000 for Cripples' Home.

Last week Sir William Treloar laid aside the robes of the Lord Mayor of London. The bulky, graybearded carpenter and merchant carries his三百六十度

and hard hitters and stood together when threatened by numbers. The country boys at last determined to get square with the girls who accepted alimony in Forsl, a village of Baden, near Bruchsal, where the One Hundred and Forty-Second Regiment of the line recruited at Offenburg, was quartered during the season of field training. The good old method of thrashing soldiers who made themselves agreeable to the girls proved a dismal failure. The men of the One Hundred and Forty-second were noisy and hard hitting and stood together when threatened by numbers. The country boys at last determined to get square with the girls who accepted alimony in Forsl, a village of Baden, near Bruchsal, where the One Hundred and Forty-Second Regiment of the line recruited at Offenburg, was quartered during the season of field training. The good old method of thrashing soldiers who made themselves agreeable to the girls proved a dismal failure. 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## WAR IS A COMIC OPERA | SET OF MODERN SHYLOCKS | THEY INCUBATE 'GATORS | YANKEES VISIT LONDON | AN AUSTRALIAN DELICACY | IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

### WHEN SULTAN AB DEL AZIZ TAKES THE FIELD.

Money is a Consideration, But the Friendly Natives Have to Put Up the Cash.

It is little wonder the French laughed when the Moorish Sultan, Mouai Ab del Aziz IV., begged them to leave him the chastising of the tribesmen, outside Casablanca. For his Shereefian Majesty's military methods, while unquestionably magnificent, are decidedly not wise.

For one thing, money has been lacking. To-day all that is available for the imperial treasury is whatever may be left of the Customs revenue after the French have taken their 60 per cent.

And even such remnant is in large measure stolen by the native administrators in all the ports between Tangier and Mogador.

Formerly when the Moorish Sultan needed money he merely sent his demands to all his Raids or provincial Governors, from the Riff coast to the mysterious and little known Soos country in the Great Atlas. Of later years the Sultan's tax gatherers, far from returning with a rich harvest, have been grievously maltreated. Some indeed have never come back, and those who followed in their footsteps were shocked to behold their heads above the great gates of tribal castles in the hills.

Clearly, then, the Sultan is obliged to go forth pretty often to chastise rebellious tribes. And since the imperial army is a mere rabble of adventurers, that live by looting, a call for volunteers is the first step in the formation of a mullah or expeditionary force.

FEUDAL SYSTEM IN VOGUE.

Each feudal lord is required to furnish so many hundred horse men, and a result perhaps 40,000 warriors of all grades are assembled in a vast tent camp on the hills outside the walls of Fez. Among them you will find tribes that have deadly animosity toward each other, yet are content for the moment to sink private quarrels in view of the loot to come when castles, villages and even walled cities shall be sacked by the Lord of the World.

The strange thing is the absence of fury. "Inste is of the devil," says the Moorish proverb. Two years ago, when Morocco's finances were in a desperate state, and a swift move on the Bahama rebels was imperatively necessary, Ad el Aziz waited fully two months at Rabat to witness the arrival from Constantinople of some Creassian ladies he had bought for his arena at a figure approaching \$15,000.

The moral effect exerted by the mere idea of the Sultan on the warpath is supposed to strike terror into the fierce lawless tribes that make up the bulk of the troubled empire. But the days when this was so have passed away. Today the tribes are simply "we have no 'soos,' and the multitude of the Maghribi Cabinet goes little further than the walls of Fez.

For this reason a serious rebellion or intertribal fight may last for months before the Sultan's mullah takes the field to restore order. That army is supposed to have a sprinkling of French, Italian and Spanish officers under Kild. Sir Harry Meleian, but these are quite helpless in the face of the lawless hordes nominally under their command.

Years ago batteries of quick-firing guns were ordered by the Sultan's British Commander-in-Chief from Krupp's and Armstrong's. These weapons have been described as now being fit only for a museum. The small machine guns and fifteen-pounders are hopelessly rusty, and their breeches jammed. The only object in keeping them along is that the Sultan fancies they add new and mysterious dignity to his mortal force.

Magnificent indeed is the sight when at length the thousands of tents are struck and packed upon camel's and mules, and the long processions forwardly stagger to it understood, perhaps ten miles a day, with long halts for rest and prayer. It is the Sultan's comfort which must be considered rather than the expedition's success.

### HAREM IN THE FIELD.

Over a hundred ladies of the imperial harem travel with the army. When camp was struck the chief eunuchs were seen well ahead, mounted and bearing a flock of mules on each of which is balanced neatly a shapeless bundle of snow-white wool and silk. There are the ladies of Mouai Ab del Aziz, and not a man of the mullahs may mount until they are on four or two wheels.

But it this be absurd, the arrangements at the next halting place are more so. First of all high dignitaries seek for a likely site for the imperial enclosure. As in the Bible, it must be a high place, while the rest camp in the valley below.

The hill found, the next point is to locate the camels and mules bearing different sections of the vast white and crimson kouther, or imperial pavilion. To find these beasts and unpeel them is a matter of some hours.

Meanwhile, dozens of tribal princes and high court officials have gathered around, each anxious for the honor of camping on the tent ropes of the Sultan's temporary abode. And however long the construction of this may take, not a soul in the entire army may attempt to pitch camp until, with cries of joy and reverence, the big golden knob surmounting the central pole of the kouther is reared on high.

The Sultan's private camp is a village of big canvas structures the whole surrounded by a high wall of the same material. And it is death to approach, whether through ignorance or mere curiosity. On a hill close by are pitched the tents of Cabinet officers, the secondaries, and such Europeans as march with the army.

In a few instances the dog at a station is owned and cared for by a single individual, but generally is regarded as belonging to all the staff. The animals are invariably well looked after and kindly treated. It is sufficient to say, in favor of this method of helping the wieds and orphans, the Great Western dogs had up to the end of last year been successful in collecting nearly £3,000.

### HELPLESS VICTIMS OF ENGLISH MONEY-LENDERS.

League Find Out How Poor People are Done Out of Hard Earned Money.

Some time ago the Rev. Herbert Williams of St. John's Clergy House, Tooley street, S.E., was instrumental in founding "The London Moneylenders' Victims' Benevolent Association," of which he is hon. sec. This was the outcome of a wide knowledge of the misery caused in the poorer districts of London by extortionate moneylenders.

Some accounts of the efforts he is making on behalf of these helpless victims has already appeared in "Lloyd's," and how necessary such efforts are is shown by the following letter which Mr. Williams has written to us:

"Your notice of our work for the poor of the Arkansas alligator farm near Hot Springs, Ark., which raises the animals for the market on a large scale. About 1,500 young alligators are raised each year, and from this supply the minkeries and zoos of the country are stocked.

### ALLIGATOR FARM NEAR HOT SPRINGS, ARKANSAS.

Quincy, Ill., Manufactures Incubators—Alligator Raising is Profitable.

Quincy, Ill., has achieved a good deal of fame as a manufacturer of incubators. The chick incubator is the oldest of all, and from this first invention followed the manufacture of instruments to hatch out birds of every description.

But the strongest incubator of all is the alligator incubator, says the Clinton (Iowa) Herald. The industry of alligator raising has grown to a science within the last few years, and one or two very extensive farms are being operated in the South.

The most successful of these is that of the Arkansas alligator farm near Hot Springs, Ark., which raises the animals for the market on a large scale. About 1,500 young alligators are raised each year, and from this supply the minkeries and zoos of the country are stocked.

PICKPOCKETS NEED.

The chief profit from the business arises from the sales of the young alligators for show purposes and for pets, and not, as usually supposed, for the sale of their skins for ornamental leather work.

With the saurians raised in such large numbers every year advanced methods of incubation had to be invented, and as in the poultry business the invention was not long delayed. As the incubator took the place of the mother hen, so the artificial hatcher superseded the female alligator as a mother of her young.

During one off-week a North American reporter saw twenty-five of these old-timers. The German boats have been the principal scene of activity, and the hatches have been large. The oldest games have been worked without discovery.

On a recent steamer just before reaching Plymouth, two card sharps met in the smoking room in the presence of their victims. One said: "Let's divide now; to blazes with these mugs." And divide they did. None of the victims even made a squeak.

### SUMMER OF 1907 HAS BEEN A RECORD SEASON.

From 60,000 to 80,000 Americans Have Visited London Since May.

A dismal wet summer and save for a very brief period a dull season has had in the eyes of Londoners one redeeming feature.

It has been a record American season. Estimates of the number of Americans who have visited London since May vary from 60,000 to 80,000.

One writer calculates that Americans this year have spent \$7,500,000 in London. At one of the largest hotels, which has housed 6,000 Americans since March, the average bill of each has been \$250. There are at least five hotels which can give similar figures.

PASSION FRUIT APPEALS TO ALL VISITORS.

How It is Eaten—Will Not Stand Sea Voyage—Very Cheap in Australia.

"Plums?" I asked as the steward served me a dish heated up with dark purple globes. "No, sir, passion fruit, sir," replied the steward. I glanced inquiringly at my vis-a-vis, an Australian girl. "Don't you know passion fruit?" she said. "Then this is one of the great days of your life." "How many passion fruit must I take to make it really great?" I asked. "Well, say half a dozen, and then the steward had better put the plate out of your reach, after you have tasted one you will eat all the rest."

I helped myself to half a dozen, which were a number of flattish circular seeds. "And now?" I queried. "Well, there are lots of ways of eating passion fruit," she said, "but you had better start with them as nature. Just dip in your spoon and begin to tell me what it tastes like." With something the enjoyment of an explorer entering upon a new country I eat the luscious spoonful to my mouth, closed my eyes, and tasted reputeously.

This introduction to passion fruit took place on a liner on the Australian coast. The question I immediately put to myself was, "Why have we not this delicious fruit in England?" I made inquiries and was informed that it would not stand the sea voyage. I was further told an anecdote to the effect that Queen Victoria had a great desire to taste all the fruits of her empire, and that her wish had been gratified in regard to all but the passion fruit, which it had been found impossible to convey home in good condition. I am not at all prepared to vouch for the correctness of this assertion; on the contrary, I am much inclined to question it. And in any case, it seems likely that the street boy of to-day may be able to enjoy a luscious spoonful to my story, was denied to his sovereign. The Ovata has been consigned to England a consignment of passion fruit, with a view to testing the possibilities of trade. And if the venture proves satisfactory I will take upon myself to prophesy that in the course of a year or two the London public will be readily able to procure

A GREENISH YELLOW PULP

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THIS CHARMING FRUIT,

and that in a year or two longer the cost will be selling it from

the counter.

In Australia passion fruit is cheap. I have myself bought twelve pence a penny, though these were poor in quality. Nevertheless six pence a penny is a common price and at four a penny one can buy first-class passion fruit in most of the towns of Australia.

Now this is a trade which has been very little worked up. If there were a large export demand it can hardly be doubted that passion fruit could be grown exceedingly cheaply.

In New South Wales passion fruit appears to be obtainable all the year round, though in the winter months they are less plentiful and more expensive—up to 6d. a dozen. The winter supply probably comes from North Queensland or Fiji. In summer, of course, the fruit would be most welcome in England. On a sultry day nothing could be more refreshing than some passion fruit. It has usually a slightly acid taste, so that most people prefer to eat it with powdered sugar. Pictures say that it is best with a little port wine put in the fruit before it is eaten with the spoon out of its natural cup. This is certainly a most seductive way of consuming it. Half a dozen passion fruit emptied on a plate and mixed with sugar and cream make a nice dish for a gourmet.

WORLD'S WHEAT CROP.

Estimate Makes It 288,270,000 Bushels Less Than Last Year.

The official estimates from Budapest of the world's production of wheat in 1907 gives the grand total at between 3,100,130,000 and 3,205,550,000 bushels. By countries the amounts in bushels are as follows:

Great Britain ..... 52,250,000

France ..... 248,330,000

Germany ..... 128,880,000

Italy ..... 52,250,000

Holland ..... 181,500,000

Switzerland ..... 5,680,000

Belgium ..... 4,180,000

Denmark ..... 13,380,000

Sweden ..... 4,400,000

Norway ..... 5,870,000

Spain ..... 290,000

Portugal ..... 110,000,000

Greece ..... 8,800,000

Egypt ..... 8,070,000

Hungary (including Croatia and Slavonia) ..... 14,670,000

Bosnia and Herzegovina ..... 130,000,000

Russia and European Asia ..... 555,500,000

Romania ..... 53,170,000

South America and East Rumelia ..... 31,170,000

Turkey, European Asia ..... 11,000,000

East India ..... 47,670,000

United States ..... 311,960,000

Canada ..... 93,500,000

Argentina ..... 150,500,000

Chile ..... 16,130,000

Uruguay ..... 8,250,000

Australia ..... 73,700,000

Algeria ..... 33,920,000

Tunis ..... 6,230,000

Tripoli ..... 4,400,000

Mexico ..... 16,500,000

Japan ..... 29,830,000

Report from South Africa, Paraguay

and Brazil have not yet arrived. The crop is 288,270,000 bushels less than last year.

CUTTING.

The morning was an auspicious one for the new barber, for it marked his initial essay into the boundless realm of business. But he was full of hope, and as he industriously scraped away at his first customer he made the usual inquiry:

"Razor all right, sir?"

"My good man," said the customer, "if you hadn't mentioned it, I should never have known there was a razor on my face."

The tonsorial artist smiled delightedly.

He was a good omen, indeed.

"Thank you, sir," he said.

"No," added the customer, reflectively;

"I should have thought you were using a file!"

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

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

On board a barge off Lambeth the skipper's wife has given birth to triplets—two boys and a girl.

During the hearing of a police court case at Lincoln, an Indian was stated to have spent 25s. a day in drink.

On its working class dwellings a return, earned last year a net profit of £123 12s. 2d.

A request to remove a dead mouse from near her premises has been received from a St. Asaph lady by the local sanitary inspector.

English Quakers will send over 200 delegates to the Quaker convention which, held once in five years, meets this year at Richmond, Ind., U. S. A.

Owing to the honey famine, bee-keepers in Cornwall who have made £50 per year by means of honey have this season only realized £2 and £3.

## The Alberta Star

Published every Saturday at  
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

DAVID H. ELTON  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

THOMAS W. GREEN,  
MANAGER

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the finest stationary and printing mat-  
erial of all descriptions.

JULY 4, 1908.

The Deputy Minister of the  
Department of Agriculture in the  
Sunny Province of Alberta has  
undertaken to answer the com-  
munications which flooded his  
office as a result of his ill advised  
circular which was recently cir-  
culated over his name in connec-  
tion with Professor Campbell and  
his lectures on Dry Farming. In  
the first place the Deputy Minister  
proceeds to place the author-  
ship of the circular upon another's  
shoulders and in the second place  
he attempts to prove it to be  
correct anyway. It is rather a  
peculiar position that he occupies.  
He cannot argue away the fact  
that the circular contained mis-  
statements, try as he may. It is  
not true that under the most fa-  
vorable conditions the farmers of  
Southern Alberta can only expect  
a fair crop. This is false in toto.  
Under favorable conditions the  
farmers of Southern Alberta can  
raise wheat crops that will out-  
class and outyield anything in  
North America. The Deputy  
Minister of Agriculture has much  
to learn of Southern Alberta and  
he does not place himself in a  
position to be instructed when he  
blindly rushes in the face of facts  
and endeavors to justify the  
statements in his circular. He  
must of necessity be convinced  
that he is in error as evidenced  
by the universal denials that  
came from every part of Southern  
Alberta. Let him make a clean  
breast of it and acknowledge the  
error.

## CARDSTON DAY

Cardston Day was celebrated on  
Thursday afternoon at the race  
track west of town. A large  
crowd turned out to enjoy the  
races, the weather as on the pre-  
ceding day was ideal. The track  
was in fairly good shape except  
the half mile track which was in  
bad condition on the east side  
causing a horse which was racing in  
the Squaw race to fall, but the  
rider escaped with little injury.

Great interest was taken in the  
hippodrome race, the first heat  
being won by T. Sugden, the  
second and third was won by E.  
Talbot. The race was very closely  
contested and not until the horses  
passed the winning post in the  
final heat could the outcome be  
foretold. All the races except the  
half mile trot were well competed  
for.

Mr. Thos. Low of Kimball acted  
as starter.

The judges were: M. A. Coombs,  
Edwin Leavitt and E. N. Barker.

The first race run was a  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile  
Indian race, best 2 out of 3 heats.  
Six horses started. The first heat  
was won by Tom Spotted Bull,  
Never Ties His Shoes, 2nd, and  
Many White Horses 3rd. These  
three run the 2nd heat, Never Ties  
His Shoes was left at the starting  
post. Tom Spotted Bull winning

the race.

The next race was a  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile free  
for all, 5 horses starting. Frank  
Woolf came in first, Arvin Stod-  
dard's grey second. Never Ties  
His Shoes 3rd.

Six horses started in the Boy's  
Pony Race 14 $\frac{1}{2}$  hands and under.  
There was a false start made, but  
the horses finally got a good start.  
H. Richard's blue winning by a  
length, J. Brown second, R. Reed  
er, third.

The hippodrome race came next.  
Seven horses started in the  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile  
dash. Arvin Stoddard's grey was  
two lengths ahead of the other  
horses when the winning post was  
reached. Frank Woolf came next  
and about a length behind him  
came E. B. Fry.

In the  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile slow race there  
were eight entries. The race  
being won by H. Richards black  
mare by nearly  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile.

Two Indians started in the  $\frac{1}{2}$   
mile team to wagon race. In the  
first race one of the horses was  
thrown down by the other wagon  
and the judges decided to start the  
race again. The distance was  
changed to  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile, Tom Spotted  
Bull winning easily. The half  
mile trot was very disappointing,  
only two horses starting. T. Ad-  
amson's horse won.

There were only two entries in  
the mile squaw race. The race  
was fairly even for the first half  
mile. In the second half, the  
horse rode by Mrs. Spotted Bull  
fell down the race as a result being  
won by Mrs. War Dance.

Six horses were entered in the  
Novelty Race, the horses were to  
walk around the track then trot  
around and then run. T. Adam-  
son's horse although a long way  
behind at the end of the first round  
got several hundred yards ahead  
of the rest in the next round, and  
won easily by a long distance.  
This ended the regular program.

The Sports committee then de-  
cided to have a consolation race  
open to all horses not having won  
in the previous race. Seven horses started, Arvin  
Stoddard's black winning by a  
nose. This was about the most  
evenly matched game of the after-  
noon. Frank Woolf was second  
and Sam Stoddard was half a  
length behind him, the rest of the  
field were very close up.

This ended the afternoon's  
sports at the race track.

Everybody then went down to  
the town square to witness the  
game of baseball between Magrath  
and Cardston.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

The next sitting of the District  
Court at Cardston will open on

Thursday, July 9th,  
1908 at 10 a.m.

Dated this 29th day of June 1908.

S. B. Woods,  
Deputy Attorney General.

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Recent Agricultural declared

## Hansen's

## Purebred Shorthorns

as fine a type as they had seen  
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Lumber in the Province of Al-  
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cream separator feels over his great "bargin" and how he has arranged  
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DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS may cost a little more in the  
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MONTREAL TORONTO VANCOUVER NEW YORK CHICAGO PHILADELPHIA SAN FRANCISCO PORTLAND SEATTLE

Now is the time to buy and avoid kicking yourself  
ROBT. IBEX

Agent.

## Local and General.

Glass Tumblers 6 for 25c at Burtons.

Born—To the wife of Mr. Albert Henderson, July 2nd, a girl

Canvass Gloves 10c per pair at Burtons.

Misses Eunice and Mishie May left on Thursday to take in the Dominion Fair at Calgary.

White Canvass Shoe Dressing 15c per bottle at Burtons.

Mr. and Mrs. Duane Low came in from Raley on Tuesday to spend the holidays here.

Galvanized Buckets 30c at Burtons.

The school boy is exceedingly happy and likewise the school girls for vacation days are here.

A few lines of Groceries left to be sold cheap at Burtons.

Mr. E. N. Barker expects to move into the new Custom Office on Farrell Street today.

Miss Blanch Fisher came in from Raymond last Thursday. She is the guest of Miss Edna Stott.

Next week commencing July 6th you can get 33 Bars Royal Crown Soap for \$100 at Burtons.

A large number of visitors were in from the surrounding districts to take in the two day's celebration here.

Miss McIntosh, sister of Mrs. H. B. Stacpoole, left on Monday for her home in Oak River, Manitoba.

Principal Low is in Lethbridge reading Examination papers. He will also go to Edmonton for the same purpose.

Service in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday, 7:30 p.m. Strangers made welcome. All invited.

Found in Mr. D. H. Caldwell's buggy about Conference time a shawl. Owner may have same by calling at the Star Office.

Mr. Cushing has given out that work on the long distance Telephone between Taber and Lethbridge will be commenced at once.

Miss Hilda Peterson who is teaching school at Taylorville came in on Dominion Day to spend the holidays at her home here.

The lights will shine brighter now. Mr. Fera Woolf is the father of a fine baby-boy which arrived on Tuesday. Mother and boy doing nicely.

Mr. T. Woolford left this week to attend the Dominion Exhibition, he will also attend the meeting of the Alberta Farmer's Association as the Cardston delegate.

A large number of our citizens went to Calgary to take in the Exhibition, among the number were Messrs Sim Woolf, R. Reed, R. Ivey, Walter Brown, Van Brown, and Walter Pitcher and wife.

Miss Purdon, Mrs. Toffie and Miss Stewart who have been teaching school, left this week for Calgary to take in the Fair, afterwards they will go to their respective homes for the rest of the holidays.

The Government Bridge Builders have been busily engaged repairing the wagon bridge across Lee's Creek. The approach on the south side has been put in good shape and the trestle work on the west side strengthened and put in first class order.

The Directors of the Agricultural Fair, decided at last meeting to procure a permanent ground—ten acres or thereabout. Those having ground within easy access of the town will kindly communicate with Mr. E. Harker or J. Anderson.

Mr. Manly Brown and boys have been putting the grade running from the old Steven's place to the wagon Bridge at Ailen's Mill in shape. It is a pretty bad hill to keep in order owing to the fact that there are a number of springs running from its banks.

The Agricultural Society held a Director's meeting on Saturday. The main business was "Fair Talk" and the Printer was told to get a move on to the effect that work is now proceeding and within another week the Premium List will be in the hands of the people.

Mr. Martin Woolf and wife left on Thursday for Calgary where Mr. Woolf will take charge of the Cardston Exhibit. Members of the family accompanied them as far as Raymond where they will remain until their parents return.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stott were out to the Cochrane Ranch yesterday.

The Seventy's Quorum at Raymond will build a large Opera House. The plans have been drawn and accepted and the work will commence at once.

Quite a number of Cardston people took advantage of the special train leaving Lethbridge at midnight last night. It will reach Calgary at 6 o'clock Saturday morning and leave Calgary again Saturday midnight, arriving in Lethbridge Sunday morning.

The Lethbridge Herald is authority for the statement that the Raymond Sugar Factory would run for a longer season than usual. It is said that the Company would import raw beet sugar and refine the same at the factory. The Herald says that a carload of raw beet sugar is now enroute from Germany.

We heard the Kilties at Lethbridge last week and they are all their paper claims for them. The conductor is almost a facsimile of Sousa in his splendid and graceful leadership. The specialties of the Johnstones and the singing of the Band were particularly pleasing features.

The committee who had charge of the Dominion Day Celebration wish to thank all those who so kindly helped with their means and otherwise to make the celebration a success. They wish to thank the merchants and business men especially for the liberal contributions which they gave, without which there could have been no celebration at all.

Now that Ex-president Grover Cleveland is dead, the leading papers occupy much space telling what a great and good man—how noble, how brave; never flinching from duty; enforcing the laws; refusing to truckle to organized violence or crouch before the public clamour. These things inspire us to slightly paradigm a well known verse, "Funeral sermons all remind us. That despite the lives we've led Preachers will not fail to find us, Heavenly creatures when we're dead." All the good we can say of the late president will have but little weight in effacing the mean, hard, contemptible abuse that has been heaped upon him for the last eight years.

Magrath vs. Cardston

The best game of ball we have seen this season was played here last Wednesday when the Magrath Ball team came up with the intention of repeating the "licking" that they gave Cardston, on June 23rd. We predicted that the boys would have laid the "hoodoo" and the results justified our confidence. The Cardston boys had the game from the first innings, Magrath went to bat first and Coleman succeeded in scoring. Henry, Dave Spencer and Baird came over the home plate when Cardston took the bat. V. Spencer and Richardson, who batted first, were put out on 2nd and 1st base. Steed was put out on 3rd and Harris fanned. This gave Cardston a good lead which they kept until the sixth innings. No runs were scored in the 2nd and third innings and Magrath was whitewashed in the 4th as well. Harris and Ellison added two more to the Cardston score in the 4th innings. The next innings the Magrath boys had the pleasure of seeing three of their men cross the home plate, and more pleasure in whitewashing the Cardston team. Bennett scored in the 6th, Melville and Elder both sent out flies which were nicely caught. Mercer got on 1st, but Bennett was caught out by Steed which brought Cardston to the bat. DeVoe, Woolf added another to the Cardston score. The game was very exciting at this point the score being 6-5. Both teams were whitewashed in the 7th and 8th innings. A. Mercer scored the only run Magrath got in the 9th. D. Spencer scored the winning point for Cardston and the game was over. Only one man was out but the boys were satisfied. The final score was 7-6 in favour of Cardston.

Mr. D. S. Beach acted as umpire and gave satisfaction to both teams.

Harris and Richardson formed the Cardston battery.

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white and colored

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The only up-to-date and complete Shop in Cardston

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## Furniture, Carpets Linoleums, etc.

Where you save money on every purchase.

The following is a sample of our special prices:

\$29.00	Dresser and Stand	\$22.10
25.00	Dresser and Stand	17.40
13.35	Cheffioner	9.75
18.00	Refrigerator	13.75

Beds, Camp Cots, Folding Cots, Springs, Mattresses, Chairs, Tables, Stands, Trunks, Valises, Telescopes, Club Bags, Carpets, Linoleums, Wall paper and the latest designs.

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## NOTES AND COMMENTS

Those English sparrows haven't a friend in the world, though they manage to thrive amazingly while human beings revile them. Starlings imported from England are increasing rapidly in the East, to the sorrow of the inhabitants. But sometimes the wish is expressed that we might have an invasion of such splendid songsters as the skylark. We would welcome all but the undesirable foreigners.

There is, however, an article in The Saturday Review of London on "English Birds in New Zealand" which raises a doubt whether there are any foreign birds out of the undesirable class. Once they had a plague of caterpillars in that country of up-to-date politics, the native birds were unequal to the emergency, and suggestions that importations should be made from the mother country were received with wild acclaim. The English sparrows got in by a fluke, but there was a warm welcome for the hedge sparrow, the song thrush, the greenfinch, the chaffinch, the goldfinch, the redpoll, the yellow hammer, the starling, the skylark and other birds. The caterpillars, sweet memories, the home sentiment all combined to make the importing scheme a popular one, but the reaction has been something terrible. For out in New Zealand the worm-eating birds have acquired a taste for grain and fruit, and the farmers are filled with rage and despair. That "wilful spirit," the skylark, is ranked as a feathered pest. The blackbird, which John Burroughs describes as "our robin cut in ebony," brought exorbitant prices at first, but after it had developed an awful appetite for berries, apples and pears it was regarded as an "ugly, sooty intruder and a greedy nuisance." Another home favorite, the song thrush, is now placed fairly high on the list of mistakes, and, although there are some reservations on account of the starling, the one certain exception, the one bird that has not worn his welcome out, is the hedge sparrow.

But it should be noted that the new plague has driven away the old, that the country is no longer devastated by caterpillars. And possibly the unhappy farmer who becomes pessimistic at the sight of a pecked pear is not wholly just to the birds, for it is certain that he has made no inventory of their insect food which might tell of the good they do. Whether we should try to follow New Zealand's example is another question, but the leading singers in England's choir would add something worth having to our bird music.

Foolish no longer is the Klondike. Hotelkeepers there say that they never have used celery equal to the celery grown in the Yukon territory. Some 200 tons of vegetables and 400 tons of hay were grown there last year, despite the brevity of the summer season. The vegetables include potatoes, cabbage, turnips, carrots, beets, celery, etc. There is good coal for business purposes, timber, coal, copper, and other minerals, and quantities of fish and game.

## MARVELS OF SAFE-BUILDING.

Burglars and Earthquakes Defied by a New York Safe.

What is known as the Chemical Bank building in New York can now boast of a safe which not only defies the modern crackman, but also earthquakes and fires. A succession of dynamite explosions might conceivably shatter the safe and disclose its inner recesses and the securities entrusted to them, but it is difficult to forecast any imaginable circumstances even in red revolution under which such a result would be attempted.

The safe is a marvel of construction in iron and steel work, and the vault in which it is deposited goes down to a depth of 40 feet. The foundation and walls are of masonry and concrete, and in the vault itself the safe rests on a number of concrete piers. A narrow passage runs round three sides, and by an ingenious arrangement of mirrors, the watchman passing along the gallery in front can see every part of the back and sides, as well as the open niches under the safe. The safe itself weighs 300 tons. There are five layers of steel. The outer door has a weight of 6 tons, is 16 feet high, 20 feet wide, and 20 feet long, and the inner door is of proportionate dimensions.

Another peculiar protective device is an arrangement of steam pipes along the passages, from which, in case of a riot and an attack upon the bank, jets of hot steam could play upon the safe, scalding the assailants. The safe is the outcome of fifty years' experience of safe building.

An equally remarkable device for immediately announcing the presence of an interloper and enterprising burglar is the tell-tale disguised tinfoil curtain, with which electric wires are connected from the janitor's apartments in the upper part of the building. Pressure upon the wall of the safe will set the bell ringing, and promptly bring officials upon the scene.

## ADAMIC.

Adam, envied most of men—And envied mostly for this thing: He wore no coat on which the hairs Of other maids were apt to cling.

## The Secret of the Guns.

### I.

"So you are in love with him?" said Conrad von Garde, looking curiously at his pretty daughter.

A wave of color swept over the girl's face, but she made no reply.

"This is an exceedingly fortunate circumstance," continued her father, "it renders what I want you to do much easier of achievement. After several years of hard work, this Captain Durham, who is the cleverest man in the British Artillery, has perfected an invention which will double the efficiency of their guns and give the projectiles an appalling power. The secret will revolutionize naval and military warfare, and I must know what it is, and this affair of yours will greatly assist me in attaining that end."

"I don't see how," said the girl, speaking with some diffidence.

"I'll explain," resumed Von Garde.

Though Captain Durham carries on his experiments at the laboratory of the Woolwich Arsenal, I have discovered, by a little judicious bribery, that he keeps his plans at home in Bayswater. N.W., perhaps, you see? His mother has invited you there, and I want you to learn in what part of the house your rooms are situated, and the position of a certain safe. That's not difficult, is it?" he asked, with a smile.

"You must!" exclaimed Von Garde, striding towards her threateningly.

"Never!" was the answer, given in a low determined voice.

"Do you think my object in getting introduced to this particular family was the furtherance of your sentimental fancies?" her father savagely demanded.

"Those plans have always been my ultimate aim, Germany will be at the mercy of Great Britain if we cannot get possession of this wonderful invention."

You've got to do as I tell you, my girl, so make up your mind to it, and let me have done with these heroes."

Suddenly the girl turned round to him. There was an appalling look in her tearful blue eyes, and the troubled expression of the beautiful, childish face must have touched into softness one less hard-hearted than Von Garde.

"Once for all, dad, I can't do it. You promised me that we had done with this loathsome life of spying and thieving. It is my happiness nothing to do with you, that you must sacrifice it all help us to steal these secrets! Is it?"

"I have been to the past!" she asked, with a hard, pitiful laugh.

"Oh, dad, let us leave all that horrid life behind. Let's live honestly and to such a degree that we shall have nothing to conceal. Why should we degrade ourselves to serve the ends of those hideous War Ministers?"

"You're talking nonsense," was the rough reply. "To serve the Fatherland must ever be our first consideration."

"But I love England better than Germany," expostulated the girl.

"Ah, your mother would never help me in my schemes. She was English. But you must; you are German, and you have such an opportunity now. You, a little helpless girl, can do more for the Fatherland than an army or a navy, but are foolish enough to refuse because you love an English captain, say no more; you must help me to get these plans."

The girl shook her head resolutely. "What! You won't?" thundered Von Garde, grasping her wrist viciously.

"How could I face him, knowing I had stolen his life's work and placed it in the hands of his country's enemies? How could I ever face him again?"

"I don't wish you to steal; I only want you to help me."

"The guilt is the same."

"Suppose I tell him the story of your past; do you think you'll be able to face him then?" sneered Von Garde.

The cowardly blow reached the girl's heart. Her cheeks and lips went white; but she held her ground.

"At least, that would have to be told whenever—if ever he spoke to me of love," she brokenly retorted. "It will be hard—very hard; but it will have to be told."

"And you think he'll still care for you?"

"Wouldn't he?" she anxiously asked.

Von Garde laughed harshly, sarcastically.

"You have been introduced to him and his family under false pretenses," he said. "They'd despise you if they knew the truth. At present your love affair is going on very well. Help me get these plans and hold your ground, then Durham need never know you as other than pretty Vera Von Garde. If you refuse, then I tell all and you lose all. No self-respecting Englishman would think of making the real Vera his wife; there's no surer way of driving him from you than unmasking your past."

"I shall never become his wife till he knows it. But, apart from that, I'm determined not to go back to the old life. I am tired and ashamed of it. How utterly degrading it was I never realized till I fell in love with Captain Durham. Dad, dad!" she burst out, pitifully, "think of me a little—I want to be happy. And we might be happy—you and I—we were but honest and true."

"My only happiness lies in serving my country," replied Von Garde.

"Punish me if you will," said the girl, her voice unsteady by a deep emotion. "I'll never move a finger to betray the plans of the man I love!"

**II.**

Conrad von Garde was furious at his failure to browbeat his daughter into compliance with his wishes; he realized, however, that something more po-

tent than fear had come into her life and destroyed his power over her. Other methods would now have to be employed, for the stern necessity of obtaining Durham's plans still remained.

With little loss of time he evolved a new scheme, then paid a visit to the East-end to enlist an accomplice for its execution. His calling had made him familiar with the evil elements in most of the European capitals, so that detail was soon dealt with. In less than a week after his quarrel with Vera, he and his recruit accomplished their object.

Between twelve and one on the first favorable night they crept stealthily into the front garden of Durham's place in Bayswater. Von Garde's companion promptly set to work on the window with suspicious dexterity, in a few seconds he slid it noiselessly up, closing it again when they had both swung into the room.

"Stop that, you young fool!" commanded the German, as the burglar flashed out the electric torch and the glass.

"You're not on an expedition of your own you're working for me. Come on. The room we want is on the first floor, at the end of the passage."

"Stop that, you young fool!" commanded the German, as the burglar flashed out the electric torch and the glass.

"I think not," she answered, slowly. "But why?" he asked, surprisedly. "You have come before."

"Oh, we must never see each other again!" she exclaimed, painfully agitated. "I can't stand what you think me, but I want to be a desirable girl with a shameful past."

"And you wouldn't care to confide in me, Vera?" he asked, stepping quickly in front of her and catching her hands in his.

"I don't see how," said the girl, with some diffidence.

"I'll explain," resumed Von Garde.

Though Captain Durham carries on his experiments at the laboratory of the Woolwich Arsenal, I have discovered, by a little judicious bribery, that he keeps his plans at home in Bayswater. N.W., perhaps, you see? His mother has invited you there, and I want you to learn in what part of the house your rooms are situated, and the position of a certain safe. That's not difficult, is it?" he asked, with a smile.

"Also you must obtain a wax impression of some keys, which he always wears on a steel chain. You can easily do that during some of the petty fooling invariably indulged in by boys."

"Silently as shadows the two men mounted the stairs, traversed the passage, and reached a closed door. It was unlocked, so provided no bar to their progress. Entering the room beyond they guardedly swept the white glare of the torch round it. Set in the wall on one side was a small safe. They crossed over to it; for a short while the young man eyed it critically, then laughed softly.

"Well?" questioned Von Garde.

"I have had no brothers or sisters or other friends to brighten my existence. Producing pins and braces he set to with a will, working vigorously for what seemed an hour to his companion, but what really could not have been anything like that time. Then he tried the door. The lock shot back smoothly and the safe was open.

"Keep your eye on the door," commanded the German.

The burglar did as requested, standing before the revolver in hand.

Turning again to the safe, Von Garde threw the light into its secret depths and saw a pile of official-looking envelopes tied with pink tape. He drew it out and undid it, running his eyes quickly over the various superscriptions. His heart sank as he neared the bottom of the pile, but at last he came upon a ruby covering bearing the words: "Plans of New Improved Quick-Firing Gun. Approved by the Government Experts."

The envelope was unsealed and he drew out its contents. Unversed as he was in such matters, one glance was enough to inform him that the plans were drawings of parts—mainly breech-blocks—of big guns. He could hardly suppress a cry of exultation as he restored them to their covering and put them into his pocket.

Continuing his search, luck unkindly favored him. He discovered another envelope, marked—"Rough Plan of Improved High-Power Projector for Shattering Armor-Plate." This also he appropriated, then once more resumed his investigations.

The remaining documents, however, appeared to be chiefly of a personal nature, so he threw them back into the safe, closed the door, and intimated to his confederate his readiness to depart.

In descending the stairs Von Garde missed one of the steps, and slipped down several before he could regain his footing.

"Fool!" hissed the burglar.

"Haloo! Haloo! Who's there?" cried a man's voice.

The next moment there was a quick rush of naked feet. The German and his companion raced across the hall, and had barely gained the shelter of the room through which they had broken in when the sound of revolver shots startled them.

Quick though they were in making their escape, an upstairs window was thrown open as they reached the street, and the man they had heard shouting shouted:

"Police! Police! All right, Von Garde, you scoundrel! I know you."

Fortunately for the thieves the police were not at hand, so their flight was unimpeded.

The next moment there was a quick dash of naked feet. The German and his companion raced across the hall, and had barely gained the shelter of the room through which they had broken in when the sound of revolver shots startled them.

"Police! Police! All right, Von Garde, you scoundrel! I know you."

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## MOORS ARE SHIFTLESS

RARELY BOTHER TO FINISH WORK THEY'VE ONCE BEGUN.

Faith That Allah Will Complete It if They do Not—Wars That Come to Nothing.

The term "slacken" has not yet been admitted into orthodox vocabularies, it is still defenceless slang. The Moors have many words which express the same idea; they are forced to use an abundance of them, for they are all, in various degrees, "slackers." In accusing Moors of slackness one does not deny them many good qualities. Many of them possess energy, acuteness and even a sort of perseverance, but they have neither the power nor the wish to finish anything thoroughly. As a nation and as individuals, they are fond of loose ends and system is an abomination to them. They seem to be afraid that if they tried to finish any piece of work it would show something like contempt for the power of Providence to finish it for them, and they are content to give a hint of the way in which they hope it may turn out and leave the completion to fate. The phrase most often in their mouths is almost untranslatable, but it means in substance "to rub along."

"That horse you are buying will break down in a week; he is going lame now!" "What would you know? It is the gait that Allah gave him; he will do to get along with," is the rejoinder. Again, "I thought you said that you had sent me five kharobs of wheat. I have measured it and find only four," and the reply comes, "Oh, my friend, you measured it, did you?" That is only a small matter (literally, a little tired thing); you know that the measure of the buyer and the measure of the seller are not alike; there must always be a handful too much or too little."

Moors always like to rest on something soft, physically on a soft cushion, morally on a presumably kindly fate. In north Morocco, near the French frontier, there is a saint house belonging to

"OUR MASTER DO SOMETHING."

A man who had been praying there was asked if the saint was powerful. "There is no one equal to him; you have only to ask and it is done," says the Moor.

"Have you ever asked for anything?"

"Oh, yes; when my wife, the last but one, took sanctuary she carried off my brass tea tray, and I wanted to get it back."

"Did you get it?" is the question, and the Moor answers: "No; she sold it to another woman who was in sanctuary."

Other admirers of the saint had had the same experience, but it had not shaken their faith.

Of all inconsequent, unfinished things in Morocco the ordinary tribal fight is perhaps the most perfect specimen. If a fifth part of the fights that are always in process were fought to a finish, and the spoils of victory, as understood here, duly seized, the country would be an almost uninhabited desert. But they never fight to a finish, and if one side runs away the other is too un-systematic and lacking in fixity of purpose to pillage the country. Some years ago the present Sultan was pursued to the gates of Fez by the victorious army of the Pretender. Fez was ready to welcome the rebels, and the almost the Sultan could expect to do was to defend his palace for a short time. The rebels stayed before the town for a few days, celebrated their victory by much "powder-play" and then retreated to allow the Sultan to collect his rabble and start the campaign again.

"Powder play," which is their national sport, is worthy of the nation. It is an amusement or an exercise which seems to reach the Moorish ideal, and the Moors neither wish nor look for any better method of celebrating great occasions or of proving their own manliness. Any number from a dozen to several hundred horsemen, at a given signal, dash at full gallop a distance of a few hundred yards, discharge a straggling volley of carbines, and then pull up.

WITH CRUEL ABRUPTNESS

In whatever order they may happen to find themselves. As a spectacle it is worth seeing men and horses alike decked with barbaric splendor in colors that are as well chosen as they are brilliant, and even the saddle coverings and horse furniture are arranged so that their shades of color shall match or form a pleasant contrast with the color of the horse on which they will be displayed. As a game or an exhibition of skill it is a failure.

Tent pegging without tent pegs, racing without prize or prestige for the winner, a march past without any one caring a button whether line or distance is kept—any of these would be as satisfying as this powder play. Yet Moors are enthusiasts about this "pal torad" and think that the existence of it is proof of vigorous national life and a sufficient warning to foreigners of the danger of interfering with a people so efficient and warlike. Some time ago at a Moorish picnic I saw what in another country would have been a shooting match. Most of those who took part in it were relatives of the late War Minister, had for a long time held a very important military post. The weapons were chiefly Winchester and the mark a brick placed on a wall about twenty-five yards distant. Single and in volleys, with every appearance of taking aim, they blazed away till the mud wall was so honey-combed by badly aimed shots that the upper part of it fell; the brick was untouched. Most of those who were shooting seemed quite satisfied with the result, but the principal man, the lat-

military leader, seemed to feel that after all the target ought now and then to be hit, and shortened the range, putting up a pomegranate on a stick at a distance of about fifteen yards. He fired at this new mark again and again without effect, approaching nearer with each shot. When, as sunset was near, I left, he was only

A FEW RIFLE LENGTHS AWAY, and the pomegranate was still unharmed. In men who would sell anything they had to buy a good rifle and would never travel a day's journey unless fully armed the bad shooting was strange enough, but the absence of any feeling of irritation at the repeated failures was still more unexpected. The sense of handling a deadly weapon, the noise, the holes occasionally made in the wall of the garden seemed to give the marksman complete satisfaction; of alarm or annoyance there was no trace.

As a nation Moors do not seem to think that to get a desired result the necessary steps must, as a rule, be taken to secure it. In the Atlas Mountains I once found a man groping for fish in some detached pools which irrigation had cut off from the main stream. He discovered a number of little fish taking refuge under a big stone, which with some difficulty he turned on one side, only to find that while he was doing it the fish had escaped up a narrow channel to the next pool. "May their fathers be burned, wicked ones; they have fled from me!" he exclaimed. Most people would have thought it rather natural that the fish would fly if they had a chance and would have blocked up the passage before they began, but such a method would be too practical for Moors.

From the Sultan, who is ready to spend his last most painfully acquired loan on importing Circassian women or fresh troops of dancers to the camel driver who eats up the previous he has made for ten days journey in the first two, the Moors are in this particular alike; they do not shut their eyes to the consequences there is no need of such exertion—their nature and their religion combined enable them to keep their eyes wide open and yet see nothing. The Moors know their own "slackness" and deplore it, as they often say: "We are like beasts, and we need the stick." Nothing they admire more than a strong ruler, even if he be as cruel as the late Viceroy, and the greatest fault that they find with their present Government is its "slackness."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Empty heads wag easiest. Many a bitter root bears sweet fruit. Lack of forethought does not prove faith.

Fortune is an empty thing without friends.

A slothful sermon makes a sleepy church.

The only way to save time is to spend it well.

The worst thing about hell is to be stuck in it.

The man of good judgment will be slow to judge others.

The mind always is the richer for the shamed it forgets.

The only safe argument with temptation.

If you court one temptation you are sure to win a score.

You cannot find happiness if you turn your back on health.

Souls that go to sleep on sentiment do not wake up to serve.

The glory of God is not promoted by the gloom of the godly.

If we do not cause our trials to make us they will break us.

There's a short road to heaven from any point in a right life.

Folks who kick at a drought make most fuss over carrying an umbrella.

There seldom is anything in the head when the heart always is in the mouth.

He makes the deepest dent on history who has no time to think how much he weighs.

The man who works only by the clock never will own the clock by which he works.

A lie is a poor sort in any storm; its tide runs swift to the whirlpool of habitual deceit.

So long as there is any light in a man's soul he does not believe he can do any of his sins in the dark.

The man who cannot make up his own mind always knows just how the universe should have been made.

IN THE GAME OF LIFE.

A frolic, as Fate decrees,

And the only way to meet it

Is with stiffened spine and knees.

Yield, if you must, for sorrow,

Give patience her timely due,

But keep your head uplifted,

No matter what else you do!

Friends may be true or faithless,

Sins may fail or stay,

Grief, like a shadow, lingers,

Happiness fades away,

Foolish may frown or flicker,

Her smile may be hard to woo;

But keep your head uplifted,

No matter what else you do!

A TELEPHONE FOR DIVERS.

Successful experiments were recently made at Cherbourg with a new telephone device to enable divers to communicate by voice with persons at the surface. A telephone receiver is fixed at the diver's ear, after the manner employed by operators at central offices, and a microphone speaking apparatus is arranged in front of his mouth inside the casque. The superiority of this plan over the old method of communicating by signal cords is manifest.

## GREAT PANAMA CANAL

SOME INFORMATION ABOUT THE WORK BEING DONE.

History of the Negotiations Which Have Led Up to the Present Situation.

Look at a map of the two American continents. Does it not appear as though the merest wasp waist connected those two mighty bulks of land? Yet, from Atlantic to Pacific, as the crow flies, is thirty-five miles—thirty-five miles of forest, swamp, quicksand, and with a tall backbone of solid rock.

Ever since the first discovery by Europeans of the New World it has been the dream of the Western world to cut a passage-way for ships through this narrow isthmus, and now at last the vision of four centuries has a prospect of becoming reality.

In a curious proof of the age of the project, a man found in the town library of Nuremberg is preserved a globe made in 1320 upon which is carefully traced the course of the Panama Canal as it is being dug to-day.

FOR MANKIND'S BENEFIT.

The Panama Railway was completed so long ago as 1855. Since then there has been one ceaseless agitation for the making of the canal. It would take much time and space to describe in detail the whole course of the negotiations between Britain and the United States. Two treaties were drawn up. First the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, in 1850; then the later we and the States both ourselves to protect any persons who, under permission of the local authorities, should engage in the task of building the canal, and agreed that the canal should be maintained and protected "for the benefit of mankind" on equal terms for all."

France was the first country to undertake the task seriously. The world-famous De Lesseps, who had successfully cast the isthmus of Suez, formed a company in 1880 for the purpose of making the Panama Canal. Its name was the Universal Inter-Oceanic Canal Company, and its capital \$60,000,000. There were in all 120,230 shareholders, many of them peasants, small shopkeepers, and farmers.

IS THE CLIMATE REALLY BAD?

On the following February 1st work began, and continued for five years. Never were contracts so horribly mismanaged. Almost everyone who had anything to do with it was simply "on the make." In the first place, there was no efficient control. The climate is tropical. The first thing that should have been done was to drain the sites of the camps and make proper sanitary regulations. This was left undone. Subsequently the laborers, chiefly coolies and negroes imported from the West Indies, died like flies.

Resolved to sell his life dearly, the young Frenchman emptied his revolver on his assailants, killing one and wounding another. But they continued to fire at him, and at last he fell wounded. The brigands then approached and finished their murderous work. They stole everything that he had on him, and treated his body with great brutality.

Afterwards they cut off his head, which, together with that of an Algerian tirailleur who was killed during the last fight, is now exposed at the Moorish camp as a trophy of victory.

Panama promptly revolted and became an independent republic under the protection of the United States.

It was a good stroke of business for the new republic. They got \$250,000 a year while the canal is building, and \$10,000,000 down when it is finished. All this money would have gone to Colombia if its Government had had any sense.

That was in 1903. In 1904 the United States Government took over the whole concern, and is now busy digging the canal on De Lesseps' original plan, namely, a sea-level channel 150 feet wide and 35 feet deep. It will have tidal locks, will cost about \$29,000,000, and will, it is hoped, be completed in the year 1917.

SUCCESS ASSURED.

By latest accounts rather more than forty million yards of excavating have been done, and there remains another ninety millions. The total length of the canal will be forty-six miles, and of this distance about nineteen have been dredged to the proper width, while work is proceeding along the whole line of route.

To the many and great difficulties must be added the risk of an earthquake. September, 1906, the Panama was almost destroyed by a terrible earthquake. The sea receded miles from the coast, and came back in a tidal wave. If such a disaster happens again it will set back the construction of the canal, perhaps for years. But now that the United States Government is backing the project with its enormous resources, there is, humanly speaking, no doubt but that the long delayed project will eventually be completed.—London Answers.

BEHEADED BY ARABS.

FATE OF A RASH YOUNG FRENCHMAN AT CASABLANCA.

A tragic tale has befallen M. Maurice Kunzler, a young Frenchman, who for some weeks had been living at Casablanca. M. Kunzler, who was the son of a Paris banker, was in the habit, spite of warnings, of taking walks outside the town, often wandering beyond the outskirts and venturing near the Arab lines.

At last the inevitable happened. He went out one day as usual, but this time mounted on a mule, and never returned. His fate was not long left in doubt. Arabs who came from the Moorish camp to the French lines told the sad tale. When well out into the country M. Kunzler was attacked by ten brigands, who fired at him. M. Kunzler tried to escape, but his mule was severely wounded by the pursuing bandits, and fell.

Resolved to sell his life dearly, the young Frenchman emptied his revolver on his assailants, killing one and wounding another. But they continued to fire at him, and at last he fell wounded. The brigands then approached and finished their murderous work. They stole everything that he had on him, and treated his body with great brutality.

Afterwards they cut off his head, which, together with that of an Algerian tirailleur who was killed during the last fight, is now exposed at the Moorish camp as a trophy of victory.

SO PANAMA ACQUIRED ITS PRESENT TERRITORY.

So Panama acquired its present territory by force of deadliness. As a matter of honest fact, it does not deserve it. Let me quote from a recent report by Mr. Barrett, United States Minister to Panama: "The unhealthy features of the climate," he writes, "have been ridiculously exaggerated. The insanitary conditions existing in the days of the old Panama Canal Company might have characterized the construction of a similar work in any other portion of the world, and are responsible for the terrible tales told in the Press."

"A number of facts, there has not been during the months of July and August a single night too hot.

BURN BACTERIA IN WATER.

NEW SYSTEM OF PURIFYING WATER USED IN PHILADELPHIA.

A new system of purifying water is being installed at Philadelphia. It is the application of nature's own method to the solution of the problem which vexes all great cities. It is known that running water purifies itself. The explanation is that running water becomes thoroughly aerated, and the organic matter in the water is thus decomposed and consumed. The purifying agent in air is oxygen, especially in the form of ozone. The quantity of ozone in the atmosphere is limited, but it is greatest after a thunder storm or in high latitudes where there is much electricity in the air.

In Philadelphia electric discharges are passed through air confined in tubes, changing the oxygen to ozone. The air is then driven into a column of water at its base. As it rises through the standpipe containing the ozone the ozone seizes upon bacteria and other organic matter, uniting to form carbonic acid gas, which bubbles to the top and escapes. The process is exactly similar to burning coal except that the combustion is perfect and there is no ash. Foul water goes in at the top of the standpipe and a steady stream of pure water, clear as crystal, flows from the base of the pipe.

OF COURSE HE WAS.

In the times when political warfare was hot and relentless, there was a town in the Far West in which the two parties were so equal that the variation of a single vote one way or the other might be a matter of most serious consequence. Not until the year 1895 did the election come to a standstill.

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### No Issue Next Week

There will be no issue of the Alberta Star next week. We are taking our usual week off but while it may be off so far as the paper is concerned it will be strictly "on" with the printing of the Premium List. The Star will furnish 500 copies of the Prize List, 1,000 posters, 1,000 envelopes and membership cards to the Agricultural Association free of charge and we naturally expect that every business man will give us a little advertising in the Prize List. It will be a good way of discovering those who wish to help the Agricultural Fair—one of the greatest and best institutions we have. Watch for the book and keep your eye and purse out for the advertisers.

### School Promotions

A list of students who passed from one Standard to another in the Cardston School.

St. I. Pt. I to Pt. II  
Annie Steed, Vivian Marsden,  
Bessie Lewis, Bessie Folsom,  
Verda Duce and Addie Hinman.

St. I. Pt. II to St. II  
Isobel Brant, Ray Olsen, Phyllis  
Nielson and Rhoda Bigelow.

St. II to St. III

Walter Olsen, Laura France,  
Irma Lee, Vivien Marsden and  
Kenneth Woolf.

St. III to St. IV

Clark Olsen, Inez Pitcher,  
Horace Brown, Laida Sheffield,  
Daisy Phipps, Josie Biglow, Kanie  
Hinman and Annie Ockey.

St. IV to St. V

Sarah Quinton, Mable Stoddard,  
Guy Nielson, Layayette Hyde,  
Luella Steed, Hannah Archibald,  
Clara Jeppson, Andrew Archibald,  
Atenna Anderson, Lloyd Holland,  
Lola Jeppson, John Newton and  
Lizzie Hinman.

### Saw the Austins

A big crowd went out to the fair grounds on Wednesday evening to see the exhibition of "bronco busting" by the Austin boys of Cardston. The boys put up a good exhibition of riding but the show from a grand stand point of view was marred by the fact that after a mistrial and a break away the bunch of horses got wild and refused to be driven up between the relay pens and the grand stand fence, breaking back every time they were brought up. After considerable chasing around it was decided to put them in a corral in the rear of the grand stand where they were roped and brought out in turn to be rode.

Messrs Jim Austin, Dave Austin and Dave Jessup each rode a couple of horses. The bay EH mare rode by Jim Austin and the iron grey rode by Dave Jessup being about as "sneaky as they make 'em" but they did not pitch as long and hard as they might have done if it were not for the rather severe milling they received around the grounds.

Jim Smith did most of the roping and, in spite of the meanness of the horses, made one or two throws which drew forth the applause of the grand stand.

The work was more like the real everyday work on the range than like a wild west show but the Austin boys have never given a show before and those who expected everything to work like clock work must make allowances.—Lethbridge News.

### LETHBRIDGE

We had the pleasure of spending the best part of last week in the city of Lethbridge. It is indeed an "eye opener" (but not of the Calgary order) to witness the progress that is being made in that city. We doubt very much if there is a city in the Canadian West today that is making the progressive strides that Lethbridge

is and Lethbridge—let it be understood—has reached that happy state of affairs so conducive to her permanent commercial and agricultural standing, viz. that Cardston and the district along the A. R. and I. is no mean factor in the augmenting and developing of her best interests. There is a fast falling away of that narrow-minded "side-tracking spirit" and a brighter and better manifestation of that spirit which unites and solidifies the respective conditions in the various parts. Lethbridge realizes that her pre-eminence in the south depends largely upon the country she has to draw to—the country that is tributary to her. It is her boast today that the districts of Cardston, Spring Coulee, Magrath, Raymond and Stirling are contiguous to Lethbridge and to a greater of lesser extent center in Lethbridge. But of Lethbridge? It is growing beyond the hopes of its most ardent admirers and supporters. "Leaps and bounds" is a rather hackneyed phrase, yet it very signally defines Lethbridge at the present time. A bigger Lethbridge means a bigger Cardston and vice versa, at least just so long as our interests are so nearly connected by that double band of steel called the A. R. and I. South Western Alberta has almost "all things in common." We live for each other. This building up of a country is a sort of Mutual Improvement Association. We help each other and that sordid, selfish spirit that cannot look beyond its own cabin never did much for the making of commonwealths or the building up of new countries. We are pleased to note the change in spirit and action in our neighboring city. It augurs well for the good of the whole community.

### \$10 Reward

The above reward will be paid for the recovery of two light bay, bald-faced colts, with white legs, yearlings. Branded [REDACTED] on left shoulder and [REDACTED] on left thigh. Ranch 2 miles west of Spring Coulee.

J. W. Workman.

### FOR SALE

A 25 h.p. J. I. Case Steam Traction Engine in excellent condition with Coal and Straw Burner and a J. I. Case Separator 40 x 62 in. cylinder, self feeder and Wind Stacker, in good condition. Will sell both together or separately. May be obtained cheap for cash or trade for horses or cattle.

Apply to  
Arthur Pitcher,  
Cardston

### TENDERS WANTED.

SEALED TENDERS marked "Tenders for Buildings" will be received by the undersigned up to noon on Tuesday, the 30th inst. for the erection on the Blood Indian Reserve, for the Department of Indian Affairs, of two frame dwelling houses and a slaughter house, plans and specifications of which may be seen at the offices of the Collectors of Customs at Macleod and Lethbridge and at the Indian Office, Blood Agency. Tenders may be for one or more of the buildings. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

R. N. WILSON,  
Indian Agent.

Blood Agency, Macleod, June 11th, 1908.

### NOTICE.

The French Coach Stallion

ATAMAN

will stand for service at the barn of

E. Harker, Cardston,

for the season 1908.

CERTIFICATE OF ENROLLMENT  
Government of the Province of Alberta  
Department of Agriculture

No. 469. Certificate of Pure Bred Stallion

(Champion No. 261, 1908.)

The Pedigree of the stallion "Ataman 3873," described as follows: Breed French Coach, colour Chestnut; marks, Stripe, four legs white; height, 15 hands; weight, 1,200 lbs.; and hereby certify that the said stallion is of pure breeding and is registered in a stud book recognized by the Canadian Horse Breeders' Association.

Dated at Edmonton the 28th day of April, 1908.

GEO. HAROURT,  
Deputy Minister of Agriculture.

### SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST MINING REGULATIONS.

Coal—Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre for soft coal and \$20 for anthracite. Not more than 3,000 acres can be acquired by one individual or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents per ton of 2,000 pounds shall be collected on the gross output.

Quartz—A free miner's certificate is granted upon payment in advance of \$5 per annum for an individual, and from \$50 to \$100 per annum for a company, according to capital.

A free miner having discovered mineral in place may locate a claim 500 x 500 feet.

The fee for recording a claim is \$5.

At least \$100 must be expended on a claim each year or paid to the mining recorder in lieu thereof. When \$500 has been expended or paid, the locator may upon having a survey made, and upon complying with other requirements purchase the land at \$1 per acre.

The patent provides for the payment of a royalty of 2 1/2 per cent on the sales.

PLACER mining claims generally are 100 feet square; entry fee \$5, renewable yearly.

A free miner may obtain two leases to dredge for gold of five miles each for a term of twenty years, renewable at the discretion of the Minister of the Interior.

The lessee shall have a dredge in operation within one season from the date of the lease for each five miles. Rent of \$10 per annum for each mile of river leased. Royalty at the rate of 2 1/2 per cent collected on the output after it exceeds \$10,000.

W. W. CORY,  
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

### SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-West Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person, by himself or by a member of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for homestead entry or inspection of the land may be made in person by the applicant at the office of the Local Agent or Sub-Agent.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

1. At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

2. If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by his presence upon the farm of the father or mother.

3. If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,  
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

### Wm. Laurie, Barrister Solicitor, etc.

SOLICITOR FOR THE UNION BANK OF CANADA  
and the Town of Cardston

Office: "The Cahoon" — Cardston

### Robert C. Beck

CONTRACTOR

Carpenter and Cabinet Work.

GENERAL JOBING SHOP  
South of Scott's Studio,  
CARDSTON — ALBERTA

### Lamb's Restaurant.

Meals at all hours

35c.

21 MEALS

\$5.00

Fresh Bread,  
Cakes  
Candies  
Confectionies

### Lamb's Bakery.

Tire Setting while you wait

Plow Sharpening,

Repairing.

SHOP ONE BLOCK WEST OF CAHOON  
HOTEL

### J. M. WIGHT

GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

Hot and Cold Baths

Modern Equipments

Steam Heated.

Take your

Job Work

To the

Alberta Star

### SYNOPSIS OF Coal Mining Regulations

Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the North-West Territories and British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1 an acre, not more than 2,560 acres will be leased to one applicant.

Application for a lease must be made to the Agent or Sub-Agent of the district in which the rights applied for are situated.

In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal sub-divisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out.

Each application must be accompanied by a fee of \$5, which will be refunded if the rights applied for are not available but otherwise. A royalty shall be paid on the merchantable output of the mine at the rate of five cents per ton.

Every lessee of coal mining

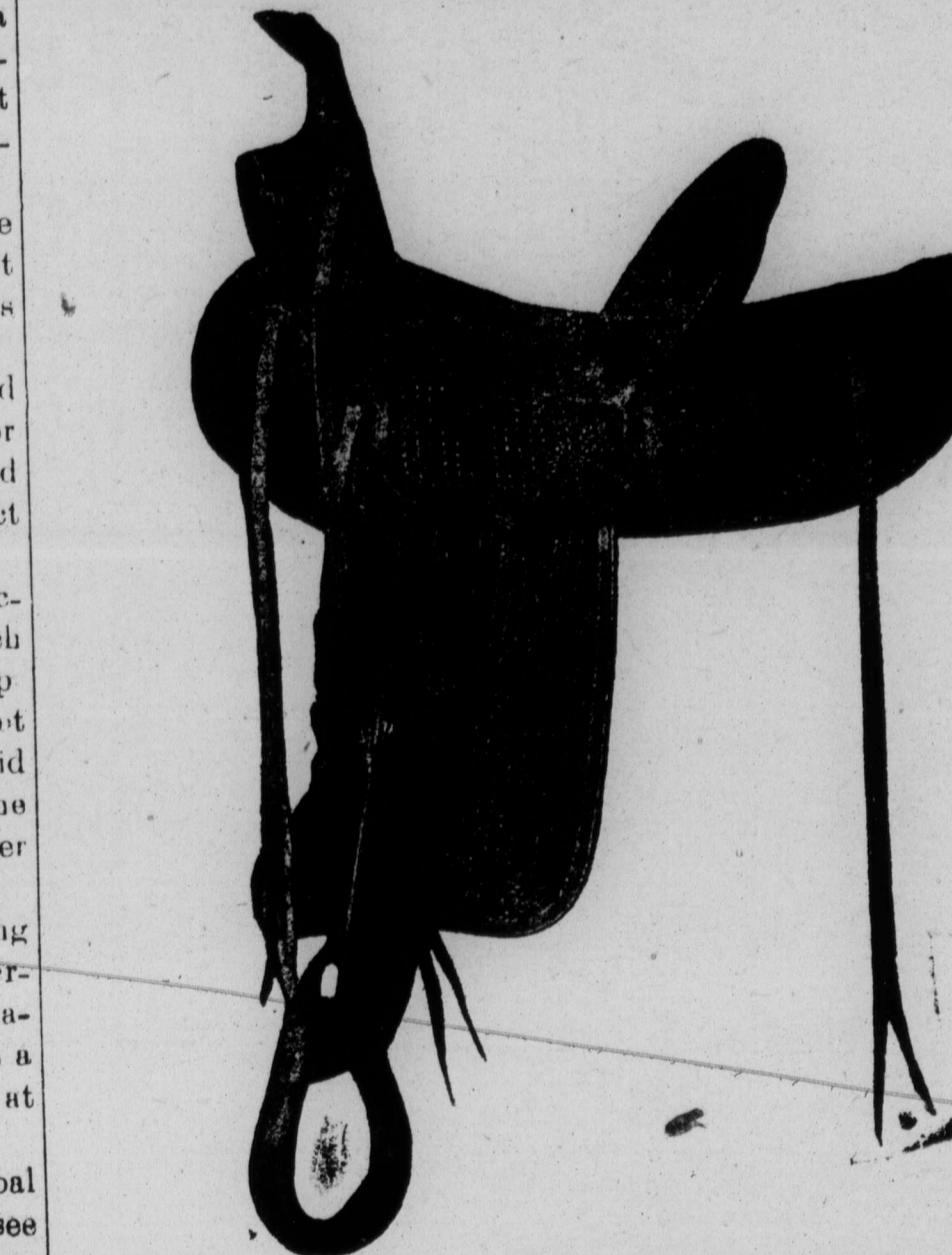
rights which are not being operated shall furnish the district agent of Dominion Lands with a sworn statement to that effect at least once in each year.

The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of \$10 an acre.

For full information application should be made to the Secretary of the Department of Interior, Ottawa, or to any Agent or Sub-Agent of Dominion Lands.

W. W. CORY,  
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

Get that new Saddle  
**NOW**  
Exceptional opportunity  
LARGE SHIPMENT JUST ARRIVED



I meet your requirements in Harness and Leather Goods of all descriptions.

**M. A. COOMBS.**

By Special Arrangements

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**Western Home Monthly**

We can Give you that Paper

—AND THE—

**Alberta Star**

—FOR—

**\$1.75**

Per Year

Call and get a sample copy of the Western Home Monthly.

### Sterling Williams

—AGENT FOR—

Calgary and Edmonton, and

Hudson Bay Lands.

LOANS — REAL ESTATE

OFFICE — W. C. Simmons

Old Land Office

### David H. Elton,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

PROCESS ISSUER at Cardston

COMMISSIONER, Etc.

### TAI SANG & COMPANY

RESTAURANT and BAKERY

Importers of Chinese and Japanese Fancy Goods  
Silks and Chinaware. Fresh Fruits every week  
from the Coast.

### ICE CREAM

and meals at all hours. Meal Tickets good for  
anything in the Restaurant or Store \$5.50 for  
\$5.50 cash. Chinese labor or cooks furnished on  
short notice.