

# The Alberta Star

Vo XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1909

No. 11

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## Cement Sidewalk Assured

At last our cement sidewalk to the station is an assured fact. The contract has been let to the firm of Batchelor, Marshall & Skarin, who are laying the sidewalks of Lethbridge this year, so that it is assured in advance that the work will be done well.

Work will commence on Sep. 1st and will be completed by the 20th. The specifications call for a base of gravel eight inches thick, thoroughly rammed. Upon this foundation there will be laid four inches of concrete, and a finishing coat of one inch of cement.

Already petitions have been received for a walk on Main street from Lyman to Taylor streets, and from there to the line of the reserve, on the way to the railway station, and Manager P. L. Naismith, of the A. R. & I. Co. has promised to carry the walk from there right up to the station. Others of our enterprising citizens will no doubt get in line and make other extensions while the opportunity affords. The walk should properly be extended another block south and another north on Main street, at least.

The laying of the cement will take the place of the wooden walks already down, and these will, no doubt, be removed to blocks farther from the center of town so that the movement for more permanent sidewalks will result in a two-fold benefit to our people.

## A Warning Unheeded

Only a few weeks ago we urged the strict observance of the noxious weeds ordinance throughout this district, at the same time, suggesting that a failure to strictly comply with the law might entail a severe penalty.

Last week weed inspector O. E. Bates found it necessary to call upon some of the good citizens to appear before the local justice and show cause why they should not be punished. In each case a reprimand and costs of the hearing was considered sufficient, but in the future it is not to be expected that such leniency will be shown. Take warning and clean up promptly when the Weed Inspector notifies you.

The ratepayers of Taber will vote on a by-law on Sept. 3rd to raise \$55,000 for the purpose of installing a water-works system. There is little doubt that the by-law will carry.

## How To Prepare Dry Farm Exhibits

Billings, Montana, August 25.—(Special.)—The exhibit committee of the Montana Board of Control of the Fourth Dry Farming Congress, consisting of Dr. W. X. Sudduth, I. D. O'Donnell, and W. B. George, has announced the following revised rules to govern the International Dry Farm Exposition, which will be held October 25-29, inclusive, at Billings, in connection with the Fourth Dry Farming Congress, which will be in session at Billings October 26-28.

The object of this exhibit is to show various crops grown on non-irrigated lands of the world during 1909. Each delegate to the Congress should, therefore, take a personal interest in seeing that his district or section has crop exhibits entered.

Rule 1. All farmers (living where rainfall is less than 20 inches per annum) depending upon rainfall to grow and mature crops, are eligible to compete for premiums at this Dry Farming Congress.

Rule 2. Exhibits shall represent crops season of 1909 and shall not have been grown upon irrigated, sub-irrigated or seepage land.

Rule 3. All individual exhibits shall have by bona fide ranchmen, stockmen and farmers. The collective exhibits or general display classes are open to any individual, firm, club or community.

Rule 4. General display classes shall be open to any individual, firm club or community.

Rule 5. A class for special exhibits will be made up later depending upon the premiums offered therein.

### DIRECTIONS FOR PREPARING EXHIBITS

#### I. Preparing Sheaf Exhibits of Grain.

Select desirable heads just as the grain enters the yellow ripe stage. Choose well filled heads that will make a good representative showing for the type of grain which you desire to exhibit. Cut the straw close to the ground so as to exhibit full length of straw, or if the grain has been cut, select

best heads with stems long as possible. Make sample not to exceed 200 heads. Tie with soft cloth or narrow ribbon just under heads, at butts and in centre of bundle and place in darkened room to cure or ripen. When time permits, untie the bundle, spread out, moisten straws by sprinkling and strip all adhering leaves, polish each straw with soft cloth and rebind the bundle with any narrow ribbon of appropriate color, tying firmly in at least three or four places. See that all heads are evenly placed, making one compact, circular bush. This is very important. Do not use string in tying bundles of grain. See that each sample is neatly and accurately labelled, wrap in thin, soft cloth and suspend, with the heads down, in a free current of air in a dry place and out of the bleaching effect of the sun.

#### 2. Preparing Sheaf Exhibits of Forage.

Select the most leafy types to be found in the field, taking best and most erect individual specimens obtainable. Cut close to the ground, put in a loose bundle not more than four or five inches in diameter, loosely wrap in paper or thin, porous cloth and hang in the dark to cure. To retain color, forage sample must be dried or cured in the dark, but with plenty of dry air. When well cured, select the individual stems that have retained the best leaves with their leaf color and make up exhibit bundles 4 inches in diameter. Do not strip a single leaf or branchlet from the stem, since we are to show for forage value and want to retain all the leaves possible. Timothy, bromegrass, orchard grass, millet and other grass samples are spoiled for forage samples by stripping. Tie neatly with narrow ribbon in three or four places. It is desirable to take samples giving full length of stems at each cutting of clover, alfalfa or other forage cut more than once in the season, giving date of each cutting. A collection of native grasses should, in each instance, show seed or head, either in blossom or full seed with full length of straw or stem.

3. Threshed Grain Samples  
Threshed grain samples should be run thru a fanning mill to blow out all chaff, dirty weed seed and

light weight kernels. Samples should consist of 15 to 20 pounds.

#### 4. Samples of Ear Corn.

If possible, the ear corn samples should be selected from the field and not from the crib after husking. Make up a sample of 12 ears as nearly uniform in size, shape and color as possible. See that exhibit ears are well cured in dry air and thus avoid formation of mould and the premature sprouting of kernels, which occurs when heat and moisture are both present.

#### 5. Vegetables.

All vegetables and root crops should be selected with great care from fully ripened specimens, washed and dried out in shallow trays in cool, well ventilated cellars.

## Table of Values

"Now children," commanded the austere instructor in advanced arithmetic, "you will recite in unison the table of values."

Thereupon the pupils repeated in chorus:

"Ten mills make a trust.  
"Ten trusts make a combine.  
"Ten combines make a merger.  
"Ten mergers make a magnate.  
"One magnate makes the money."

## NOTICE

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

Commissioner of Irrigation at Calgary, Alta.  
The applicant Municipality applies for the right to divert 2,893 cubic feet of water per second from LEE'S CREEK at a point within the limits of the said Town for other (waterworks) purposes and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the memorial and plans filed to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said other (waterwork) purposes in the streets and avenues of the said Town.

Municipality of the Town of Cardston  
By L. A. Wilson  
Sec. Treas.  
Applicant.  
Cardston, Alta.  
August 24, 1909.

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## ATE BUNS AND APPLES

### RICH MAN IN LONDON DID NOT MIND WHAT OTHERS SAID.

Charles Morrison Left an Estate Worth \$60,000,000—Not a Miser, Either.

Down in the financial district of London, there used to be, until a few weeks ago, a man who was seen at lunch time, with an apple in one hand and a penny bun in the other, walking along Lombard street, abstractly taking a bite from one and then the other, oblivious of the fact that smartly dressed brokers were staring at him, says a London letter. A few of the bigger brokers knew who he was, and that his frugal lunch was due not to stinginess, but to simplicity of taste and hatred of ostentatious money spending. They knew that he was a liberal giver to charities and that the \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000 as had in being thrifty spent on safe securities when prices were low. But they didn't know that he was the richest untitled citizen of England.

When a little paragraph was given in the obituary columns to Charles Morrison, most readers wondered who he was and why the papers gave him any space at all. Now it appears that the new-improvised government death and succession duties on Morrison's estate will net the government, and lighten the taxpayers of about \$11,500,000, this being the percentage tax as estimated on approximately \$60,000,000 amassed so quietly by this

### UNOSILENTIOUS INVESTOR.

The foundation of the Morrison fortune was laid in the dry-goods trade. His father, James Morrison, was a Scotch farmer who came to London and got a job in a wholesale dry-goods house. After awhile he went into business for himself and when he died he left \$50,000 to each of his four children. Charles continued for some years at the head of the business, but when it was formed into a company he gave up all connection with it except as a shareholder, and went in for finance. His operations were not of the spectacular kind, however. He operated conservatively, buying gilt-edged securities when they were low and selling when they were high. He seldom held anything long. His profits were re-invested and although he had an income, it is estimated, of between \$400,000 and \$500,000 a year, he seldom spent more than \$50,000 and most of that was devoted to charity and to keeping up the beautiful estate at Basildon in Kent which was left to him by his father. He gave \$5,000 every year to the King's hospital fund and largely to other objects. It is related also that he gave away about \$5 every day in small charities in connection with his estate.

In addition to stock operations Morrison made money in real estate. He owned two of the biggest office buildings in the financial district and some very choice blocks in

### OTHER PARTS OF LONDON.

Morrison's two passions next to making money were pictures and literature. He had one of the finest collections of pictures in England at his house at Basildon. Most of it was bequeathed to him by his father, but he added to it from time to time, always buying judiciously and with rare good taste. Among the choicest of his treasures is one of the largest and finest pictures ever painted by Turner. It is ten feet long. He also possessed a smaller Turner which has been described by a famous critic as "an enchanting picture," a fine Constable, and works by Wilkie, Stanfield, Collins and other English masters. A Leonardo, a magnificent Rembrandt—Hendrickje in a White Cloak—one of the finest known Hobbeas and a Jan Steen, were among his collection.

He was an omnivorous reader and he had an encyclopedic memory. He often surprised his friends by quoting long passages from books which he had read as a boy or a young man and he also did a little work as an author. In 1854 he published a book on The Relations Between Capital and Labor which was a carefully reasoned treatise on the subject from the point of view of the capitalist. Morrison took a keen interest in social questions and although he was a strong opponent of what he considered

### THE ERRORS OF SOCIALISM.

he was an advocate of the co-operative movement, and the views which he advanced were considered radical in the days when the book was published. In 1903, when he was 85 years old, he published a book entitled Doubts on Darwinism, by a Semi-Darwinian, which was also a careful essay on the Darwinian theory and its modern modifications.

Although he was known to a few as the richest man in the city, Morrison's appearance was practically unknown to the public. He took no part in any public movements and his advice was never sought on finance, for the reason that he always refused to discuss it. He was willing enough to talk to his few

intimates on books and pictures, but he tabooed the subject of money.

### "SLUGGARD-WAKERS."

Keeping People Awake in Church in the Early Days.

An English writer upon "Old Church Life" devotes a chapter of his book to the "sluggard-wakers." After having described the duties of these officials and their manner of discharging them in England and Scotland, he quotes from Mrs. Earle's "The Sabbath in Puritan New England," to show that the same practice prevailed there in early days. The business of keeping the congregation awake belonged to the tithingman of the parish in case the preacher failed to that extent. Some of the stories prove that certain of the ministers were capable of rendering the duties of the tithing-man light.

At Newbury on one occasion an eccentric preacher awoke a sleeper in a novel manner. He observed a man, named Mark, sleeping, and made use of the Biblical words: "I say unto you, mark the perfect man and behold the upright." But in the midst of his monotonous sermon voice, he roared out the word "mark" in a shout that brought the dozing man to his feet, bewildered but wide-awake.

Mr. Moody of York, Maine, employed a similar device to awaken and mortify sleepers in meeting. He shouted, "Fire! fire! fire!" And when the startled men jumped up, calling out, "Where?" he roared back in turn, "In the next world, for sleeping sinners!"

During a visit to a church in Sarna, Sweden, Du Chailu saw in the pulpit, near the Bible, what resembled a policeman's club, at the end of which was a thick piece of leather. This had been used, until within a few years, to awake the sleepers, the parson striking the pulpit with it forcibly, thus compelling attention. Near the pulpit was a long pole, rounded at one end, with which the sexton, it appears, used to poke the ribs of sleepers. These two implements, intended to keep the church awake, were used extensively in many out-of-the-way places in Sweden twenty and thirty years ago, and at the present time, in question within a few years, but were discontinued by the present pastor. Now, pinches of snuff are often offered to the sleeper, who, after sneezing for a considerable time, finds his drowsiness entirely gone.

"You're sleepy, John," said a Scotch minister pausing in the midst of a drowsy discourse, and looking hard at the man he addressed, he added, "Take some snuff, John." "Put the snuff in the sermon, sir," replied John.

### SENTENCE SERMONS.

Conceit deceives only its owner. No man ascends above his ideals. Every man's life depends on the size of his god.

No man has any rights that lead others wrong. The man who has no piety to spare has none to save. It is easy to mistake self-approval for reformation.

All the stiffness in a man's neck is taken out of his back. Piety adopted because it pays costs more than it is worth.

It is always safe to idealize the real if you realize the ideal. A life is holy in the measure that it makes lives really happy.

Resources for to-morrow depend on reserves made to-day. The best proof of a great religion is its use on small occasions.

The only way to digest a good sermon is to do what it suggests. The pessimist always puts his best corns forward in a crowd.

Some folks try to get rid of a man's faults by advertising them. You never can express the factor of man in terms of the dust alone. Every man knows just how to play the game until he goes to the bat.

This would be a dreary world to some if their neighbors were all good. Faith is always foolish to those who have their eyes in the feed trough.

Making old men out of boys often means making bad men out of them. A sunny disposition does not come by talking moonshine about sunshine.

Work for folks you do not like is good training in a heavenly disposition. The most comforting truths we know have become ours when seen through tears.

Any one can understand the divine love when it is in terms of human kindness. He must be shortsighted who thinks he is lifting himself by turning up his nose at others.

It is not necessary to rake over a man's reputation before you begin to sow the seeds of kindness. Some men think they are faithful because they would rather fight for old forms than face new facts.

New Tenant: "Look here, you'll have to make some alteration in this place. It's not fit for a pigsty." Landlord: "I didn't know you wanted it or a pigsty. I thought you wanted it to live in."

## LONDON'S DOG CEMETERY

### GRAVES ARE MARKED BY MARBLE HEADSTONES.

Stories Told by the Epitaphs—How the Burying-Place Came to be Established.

The dogs' cemetery in London occupies about half an acre in Hyde Park. It is a grassy plot with neat gravel walks, where the well-kept graves are marked by marble headstones and covered with gay blossoms, in some cases rare hot-house flowers showing the remembrance in which the pets are held. Just inside of an entrance gate not far from the Marble Arch and separated only by an iron fence from busy Oxford Street, with its roar of traffic, it lies in a curve made by one of the well-known park drives, from which, however, it is impossible to obtain a glimpse of the little graveyard on account of the thick hedge evidently intended as a screen.

The cemetery had its origin in an accident. The Duke of Portland, when Ranger of the Park, was riding one day upon a high spirited horse, while his favorite dog raced by his side. By some mischance the horse's hoof struck the head of the collie,

### KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.

The Duke, at a loss to know how to dispose of the body of his faithful friend decided to bury him on the spot where he had been killed, says the Travel Magazine, and calling an attendant, had a grave dug then and there. In a short time the fact became known and many well-known persons began to fancy having their canine friends buried in the same secluded spot, and so the idea grew and grew until the necessity arose for an established cemetery with a custodian and helpers for the proper care of the graves.

A study of the epitaphs shows a congress of nations represented by dogs. There are Chin Chin, a Chinese terrier; Mousso, a Japanese spaniel; Gioia, an Italian greyhound; Schneider, a Dachshund; Spitz, an Eskimo; Hugo, a French poodle; Boris, a Russian wolfhound; Traps, brought from India by an army officer; Fitz-James, a Scotch collie, and many others.

Several stones reveal a belief in a future state for the dog, bearing the inscription, "Until we meet." "Jack Dandy, a Sportsman and Pal," must have been a jolly companionable dog, always ready for a hunt or a tramp with his master, Side by side lie two patriarchs, Isaac and Jeremiah. "Alas! dear little Minnie—for courage, sweetness and beauty unsurpassed," reads the headstone of a toy black and tan, the epitaph being in this case

### LARGER THAN THE DOG.

In one grave, marked "Topsy—killed by the enemy," lies an animal, not the companion of a soldier, as one might think, but the victim of another dog's treachery. Topsy and Mike lived side by side, and many a bitter were their quarrels. They were about equally matched physically, but Mike possessed cunning equal to the "Heavenly Chinese."

One day, pretending a friendliness which completely deceived the guileless Topsy, Mike persuaded him to take a walk along a nearby railroad track, talking probably as they walked, discussing the newest styles in ear and tail clips. But upon the approach of a fast freight train Mike dropped his assumed kindly manner, and seizing the unfortunate Topsy hurled him across the rail, holding him fast until the train has passed over his body, then looking about with a fiendish grin trotted off home.

A contrast with Mike is "Babbie, an ardent churchgoer," who displayed such a religious turn of mind that her mistress caused a small cross to be erected upon her grave.

### JIMSON JUICE.

The chemist who will extract the bleaching principle from the common jimson weed and place it within reach of family and laundry use has a fortune in store. It is a well known fact that there is no better way of bleaching the family linen during washing than by putting a few leaves of jimson into the boiler, but there is an objection to this practice, as a very unpleasant odor is the result. This can be removed, however, by placing the clothes in cold water and boiling them, or by repeated rinsing, but this is troublesome, and therefore many who know the value of the leaves do not use them.

### MAY DISCHARGE VOLUNTEERS

The commanding officer of a volunteer corps may discharge any member thereof and strike him off the muster roll, either for disobedience of orders by him while doing any military duty, or misconduct by him as a member of the corps, or for other sufficient cause—the existence and sufficiency of such causes respectively to be judged of by the commanding officer.

## OUTFITS FOR ANIMALS

### A FIVE-HUNDRED-DOLLAR COAT FOR A DOG.

Society Women of London, England, Decorate Their Pet Dogs and Cats.

An example of canine luxury was exhibited on a West-end furrier's stall on the occasion of the recent dog-show of a dog's coat made of imperial Russian sable, just big enough to fit a small terrier, which was offered for sale at the astounding price of \$500.

This popular craze of society women to decorate their pet dogs and cats in the most extravagant manner possible is becoming quite noticeable in London. Thousands of dollars are spent in purchasing jewels, fine clothes, and other luxuries for their favorites, says London Answers.

It is no uncommon thing for a fashionable poodle, when fully dressed, to wear a gold collar half an inch wide, studded with jewels. A well-known society woman decorates her pet dog with a jewel bracelet clasped around one of his front paws. Often the dog wears one or more gold or silver bells attached to his valuable collar. A gold collar studded with diamonds has been known to cost \$500, while a jeweled bracelet would run to anything between \$100 and \$250.

A well-known lady in Parisian society, Miss Elsie de Wolfe, has a tiny French bulldog named Fauvette, which has probably the finest wardrobe of any dog in the world. It has won many prizes, and consequently it has every care lavished upon it. Its wardrobe consists of numerous Parisian-cut garments of the finest materials, besides many valuable ornaments in the way of jeweled collars, bracelets, and bells. She can also boast of a special toilet set, consisting of brushes with mother-of-pearl and jeweled backs, as well as an ebony manicure set.

### DIAMOND EARRINGS ON CAT

Mrs. Bland, a fashionable society woman in San Francisco, has a favorite cat named Beauty, which wears a pair of diamond earrings and gold necklace. When bedtime comes Beauty is clothed in its special-prepared bed. Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein has some very valuable cats, and for one of the most valuable she has built in her grounds at Windsor a 6-foot house with four rooms and a tiny lawn, where it leads a life of luxury. The rooms consist of dining-room, drawing-room, bedroom, and another where its toilet is arranged. The rooms are all cosily furnished.

Although it must be admitted that some of the above instances are exceptional, even the most skeptical will be convinced that a large sum is spent annually by wealthy people on the comfort of their pets, by a glance at the window of Mr. H. P. Scott, in the Burlington Arcade, London, where every requisite for a dog's or cat's wardrobe can be procured.

### ALL FOR A \$50 NOTE.

For a \$50 note a complete outfit can be bought at this establishment. A "costume" with revers collar, and a pocket for the handkerchief, can be purchased for any sum up to \$5, but a more dressy garment, for wear on special occasions, made of sealskin, satin lined, costs \$30. Silver collars for both cats and dogs can also be seen. Pug-dogs wear a special white collar like a man's with a red bow. His feet must be protected from the roadway in rubber boots at \$2.50 a set of four.

Special brushes and combs, sentinal pomade are provided for his toilet. Dainty hemstitched handkerchiefs cost 25 cents each. His toys, too, are numerous, and include specially made little balls for him to play with. And a medicine-chest to relieve canine complaints is included; a sleeping basket lined with satin for him to sleep in at night, and a wool mat made from the finest sheep-skin for him to lay on when feeling sleepy. More fortunate dogs, however, have a proper folding-bed, with a blanket and warm rugs and hot-water bottle to keep them warm, and traveling rugs are provided when they go on a journey. The Hyde Park masher must have his bangles and a pendant hung round his neck, with a birthday stone to bring him luck.

### MOUNT ARARAT.

The traditional mountain of the ark always charms the imagination, as if it were the culminating point of the globe. And it is indeed a noble-looking mountain. Mount Ararat is becoming better known because of the growth of interest in the eastern shore of the Black Sea, which Monsieur Martel calls Russia's Riviera. Pleasure resorts, which may rival Biarritz and Monte Carlo, are springing up there along the foot of the Caucasus. Ararat is not visible from this coast, but one must go far up through rough, picturesque valleys in order to reach the lofty plain over which it dominates.

## ANARCHISTS IN LONDON

### PROCEEDS OF CRIME FURNISH THEM SUPPLIES.

These Terrorists are at Liberty to Travel Where They Please in England.

The Anarchist body in London consists chiefly of foreign artisans, employed for the most part as cabinet-makers, tailors, electricians, shoemakers and waiters. These men as a rule are in receipt of good wage and contribute freely to the cause. Their clubs meet in Soho, Hammersmith, Tottenham, in the East-end of London, and some other places, says the London Times.

Their numbers in London may be estimated as from 700 to 1,000, but it is, of course, difficult to calculate the numbers of an organization which is of such a nebulous and shifting character. Nor is it suggested that among this number can be found many to undertake the active and dangerous task of committing outrages on society. Nevertheless, at appropriate times the money and men are always forthcoming in Anarchist circles. As to the money, it must not be forgotten that the proceeds of burglaries and highway robberies have always been welcomed as supplies for the ANARCHIST WAR CHESTS.

This doctrine has been frequently declared, and a notorious disciple of this school was the Anarchist burglar Pena, who successfully committed a long series of burglaries in Paris in the early '90s before being arrested and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.

It was known to the whole Anarchist body in Paris that Pena committed these burglaries, but the fact that he contributed freely from the proceeds of his crime to the funds of the movement caused his secret to be kept, and instead of being looked upon as a criminal outlaw he was regarded as a hero. Furthermore, his example was followed by others. It will also be remembered that one of the most cherished ideas of the Walsall Anarchists was the use of chloroform in the robbing of capitalists; indeed, a bottle of chloroform for this purpose was actually found in possession of one of the prisoners. The proposal was that men known to possess money or valuables should be followed into railway carriages or when going home at night, and CHLOROFORMED AND ROBBED.

This may seem strange in this country, but the device is much employed in robberies on the Continent. The Lettish revolutionists in England chiefly reside in Leytonstone, Tottenham and the East-end. They are well known for the method of terrorism they employ. Within the last two years these revolutionaries have been carrying on a campaign of robbery in Russia similar to the recent outrage in Tottenham, the proceeds being devoted to the funds of their party.

In spite of much discussion and notwithstanding the numerous outrages which have been committed practically nothing has been done by the police authorities of Europe in the direction of combined action for the prevention of Anarchist crimes. The police conference in Rome contributed little to the solution of the problem of mutual assistance, which indeed seems little likely to be solved.

In this country the police keep in touch with the movement by patient and long continued surveillance. Those known or suspected to be dangerous Anarchists are closely watched and their movements are carefully notified. New arrivals from the Continent thus come early under observation, and their haunts are discovered. The police in England, however, are under

A SERIOUS DISADVANTAGE as compared with their foreign confreres, inasmuch as they may not legally interrogate the incomers, and when once a foreigner has arrived in this country he is at liberty to travel when and where he pleases.

On the Continent, of course, a different system prevails. The traveler has immediately to fill up the hotel bulletin, giving his name, age, nationality, occupation, place of birth, etc., to the police. If this is not considered satisfactory the individual may be immediately halted before the police officials, by whom his etat civil is carefully noted, and he is subjected to a searching and thorough interrogation.

### TO BE SURE.

The necessities of conversation frequently lead to odd abbreviations. Mrs. Sullivan and Mrs. Harrigan, the other day, were conversing across the fence that separated their respective clothyards. A high wind was blowing, and each woman from her post amid the lines had to shout to make herself heard.

"Mrs. Sullivan," shouted Mrs. Harrigan, "did yez go to the ball last night?"

"Yes," shouted the other, in the gale, "I was!"

"Was what?" cried Mrs. Sullivan. "Wint!"

## PRISON ABUSES GROWING

### SICK, CHAINED AND BEATEN IN RUSSIAN JAILS.

Public Liberty Was Never at so Low Ebb as Under Premier Stolypin.

Public liberty in Russia was never at so low an ebb in the years of untrammelled autocracy as it has become under the constitution as administered by Premier Stolypin, writes a St. Petersburg correspondent.

In 1905 the average daily prison population was 85,000. It reached in February of the present year 181,137. The great majority of the inmates are political offenders confined without trial or hope of being heard. Sanitary arrangements in the prisons are incredibly bad. All manner of fith diseases prevail with enormous mortality. The Kieff prison alone produced 2,185 cases of typhoid fever, and 1,903 men obviously suffering from that maldy were actually placed on their defense in court.

### SICK PRISONERS TORTURED.

It is the general practice to give no attention to a prisoner seemingly ill as long as he is able to crawl about. Chains are never removed, no matter how ill prisoners become. Various instances have been cited and proved of prisoners desperately ill who have been beaten and otherwise tortured to extort confessions from them. That is an ordinary practice, indeed, at all the prisons.

A woman arrested on suspicion of robbery was recently so brutally beaten that blood flowed from her mouth. She became unconscious, and later, as a result for the beating, she had internal hemorrhages. Three days afterward she was found to be wholly innocent of the robbery.

Suicide among the prisoners has become significantly frequent.

Russian law does not recognize capital punishment except when decreed by courtmartial. Stolypin has not resitated to employ courtmartial whenever it suited his purpose. Last year 825 prisoners were thus executed, practically all of them in prison on political account and the majority being of the better class and well educated.

### 406 EDITORS IMPRISONED.

Deputy Czekedzy in a debate in the duma on March 7, professed by authentic record that 237 former deputies have been imprisoned, eighteen of whom have been sent to Siberia for life and that 406 newspaper editors have been condemned since 1905 to prison forfresses or to penal servitude.

A terrible story of the torturing of a Moscow barrister named Idanoff in the central prison at Orel, has just come to light, and the case will be placed before the duma.

The unfortunate man, who is a political prisoner, roused the anger of the prison authorities by complaining of the treatment of prisoners, and was summoned before the governor, who spoke to him very roughly. He was then conducted back to his cell, and three jailers immediately appeared and ordered him to strip naked. He refused to submit to this indignity, and they threw themselves upon him, tore off his clothes and threw him on the floor. One sat on him, occasionally amusing himself by giving him a savage kick with his heavily booted feet, while the other two flogged him with Cossack nagalkas, short leather whips tipped with disks of heavy lead.

### NEARLY KILLED.

The prisoners on adjacent cells could hear the victim's shrieks and the tortures' cries: "You'll not complain again! Keep it up, comrades! Cut into him! Let him know who is master!" They heard the shrieks grow feeble, and at last only a low moan. Then the terrified listeners caught the words: "Stop, we've finished him." There was silence, and then came the words: "He's dead; the devil take him!"

Soon the assistant governor, a smart young man in an officer's uniform, arrived to see if the torturers had done their work properly. When he saw the prisoner lying apparently dead he began to swear at the jailers for killing him "without orders." Seeing that the tortured man still breathed he ordered him sent to the hospital.

When he was sufficiently recovered he was sent back to his cell, where he was beaten almost every day. The jailers were often heard to taunt him and to say: "You won't live long."

### SEASONED TIMBER.

Experiments by the United States Forest Service have demonstrated that thoroughly air-dried timber has about double the strength of green timber. Moreover, in order effectively to apply preservative agents to timber it must first be seasoned, because it is very difficult to inject antiseptics in green wood. The loss of weight by seasoned timber is quite surprising. Western pine loses half its weight after three to five months' seasoning.

# An Unexpected Confession;

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

## CHAPTER XI.

There was a moment of awful stillness after Mrs. Cushman's impulsive and brutal act, which she repented as soon as it was committed.

Then Esther, without a word, laid down her work removed her apron deliberately and neatly folded it and placed it upon the table; after which she arose and shook the threads from her dress.

"What does this mean?" demanded Mrs. Cushman, but in rather a breathless voice, as the girl attempted to pass her.

"I'm going to my room to pack my trunk—I am going to leave your house before the afternoon closes," Esther coldly returned.

"Indeed you are going to do no such thing," energetically retorted the matron, quickly recovering herself in view of this spirited determination; "you are legally under my care until you are of age, and you are bound to obey me."

"I am going away," Esther persisted, without raising her tone, but with an inflection it was impossible to mistake; "no power on earth can keep me here, after such an insult as you have offered me. Neither my father nor my mother ever struck me a blow, and by such an outrage you have forfeited all right to control me—all right to obedience or respect from me."

"Where will you go?" Mrs. Cushman inquired, a frown of mingled annoyance and anxiety sweeping over her face.

"I do not know—I do not much care, so that I never see you again," the girl replied, her outraged spirit now flashing forth in words, for the first time, during all her servitude, and, without allowing her companion opportunity for further controversy, she left the room, and fled up to her own where her pain, mortification and anger found vent in a wild outburst of weeping.

Mrs. Cushman, meanwhile, sank into a chair in the sewing room, where she sat a long while, absorbed in a state of perplexity and anxiety that was anything but enviable.

She was disagreeably conscious of the fact that she had abused Esther ever since she entered her home—that she had imposed upon her in every possible way, made a slave of her, in fact. She knew, well enough, that her husband had intended to do very differently by her, for her mother's sake.

He would have allowed her to pursue her education from the first; he would have given her every advantage that she desired; for had he not said that she was to share equally with his own children in every respect?

Possibly Mrs. Cushman would not have been quite so cruel if her jealousy had not been aroused; her suspicion that her husband cherished a lingering fondness for the girl's mother had from the first paved the way for hatred.

She had not quite dared to repudiate Esther even after Mr. Cushman's death, and she held the reins in her own hands; she had not the courage to turn her homeless into the streets, and so since she must tolerate her presence in the house, she had vented her jealous spite upon her by making a servant of her, and thus saving the wages which hitherto she had been obliged to pay her nurse and seamstress.

questioned the child, wonderingly. "I don't quite know, dear away somewhere," was the low-voiced reply, made with quivering lips.

"Aren't you coming back again?" "No, Daisy."

"Truly?" "Yes, truly." The child stood looking at her friend for a full moment in silence, her little chest swelling with grief, her heart beating with quick, startled throbs, in view of this terrible calamity of losing all that, made life most enjoyable for her; then, suddenly, with a wild, shrill cry, she threw herself upon Esther's breast, clasping her arms around her neck and sobbing out hysterically.

"No, no, no! I can't let you go, Esther; I shall die if you go. Tell me you won't. Oh, mamma! mamma! come quick and tell Esther she must not go."

The girl gathered the little weeper close in her embrace, and tried to comfort her.

She had not thought that she would take her going so much to heart, or she never would have fold her of her contemplated departure; she would have gone quietly, when she was absorbed in her play, and thus avoided this harrowing scene.

It was long before she could calm her turbulent sorrow; but it finally spent itself, exhausting the child as well, and she fell asleep in Esther's arms.

She continued to hold her, weeping softly herself over the approaching separation, and thus an hour slipped away and the sun had nearly set before Daisy awoke.

Then it was with a sharp, hoarse cough that sent a thrill of terror through Esther's heart, and this was increased upon discovering how flushed and feverish she had become.

"She has taken cold," she said to herself, and, rising with the child still in her arms, she went directly below to Mrs. Cushman's private sitting-room.

"I fear that Daisy has a severe cold," she remarked as she entered; "she has been coughing hoarsely and seems very feverish."

The mother started up with an expression of anxiety which was changed to a look of blank terror as that shrill cough fell upon her ears.

"She is very ill!" she cried. "Esther, go down immediately and tell John to hurry for Dr. Melrose; and you certainly will not think of leaving me with this sick child on my hands," she concluded, with a note of appeal in her tones.

Esther flushed, but after a moment of thought, she said, in a low tone: "No, I will not go until Daisy is better."

Then she went to tell the coachman to go for the doctor, who, however, did not arrive under an hour, during which the child grew rapidly worse.

The physician pronounced the case to be one of malignant diphtheria, whereupon Mrs. Cushman went into hysterics and became worse than useless; and thus poor Esther was left to bear the ordeal alone, as she had done so many times before.

Dr. Melrose looked very grave over this state of things.

It was evident to him that this little patient would have a tough battle for life under the most favorable circumstances; but with little or no care from the source where she should have had the strongest and tenderest support, the case looked dubious enough.

"I will send a trained nurse immediately," Dr. Melrose remarked to Esther, after having ordered Mrs. Cushman to bed and given her a strong sleeping potion.

"Do you not think I can take care of her?" the girl inquired.

"Daisy dislikes strangers, and I have been used to sick people for a long time."

"I see that you are very efficient," the man returned; "but this is a case that will require very close attention, and one person could not possibly endure the strain. Do not allow any member of the family—unless it be Mrs. Cushman—to enter the room, and do you be careful yourself about taking the child's breath."

"I am not afraid," Esther quietly replied, as she bent a fond look upon the little one; and, bestowing a glance of admiration upon her, the physician hastened away.

Within a couple of hours a nurse from one of the hospitals was installed in the sick room; but, as Esther had feared, Daisy would not allow her to come near her, to bestow the slightest attention upon her.

She clung to our young heroine ever moment of the time, and was only quiet and content so long as she sat beside her, holding her hot, little hand or ministering in some way to her.

Every hour the child became steadily worse, until her throat became so swollen and inflamed that she was utterly unable to swallow and all internal remedies were abandoned.

The third day Dr. Melrose felt obliged to tell the almost distracted mother that he had no hope of saving her.

She had been the idol of the whole family, and every member of the household was in despair in view of the probable loss of their sweet little favorite.

Esther alone refused to accept the physician's verdict.

"I do not believe she will die," she steadfastly asserted, with a rigid face and firmly set lips, whenever the subject was referred to.

"Why do you say that?" Dr. Melrose questioned, with some irritation, when, after having remained many hours ministering to the child he said the end was very near, and Esther had reiterated her oft-repeated denial.

"Only God himself can save her now, and the age of miracles is past," he concluded.

"God is life, and God is omnipotent and omnipresent," Esther reverently replied, with a look of faith that was almost sublime.

The physician made no response, although a skeptical expression swept over his moody face. Materia medica was the only god he recognized for sick people, and he had too often found even that to be strangely impotent.

An ominous and depressing silence settled upon the occupants of the room after that.

Dr. Melrose stood at the foot of the bed waiting for what he believed must soon come—death from strangulation.

The trained nurse was seated by a window, calmly reading a popular magazine, while Esther, heavy-eyed and almost exhausted from long watching and sleepless nights, still held the little hand which had now lost its power to cling to her.

Suddenly Daisy coughed distressfully and then almost instantly lapsed into what seemed to be a convulsion.

"Oh, what is this?" cried Esther, springing to her feet and turning her wild, frightened eyes upon the physician.

"You had better go away," said the man, approaching her and gently trying to draw her from the bed.

"No, no! What is this?" What makes her seem as if she is suffocating?" the girl imperatively demanded, and rudely shaking his hand from her arm.

"My child, she is suffocating—it is the membrane; if she could have expelled it there would have been some hope."

"Then why don't you remove it?" Oh, there must be some way to save her!" cried Esther, wildly, as she bent over the suffering little one with an agonized look and trembling every nerve.

Again Daisy coughed, the effort appearing to be accompanied by nausea.

Esther stooped and peered eagerly into her mouth, which was al-

most wide open with the exertion to breathe.

The next moment the heroic girl had plunged her fingers resolutely into the child's throat.

When she withdrew them she held the fatal membrane between them—a discolored, unsightly thing that looked like a strip of leather.

"Good heaven! I had no idea that could be done!" exclaimed the startled physician, as he snatched a towel from the table and wrapped it about the membrane, when, throwing the whole into a bowl, he deluged it with a powerful disinfectant.

"Nu se, go downstairs and prepare some strong beef tea," he then commanded, as he put poor, weak, shivering Esther into a chair, and then stationing himself beside Daisy, who now lay panting and exhausted, but relieved from the terrible sense of suffocation, administered stimulants every few moments, until the nurse reappeared with the broth, which was immediately fed to her. In less than half an hour the child was sleeping quietly and restfully.

"Will she live?" breathed Esther, when Dr. Melrose finally turned away from the bedside, a sigh of infinite relief escaping him.

"I hope so," he said, but not quite steadily.

"Will another membrane be likely to form?" "I trust not—I shall fight it with all my skill. The child has a good constitution, naturally, and if we can make her take sufficient nourishment, I believe she will get well. Now, my brave girl, be comforted. He added, with exceeding gentleness; "you have probably saved her life; so, while she sleeps, do you go and take the rest which you so much need. I will not leave her until I am sure I can safely do so, and the nurse will also be here."

Outraged nature had asserted itself, and Esther was forced to yield—she simply could not hold out any longer, and crept away to her room weak, trembling, exhausted.

She slept for many hours, and when she finally awoke it was to learn that Daisy was much better, although it would yet be some time before all danger of a relapse would be passed.

She continued to gain, however, and her improvement was very rapid, but her illness seemed only the beginning of trouble, for Mrs. Cushman and Midge both succumbed to the dread disease, and thus the demand upon Esther's strength and patience was heavily increased.

For five long weeks the house was turned into a hospital, and though neither mother nor daughter was regarded as dangerously ill, they were both so thoroughly frightened they imagined they were much worse than they really were, and thus the care of them, the catering to their whims and caprices, was something stupendous.

Esther held out bravely until Daisy was running about the house again, when she began to droop, and finally, one day, while brushing out Mrs. Cushman's hair—that lady having kept her standing at her work for upward of half an hour—she slipped to the floor and quietly fainted away.

(To be continued.)

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this fund at the close of the year was \$142,806.70.

The High Chief Ranger, in concluding his address expressed the hope that the meeting would be a pleasant one for the members and a profitable one for the Order, and felt that if ever there was a time in the history of the Order when the members should all feel inspired with hope and confidence in the future of Canadian Forestry, that time was the present.

In an inspiring address he urged upon the representatives to do all that in them lay to make 1908 the banner year of the Order. The report of Geo. Faulkner, High Secretary, covering the general work of the society was next in order, and showed in detail the large volume of business transacted through the head office in Brantford.

The amount of insurance premiums received during the year was \$597,231.16, which, with the large sum of \$101,253.31, derived from the total receipts in this branch \$698,484.47. There were 391 death claims paid, amounting to \$396,881.82, leaving the large sum of \$301,602.65 to carry to the Reserve Fund, which at the close of the year was \$2,728,940.54.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit branch of the Order also showed a marked advance. The amount of fees received during the year was \$159,139.61, and interest earned \$5,174.49. There were 391 death claims, amounting to \$164,314.10. There were 5,834 Sick and Funeral Benefit claims paid, amounting to \$134,371.88, leaving \$24,742.73 to carry to the Reserve Fund, which at the close of the year amounted to \$142,806.70.

There were 70,757 members in good standing at the close of the year, carrying \$71,775,500 of insurance, and the membership in the Sick and Funeral Benefit branch was 43,654.

There were issued from the High Secretary's office 6,758 insurance certificates, and 6,947 membership certificates, or a total of 12,805, and in addition there were endorsements made on 1,388 insurance certificates. The report of Robt. Elliott, High Treasurer, showed the funds of the Order to be in a most satisfactory condition. The receipts in the several funds were: Insurance, \$698,484.47; Sick and Funeral Benefit, \$159,139.61; General Fund, \$31,814.27; Total receipts, \$889,438.35. The total expenditure in these funds amounted to \$825,597.29. The surplus income over expenditure amounted to \$63,841.06.

The surplus insurance funds are invested as follows:

Municipal and school debentures	\$2,538,169.05
Province of Canada Stock	150,000.00
Province of Ontario, 4% in Quebec, 5% in Nova Scotia, 7% in New Brunswick, 15% in Prince Edward Island, 20% in Manitoba, 25% in Saskatchewan, 30% in Alberta, and 35% in British Columbia.	20,000.00
Current accounts in chartered banks	20,771.49
Unpaid claims	20,771.49
Total	\$2,728,940.54

The total assets of the Order amounted to \$2,728,940.54, and its liabilities \$38,650.59. Assets over liabilities, \$2,690,289.95. The report of Dr. U. M. Stanley, who has been Chairman of the Medical Board since the inception of the Order, shows that the death rate during the past year was only 5.53 in the thousand. The average death rate for thirty years is but 5.12 in the thousand. There were submitted to the Medical Board during the year 7,885 applications, of which 7,237 were accepted, and the remaining 649 rejected.

The report of W. G. Strong, Superintendent of Organization, showed that during the year there were 6,597 initiations. There were 37 new courts instituted, with a membership of 732.

At the close of the year there were 1,047 courts in the Order, representing a membership of 70,757. There were 420 courts in the Province of Ontario, 178 in Quebec, 58 in Nova Scotia, 70 in New Brunswick, 15 in Prince Edward Island, 21 in Manitoba, 25 in Saskatchewan, 30 in Alberta, and 35 in British Columbia.

Among those in attendance were the following: Alex. Stewart, High Chief Ranger; Perth: Thos. W. Gibson, High Vice-Chief Ranger; Toronto: Geo. Faulkner, High Secretary; Brantford: Robt. Elliott, High Treasurer; Brantford: Dr. U. M. Stanley, Chairman Medical Board; Brantford: E. Britton, P.H.C.E.; Gananogue: L. P. D. Tilley, St. John; J. A. A. Brodeur, Montreal; A. P. VanSomeren, McLeod, Alta; W. W. Couper, Montreal; members of the Executive Committee, W. L. Rogers, High Auditor; Brantford: W. Walker, High Registrar; Montreal: Rev. W. J. West, High Chaplain; Bluevale: W. G. Strong, Superintendent of Organization; Brantford: Lyman Lee, High Court Solicitor; Hamilton: J. B. O'Brien, Chief Agent, Province of Quebec, Quebec; D. E. McKinnon, District High Secretary, Winnipeg; F. H. Davidson, D.H.C.E., Winnipeg; and W. D. Dunbar, P.H.C.E., Napinka, Man.

After the usual opening ceremonies and the appointment of the several standing committees, the High Court officers submitted their reports, which showed the Order to be in the most flourishing condition.

The High Chief Ranger, J. A. Stewart, of Perth, Ont., after extending a hearty welcome to the representatives present, submitted his report, which was replete with facts and figures relating to the growth and extension of the Order during the last year.

The year closed with a membership of 70,757. The increase in the Insurance Reserve during the year amounted to \$302,249.67. On January 1, 1908, the amount on hand in this branch was \$2,426,690.87, and at the close of the year \$2,728,940.54. There were 391 death claims paid, amounting to \$396,881.82.

The Sick and Funeral Benefit department is also in a flourishing condition. During the year no less a sum than \$134,371.88, covering 5,834 claims, was paid in this branch. The amount to the credit of

approximate way whether your cows are paying you or not.

But now you must use the scales at the other end too. You must know what you are feeding and how much it is costing to produce your milk. The difference is the profit, and how can you know the profit without having the cost side of the account to subtract from the receipts.

This is where too many of us farmers and publishers fall down. We don't know the cost of production, and we don't know whether the margin of profit would not be considerably greater if the feed end cost us more.

The capacity of some cows, we might safely say the majority of cows, can be easily increased by giving them more raw material to work with, or by changing the character of the feed in some particular way.

Use the scales, follow instructions for feeding so frequently given in our columns and in other farm papers, and experiment on your own hook—not too radically, because there are general scientific lines outside of which it positively will not pay to step.

And remember one great point about manufacturing—because that is what you may call making milk and butter—the more you put into raw material the better off you are so long as you are making a profit, and if you are not making a profit and cannot change things so as to make a profit, better quit entirely and take up some other line of work.

It's the margin of profit that counts, not what your total expenses are, or your receipts. Many an old and large farm has gone on the rocks by overlooking this little fact. Better do a conservative, limited business at a fair profit than to carry on the largest business in the country at a loss.

Of course there are off years, unprofitable years in farming as there are in railroading or any other line, so that it takes the result of two or three years to determine whether or not your operations are worth while. By use of scales and tests you can know what each cow is doing for you every month, but if an accident kills two or three, that may mean a loss on the year's work, but does not make the rest of the herd unprofitable. Such a loss is rightly chargeable to capital account.

COWS AND THEIR MILK.

The matter of quality of the milk of cows has been pretty well settled by tests in this country, and an English authority is in agreement with us, as shown by deductions from their own experiment, as follows:

1. "That when a cow is in full milk and full flesh she will give her normal quality of milk for at least a limited time, even though the quality and quantity of food be very deficient.

2. "That when in good condition a cow will take off her body whatever is deficient in food, in order to give her normal quality of milk.

3. "That an extra supply of nutritious food, at all times increases the quantity of milk, but the percentage of fat is not in any way improved by it; if anything, the tendency is the other way.

4. "That an extra supply of nutritious food almost invariably very slightly increases the solids not fat of the milk, but has little appreciable effect on the fat.

5. "That with a poor ration, a cow in full weight will lose carcass weight, while on a rich diet she will gain weight.

6. "That although the percentage of fat in a cow's milk may vary daily we at present seem unable to control these variations or to account for them.

7. "That for limited periods, up to one month or thereabouts, all ordinary quantities and qualities of food seems to have no material effect on the quality of the milk.

8. "That some foods exercise a material effect in raising the melting point of butter.

9. "That the aim of all producers of milk, butter or cheese, should be to feed what will give quantity, in moderate amount and of a mixed nature, and the produce will be the best that the cow can give.

10. "That extra quality must be looked for by improving the breeds and judicious selections, rather than by any special foods or methods of feeding.

11. "That the variations in the percentage of fat in a cow's milk are caused by something but what that something is we at present do not know, though if we did we might be able to influence the quality."

The Protestants in the world now number 180,000,000.



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**THE CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS**

**THE THIRTIETH ANNUAL SESSION OF HIGH COURT.**

**The Year 1908 Was the Most Prosperous in the History of the Order—A Large Delegation in Attendance.**

The thirtieth annual session of the High Court of the Canadian Order of Foresters opened in the city of London on Tuesday, June 8th, with a large number in attendance, including High Court officers and delegates representing Subordinate Courts of every Province of the Dominion. It is just twenty years since the Order last met in this city, and the event is an important one, not only on that account, but also owing to the fact that in this city just thirty years ago the society first saw the light of day. Here it received the name of Canadian Order of Foresters. Its founders were fortunate in the choice of a name, at once euphonious and patriotic. Since then the Order has steadily grown in importance, until its interests are now firmly established in every Province of the Dominion, and its record a splendid testimony of what can be accomplished by Canadians in Canada.

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**The Farm**

**IMPORTANCE OF FEEDING.**

When there is plenty of fodder and grain in the barn, the animals are, as a rule, well fed, or at least fed sufficiently if not wisely.

A cow is a machine. Perhaps you are tired of hearing this, but it has not yet taken root in the minds of many of us, and it's, therefore, our duty to pound away at it until it becomes an axiom that a cow can milk only in proportion as she is fed.

You have scales in your barn, every well regulated farm should, and know by weight just exactly how many pounds of milk is given daily by each cow, and what it tests in butter fat. You know the credit side, and it's well that you should, because with it you can tell in an

## The Alberta Star

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

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AUGUST 27, 1909.

### DOMESTIC FELICITY

This is the way the Judge put it in the recent suit for divorce of Mrs. Farmer against Thomas Farmer, on the ground of desertion. Mr. Farmer admitted having deserted his wife, but defended his action by saying that his better half nagged him to such an extent as to make his life miserable.

The Judge denied the wife's petition and gave the husband a lecture, as follows:

"A man should be the boss of his own household. I doubt very much whether a woman entertains very much respect for a husband who will submit to her constant nagging, not resenting it. She grows to look upon him as a sort of molly-coddle, and the woman never lived who could love a molly-coddle."

"The whole trouble between these two people seems to a want of self-assertion on the part of the husband," the judge went on. "He is really the party at fault, because when his wife had made a household nuisance of herself by her continued fault-finding and criticism, it was his duty to shut her up. She got so much in the habit of lecturing him that it became a sort of second nature with her, and she did it mechanically, not maliciously, because it was the customary and natural thing to do."

"All the evidence shows the defendant in this case is an unusually quiet man; you might call him subdued. I guess he is. But a subdued husband is a mighty unpromising piece of furniture in a happy home. The hen-pecked husband gets no sympathy at home or abroad and deserves none. I believe the Lord intended men to govern the house, and when they fail to assume the responsibility they do it on the peril of their domestic happiness."

The late Stake Quarterly Conference was a time of general rejoicing. The good weather and the presence of two Apostles made it an occasion long to be remembered.

The state of suspense in which the entire West has existed for the last two weeks, in anxiety for the crops is now considerably relieved. Harvesting has begun in many places, and a plentiful crop is almost assured. Verily the farmer is King.

Moses Thatcher is dead; word to this effect came to Cardston last Monday. He had a large circle of friends in Canada, as many of our most prominent citizens came from Cache Valley. Peace to his memory.

The two blocks of water mains recently ordered have arrived and are now ready to be laid, the fire hydrants having just arrived from St. Louis, Mo.

## Wedding Bells

STODDARD-DUCE

A pretty yet quite wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Duce, on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 25th inst., when Miss Lillian Duce was married to Mr. Lee Stoddard. The ceremony was conducted by Pers. Edw. J. Voed. The happy couple will reside in Cardston.

## Quarterly Stake Conference

The Stake Quarterly Conference convened in the Assembly Hall at 10 o'clock a. m. August 21st, Pres. E. J. Wood, presiding.

Singing—"Come listen to a Prophets voice,"

Opening prayer, Henry L. Hinman.

Singing—"The morning breaks" Choir.

Pres. Wood, in a few well chosen words, reported the progress of the Stake, after which Pres. Francis W. Lyman, in a reminiscent mood claimed fellowship as a charter member of the colonies in Canada had visited, in company with John W. Taylor and Pres. C. O. Card, Sir A. Macdonald, twenty-one years ago. Dwelt upon the growth here and urged the proper cultivation of the soil. Depreciated the large growth of weeds and urged the cultivation of beets. Praised the British government for its fidelity.

Singing—"Sweet are the joys," Benediction by Elder Joseph Tanner.

(Concluded in next issue)

## Military Band Entertainment

For Tuesday Evening,  
Aug. 31st.

Program for the old folks and parents from 8 to 10 p. m.  
Selection, Military Band.  
Prayer.  
Song, Cyclone Glee Club.  
Speech of Welcome, Wallace Hird.

Selection, Military Band.  
Rec., Zina Wolf.  
Piano Solo, Alta Stoddard.  
Speech, J. W. Wolf.  
Song, Cyclone Glee Club.  
Special, - - -  
Dancing from 10 to 12 p. m.

### DON'T BE A KNOCKER

Don't be a knocker, for what is this world to a man when his wife is a widow? So cheer up, and, above all, don't be a knocker. If there is a chance to boom business, boom it. Don't pull a long face and talk as if you had a sour stomach. Hold up your head, smile, and look for better things. Hide your little hammer and try to speak well of others, no matter how small you really know yourself to be. When a stranger meets you jolly him. Tell him this is the greatest country in the world—so it is. Don't discourage him by speaking ill of your neighbors. Lead him to believe that he has at last struck a place where the right people live. Don't knock. Help yourself along by becoming popular and push friends with you. It's dead easy. Be a good fellow and you will have a procession of followers.

No man ever got help himself in knocking other people down in character and business. No man ever got rich by trying to make people believe he was the only one in town, or the only man in town who knew anything. You can't climb the ladder of success by treading on others' corns; keep off the corns and don't knock. You are not the only; there are others, and they have brains and know something as well as you. There's no end of fun in minding your own business. It makes other people like you, so if you can't boost, don't knock. Nobody gets stuck on a knocker. Don't be one. Be good. Not too good, for the good die young and I hate a dead one.

## W. S. Johnston

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary  
Card Block, Cardston  
Agent and Solicitor for The Canadian Birkbeck Investment and Savings Co.

# BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

# Underwear

## Women's Vests

Heavy winter weight, ribbed cotton, natural color, lace and ribbon trimmed, button front, high neck and long sleeves. All sizes.

Our Price 25c.

Girls Ribbed Merino Combinations from 50c. up.

# Burton's Variety Store

## THE LAYNE-HENSON MUSIC CO.

---DEALERS IN---

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

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE  
The Spencer & Stoddard Block

## PENNOYER & OLAND

### Contractors & Builders

The growing interest in the subject of forestry on the prairies is indicated by the fact that the Canadian Forestry Association will hold a special meeting to discuss this subject in Regina, Sask., on Sept. 3rd and 4th next.

The subject of tree planting on the prairies and the success that has been attained up to the present will be discussed by experts and practical farmers will give their experience as to the value of such plantations for shelter and fuel. The best means of handling the forest reserves will be another leading topic, and some well known sport men will discuss the relation of forest reserves and game reserves.

The meeting is being held in Regina upon the invitation of the City Council and the Board of Trade, and it is expected that some of the leading citizens of the West will be present to welcome the delegates and to take part in the discussions.

The railways have promised a single fare to delegates and on the closing day an excursion will be held to Indian Head to see the progress made in propagating trees in the forest nursery and plantations there.

The secretary of the Canadian Forestry Association is Mr. Jas. Lawler, 11 Queen's Park, Toronto, Ont., to whom application should be made for programmes and other information.

## Roy L. Folsom GENERAL BLACKSMITH

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

The only up-to-date Disc Sharpener in Cardston

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

All work promptly attended to and prices reasonable

# UNION BANK

OF CANADA

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

Protect Your Savings

Hard earned savings disappear quickly in speculation. Large profits carry with them heavy risks of total loss.

It is wiser to be satisfied with the absolute security for both Principal and Interest afforded by this strong Bank.

A Savings Account may be started with a Deposit of \$1.00 or upwards, on which Interest will be paid at highest current rate. We will welcome your account, whether large or small.

Cardston Branch.

G. M. Proud Manager.

## Local and General.

School commenced on Monday. The Dominion Parliament will probably open on November 4th. Leroy Rose, Raymond, was in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Alston, Magrath are visitors in town this week.

Spring Coulee is very much in need of a station agent. A stock yard is also needed.

The Roller Skating Rink will re-open shortly under new management.

Prof Miller gave a lecture in the Assembly Hall on Saturday evening last.

Arthur McDuffee and party, Raymond, returned from the Waterton Lakes on Monday. They report a splendid trip.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Card and party, Raymond, returned yesterday from a weeks outing to the lakes.

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

H. D. Folsom has on hand flooring and siding for \$26.00 the cheapest price ever here. Call and see him.

A "Bundle Shower" was tendered Mrs. W. Smith (nee Miss Clara Sloan) Tuesday evening by the O. G. Club. The party was given at the home of Miss Beth Newton.

Any kind of talking machines you want on the best terms, latest Edison Records arriving every week, at LAYNE-HENSON Music Co.

The O. G. Club is giving a farewell party this evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ephraim Harker. The party is in honor of Misses Ione Woolf, Ida Archibald, Alta Stoddard, Rose Harker—who leave next week for Utah, where they will take up a course of school studies.

At its regular practice on Wednesday evening, the Choir decided to attend the Musical Contest in connection with the Magrath Fair, which is to be held on Sept. 23rd and 24th. Mr. H. D. Folsom was appointed business Manager of the organization.

A wedding reception in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Sillito (nee Miss Maude Nielson) was held at the home of the bride's parent's last evening. Many people were present and a very enjoyable time was spent. The happy couple will make their residence in Orion.

Don't forget the Cardston Military Band Entertainment in the Assembly Hall on Tuesday evening next. All over sixteen years of age are cordially invited to attend. From 8 to 10 p. m. the Old Folks and Parents will be entertained with a program and refreshments. From 10 to 12 p. m. the younger folks will be entertained with dancing.

A farewell party in honor of Mr. Vernon Coombs was given at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Coombs, on Thursday evening, the 19th. Many young people were present and a very enjoyable time was spent. Vernon left the following day for Calgary where he will attend the High School.

W. F. Stevens, Edmonton, Live Stock Commissioner, was a visitor in the district this week. In company with Jos. Young he drove out to the foothills and inspected the lands, in that vicinity. The government is contemplating setting aside a plot of land for sheep grazing and the foothills appears to be the most suitable country. The location of the range in this district will mean much to Cardston and Southern Alberta in general.

A very sad accident happened to the Summerfelt family at Taylorville on Friday last. It seems that the men folks were working in the field, and at noon Mrs. Summerfelt took their lunch out to them, leaving the children in the house. During her absence the house caught on fire, and the younger children becoming frightened, ran out to the field, forgetting about their six months old sister, who was sleeping in one of the rooms. By the time the men reached the scene, the flames were beyond control, and the little child had perished. The origin of the fire is unknown but it is thought that sparks from the chimney was the cause. The house and contents were totally destroyed.

Boost for the Cardston Fair. Farmers are now in the rush of the wheat season.

Cardston Agricultural Exhibition, Sept. 28th and 29th.

Berg, Ellingson, Magrath, was in town yesterday.

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

Any kind of talking Machine you want on the best terms, latest Edison records arriving every week at Layne-Henson Music Co.

Lumber! Lumber! H. D. Folsom now has on hand the largest and best stock of Building Material ever brought into Cardston.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crismon and family, Miss Rebecca Brown, and Messrs Carl Hurler, E. W. and W. A. Burton are spending the week at the lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. Holland Birkett returned on Monday from Lethbridge. Mr. Birkett has been confined in the Galt Hospital, undergoing an operation. He is now improving nicely.

When you think of timber, think of the Alberta Lumber & Hardware Co., Ltd. They have always a full and complete stock of building material on hand.

The Fifth Annual Convention of the Union of Alberta Municipalities, will be held in the City of Lethbridge, October 8th and 9th. An interesting and instructive program is being prepared.

The directors of the Agricultural Society are preparing a splendid Musical Contest to be held on the second evening of the fair. Over \$150.00 will be offered in prizes. Programs will be issued in a few days.

A hay-stack near the barn of H. G. Folsom's caught on fire yesterday morning. The fire brigade (?) was called out, but the flames were quenched before it reached the scene. Had a strong wind been blowing, a different story would have resulted, as it is no damage was done.

The United States Secretary of Agriculture expects that American farms this year will yield 3,161,174,000 bushels of corn, 409,704,000 bushels of winter wheat, 253,796,000 bushels of spring wheat, 183,923,000 bushels of barley, 31,928,000 bushels of rye, 962,933,000 bushels of oats, and over 11,000,000 bales of cotton. In the face of such a prospective abundance the prices of bread and other foodstuffs advance.

Mr. J. R. Miskin, of Idaho Falls, Idaho, was in town on Friday last. Mr. Miskin is the father of Arthur R. Miskin who has invented a new wheel which will no doubt bring about considerable changes in vehicles of all kinds. He had with him a sample of the wheel which was intended for use on a baby carriage. The rim is of spring steel and gives with every obstruction, taking away the jar when the vehicle passes over anything. A company has been organized with a capital of \$600,000 to put the wheel on the market, shares in which are now for sale.

All advertising is good, but there is advertising that is better than other advertising, while some advertising is best of all. Taken as a general proposition the newspaper press is always the best advertising medium. It reaches more people. It reaches better people. It counts for more with more people than any other form of advertising. To descend from the general to the particular, the home paper is the best vehicle for the announcements of the home man of business. And this for two reasons: first, because it will reach more probable customers than any foreign medium, and second, because every dollar spent in its support makes it a more effective tool for the advertisers purposes—Vancouver World.

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

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

Hot or cold baths any time of day at Phipps.

See the Stacey Lumber Co. about Portage Granaries and Cookcarts.

Lumber! Lumber! H. D. Folsom sells lumber from \$18.00 up. Call and see him.

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

Lumber! Lumber! Call on H. D. Folsom and look over his stock before purchasing your building material.

The harvesting of fall wheat in this district has commenced. The spring wheat is away behind this year, and will not be ready to cut until a week or so.

Two cars of lumber arrived this week for the Stacey Lumber Co. Also one car of Lime and Cement, and one car of 8 ft. cedar posts.

Messrs. Smith and Willis returned on Saturday from a trip to the Van Pelt Copper Mines. They report the mine to be rich in minerals and far beyond their expectations.

Don't forget that the Cardston Agricultural Society holds its Annual Fair and Exhibition on September 28th and 29th next. A splendid program and prize list has been gotten up for this occasion, and it is up to everyone to do all they can to assist in making this event a grand success. Get busy now. Let your out-of-town friends know about it, and don't forget to tell them to be sure to come along and have one of the best times of their lives. Boost for the fair all the time.

Winnipeg wants \$3,500,000 from the Federal government in order to enable the west to hold an exposition in celebration of the coming of Lord Selkirk and his colony. This is a large order. It will have to be shown that the expenditure will be a good investment before the grant is made. Great exhibitions frequently help the development of the country, or the part of the country in which they are held, and it may be worth the money. It would be well to find out how other large shows are financed—that of Seattle, for instance.—Toronto World.

### Notice To Creditors

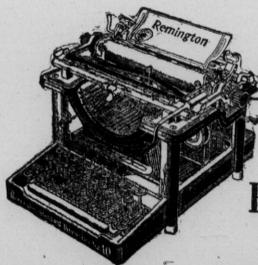
In the Matter of the Estate of Charles Ora Card, late of the Town of Cardston, in the Province of Alberta, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that all persons having any claim or demands against the late Charles Ora Card, late of the Town of Cardston in the Province of Alberta who died on or about the 9th of September, 1909, at Logan City in the state of Utah, are required on or before the 30th day of September, 1909, to send to Sterling Williams Esq. at Cardston in the Province of Alberta or deliver to him, their names and all writing together with a statement of their account and the nature of their claims (if any) held by them, such claim and statement to be duly verified by Statutory Declaration of the claimant or his agent.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the 30th day of September, 1909, the said Sterling Williams will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased amongst the persons entitled thereto having regard only for the claims of which he will then have had notice.

Dated at Lethbridge, this 12th day of August, A. D. 1909.

STERLING WILLIAMS,  
Executor of the estate of Charles Ora Card.



The New Models 10 and 11 of the Remington Typewriter

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



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

## JUST ARRIVED!

FRESH SUPPLY

# Choice Groceries

LARGE QUANTITY

# LINOLEUMS

BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

STRAW HATS HALF PRICE

# Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

### JUST ARRIVED

A large shipment of extra quality

### Picture Frame Mouldings

Frames made to order at eastern prices

View work a specialty

Orders taken for Enlarged Work

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co.

Amateur work finished

### A. T. HENSON PHOTO PARLORS

Services in the Presbyterian Church at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. S. S. at 2.30 p. m. All are cordially invited to these services. The Sunday School picnic will be held on Saturday afternoon at St. Mary's River. Arrangements are made to take all the children and parents.

We make a specialty of selling business lots. For this purpose we have secured some of the best property in Cardston and will divide to suit purchaser. We have a few lots left in the Beazer corner, the Frank Snow corner, the W. O. Lee corner, Mrs. Messenger's corner, Bert Cask's house and lot and all of the lots in Mr. Barker's Addition. Good time to secure you a town lot now before another Rail Road comes in. See W. O. Lee and Co.

A Lawn Party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Cazier on Monday evening. A large number of guests were present and a very enjoyable time was spent. Games, dancing and refreshments made the evening's program.

The 6th. annual convention of the Alberta and Eastern B. C. Press Association, will convene at Edmonton, Sept. 9th. and 10th.

Take a look through our

MEN'S FURNISHINGS DEPARTMENT

Spencer & Stoddard

LIMITED

## AT THE CALL OF LOVE

"What about the danger? Does the operation imperil the life of the patient?" asked Castle, glancing keenly at his friend.

Though he could have answered the question off-hand, Dr. Ormond hesitated. Should he say yes or no?

Once before Castle had lost a woman's love through an act of quixotic gallantry, and he wondered whether it would not be best to tell a lie now, and so prevent him committing a second foolishly noble deed.

"There is the danger of the anaesthetic, of course. But from a surgical point of view it cannot be regarded even as a serious operation," said the doctor, truthfully.

"And the cases are similar—the cases of Gladys and the woman you treated at the hospital?"

"They are identical."

"The operation on the woman's eyes was quite a success?"

"Yes." Castle sat low in his chair, gazing across at the distant hills with an unseeing stare, his chin sunk up to his breast.

"Why are you asking all these questions?" inquired the doctor, looking straight into his companion's scarred face.

"There can be but one reason," came the reply, in a deep, tender voice. "You see what all this may mean for Gladys?"

"A successful operation would mean that she would regain something to the loss of which she has become reconciled." Then, reaching out to him, he swiftly demanded, "And what might it mean for you?"

"Heaven knows!" ejaculated Castle, and the hand on the table twitched in response to its owner's agitation.

"Might it not shatter into dull, grey dust the golden future on which you have dwelt daily for months past?" asked the brilliant young surgeon, in hard pitiless tones. "Why not leave things as they are, Vic? Why not let well alone?"

"Because there is a probability, on your own confession, of making it still better."

"May not the knowledge which would come to Gladys after a successful operation make for misery rather than happiness?"

"But am I so very ugly, Phil—so very ugly?" asked Castle, springing to his feet and standing before his friend, a picture of splendidly-proportioned manhood.

A love rare among men existed between these two, and a nod was the only answer Dr. Ormond could trust himself to give.

Castle sank again into his chair. "It seems hard that a fellow should have suffered so much and that a woman should have cared so little," he complained.

"It was well to know how little she cared."

"Yes, but the price—the price! Look at me!"

As he spoke he thrust his face forward into the sunlight, so that his scars showed up with brutal frankness.

The doctor could say nothing. They dropped into silence again, the disgraced man resuming his contemplation of the far, blue hills.

"At times I've imagined, when looking in the glass, that I am not so ugly as I had feared. But the glance of the first stranger I met soon dispelled the idea, and convinced me that my opinion was the outcome of familiarity," he presently said, more in the manner of one thinking aloud than speaking to his friend.

At last Ormond arose and went to the back of Castle's chair. Leaning over, he placed a hand on each of his shoulders, as though to give emphasis to his words.

"Vic, old man, you remember the lonely little girl she was when first you made her acquaintance?" he said.

"Yes."

"Now, I put it to you fairly—isn't she a hundred times happier to-day through your kindness?" he asked.

"I think she is happier," agreed Castle.

"You know she is," was the emphatic rejoinder. "And as your wife she would be happier still."

"Perhaps."

"There's no 'perhaps' about it. Your kindness and tenderness would then enter her life more fully and intimately, so it's a foregone conclusion. Why risk this certain happiness?"

"There is a chance of winning a greater."

"And a greater chance of losing all," snapped the doctor. "Gladys is sentimental and imaginative. She may be treasuring a mental picture of you rivalling a Greek god for beauty. A girl of her temperament, blind as she is, would naturally give a free rein to her fancy. If you destroy this illusion, it's a thousand to one you involve her love in the ruin."

"Your surmises are wide of the facts. She is a victim to ceaseless

day-dreams, I know," said Castle, "but she is a dear little witch; her questions seldom touch on personal appearances; her curiosity seems centred instead in probing the dispositions of the people with whom she comes in contact."

Dr. Ormond found his attacks effectively countered at every point; he could make no headway against the other. He stepped to the edge of the veranda, and Castle joined him.

Just beyond them were great tulip-beds, a perfect riot of gorgeous color backed by budding shrubs. Farther on was an orchard, billow on billow of pink and white and white blossom rolling away into the distance over green groups, across which moved cloud-shadows of a darker hue. A sky of pearl-flecked blue arched down to the far hills, along whose crest ran the sombre green of the pine woods.

"You see that?" asked Castle, waving his arm outwards. "All that is an unrelieved blank to her, Phil. How can I, who love her, let it remain so? What should she think of me if she knew? Oh, I can't do it! If I win the prize I must be worthy. She must have her chance," he concluded, in a voice tense with emotion.

"And if she turns from you?"

It was a cruel question. The blood left Castle's face, and his grip on the iron upright of the veranda tightened.

"Then I hope she will meet someone who will be as good to her as I would have been," he said, softly.

"Vic, old boy," said the doctor, grasping Castle's hand, but looking away over the valley, "there are not many men like you—not very many."

The next morning Dr. Ormond returned to town, and Victor Castle called on Mrs. Revell.

"Gladys and Lil are just gone out," she said, greeting him with a smile as he entered the gate. "My business is chiefly with you."

"I had Dr. Ormond, the great sight specialist, staying with me, as you know. I spoke to him about Gladys, explaining her case as minutely as I could, and he is of the opinion that her sight can be restored."

"Oh, Victor!" cried Mrs. Revell. "If it could—if it could!"

"He had a similar case at St. Paul's Hospital quite lately. The sight had been lost through injury to the head. They operated—"

"Operated?" repeated the woman, recoiling at the thought of the knife.

"It is not at all a dangerous operation," Castle assured her. "The knowledge has come to me after long and continued inquiry, and I have lost no time in passing it on to you. It remains, of course, for you to decide whether you will act upon it."

"I trust you fully in everything regarding her welfare," declared Mrs. Revell. "You will advise me?"

"Certainly. I should put the matter calmly and plainly before Gladys and let her choose."

"She would sacrifice much to regain her sight. Before she was blind her love of beautiful things ranged from flowers to human beings, and she often painted both. I know the course she will choose."

"I know and appreciate her love of beauty, so perhaps you can understand my desire for her to see before we are married?"

"My boy—my boy!" she exclaimed, for his words conveyed a world of meaning. "You're not afraid of that, are you?"

"I am—afraid," he confessed, walking to the window. "But she must have her chance, whatever the price and whoever pays. If she is ever going to see—things as they are, it had better be now than when it is too late. Yet, if I lose her—if I lose her!"

"Don't talk like that, Victor. You're not fair to her. Her love for you is deeper than you suppose. I'm confident you need not fear."

"Well, don't let her know anything about my fears," he begged, pulling himself together. "I'll come up this afternoon and take her and Lil for a spin in the car. Good morning."

Mrs. Revell's heart ached for him as she watched him down the path.

"If people in Heaven know anything of those on earth, your mother must be a proud woman, lad," she said to herself.

II.

The operation had been performed and Dr. Ormond said there was every indication that the desired result had been attained, though a definite verdict could not be pronounced till the bandages were removed and the girl's sight actually tested.

That was to take place at half-past ten. Castle had run up to see Gladys for a few minutes, and when he spoke of going again she displayed considerable disappointment.

"You might wait, Vic," she pleaded. "You must know I want to—see you."

"You feel that you will be able to see?" he asked, bending down till his lips touched her hair.

"Yes. And I do want to, for your sake."

"For my sake?"

"I shan't be a burden then, shall I?"

"You know you would never be that to me—blind or seeing," he interrupted, sternly.

"Don't be cross," she begged. "One can't help feeling a burden. I want you to be one of the first I see. Do wait—please!"

"I can't," he said, half turning from her, but still holding her hand. "How could I stand it if the operation had failed?"

"Failed! You're very strange this morning, Vic. Something is troubling you. What is it?"

Though he must answer, he could not tell her the truth.

"Nothing that need worry you," he parried. "When we know the result of your operation I shall be myself again. I don't think you realize all it means to me."

There was a swift movement, and the girl found Castle's arms around her in a tight embrace.

"You do love me, don't you, Glad?" he burst out, passionately. "For Heaven's sake, tell me—tell me!"

"I can't help loving you," she answered, simply.

"You'll send to me immediately you know?"

"I should so have liked you with me," she said, wistfully, holding an entreating face up to him.

Then swept back upon him the memory of an incident of which he dare not risk a repetition. He could still see the look of aversion with which another girl he had loved greeted him on their first meeting after his spill. The glance had stung him like a whip-lash. He had offered her her freedom and she had accepted it. Such a look in the eyes of Gladys Revell would have cut still deeper into his soul, and in his anxiety to evade the possibility of this crowning pain he had resolved to return home and await the course of events.

"Selfish as I appear, dear," he said, "I'm sure you will forgive me when you know all."

For a second or two he held her close, his lips on hers, then he resolutely turned and left her.

Outside he found Mrs. Revell and gave her a photo.

"If all goes well, I want you to show this to Gladys before you let her send for me," he explained, hurriedly.

She glanced down at it and saw that it was a faithful likeness of Castle as he stood. She bowed her head, for words seemed somehow inadequate, and the next moment he was gone, the door closing softly behind him.

He walked rapidly home and got out his car, pointing its nose towards the Revell's residence, then paced restlessly to and fro beside it.

The golden glory of the spring day was kept upon him. Fixed indelibly on his mental vision was a darkened chamber—a pale complexioned girl, bandaged across the eyes, and two grave surgeons in attendance.

He went into the house, but the sound of a clock slowly ticking away the seconds irritated him, and he came out again. He pulled out his watch. Twenty-eight minutes past ten. At half-past the bandages would be removed, and then—ah! what then?

He started the engine, then walked round the car critically. Everything was in apple-pie order.

Again he consulted his watch. Twenty-nine minutes to eleven. He fumbled awkwardly in putting it back. Gladys might be, at that very moment examining the photo, he had left for her.

He brushed his hand impatiently across his eyes and looked up the road. How much longer would this suspense last? The Revell's place was about a mile away. Would anyone ever come round that bend, or would he have to wait in vain?

He had turned once more to his car when the violent ringing of a bicycle-bell struck rudely into his reflections. Starting up, he saw to all, excepting him, this was the most important point. He wanted to hear more, and waited with lightly-strung nerves for a message.

The impetuous youngster thrust herself off her machine.

"Gladys wants you at once, Vic!" she cried.

Castle's throat swelled chokingly, and the words drummed triumphantly in his ears, but he was still doubtful.

"Has she seen my photo?" he asked.

"Yes. And isn't she silly? I think she's crying for you," was the breathless and slightly contemptuous answer.

Suddenly Castle snatched the child up in his arms.

"Look at me kiddy!" he exclaimed. "Am I very, very ugly?"

"I don't know, ingeniously replied she. "I was afraid when I saw you first, but I like you better than anybody now."

Castle kissed her and seated her in the car, tossed the bicycle in behind, then sprang in himself.

Three minutes later Castle entered the hauntingly familiar darkened room. He halted an instant, unable to penetrate the gloom.

"Vic—Vic!" said an unsteady voice.

"Glad!" he cried. "You can—"

"As well as ever," she answered. "And you—know of my—disfigurement?"

"I've known all the time. Mother told me at the beginning. But you never spoke of it, so why should

I! Draw the blind and let me see you."

He drew the blind aside a trifle, then came back to her, keeping his face averted. He found it almost impossible to conquer the shame of his ugliness. She reached up and turned his head, looking straight into his eyes as she stood with her back to the window.

"They're just what I expected, Vic," she said, after regarding him intently for a while.

"What?" he asked.

"Your eyes—bright blue fighting eyes—they're grand!"

"And the scars?" he inquired, bitterly.

"When I look at them, I see, in imagination, a bridge over a railway," she replied, speaking in quick, low tones. "On it, standing right across the road, is a governess-car full of children, drawn by a donkey which has developed a fit of stubbornness."

"A great racing-car flashes into view at the top of the long, steep road leading down to the bridge. The brakes must be defective, for it tears down the hill at a terrific speed, the horn hooting hoarsely all the way. The bridge is so narrow that, when clear, considerable skill is required to negotiate it. In the present circumstances it is a sheer impossibility."

"The girl in charge of the little party makes frantic efforts to whip the donkey into life, but it is immovable as stone. The children, supremely ignorant of the appalling danger, clap their hands delightedly at the destruction rushing towards them."

"The car is within thirty yards of the bridge. The few onlookers are awaiting, with horrified fascination, the apparently inevitable tragedy, when the great car gives a violent jerk, skids half round with two wheels in the air, then crashes through the loosely built stone wall down on to the railway below. It was a heroic deed."

"Or a fortunate accident," commented Castle.

Lil pedalling towards him as though a life depended on her speed.

"She can see—she can see!" the girl shouted, long before she reached Castle.

"It wasn't an accident," she contradicted. "I was there. You were driving the car. I saw you give the steering-wheel a determined twist in the direction of the wall."

"Well, what could I do! There were the kiddies, you see, sweet-heart," he urged, apologetically, pushing the wave of hair from her forehead, and lifting the shade so that he could look into her eyes.

"Yes, there were the kiddies," she agreed, slowly and thoughtfully.

"And you'll love me in spite of—"

"In spite and because of it. No girl could care for you less on account of that."

Castle shook his head dubiously.

"It's right, Vic, whatever you may think," she murmured. "I love you, dear; so I do know."—London Tit-Bits.

## FAMOUS ENGLISH GARDENS.

### Fortunes Spent Annually to Maintain Their Magnificence.

As regards size, the gardens of the Duke of Devonshire at Chatsworth stand first amongst the gardens of English noblemen. The Chatsworth gardens altogether are eighty acres in extent, the ornamental flower-gardens alone covering twelve acres. The grand conservatory stands unrivalled in Europe, both as regards size and magnificence. It covers nearly an acre of ground, measuring 300 feet by 145 feet, is 65 feet high, and has a carriage-way through it. The gardens of the Duke of Sutherland at Trentham Hall, Lord Rosebery's at Mentmore, and the Marquis of Bute's at Cardiff Castle, are among the most costly in the country, their owners expending something like \$50,000 to \$75,000 a year on them.

In the aggregate it is estimated that the noblemen and gentlemen of Great Britain expend a sum of not less than \$20,000,000 every year on their gardens. In the case of the Duke of Portland, for instance, his yearly wages bill for the gardeners at Welbeck Abbey leaves him very little change out of \$30,000, while the Duke of Devonshire, who employs in all about 160 skilled gardeners at Chatsworth and his other country seats, spends considerably over double that amount, paying as much as \$1,500 a year to three or four of his head gardeners. The salaries of gardeners, however, by no means form the greater part of the expense entailed in keeping up to a proper standard the gardens of many of the English noblemen. There is the purchase of fresh plants and seeds, the general upkeep of the garden, repair of greenhouses—of which there are as many as fifty or sixty in some noblemen's gardens—and a hundred and one other costly items, which go to swell the grand total. In fact, a score or more names of wealthy men could be mentioned who spend not less than \$50,000 a year on their gardens.

Smart Lady: "I want a hat, but it must be in the latest style." Fashionable Costumer: "Kindly take a chair, madam, and wait a few minutes; the fashion is just changing."

## ABOUT THE HOUSE

### SEASONABLE SALADS.

Salmon Salad.—Equal parts flaked salmon and chopped celery. Dash prepared cocoonut to extract sugar and add same in layers. Serve in green pepper shells with mayonnaise dressing.

Irish Salad.—Chop together five crisp celery sticks, two bananas, and two apples. Do not chop fine. For dressing use juice of two lemons and thicken with one cupful of powdered sugar. Mash one banana in this. Serve on lettuce leaves. For four persons.

Stuffed Tomatoes.—Cut the tops from large firm tomatoes and with a small spoon scoop out the insides. To half of this pulp chopped add as much minced boiled ham and two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs; season to taste and fill the tomatoes with this mixture. Set in a baking pan and bake for twenty minutes.

Cucumber Salad.—Six cold boiled potatoes cut in small pieces, two large cucumbers, one large onion. Slice cucumbers and onion thin and lay in salt water twenty minutes. Dressing—One-half cupful of malt vinegar, one-half cupful of water, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful cream, sour or sweet. Boil about five minutes.

Surprise Salad.—Mix in about any vegetables you have left over—boiled potatoes, canned peas or beans, corn (if there is no milk with it), celery, green apples or walnuts. After all is well mixed pour the following dressing on, which must be hot, and stir until all has come in contact with the dressing, which must be cold, before serving on lettuce leaves. Dressing—Half cupful vinegar, one tablespoonful butter, one teaspoonful sugar, one teaspoonful celery salt, one level teaspoonful flour, half teaspoonful dry mustard, one egg, salt and pepper.

### CARE OF SUMMER THINGS.

To Clean Fine Lace.—Lay a newspaper on a flat surface. Sprinkle thickly with fine magnesia. Place lace on magnesia, then another thick coat of magnesia. Cover with paper, place heavy weight on top of lace. Leave for several days and lace will be like new.

To Renovate Leghorn Hat.—A black Leghorn hat grown greenish-black, but otherwise perfectly good, was made new by thoroughly brushing with soft brush, then applying one coat of good dye (hot, and of color black) mixed with a little shellac. The shellac was used to give the glossy appearance, but gum arabic will do just as well.

To Clean Black Silk.—Black silk can be cleaned by means of hot vinegar or black coffee. When thoroughly cleaned it should be pressed on wrong side. Be sure to use cloth between iron and silk. To remove the "shine" from a dark wool material sponge it with a solution of common washing blue and water and press it while still damp under a thin cloth.

When Cleaning Parasols.—Place parasol in the bathtub, turn on enough clean lukewarm water to cover it well. Rub parasol all over with white soap and let soak for ten minutes. Then take a small hand brush, scrub well, especially in soiled creases, and rinse in a couple of waters. If parasol is linen use a little bluing in last rinse water. Open parasol and hang in the sun, until perfectly dry and your parasol will look as pretty and fresh as the day you bought it.

Restoring Veils to Freshness.—First, shake free from dust, and if it is not torn anywhere but simply limp and stringy from stretching and tying, wind it smoothly on a wooden roller. A towel roller or broom handle will do. Then pin securely in several places to keep it tight. Saturate the whole with alcohol, and allow to dry before removing.

To Make Ecu Curtains.—Dissolve tumeric powder, one tablespoonful to a gallon of water. After white curtains are thoroughly cleansed boil in this solution a few minutes.

To Prevent Curtains Blowing.—The time of year is here when one wants the windows open and does not want the fresh muslin curtains to blow out and become soiled. Take a piece of tape six inches long and put a snap fastener on so as to hook the two ends together. Fasten the centre of the tape by a small brass headed tack to the window casing so that the tape, when not in use, hangs hidden by the curtain. When the window is open and you wish the curtain protected, simply snap the tape around it.

To Do Up Lace Curtains.—A good way to do up lace curtains that are badly worn out and will not stand stretching. After carefully mending all holes wash and starch. Then instead of putting on stretchers measure on your line the length you want your curtains to be and a cord so curtains will not slip

over mark; then put your curtains on and fold through the centre so that the edges are even. Pull out each scallop and smooth the curtain with your hands. The smoothing will bring out the pattern and the curtain will dry while you are working at it. Be careful to keep the ends square. Your curtains will look like new.

To Avoid Moths.—Packing Away Furs.—Furs should be beaten lightly, wrapped in newspaper with bits of camphor laid about them. In packing they should not be rolled so tightly as to crush or damage.

Furs Safe from Moths.—Get a large empty lard can from your grocer, brush your furs well, put them in the can, put the lid on secure, and your furs will be safe from moths.

Inexpensive Moth Bags.—A bag for fur coats requires about two yards each of unbleached muslin and common tar paper. Lay tar paper over muslin, fold over, thus forming a bag; stitch up the sides on the machine, insert coat or furs, and stitch up top. Loops for hanging may be stitched in top seam.

Elderberry Blossom Wine.—To every four quarts of blossoms picked from the stem pour on one gallon of lukewarm water; let it stand three days, stirring occasionally, then strain through a sieve or cloth and add one cake compressed yeast, three pounds of white sugar, one lemon sliced; pour all in an earthen jar, stir well, and let stand until it is strong fermenting, then strain well and good.

Elderberry Wine.—Pour two gallons of warm water on every seven pounds of berries, then to every two gallons of this juice add seven pounds of white sugar. Stem, wash berries in earthen jar, pour on the water, let stand three days, stirring every day; then strain or press, add the sugar, and let stand over night; in morning skim off, put in a large jug or keg to ferment; when through, cork jug tight or bottle.

THE EARLIEST "TERRIERS." The First Volunteer Force in Great Britain.

The wave of patriotism that is just now sweeping over Britain in connection with the new Territorial Army, had its counterpart in 1859, when the volunteer force which lasted up till March 31st, 1908, first came into existence.

This owed its inception to a certain Colonel Jonathan Peel, who issued a stirring call to arms through the public Press. The idea was eagerly taken up. Queen Victoria, reviewed in Hyde Park the first 20,000 enlisted men amid scenes of tremendous enthusiasm.

True, the new citizen soldiers came in for a good deal of ill-natured chaff, due largely to the hostile view of the movement taken by certain papers. At one of the early reviews, too, a young recruit had the misfortune to accidentally kill a stray mongrel, and for years afterwards "Who shot the dog?" was a stock phrase, wherever it irritated and belittled individual Volunteers wherever seen.

Nevertheless, the movement grew and prospered. The 20,000 men that marched past the Queen at its commencement had increased in a few months to 70,000, and to 180,000 in a little more than a year. Tennyson's stirring poem, "Form riflemen, form," first published in The Times, which was sung and recited everywhere, did much to stimulate the ardor of the youth of the nation, and so help forward recruiting.

The earlier Volunteer force, which was disbanded after Waterloo, owed its inception to a similar patriotic boom, which in its turn was due to the dread of invasion fostered by the presence of Napoleon's great camp at Boulogne. A quarter of a million men enrolled themselves in the first few weeks, and by the middle of 1803 no fewer than 465,000 were under arms, and ready for any emergency.

The martial ardor of the populace showed itself in many odd ways. Thus, on Hampstead Heath a vast permanent camp was formed, a city of canvas, which on Sundays took on the appearance of a gigantic pleasure-fair, and became the favorite resort of all classes. Similar camps also sprang up on the Sussex downs, and elsewhere.

BREAKING THE NEWS. Marion, who had been taught to report her misdeeds promptly, came to her mother one day, sobbing piteously. "Mother, I—I broke a brick in the fireplace." "Well, that is not very hard to remedy. But how on earth did you do it, child?" "I pounded it with father's watch."

CATCHING ON. "I'm glad to hear that your boy is getting a foothold as a doctor in that new town out West." "Foothold? He's got a toothhold. He's the only doctor there."

### LACK OF BLOOD

#### Is What Causes Headaches, Dizziness and Heart Palpitation.

On the blood depends the welfare of the whole body. Where good blood exists disease is unknown, watery disease quickly seizes hold of the body—it is then headaches, backaches, dizziness, heart palpitation and other serious ailments make themselves felt. Good blood can always be obtained through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They actually make good, rich blood and thus restore lost strength and banish disease. Mr. Herbert Hanson, Brewers Mills, N. B., says: "I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly. I was troubled with headaches, dizziness and loss of strength and had a hacking cough which I feared would lead to consumption. I tried a number of medicines without benefit, but was finally persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and used these Pills for several months with remarkable results. They helped me so much that I now strongly recommend them to all other sufferers."

The experience of Mr. Hanson is that of thousands of others who have found health and strength through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after other medicines had failed. It is through their power in making good blood that these Pills cure such troubles as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, heart palpitation, neuralgia, nervous troubles and the distressing ills of girlhood and womanhood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers in medicine or direct by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

### DISTANCE SENSE OF BLIND.

#### Remarkably Developed in Some Persons.

It has long been known that some blind persons can move about in places that are entirely strange to them with a remarkable degree of certainty and without coming into collision with any large object.

Half a century ago Spallanzani discovered that bats can steer clear of obstacles in total darkness. In order to make sure that the sense of sight was not employed he blinded some bats and found that they flew about as confidently and safely as before.

This experiment proved that warning of the presence of objects is received through some part of the surface of the body other than the eyes. In the case of blind persons it was thought at one time that this warning was given by sound waves reflected by the objects, but this theory is disproved by a simple experiment. When a blind man's ears are stopped completely the sense of distance remains, although it is greatly diminished.

This shows that the sense of distance is not identical with the sense of hearing, and that a distinction must be made between the sense of distance and the directional power of the blind. This power depends chiefly on the sense of distance, but involves also hearing, smell, the temperature sense and perhaps still other factors.

It is a noteworthy fact that the sense of distance is not possessed by all blind persons, but different degrees in those. The blind possessors of this sense locate it in and near the forehead and say that the sensation is vague and somewhat resembles a light touch.

From the experiments of Kunz, Woefflin and others, it appears very probable that the distance sense is a function of the sensory fibres of the first branch of the nervous trigeminal, which ramifies through the face. It is still unknown whether the distance sense is served by special nerves or by fibres which also serve the pressure and other senses. An investigation of the conditions which favor this sense would be very valuable, practically as well as theoretically, for thorough development of the distance sense would make the lives of the blind far safer and more independent than they are at present.

### HOT WEATHER MONTHS KILL LITTLE CHILDREN

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

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

### A CHEERFUL MEAL TIME

#### PLANS OF A MINISTER'S BUSY WIFE.

She Learned to Make Children Happy—Took Time for Fairy Tales.

Reading an item about complaining at meals made me think of one woman's plan," said a woman to a Philadelphia Ledger writer. "She is a minister's wife, and had a family of seven children. By the way, all of her sons and daughters have turned out well, not a black sheep in the flock.

"I made it a rule in my family," she said, "to have child call after mess. When a child sat down at the table and began to discourse on a headache, cut finger or any childish ill, I immediately said, 'Sick call after mess, dear.' After the meal I took any child who was ailing into my room, examined him and gave him some simple remedy if he needed it, petted him and cheered him up or promised him some little treat if it was only a case of childish blues.

### CHILDREN GET BLUES.

"Children do get the blues as well as grown-up. I had my lesson in letting household duties override my duties to my children from my very little girl.

"One Saturday afternoon I was scrubbing my kitchen, was tired, warm and about ready to cry from nervousness and tiredness. Carrie was only five years old, and she seemed to get right under my feet with her old doll until I put her outside on the step with no gentle hand, and told her to stay there. She watched me for about ten minutes. Then I heard her heave a sobbing little sigh and 'the tears came into her blue eyes. 'Oh poor mamma,' she said, 'You never have time to tell fairy stories like other mamas, do you?'

### SAYING STRUCK IN.

"I cannot tell how much that struck in. I dropped my scrubbrush, gathered the little pink and white mite to my heart, shed a few tears myself, which relieved the nervous strain. Then I sat her up on my shining white kitchen table and told her the finest fairy tale I could make up as I scrubbed. As soon as I could get into dry things I called all the children and had a fine tea party under the lilac bushes. From that time on my children came first, clean floors and tables second. I often heard it whispered, 'Our minister's wife does not keep her house in as perfect order as she might,' but I laughed, kissed my children's laughing faces and did not mind."

### WHAT YOU NEED FOR THE COUNTRY.

You need some handy balm ready for blistered hands, sunburned skin, cuts, burns, bruises, stings, and the many little accidents incidental to open-air life. Zam-Buk is the ideal balm. It is antiseptic, soothing, and healing. Insect stings or barbed wire scratches cannot become poisoned wounds if Zam-Buk is applied. It soothes sore, aching feet, heals baby's chafed places, cools patches of sunburn, relieves the pain of blisters. Mothers should know that the country cottage is never without Zam-Buk. Purely herbal, it may be regarded as Nature's own healer. Apply it to all skin injuries, rashes, eruptions, and discases. All drugists and stores.

### ANARCHISM IN ENGLAND.

Very Few Outrages Have Taken Place.

The reason that Anarchist crimes are practically unknown in England is that the Terrorists have agreed to regard England as a sort of haven of refuge, and, therefore, to be kept neutral.

One of the few Anarchist outrages which came anyway near being actually carried out, was that planned by Martial Bourdin, a Frenchman, who, some thirteen years ago, tried to blow up the Greenwich Observatory. His bomb, however, exploded prematurely, and he was the only person to suffer, being killed on the spot.

At Walsall, in 1891, a plot was matured by alien Anarchists to blow up public buildings and assassinate certain officials, and bombs were made and filled. But the police were kept well informed, and pounced upon the gang, most of whom were sentenced to long terms of imprisonment. About the same time an Italian Anarchist, named Politi, together with a companion, was captured in London with an uncharged bomb in his possession. These two also went into penal servitude for lengthy periods.

Occasionally, too, Anarchists have fallen out amongst themselves while temporarily resident in England, with the result that murder has been committed. A typical case of this class of crime occurred a few years back, when an Anarchist shoemaker, resident in Clerkenwell, was assassinated by a "comrade" whom he tried to induce to murder Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

The wholesale murders of Armenians at Pockhram, too, in 1903, by the Terrorist Dakran, may be properly relegated to this category, for victims and assassins were alike Anarchists in everything but name.

### SHE COULD NOT HOLD A TEACUP

#### BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. JAMES H. WHITE.

They Took Away Her Backache, Cured Her Urinary Trouble and Made Her a Well Woman.

Preville, Gaspe Co., Que., June 21 (Special)—After suffering for four years from ills, which many a woman knows, and being treated by a doctor who failed to give her relief, Mrs. James H. White, a farmer's wife living near here, is again a well woman. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"My trouble started from a strain," Mrs. White states. "I had a pain always across my back and a steady pain in the back of my neck, and I had urinary trouble that caused me a great deal of annoyance.

"For four years I suffered in this way and the doctor I consulted could do me any lasting good. In the morning I was dizzy and I finally got so nervous I could not hold a cup.

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I got relief right from the start. Three boxes cured me completely. To-day I am a well woman."

Mrs. White's troubles were Kidney troubles. So are the troubles of nine out of ten of the suffering women of Canada to-day. That is why Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure them.

### LESS SURE.

Mrs. Wildman—"I can tell you this, Mr. Wildman; if you continue in your present life of extravagance you'll surely pay for it some day."

Mr. Wildman—"I wish, my dear, that my creditors had the same faith in my good intentions."

### ST. MARGARET'S COLLEGE, TORONTO.

A very interesting illustrated booklet has just been issued by St. Margaret's College, for girls. Concurrently with, or independent of, an Academic course St. Margaret's runs courses in Music, Art, and domestic Science. The classes are made to average ten each, so as to bring the personal influence of the teacher more fully to bear upon the pupil. "Good English, like good manners, comes best through association with those who have it," said an Oxford professor. The personal influence of the teacher cannot be effective when the classes are large.

"My friends," said a temperance lecturer, lowering his voice to an impressive whisper, "if all the public-houses were at the bottom of the sea, what would be the result?" And the answer came: "Lots of people would get drowned."

A Sure Corrective of Flatulency.—When the undigested food lies in the stomach it throws off gases causing pains and oppression in the stomachic region. The belching or eructation of these gases is offensive and the only way to prevent them is to restore the stomach to proper action. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will do this. Simple directions go with each packet, and a course of them taken systematically is certain to effect a cure.

The Minister: "Mackintosh, why don't you come to church now?" Mackintosh: "For three reasons, sir. Firstly, I dinna like yer theology; secondly, I dinna like yer singing; and thirdly, it was in your kirk I first met my wife."

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more house flies than any other known article.

### THE DIAGNOSIS.

"I suppose, Mr. Chappleigh," said the romantic maid, "that you have experienced many heart throbs?"

"Indeed I have," replied the callow youth. "My physician attributes them to cigarettes."

Snooper: "There is nothing perfect on this earth." Swayback: "You forget Gilley." "What about Gilley?" "He's a perfect ass."

ISSUE NO. 26-09.

### Ladies, Do You Know

Manufactured by J. B. PAINE CO., Ltd., Toronto. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT. Save your coupons, and write us for particulars regarding price of a \$5 GOLD PIECE or REAL METALIZED ROSE HAT PIN.

### VERY UNUSUAL.

First Physician—"Any unusual symptoms about that last case of yours?"

Second Physician—"Yes, he paid me fifty dollars on account yesterday."

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

### BE CAREFUL.

In going out after game, make sure that you don't capture notoriety.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain. Write for Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

Doctor—"Why, how is this, my dear sir? You sent me a note stating that you had been attacked with mumps, and I find you suffering from rheumatism." Patient—"That's all right, doctor. There wasn't a soul in the house that knew how to spell rheumatism."

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

Ice is about the only thing that needs a blanket wrapped around it to keep it comfortable in hot weather.

When going away from home, or at any change of habitat, he is a wise man who numbers among his belongings a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial.

Change of food and water in some strange place where there are no doctors may bring on an attack of dysentery. He then has a standard remedy at hand with which to cope with the disorder, and forearmed he can successfully fight the ailment and subdue it.

Many a man's boasted bravery has gone lame when his wife suggested that he visit the kitchen and fire the cook.

BE SURE YOU GET THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS HAD.—Owing to the great popularity of "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster unscrupulous makers are putting up one like it. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

DESCRIBED. "What sort of an orator is he?" "Sixty-lung power."

Pains Disappear Before It.—No one need suffer pain when they have available Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. If not in the house when required it can be procured at the nearest store, as all merchants keep it for sale. Rheumatism and all bodily pains disappear when it is applied, and should they at any time return, experience teaches the user of the Oil how to deal with them.

Arriving Missionary—"May I ask what course you intend to take with me?" Cannibal King—"The regular one. You'll follow the fish."

"LAKE OF BAYS" COUNTRY. A handsome brochure, artistically illustrated, has been issued by the Grand Trunk Railway System, telling of the beauties of the Lake of Bays district, in the "Highlands of Ontario." A new feature of this district is the new hotel—the Wawa—at Norway Point. The hotel itself has a page illustration reflecting the summer glories of woodland and water, with a brood of seven wild geese soaring skyward beyond the tower. The concise description embodies the story of a charming resort.

A copy can be obtained free on application to J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

SHIELDED BY SAND. During his extensive explorations in Central Asia, Dr. M. A. Stein discovered in the desert northeast of Kashmir remains of human occupation, among which were many manuscript leaves in Chinese, Sanskrit, and the unknown language of Khotan, which had been preserved by the covering of sand blown over them, although the buildings that originally contained them had been destroyed. Remains of stucco reliefs and frescos, as well as painted panels, had also been similarly preserved under their covering of sand. Lord Curzon, speaking of the region explored by Doctor Stein, says: "The Greeks, the Indo-Scythians, the Indians, the Huns, the Tibetans, the Chinese, all converge at this historical rendezvous, and the sand overlays the records of their marches and meetings with its kindly and protective mantle."

### COURTSHIP IN THE NORTH.

The old Eskimo lit a cup of walrus oil and peered over the seal-skin curtain. "Aurora," he called, sharply, "is that young man down there yet?" "Yes, pa," answered the Eskimo belle. "Well, I want you to cut him out, understand?" "Er—You'll have to do it yourself, pa; he has been here so long he is frozen to the snow settee."

The Foe of Indigestion.—Indigestion is a common ailment and few are free from it. It is a most distressing complaint and often the suffering attending it is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular action of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion and are highly esteemed for their qualities.

NEVER MET HIM. Young Wife—"Don't you admire a man who always says the right thing at the right time?" The Spinster—"I'm sure I could if I ever have the pleasure of meeting such a man."

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

COMMERCIALIZED. A romance ceases to be a romance the minute her father asks: "Is he making good money?"

EVERY HOME NEEDS a remedy that is adapted for use in case of sudden accident or illness. Such a one is "Painkiller." 25c a bottle. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis—25c and 50c.

Any man can inherit money if given an opportunity, but when it comes to keep it—well, that's another story.

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried have the same experience.

Wise is the chap who catches on at the proper time and lets go at the psychological moment.

CARPET DYEING and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy. Address Box 168, Montreal.

FOR MACHINERY OIL S. PEERLESS OIL HAS NO EQUAL

USED IN Leading Conservatories, Colleges, Schools, Theatres, and in thousands of homes where a piano of distinctive merit is appreciated. The Bell is the only piano with the Illimitable Repeating Action.

ART PIANOS Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75. The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

ANOTHER CASH PRIZE CONTEST ORANGE MEAT Announces a New Prize Contest MORE PRIZES THAN THE LAST

The First Prize will again be a LIFE ANNUITY of FIFTY-TWO DOLLARS CASH

Equal to One Dollar per Week Every Week during Lifetime

A Second Prize of One Hundred Dollars Cash

Two Prizes of Fifty Dollars Each

Ten Prizes of Twenty Dollars Each

Ten Prizes of Ten Dollars Each

Twenty Prizes of Five Dollars Each

One Hundred Prizes of One Dollar Each

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

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

It will cost equal to 1c in carton bottoms.

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

Full name..... Address.....

### WOMEN'S HANDS ALWAYS KEPT WHITE AND SOFT

Millions of men's and women's hands were saved over the year. Used by all classes of mechanics, farmers, gardeners, housewives, etc. For softening, whitening, and protecting the hands. 25c per box. Address: TARBOR BROS., 274 Dundas St., Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE. TOP BUGGIES, equal to anything selling from \$75 to \$90, delivered FREE. Paid at any station in Ontario for \$68 to \$70. Fully guaranteed. No such value ever before offered in Canada. Catalogue from other special lines—Hardware and Groceries. The Clement Brown Trading Co., Toronto, Ont.

WANTED. PANTRY WOMAN, liberal wages, and girl for dining-room work, wages \$15.00 per month. Apply "The Welland," St. Catharines.

WANTED. If you want to sell property which you own in the United States or in any foreign country, write at once for our new and useful plan of selling direct, without commission. Give full particulars of property and state lowest price if you want to buy property of any kind in any locality, where we will send you FREE our magazine of choice parcels for sale direct from the owner with no commission added. BUY American Investment Association, 1881 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Fire Insurance Agents Wanted. Richmond & Drummond Fire Insurance Company, Head Office, Richmond, Que. Established 1870. Capital \$250,000. For agencies at unrepresented points, Province of Ontario, address J. H. EWART, Chief Agent, No. 18 Wellington St., East, Toronto.

WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE CASES TO AGENTS. Make \$3 a day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods sell well in every home, are quickly made up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given. Write for CATALOGUE. THE HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. 50, Toronto, Ont.

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