

League Baseball Game--Raymond vs Cardston--To-day, at 4:30 p.m.

The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1909.

No. 2

GROCERY PRICES

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Corn, 2 lb. tins per case of 24	=	2.65
Peas, " "	=	2.65
Beans, " "	=	2.65
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Cardston Civic Pride

Every resident in a Village or Town owes to his community a certain indebtedness. This is as true as that condition which confronts the citizen when he swears his allegiance to a sovereign nation. When the responsibilities of villagehood are assumed by the residents of any particular locality, each individual who is a property owner should feel that he is one of the proprietors or shareholders in the new corporation, assuming his share of the responsibilities, paying his new tax and performing any duties that may be assigned him, for the common good. Obligations under such changed conditions are not monetary alone.

The charter or fundamental law granting a community certain rights and privileges of self-government, also stipulates conditions that must be lived up to. The Trustees, if there be such a board, have limited legislative authority, to raise money by taxation, to make public improvements and to enforce law and order. It is a long stride from the village organization to that of the Municipality or Town. With the increased advantages comes the added responsibilities. Greater latitude in self government is vouchsafed by the charter and the concern of every resident should be proportionately increased. To illustrate: Up to, and in fact all through the period of swaddling clothes we were apt to be content with extremely rural conditions as to streets, walks, driveways and especially the drainage. Our cows pre-empted a right in our streets and vacant lots became permanent pastures. Barbed wire fences were cousted not unsightly and combined utility with economy. It was not considered bad taste to take the middle of the road when walking along main street where a portion of the way nearest the fence lines were quagmires or hills too steep to climb. When we were incorporated our ideals should have advanced to the status of urban life and conditions, leaving behind us the mud holes, the barbed wire fences, frog ponds, cow pastures and race tracks within the limits. Besides all this we anticipated the grading of streets, laying of sidewalks, installation of water system, electric lights and sewage and the general re-habilitation of every beauty spot within the limits of the corporation. Our schools became an especial heritage, the maintenance of which assumes, with the High School privileges, an extra responsibility commensurate with the advantages we hope to secure also the benefits.

As ratepayers we select each year a board of directors to manage our affairs, leaving to them absolutely the responsibility of providing for the needs of the town what we think it should be. But in this, we are in error to a great extent. Our municipal government is based upon the co-operative plan. Every resident has some obligation resting upon him, whether he fulfills it or not. In the first place each property holder is responsible for his own holding. Is it well kept, well fenced, cleanly and are the improvements, limited or otherwise, neat and clean, or are the whole premises repulsive in appearance and the surroundings such as to leave strangers to surmise that there is a lack of pride in the owner? The location of our pretty little town is such that it will take years of patient toil and the expenditure of vast sums of money to bring the streets and walks up to the standard we would like, which we should have and will in time accomplish. The Town Council, headed by the Mayor, have an everlasting job on their hands, to bring about the results mentioned and it may be years before they reach the fruition; but one year to another something can be done to show that we have an ideal and that in time we will reach it. But it is upon the ratepayer that rests the greatest responsibility. He must supply the sinews of war for the financial end of all civic improvement and in addition, should have greater pride in his immediate surroundings. Replace the old wire with a neat board or picket fence. Put up a gate, make walks and flower beds, have a small plat of grass, get some trees growing and see what a difference it makes to your own family, to say nothing of the whole population.

Make every city lot produce cabbage, cauliflower and vegetables for use and export. Turn some of the energy needed to navigate some of our sidewalks, into hauling a few million tons of the cleanest gravel with which our city abounds, put it in the right place and make each front a thing of beauty. Who having seen the Caizer home, the neat surroundings on the premises of D. S. Beach, W. Laurie, ex-Mayor Spencer, Mr. Shaw, J. W. Woolf, Pres. E. J. Wood, Dr. Staepoole and a number of others, will deny that they are showing their faith in the town by their works. As a contrast who has not felt that others have an entire lack of pride when cow yards reek with filth on the street line and the luxuriant growth of fox-tail in the summer time indicates the productiveness of the rich soil they have. There

is practically no justification for any householder not having a plat of grass, where grass grows so luxuriantly, or a nice bed of flowers where a few moments of the extra time we have on our hands each day, with the addition of a few varieties of the commonest flowers will make it; also a hedge made of Southern-wood commonly known as Old Man, or what is better, get some seeds of Caragana plant them and grow a hedge plant that cannot be killed by drouth or fair usage and is a thing of beauty and a joy.

Some one will complain that posts are too expensive when it comes to making new fences. There is nothing to prevent such from hauling green posts from the timber during the spare time in winter and these when peeled make good clean posts, many of them as useful as expensive cedar. The principal thing is to get the notion, and that is what we hope to aid every resident in getting. Let everyone adopt for his slogan this summer, Cardston beautiful, and not stop short of its realization. It is rather late to do much this spring but our plans can be laid for work at once.

There is nothing that you want in Lumber that you can't get best from The Rogers Cunningham Lumber Co's yards

We would like to get the opinions of the farmers in this district on their success with winter wheat this season as far as can be made out at this date. Letters on what they have learned by experience would benefit newcomers.

A New Periodical

Last month saw the publication of a new monthly. "The Searchlight--Official Organ of the Alberta Temperance and Moral Reform League.

It is an eight page, four column paper replete with matter of interest to temperance workers.

The report of the Third Annual Convention held at Wetaskiwin is found on page two.

Some of the points referred to are the importance of teaching hygiene and morals in the schools with special regard to the effect of use of intoxicants and narcotics on the human system the establishment of an official organ, now seen in the Searchlight, the general policy for 1909 with respect to the Leagues work, and the list of officers for 1909.

The members of the executive Committee include the Chairman in each of the cities, Edmonton, Calgary, Lethbridge, with Edward J. Wood Cardston, D. Evans of Pincher Creek and D. G. D. Stanley of High River and members of the prominent ministers from all parts of the Province. The aim in the selection of the officers was to have them representative men of each district in the Province.

(Continued on page 8)

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CURRENT TOPICS.

Dr. Hausemann, of Berlin, Germany, is one of the scientific dignitaries. And he has found four orders of geniuses. Lowest in rank he places those whose inspirations flow from drugs, narcotics, and drink. They have the most primitive temper, both mental and physical. Their mind and body stuff are comparatively coarse and gross. Whatever their genius it lags behind the contemporary march as a souvenir and survival of cruder ages. It belongs to the sluggish primitive races whose inert energies are roused into activity only by the roughest excitants.

President Eliot, of Harvard, has been all his life, what is sometimes called a moderate drinker, but now he is confessing that "the recent progress of medical science, largely accomplished through animal experimentation, has satisfied me that even the moderate use of alcohol is objectionable, that the habitual use of alcohol in any form is lowering to the intellectual and nervous power. Now, if a man be leading a purely animal or muscular life, I will say he can perhaps feel no evil effect from the drug, but if he is leading an intellectual life, if he is engaged in an action which interests him keenly, stirs him, impels him to the use of his mind, then he will inevitably feel the slowing effect, the deteriorating effect of the drug."

But there needs no argument to press home the proof of a decline in the use of liquors. It is perfectly evident throughout the country. And in narcotics a similar change of heart is coming about. Around a particularly handsome city dinner table several weeks ago the host passed a box of remarkably fragrant cigars only to find it returned to him full to the brim, with not a cigar out of its place. "Send it back to the store!" laughed a guest. John J. Hayes, winner of the Marathon race in London, confesses in a magazine that "No long distance runner can and run. One thing is essential, abstinence from tobacco in any form. I suggest running as a certain cure for the tobacco habit to any one who wishes to break himself of it."

Go where we will among the savages and we find drugs powerful and plentiful employed for setting into action men's powers. It is only among the finest types of the most advanced races that we see them discarded in favor of subtler stimuli. Prof. James, the Harvard psychologist, urges the superior claims, as excitants, of morning air and sunlight and fine skies and mountain walks and dewy flowers and great thoughts and sweet aspirations above the frothy hopes of the foaming glass. They are the natural stimulants of refined organisms. These need no other. No, not even coffee and tea.

An Englishman, E. Baron Russet by name, has been making predictions for the year 2000 A. D., and he has it that by that time the human system will have so refined that tea and coffee will be placed in the same category that alcoholic stimulants occupy now-a-days. The prohibitionists of that remote hour will be campaigning against tea and coffee and tectotalers will sign their pledges in favor of coffeeless breakfasts and afternoon teas without "the cup that cheers but does not inebriate."

An American and a Scotsman were discussing the cold experienced in winter in the north of Scotland. "Why, it's nothing at all compared to the cold weather we have in the States," said the American. "I can recollect one winter when a sheep, jumping from a hill-lock into a field, became suddenly frozen on the way and stuck in the air like a mass of ice." "But, man," exclaimed the Scotsman, "the law of gravity wouldn't allow that." "I know that," replied the tale-pitcher. "But the law of gravity was frozen, too!"

A parson, seeing a lazy man standing idly at the street corner, approached him, and said:—"Don't you know, my dear sir, that it is positively sinful to stand about wasting your time in this manner?" The man replied:—"Yes, I know it is, parson, and I'm going to stop it just as soon as I find a comfortable place to sit down."

YOUNG FOLKS

THE FAMILY TREES.

A great many years ago Polly and Amy Ann went to school together. The schoolhouse looked like a square box. There were no trees round it, and no grass, for the children's feet, playing tag and leap-frog, had worn the ground as hard as a floor.

The other children ate their luncheon in a little crowd on the door-step, but Polly and Amy Ann knew a pleasanter place. It was a secret; they never told anybody. Just behind the schoolhouse was a beautiful meadow, belonging to Amy Ann's father. Through the meadow ran a brook, with little fishes in the bottom and blue flag along the edge, and by the brook grew an elder-bush. Polly and Amy Ann called this bush their house, and under it they always ate their dinner. There was only one trouble. The bush was just a little bit too small to shade them both. If Polly's head was in the shadow, Amy Ann's pink sunbonnet was in the sun.

"Wish we could build a wing to our house," said Polly.

"Why, so we can," cried Amy Ann, nodding her bonnet excitedly. "Let's do it! Two of 'em!"

The little bonnets bent close together while they planned it all out. After school Amy Ann borrowed her father's spade, and they set off for the woods. There they found two baby elm-trees, and they dug them up with the wee tiny roots and all. They planted the little trees by their playhouse—Amy Ann's on one side of the brook and Polly's on the other. They did not know that they were keeping Arbor Day, for it had never been heard of then. So they had no singing nor speeches; only the little wren that lived in the elder-bush kept saying, "Chirp! Chirp!" And her nine children poked their little brown heads over the edge of the nest, and said, "Chirp!" all in concert.

The little trees grew and grew; so did Polly and Amy Ann. They got to be young ladies, then middle-aged ladies, and then old ladies. Nobody called them Polly and Amy Ann now; they were Grandma White and Grandma Grant.

Grandma White lived a long way from Grandma Grant and the meadow and the old schoolhouse. But she did not forget them, and there was no story that her little Amy liked so well as the story of the two little elm-trees and the nine little wrens. So when Grandma White went to visit Grandma Grant she had to take Amy with her.

You should have seen how happy the two grandmothers were! And you should have seen what fun little Amy and little Polly had together! And how the first thing they all did was to go down into the meadow to look at the little elms.

But they were not little elms any longer! They were tall, beautiful trees, and they held out their long green arms to each other over the little brook.

"What is it that says 'Chirp, chirp!'" asked the little girls. They looked up, and saw a little wren's nest in the tree.

"Perhaps these are the grandchildren of the wren that lived in the elder-bush," said the grandmothers. "This must be their family tree."—Youth's Companion.

THE FEMALE ELEPHANT.

Wonderful Woman Chieftain Who Rules in Swaziland.

Mr. R. T. Coryndon, Commissioner for Swaziland, left England a short time ago on his return to Mbabane, the Swazi capital. Discussing the situation there, Mr. Coryndon said that the natives had come under Imperial protection of their own free will, and they had never been conquered. On the whole their attitude is one of unswerving loyalty.

"The Chief Regent," said Mr. Coryndon, "is a woman of advanced age, who retains a wonderful alertness of mind and diplomatic experience. She has ruled for twenty-five years. She lives very simply in her native kraal, about seventeen miles from the capital, and comes up once every six months to see the Commissioner, with a great following of chiefs and natives, travelling in a cart with six mules, which were presented to her by Lord Selborne. Her native name is Mdhlovukosi, meaning Female Elephant."

"The Paramount Chief Sobheiza is a pleasant mannered boy, ten years of age, who, having shown no signs of vice up to the present, gives promising indications for the future. There are four or five chiefs in the country who are hereditary legislators of great importance, the chief of them being an old man named Jokovu. A native council exists, but it is somewhat dominated by the very capable personality of the Chief Regent. The country has never been more prosperous than at present."

Muggins—"My wife always makes over her old gowns."

HOUSE FULL OF ANIMALS

WOMAN KEEPS EIGHTY DOGS AND FIFTY CATS.

Russian Lady Whose Mind Has Unfortunately Been Given a Bad Twist.

Alexandra Aleksieff, of Odessa, Russia, keeps no less than 80 dogs and 50 cats in her house. This small size army of animals has become such a nuisance to the neighbors that they are perpetually complaining to the police and the sanitary committee to have it removed by force.

The fair and aged owner of all these pets is remarkable reticent, and except for a few women who look after the dogs and cats, not even her servants are allowed entrance into that part of the house where they live. It presents a forlorn enough appearance from the outside. The balconies and verandahs are crammed with all manner of household lumber, which by reason of having lain there so long, is covered with dust and moss. The large gateway, common to Russian houses, is kept locked day and night and the porter has strict orders to admit nobody. The tradesmen who go there are received outside the gate and their wares taken from them there.

THINK SHE IS BEWITCHED.

Naturally, all sorts of stories are in circulation about the neighborhood concerning the house. The barking of dogs and wailing of cats, heard through the closed gateway, have been attributed to the spirits or persons Mlle. Aleksieff is said to have bewitched. Children are afraid to pass the door and peasants cross themselves and hurry along when they do so. The woman's servants, all elderly people like herself, who have grown gray in service, keep apart and are avoided in church or at the market where they go to buy food. The woman is intimate with nobody. Once one of the dogs was ill and a veterinary surgeon was sent for. She received him in a dark room so that he could not see her, asked him questions which tended to prove that she knew as much as, if not more, about cats and dogs than he did, paid him his fee, and dismissed him.

It was not till a delicate King

the house and got inflammation of the lungs that she showed herself to him. The new pet—for which she had paid a fabulous price—was so ill that she lost all tenderness. On receiving an urgent message from the porter, with a promise that he would get any fee he liked to name, provided the dog was saved, the veterinary hurried to the spot. A small withered old lady of 80, neatly dressed in the fashion of 50 years ago, met him inside the gateway and implored him to save the dog. He attended the pet for a fortnight and, being the only outsider who has ever seen this house, was much in request by inquisitive people for some time after.

WHAT THE VETERINARY SAW.

"The house is one big dog and cat show," he said, in answer to some pressing questions. "Each room is locked, and from what the servants say, I suppose that Mlle. Aleksieff is the only person who has the keys. Large as the house is, the lady and her servants only occupy three rooms—the smallest and darkest of all. At the back of the house, overlooking the courtyard, is a huge room with fine windows, sunny and bright. This is given over to twelve black cats. Out of this room are two smaller ones, inhabited by Persian cats and their kittens. Here, the temperature is higher and the air, to any ordinary mortal, excessively heavy and oppressive. But as mademoiselle has not been out of doors herself for twenty years, I suppose she does not find it so bad."

"The rest of the cats, of which I counted 50, are distributed in various rooms near the big one. All these rooms open out to a large balcony, overlooking the street, which is fitted with iron bars like a cage. Here are all kind of gymnastic apparatus for the cats—tree trunks, wheels, little ladders to jump on, balls, both suspended from strings fastened to the ceiling and lying about on the floor. There are mechanical birds, like children's toys, which fly about, mechanical mice and a hundred toys and devices which children might envy. Here the cats and kittens spend whole days when it is fine. Their food is brought to them at stated intervals."

THEY GET BREAD AND MILK,

Liver and sometimes sparrows which the porter orders from a peasant. On Fridays they generally have fish. Large quantities of which can be had very cheaply in the harbor.

"Downstairs and in the side wings are various rooms and kennels for 80 dogs. They seem to embrace every species under the sun. In fine weather they take exercise in the huge courtyard, but as mademoiselle will not allow them to go

farther afield, the bigger ones are always in ill health, for want of proper exercise. These dogs have the run of a huge open corridor in bad weather and the more delicate dogs, including English breeds, sleep in much warmer rooms. One woman does nothing else but brush and comb them.

"Several times I suggested to their owner that she ought to take a small farm out in the country and transport them there. But the little old lady, who is as pleasant as possible when she gets over her shyness, always shakes her head and says she must die in the house she was born in."

"And the 50 cats and 80 dogs?"

"I have already provided for them in my will," was the answer."

HEALTH

ANEMIA.

Anemia, from a Greek word meaning "want of blood," is of two kinds, primary and secondary. The primary anemias are so called because as yet medical science has not discovered their direct cause, and until this is done it is necessary to recognize and treat them as diseases in themselves. When the reason for the condition is found out, then the anemia, which is really only a symptom of some disease and not a disease in itself, will be called secondary instead of primary.

The principal forms of primary anemia are chlorosis, pernicious anemia, and leukemia. Chlorosis generally attacks young girls in the early teens. It is not very well understood, but seems to be a condition of poor blood formation rather than of blood destruction. Its treatment is simple, consisting in fresh air, good food, and the administration of some form of iron. The results are prompt, and with a little care a perfect state of health may be established.

Pernicious anemia is another matter. It attacks adults, both men and women, and is almost always fatal. The victims of this form of anemia are often clothed in flesh and look robust. Furthermore, their symptoms are in many cases mistaken for those of kidney or heart trouble, paralysis, disease of the liver, and so on, until an examination of the blood establishes the diagnosis.

Leukemia means literally, "white blood." In this condition the red blood-cells are greatly diminished. The course of leukemia is a great deal like that of pernicious anemia, and calls for about the same treatment—complete rest in bed, good air and food, plenty of sunshine, and the administration of some form of arsenic.

Secondary anemia can always be traced to some definite cause, such as rapid loss of blood from a wound, resulting in a condition of so-called acute anemia, the loss from hemorrhages from the lungs in tuberculosis, or the depletion of the blood from poisoning.

The poison in the system resulting from cancer or tuberculosis causes anemia by blood destruction, while wounds or hemorrhages cause it by blood loss.

More than half the blood in the body can be lost without death resulting. When this occurs in a hitherto healthy person, from a severe wound, for example, the system immediately sets to work to bring the blood back to its normal amount, the condition of acute anemia gradually yielding day by day as the body makes up its loss.

There is an anemia of the poor caused by a diet deficient in blood-building materials, or by inferior cooking, such as the habitual frying of meat.—Youth's Companion.

SHOW UNHEALTHY CONDITION

The finger nails, teeth and hair, more than any other parts of the body, indicate when the system is in an unhealthy condition. Hair shows the weakened state by falling out; teeth by softening, causing cavities, and the nails by breaking, having ridges and not infrequently being covered with small white spots. To improve these troubles the body must be strengthened internally, though local applications sometimes help.

FIGHT WITH DEVILFISH.

Experience of a Fishing Party on a Mexican River.

A party of English fishermen had an unusual and most exciting experience in the Panuco River recently with a large sting ray or devilfish, says the Mexican Herald. It is very rarely that these fish are seen in the river, for they are supposed to confine themselves to the sea, although they are often encountered near the coast along the south Atlantic and in the Gulf of Mexico. Occasionally a small devilfish is taken by fishermen near the coast of Florida, but their appearance in the Panuco River is something unheard of before.

The party of fishermen in question consisted of Capt. A. Paget, Capt. Molyneux, Sir Charles Cost, Major Ramsden, Capt. Rob-

ert Duff and Lady Juliet Duff, who were out in small boats in quest of tarpon when three of these monster rays were encountered. One of the boats being supplied with a small harpoon, threw it into the nearest ray. The other boats came to the assistance and made fast in an effort to keep the first boat, which was being fast towed seaward by the monster devilfish, but the five boats and a launch which had come up in the meantime were towed down the river with as little effort as if they had been mere toys invented for the playthings of this queer shaped monster. After several minutes of the wildest excitement which has ever been experienced by fishermen in the Panuco they succeeded in dragging the monster into comparatively shallow water and were congratulating themselves on the probable capture of the great fish when the monster gave a mighty flop that threatened to engulf all the small boats, dashed under the launch, almost capsizing it, and succeeded in tearing out the harpoon and thus escaped. This fish is said to measure at least eighteen feet from tip to tip of its wing-shaped fins, or flippers, while the two others from the glimpse gained were nearly the same size.

THE EMPEROR MENELIK

RULER OF ABYSSINIA IS A FATHERLY MONARCH.

Administers Chastisement With a Cane to Chiefs or Officials Who Displease Him.

It is probable that Emperor Menelik, of Abyssinia, holds the kingly record for early rising, for he gets up at three o'clock in the morning. He goes to early chapel and by six o'clock receives the reports of his secretaries.

He is a most fatherly monarch, and rules his subjects with a firm hand. When one of his chiefs or officials has displeased him, Menelik summons the offender to his presence, but instead of casting him into some dungeon to pine away and die, the energetic old man administers prompt chastisement with a stout cane.

Nor do the common people escape his parental care. The Palace at Adis Abeba stands on a crest of a hill and dominates the entire city. The Emperor has had a tower of observation specially built from which a good view can be got of all the principal streets and open spaces.

IMPERIAL PETS.

At one time he kept a number of full-grown lions in the grounds of the palace. These wild animals were allowed to wander about free and unrestrained, much to the terror of the foreigners and visitors generally.

Another imperial pet was an elephant that used to wander about the city. It was this animal that nearly threw the French explorer, Buffet, into a fit.

He was sitting down to his evening meal when suddenly a dark form blocked the door of the cabin and in less time than it takes to tell every scrap of food, including a dish of potatoes, an omelette, and a chicken, had vanished from the table and into the elephant's throat. Unfortunately, when the animal tried to withdraw, its head got stuck, and it simply walked off with the frail cabin resting on its shoulders like a straw hat. When Buffet went waiting to the Emperor the latter laughed till tears flowed.

He was particularly pleased with the British Mission that was sent out to him under Mr. (now Sir) Rennell Rodd, and with the presents they took to him.

EMPEROR AMUSED.

Mr. Rodd mentioned that he had intended to bring out a set of Röntgen Rays apparatus, but at the last moment the idea fell through.

"I am very sorry," said the Emperor, "for I particularly wish to see the invention."

Mr. Rodd went on to explain that the reason the apparatus was left behind was because some people had feared he might be treated as one dealing in black magic, the Emperor was intensely amused.

At a time when blank cartridges were unknown in Abyssinia, an American Mission presented a quantity to his Majesty, together with a rifle.

The Emperor solemnly loaded the weapon and levelled the rifle at a group of officials. Instantly there was a stampee for dear life with the Emperor's new rifle bang, banging at their backs.

The Emperor's real title is "Negus Nagasti"—King of Kings."

Only one man in 205 is over six feet.

Of all white nations, the Americans are the biggest fruit eaters.

"You are really most careless, Mary. That is another glass you have broken this week." "Ah, ma'am, but I've been lucky this time." "Lucky?" "Yes, because it's only broken in two pieces. You've no idea, ma'am, what trouble it is picking up the little bits!"

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

Voiles and silks all have borders. The petticoat is being reinstated. Scarfs are as much sought for as ever.

Hat ornaments are large and conspicuous. Giant bows are popular, pinned close to hats.

Children's hats turn up or down; they are rarely straight.

Every hat sets low on the head—even lower than the wicker hat. Figured serge and figured tussore are both exceedingly popular.

Loose lace coats to wear over muslin robes will be stylish. It seems that Irish croquet is to be the popular lace of the year.

The gored skirt with plaited sides and panel front is conspicuous. Satin cloth is occupying an honored place among the handsome wools.

Shepherd's plaid suits are going to be popular for the young girls.

Foulards, radium, and all the soft satins are seen in charming variety. Military effects in buttons and braids trim a good many suits in novel ways.

Hats and not hair this season are to be considered a woman's crowning glory.

One of the new colors is Merisette shade, matching the juice of crushed wild cherry.

Plain, simple effects are coming to be more admired than the gold and glitter of the hour.

The delicate faille ribbons are even more prominent than the soft satins and glaze silk upon hats.

Passementerie drop trimmings are offered in all the modish colors, as well as in jet and metallic effects.

The coarse nets are liked especially well for gowns which are made over satins rather than muller silks.

The cart wheel rosette is charming; it is pinned at the throat, binding the two sides of the collar together.

Some of the new sleeves are trimmed with bands of different material; the mode is called bracelet trimming.

Satin coats are to have a big run for the summer coats that are unlined or that have bright, thin silk linings.

Many children's hats have embroidered scalloped borders of color on white, or of white on color, as the case may be.

Net girdles of wide, soft mesh are embroidered in ribbousine and fringed with it. They come in all the fashionable colors.

Jet, as the modish touch, means to supersede in every kind of apparel the glint of gold that has had a full year's sway.

Pongee ribbon about six inches wide, printed in oriental designs and colors, is one of the useful things brought in for dressmakers.

Many of the handsomest gowns are still high in the waist at the back, though the front has come down in some cases to its normal place.

Among the materials one finds diagonal homespun back in its old place, but brought out in colors richer than this rough fabric ever before appeared.

Big, round Eton collars will probably hold their own all through the spring. They may be made of plain linen or decorated with squares of lace set in.

Gold, both in lace and cords, is much used as a trimming for new ruffs for spring. A narrow strip of gold is effective, used as a band on a white or black befrilled ruff.

MASTER OF DISGUISE.

Glasgow Convict Posed as a Marathon Runner.

Edward Toye, a convict who escaped about a month ago from the Duke Street Prison, Glasgow, was recaptured there recently on what was to have been his wedding day.

Toye slipped out of his cell when the Warden's attention was attracted elsewhere, squeezed through the bars at the end of the corridor, and dropped twenty feet to the ground. Then he divested himself of his prison clothing, and clad only in his underclothing, he got out of the prison by lying along the axle of a lorry that had been delivering supplies.

As soon as he got out he started to run, and those who saw him thought he was a Marathon runner in training.

One day recently the police learned that Toye was to be married that day, but on going to the place appointed they failed to find him. Then they learned that he was hiding in a house on the south side of the city and surrounded it. Toye, who was in a room on the third story, slid down a rain pipe, but landed in the arms of the policemen who were waiting for him.

It is said that during his period of liberty he walked about under the noses of the police dressed as a woman and carrying a baby.

An Unexpected Confession;

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

CHAPTER III.—(Cont'd)

When morning broke at length, the storm was still raging, the ground was covered with a glaring sheet of frozen sleet and snow; the wind continued to howl dismally, and the river to roar in grim triumph over the destruction it had wrought.

Upon the muddy bank, in plain sight of the Wellingtons' home, the wrecked train lay half submerged in the water, while many a house in the vicinity had been turned into a temporary hospital for those who had escaped with their lives.

At her usual hour of rising, Esther, leaving Peter to watch her charge, began her preparations for breakfast.

When the meal was nearly ready, she went to arouse her father and help him to dress.

But when she entered his room, she was surprised to find him lying in the same attitude as when she had looked in upon him during the night.

Going to the bedside she touched him gently.

"Father," she said, a note of fear in her tone, "breakfast is nearly ready; will you get up now?"

There was no response, no movement.

The man was dead. He had fallen quietly asleep immediately after retiring and so passed beyond this plane of existence into the mysterious unknown.

Esther had long anticipated such a termination of his malady; but now that it had come so stealthily and suddenly, she was shocked beyond measure.

She made no outward demonstration. She had too long schooled herself to meet and bear the burdens and vicissitudes of life with stoical acquiescence to allow herself to break down now, at a time when she had need of all her fortitude.

Besides, as has already become apparent, she had borne her father no very deep affection; for she had long rebelled against the selfishness which had shifted every possible responsibility upon an uncomplaining wife, and so shortened the life of the mother whom she so much needed and loved.

Since her death she had tried to follow her mother's sacrificing example—not for love, but because she believed it to be her duty to care for her father, who, having given a heavy load just after Mrs. Wellington's death, had barely lived through pneumonia, to become a victim of consumption.

There had been a little money in the bank, deposited there from time to time, through the frugality and good management of Mrs. Wellington, who, for many years had been the dressmaker and milliner for the locality in which they lived; otherwise they might have suffered for the necessities of life.

It was almost gone, and Esther was glad that the end had come before the failure of their means; for the invalid had insisted upon having every whim gratified.

Something of this flashed through her mind as she looked upon the rigid form on the bed; then, without a word or sound, she turned away, went slowly out of the room, and shut the door.

She was outwardly calm, but deathly white, from her long night of watching together with this added shock.

The woman, on the lounge in the sitting room, was still sleeping.

She passed her noiselessly, and going to the outer door looked out, hoping to see some neighbor upon whom she could call for aid.

She shivered from head to foot as the piercing wind swept over her and the sleet beat sharply upon her face.

Then she heaved a long sigh of relief, for she espied Dr. Crawford coming up the hill, to take a look at his patients in the cottage before going to his breakfast.

Wearily and faint, after his long, trying night.

"What is it, Esther?" he questioned, as he mounted the steps and noted how pale and rigid her face was; "anything new set in?"

"Father—has gone—" she faltered.

The man stared slightly and bent a compassionate look upon her.

But he made no comment; perhaps he felt that she could not bear to talk just then.

He went inside, took off his ulster in the hall, and then passed on to the chamber where all that was mortal of Arthur Wellington lay, the weary girl mechanically following him. A brief examination told him all he needed to know.

"At what hour did you leave him last night?" he questioned, in a low tone.

Esther told him, and how once, during the night, she had looked in upon him, and saw him apparently resting quietly.

"He must have passed away almost immediately after retiring—he has been dead many hours," said her friend. "It was better so, dear; he did not suffer. He simply went to sleep, never to wake up here again. Have you had your breakfast?" he inquired, breaking off suddenly and sharply scanning her wan face.

"No; I came to tell father that it was ready, when I found him—"

"Well, come out and eat something now," said the doctor, taking her kindly by the arm and leading her from the room, closing and locking the door after them; "and if you will give me a cup of coffee I shall be obliged to you, for I have not had a very easy night of it."

"Of course I will," said Esther, arousing a little from her apathy. "You shall have your breakfast here. I had cooked a nice steak for father—there are baked potatoes and a corn cake."

She led the way to the kitchen, where, for the girl's sake, Dr. Crawford sat down and ate a hearty meal, insisting that she should follow his example, for he well knew that she was sadly in need of food to strengthen her for what was before her.

We will not dwell upon the events of the week that followed.

Arthur Wellington was laid beside the wife who had preceded him the year before, and Esther resumed her duties in her home, where another lay hovering upon the borders of the "valley of the shadow," and where Miss Percival, spinster, now installed in Mr. Wellington's chamber, nursed her broken ribs and kept her patient young hostess busy catering to her whims.

Dr. Crawford wanted the girl to start immediately for her new home in New York, promising to put a nurse in her place to take charge of his patients, and also that he would dispose of her belongings and settle up her affairs as soon as they were able to vacate the premises.

But Esther firmly refused to go until the sick ones were well, although her friend asserted that she would break down if she did not soon take some rest.

And so she heroically went on with her self-imposed duties, performing them as faithfully and systematically as she had done ever since her mother's death.

She was apparently tireless in her care of the stranger upstairs; no name or address having been found upon his person, his identity was still a mystery. She prepared his broths and gruels with the utmost nicety, watching beside him every moment that she could steal from her other work and the querulous woman who appeared to claim her attentions as her individual right.

Dr. Crawford, however, utterly forbade her to watch at night, either finding some one to relieve her of all such care, or coming himself when others failed him.

And so the long, tough battle was fought—three seemingly endless weeks of brain fever, in its most aggressive form, which threatened hour by hour, to cut short a most promising life.

CHAPTER IV.

During this trying time Esther grew thinner and more gaunt than ever; the stoop in her shoulders became more prominent, her pale face wore a look of settled anxiety, her eyes were dull and heavy, and yet her power of endurance seemed marvelous in one so young.

Miss Percival, despite her sixty years and more, progressed finely from the outset, and at the end of a couple of weeks was able to be up and about the house, and with an appetite that would have done credit to a trooper. But for her inability to use her right arm, and a sense of weakness and lameness in her side, she might have been regarded as entirely well.

Yet she was decidedly uncomfortable and faultfinding, and very inconsiderate of Esther, from whom she exacted a great deal of attention.

One morning nearly three weeks after the accident, Dr. Crawford, coming softly in at the front door, heard her call out impatiently to the weary girl.

"Why don't you come when I want you?" she snapped as Esther, after some delay, brought her the glass of water which she had ordered, and yet was abundantly able to get for herself, had she been so disposed.

"I was kneading my bread, and could not come just when you called," Esther quietly replied.

"Humph! I suppose I am expected to pay for my accommodations here, and so, of course, I propose to have my wants attended to," the woman curtly returned.

"I had not thought anything about being paid for what I do," said the girl, flushing sensitively; "you were brought here in a helpless, suffering condition, and I was glad to give you shelter and care; you are very welcome to what I have done for you."

"Humph!" again ejaculated the spinster, as she sharply scanned the girl's pale, worn face. Then she turned abruptly from her and resumed her reading.

Dr. Crawford could stand no more.

He was naturally of a blunt, fiery temperament, and now bustling into the room, by one door, just as Esther, her eyes full of tears, left it by another.

"Madam," he began in a caustic tone, "haven't you any heart? Can't you see that that poor child is nearly worn out with what she has been doing for you and others, the past three weeks? You have progressed very nicely, and you are abundantly able to wait upon yourself in many ways, instead of lying here, day in and day out, and making her a slave to your beck and call."

"Well, sir, I must allow that you are a plain-spoken man as well as a good doctor!" the spinster observed with unusual energy, as she sat up and bent a sharp look upon the irate man.

"I feel that the occasion demands plain speaking, madam," was the curt response. "Miss Wellington is not under the slightest obligation to serve you—it is you who should feel under obligation to her—and yet she has cheerfully made a martyr of herself ever since your accident, and rather a thankless task she has had of it," he concluded, dryly.

"Thank you for your good opinion of me," Miss Percival returned, with considerable asperity.

"You are welcome, madam," promptly replied her companion, a humorous twinkle beginning to gleam in his eyes, for his anger was always short-lived. "And now, while we are discussing this matter," he continued with the utmost coolness, "I'd like to inquire where your home is; you are so far on the road toward recovery I think you are able to resume your journey, and it would be well for you to go to your own friends."

"Upon my word, Dr. Crawford, you are carrying a high hand with me," retorted Miss Percival, a scartlet spot burning upon each cheek; but with a responsive glint of amusement beginning to shine in her own eyes.

"Doctors are privileged characters, under certain circumstances," said the disciple of Aesculapius, sententiously.

"Humph! some are rather more modest than others about availing themselves of their privileges," was the spicy rejoinder. "So," she added, bridling defiantly, "you are practically turning me out of doors. But I'm not going; catch me traveling in such beastly weather as this. The girl told me that I was welcome, so I am just going to stay where I am comfortable, for the present."

"Then I prescribe that you henceforth wait upon yourself; I hereby veto your making that tired girl take any more unnecessary steps for you; and, determined to have the last word, the plain-spoken doctor abruptly quitted the room, and went above to his other patient, leaving Miss Percival, sitting stiffly erect, with flushed cheeks and glittering eyes, to do some hard thinking by herself.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Many who think they mean right are right mean.

Petrified creeds always have the sharpest angles.

Calculated piety is the poorest kind of calculation.

Love's little deeds loom largest on the recording angel's books.

Hiding a tallow dip under a bushel does not make it an arc light.

The biggest deposits in heaven are made when nobody but God is looking.

Some climb into the church band wagon principally to escape the collection.

They who blind themselves to a wrong keep their eyes open to its revenues.

The ambition to cleanse the world seems to occur to a good many small scrubs.

It would be a good deal easier to love some saints if they would hurry to heaven.

It takes more than a mushy manner to make one a minister of the broad of life.

Many think they are fighting sin when they are having a good time stabbing sinners.

The life absolutely sincere to the best it knows is the best sermon any can preach.

He is a dangerous man who spends much time drawing fine lines between shrewdness and sin.

The Farm

COST OF RAISING A COW.

A great deal of profit is lost on account of failure to figure the cost of handling live stock, or rather, we should say, if we stopped to figure what it costs to feed a cow or raise a calf we would be awakened to the value of raising a better class of stock which would in turn mean increased profits. Any farmer will agree that the keeping of live stock on our farms is necessary for the maintenance of fertility. This is one step in the right direction. However, after once determining on a system of diversified farming and the keeping of live stock, the farmer should endeavor to grade up his herd by the use of pure-bred sires until his cattle attain a quality which will give him dollar for dollar for feed consumed. There is more money in selling grain than feeding to some classes of stock.

The Michigan Experiment station kept an accurate account of the expenses of feeding a dairy calf for one year from the date of its birth. The amount of feeds used in that time was 331 pounds of whole milk, 2,568 pounds of skim milk, 1,362 pounds silage, 219 pounds of beet pulp, 1,254 pounds of hay, 1,237 pounds of grain, 147 pounds of roots, 14 pounds of alfalfa meal and 50 pounds of green corn. The grain ration was composed of three parts each of corn and oats, and one part of bran and oil meal. The calf weighed 800 pounds as a yearling, and the cost of the feed was just \$28.55.

This calf was, of course, well raised, which is the only kind of raising that pays.

Ex-Gov. Board, of Wisconsin, who has had years of experience in handling dairy stock, estimates that it costs about \$50.00 to raise a two-year-old heifer under average farm conditions, and that it costs \$40.00 a year to keep a cow when she is in milk.

Here are two views on the cost of raising calves and an estimate of the cost of keeping a cow. Apply these figures, or your own figures in case of a difference of opinion, to your herd and see if your cattle are paying market prices for the feed consumed. It is the best illustration we know of for urging the interest of good blood and good care, the two great essentials in the profitable handling of live stock.

Employ a first-class sire, breed your cows, raise alfalfa, test your cows and watch the effects of the feed to get best results.

FARM NOTES.

We hear much about well-rotted manure, but no farmer can afford to allow his manure to rot before applying it to the soil.

To teach the farmer how to adapt the seed to the soil will be the work of the agricultural colleges. It won't do to say that the student at the agricultural college is a hayseed. The welfare of the land will depend more on the cultivation of the soil than everything else combined.

More than half the weight of manure stored all winter in an open barnyard consists of water, which must be lifted into the wagon, drawn over the soft roads, and lifted out of the wagon again when it is spread upon the soil. If this manure had been drawn directly from the stalls when they were cleaned out and thrown into a wagon and carried to the field, the weight would be only half as much, and only half the work when moving it.

Soak bones in water till wet through; then place a layer two or three inches thick on top of a layer of fresh horse dung six or eight inches thick. Build up a compact heap of alternate layers of bones and horse dung. Then wet down the pile with dung water, urine, or even water, till you secure enough moisture to promote heating or fermentation and prevent fire fanging. If an odor of ammonia is perceptible, cover the heap with a foot of loam or muck during the whole time. In six to nine months the bones will become broken down and the whole may be shoveled over and mixed ready for use.

JUST SO.

Fred—"There goes a trim little lady!"

Joe—"Naturally. She's a milliner."

But for our troubles we would be unable to appreciate happiness.

Captain Pritchard, of the Mauretania, relates the following: "Last summer," he said, "there was a young lady whom I showed over our tour the steerage people were eating their dinner, and I couldn't help remarking the tremendous appetite of a red-haired man. I said, 'Just look at the amount of food that fellow consumes!'" "I suppose, captain," said the young lady, "that he is what you sailors call a stowaway!"

A CITY MADE TO ORDER

PRINCE RUPERT, B.C. NEARLY READY FOR BUSINESS.

The Grand Trunk Pacific's Western Terminus Planned Well Ahead.

A new city is to appear on the Pacific Coast within a few months. It will not be a haphazard growth. It has been planned for years in advance, the lines of its growth have been mapped out, and it only remains to set a date for occupation and then get the people.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company is responsible for this city that it to be. It has been christened far in advance of its birth. The city is Prince Rupert, and it is to be the Pacific coast terminus of the new railroad.

Prince Rupert is 530 miles north of Vancouver and only forty miles south of the Alaskan boundary. That is pretty far north, but it is in the same latitude as London, and its mean temperature is about the same as London's. By land and sea it is protected by mountains. Its harbor is practically landlocked, but it has a mile wide roadstead for ships.

The projectors of this new seaport went at the choice of a site carefully. The entire north coast was searched and every harbor sounded. The best way for the railroad through the mountains had to be taken into consideration.

Further, the most available route to Yokohama and the rest of the Far East had to be taken into account. The choice was made four years ago, and since then they have been making plans for the new city.

THE STEAMSHIP ROUTE

To the new port from the Far East lies through the Dixon entrance into Hecate Strait, thence into Chatham Sound and Prince Rupert harbor. The harbor is really a strait between Digby Island and Prince Rupert Island and extends fourteen miles inland beyond the site of the new city.

The Provincial Government of British Columbia made a grant of 10,000 acres to the railway company, which bought up 14,000 acres of Indian reserve land, making 24,000 acres for the city to grow in. Probably it will need no more acreage. It will start out with 2,000 acres only, but that is some space.

The work of planning Prince Rupert began in earnest in May, 1906. Since then surveying and clearing have been carried on simultaneously. The land is cleared now and the town site, the 2,000 acres on which the start is to be made, has been mapped out.

This town has got to grow as the law directs and not as the people will. Streets will not follow cow paths or Indian trails. It has all been attended to, even laying out parks and boulevards, which may not be needed for half a century.

One of the first steps the engineers took was to employ landscape gardeners, who have produced a plan which combines the utilitarian and the artistic in city building. The landscape artists were Brett & Hall, of Boston, who laid out Mount Royal Park, Montreal.

If you visit Prince Rupert to-day you will find a settlement huddled on the waterfront. It is made up largely of temporary structures in which the engineers and workmen have been housed, and fed and provided for. Many of these structures will disappear when the city gets its start. Your idea of the city to come must be had from maps. These maps show a long waterfront broken by

SEVERAL LITTLE BAYS.

A few streets back from the water the land ascends, at first gradually and then abruptly.

The streets are to go up hill in curves; in fact scarcely half of the streets in this new city will run in straight lines. Most of the thoroughfares are numbered, the avenues, generally parallel to the waterfront, the streets at right angles to it. There are many familiar names, Water street, Beach street, Main street, also a Railroad avenue.

Here and there where the topography permits are circles with streets radiating therefrom. Away up on the hillside the Prince Rupert Boulevard had been mapped.

It curves around above the prospective city, affording (on paper) magnificent views of the harbor and its future array of shipping.

You can easily imagine a second or third generation of the pioneers who themselves are yet to be driving in automobiles along the boulevard and taking in the sights.

There are mountains on the opposite shore ready and willing to be looked at, and to the northwest, through an island studded channel, is the famous Indian village of Metlakalpa.

The harbor itself has been mapped by the Dominion Government Hydrographic Survey. It is free from rocks or other obstructions and of sufficient depth to afford

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Scott's Emulsion

probably saved this child's life. Four doctors had been tried. Scott's Emulsion seemed to be just the thing needed, and it is just the thing needed by thousands of other children. It's so easily digested, so pure and harmless, yet most powerful in building up the most delicate child or adult. But be sure to get SCOTT'S EMULSION, there are so many worthless and harmful imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

A full copy of Mrs. Smith's letter and many others of similar nature, together with some of our valuable literature regarding children, will be sent upon receipt of your address, mentioning this paper.

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good anchorage. The entrance is straight, 2,000 feet in width at the narrowest part, with a minimum depth of 36 feet at low tide. A permanent wharf 1,500 feet long has been constructed.

The British Columbia Government isn't going to have this new city at the mercy of a corporation. It has taken a strong hand in the work of development. One-quarter of all the land reverts to the province, as also one-quarter of the waterfront, after the townsite has been laid out.

THE FIRST INHABITANTS

Of this city won't have to worry over public improvements. They will find graded streets, sidewalks and sewers ready for them. The Provincial Government appropriated \$200,000 for early improvements, and ample provision will have been made in advance for a population of 10,000 people. As the population increases the improvements will keep well in advance. The gradual slope of the land, with an occasional abrupt rise, has made the drainage problem very easy of solution.

The town, of course, will have to wait for the railway, but it is creeping across the Northwest prairies. It is 1,756 miles from Winnipeg to Prince Rupert over the Grand Trunk Pacific route, and trains are now running between Winnipeg and Wainwright, Alberta, 667 miles. The time table bears the usual legend, "Subject to change without notice," and in this case the change usually means the addition of a few more stations to the West every month or so. Construction from Prince Rupert end will begin soon.

Transportation facilities will give Prince Rupert its excuse for being, and many industries wait upon the completion of the railway. The fishing industry expects to take a jump forward.

The salmon pack last year in the Skeena River, twelve miles south of Prince Rupert, was valued at \$1,000,000 and gave employment to 5,000 persons. This product has gone to Vancouver and Victoria by water, but when the railway comes much of it will go through Prince Rupert.

Other fisheries besides salmon are waiting to be developed. A license has been granted to establish a whaling station near the new city. In the winter months whales abound, even in Prince Rupert Harbor.

There is a timber industry yet in its infancy, and mining properties in the mountains need only means of transportation.

Of course Prince Rupert has had a start already. There is a population of 600. But only those have come to the new town who have had to do with the work of the railway company or the Government.

It has been impossible for any one to buy or lease land without official sanction, and the bars have been put up quite securely. Just enough business was let in to furnish the contractors and laborers with supplies. There are a dozen or so stores, two branch banks and two hotels. Also there is a weekly newspaper, the Empire.

As to the opening of the road clear to the Pacific no one can speak with definiteness.

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JUNE 18, 1909.

THE BARCLAY CASE AGAIN

Why is it that the truth never overtakes a lie? This is the question that involuntarily comes to the mind when we read anything like this comment of the Kingston Standard on the Barclay case:

"We cannot afford, in Canada, to allow even the faintest beginning of lawlessness among the Mormons. They must be suppressed with a stern hand and justice dealt out to them in the way British justice is dealt out to all offenders. The Mormons must obey laws of this country or suffer the consequences."

And this seems to be the general sentiment of the press and people throughout the Dominion, as witness a correspondent of the Montreal Star, as follows:

"To the Editor of Montreal Star:
I am glad to see that what

occurred at Magrath published in your issue of the 27th is authentic. It reveals a state of affairs which demands immediate attention, if we are to preserve Canada as a British country. While constitutionally this outrage is one over which the provincial authorities have, and should exercise control, yet the question is one which affects the whole Dominion, and has an importance apart from the persons concerned in the trouble. If ever there was an occasion which required stern and severe measures this is one. It should be made quite apparent to all classes of people who propose to settle and become citizens of Canada, that this and no organization, whether it be called a church or secret society, can be allowed to interfere with our civil rights or have any part in the administration of the civil law. If the Mormons or any other class are not willing to abide by these principles and conduct themselves accordingly, they had better seek another country, otherwise it should be the duty of the Canadian authorities to either punish such offences by imprisonment and confiscation of property, or expel the perpetrators from Canada. No church or society should be allowed to interfere with the sacred relation which exist between a man and his wife and any attempt to alienate the affections of either husband or wife should be considered a dastardly conspiracy, and punished as such. The danger is that this opportunity of teaching these people that they are in a land of true liberty may be lost by official circumlocution. Now is the time to administer the law quickly and severely if we are to avoid serious trouble in the future. "CANADIAN."

Will the writers or readers of these animadversions ever learn that the grounds upon which they base their complaint never had any existence except in the brain of a liar? Will they ever know that neither the Mormon church nor the Mormon people had anything whatever to do in the matter except as witnesses to the affair, that neither the young lady in the case nor her parents are or ever have been members of the Mormon church, that any rowdiness or lawlessness in connection with the occurrence was as heartily condemned by the Mormons as by themselves?

The answer to these questions, according to our way of thinking, is this: The affair will result in a great deal of good to the Mormon people in Canada in this way. Many, if not all, of those who now

entertain an unfavorable opinion of the Mormons will learn the truth about them, they will learn that instead of being a narrow bigoted people, careless of the rights or opinions of others, they are the unvarying supporters of law and order, true to the government under which they live, good neighbors and thrifty enterprising citizens; and then, as is the custom of generous minds, they will be more kindly disposed toward the Mormon people than they ever otherwise would have been. And so truth will ever triumph over falsehood.

Ten Years Ago and Now

(Contributed)

Ten years ago when I saw this land
It was nothing but a prairie,
It was grass and stock on every hand
And the cowboys they were merry.

And now I look across the land
It is all turned up-side down.
And here and there on every hand
Is springing up a town.—C. B. T.

A Reverie by the Manager of the
Cardston Baseball Nine

How sweetly sing the little birds,
How joyous in their lay.
Dear, tiny songsters. They can tell
That we shall win to-day.

Leavitt

June 14th.

At a meeting held Sunday, it was decided to observe Dominion Day at home and accordingly a committee was appointed consisting of G. E. Cahoor, Wm. Tyler, Bp. W. G. Smith, Chas. Quinton, Thomas Leavitt, Agnes Sorrenson, Esther Baker, to make arrangements, and prepare suitable program and amusements for the day.

Our Home Missionaries were Bro. Olsen and Wright of Beazer. Bro. Wright is a survivor of the ill fated Hand Cart company who crossed the plains from Omaha to Salt Lake City, when only 12 years of age. Altho young, he has a vivid recollection of those trying scenes. How when they were near Sweet Water, snowbound with two feet of snow, almost at starvation's door, were rescued by relief from the "valley".

Altho spring planting is very late, considerable seed has been sown, and should the fall weather be all that could be desired, a fair crop will be harvested. The fall wheat is looking very favorable.

Our schools will close next week for the summer months, and then our "Rose" who has been a radiant flower among us for the winter, will hie to other climes. Somoa or Cardston, she has not yet decided.

Among the many things, that the Young Ladies have been studying this year, is Domestic Science and during the summer they propose putting into active use the science as has been outlined in the Journal. Judging from the interest manifest by the girls, as also by the boys (for once a month they will be invited to sample tasters.) a good profitable season is predicted.

With the return of Mutual Conference visitors, Mr. I. M. Coombs expects his brother, Mr. Leslie M. Coombs from Mexico. As he is a harness maker, no doubt will be employed at the Cardston harness shop.

A number of our people are away on plowing contracts, in consequence the Supt. Chair in our Sunday School was vacant.

Probably some do not know that the reason why our Leavitt people are not seen at the Capitol is because they can buy their goods at home for the same price, thus saving the time of going to town, because Mr. Moroni Allen & Son have opened up a general merchandise Store at the Leavitt Bros. old stand. We bespeak good goods and courteous treatment at the hands of their amiable lady clerk, Miss Jane Leavitt.

Our Glee Club are preparing some new songs for Dominion Day, one being, "Come follow me."

We received a handsome booklet this week from the Department of the Interior. Besides publishing the Statistics of the Dominion of Canada, it gives a handsome Resource Map which shows the locations of the different resources of Canada.

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Capital paid up \$1,100,000

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Dr. Stacpoole or to W. S. Johnston, Barrister, Cardston

4th.—The Massey-Harris Floating Binger can handle crops where others fail.

Mr. H. R. Page, Winnipeg representing the Western Canada Fire Underwriters Association, was here a few days this week, rating the town.

Hairy Bull, a Bloob Indian was up before Justice Holms yesterday morning, for being intoxicated. His trial was remanded for a week.

Miss L. Sage, Lethbridge, of the Singer Sewing Machine Co. was in town for a few hours on Tuesday.

Woolf Hotel

Pioneer Hotel of Cardston

European Plan

Our Service is Unexcelled

Pratt and Thompson

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

Teach Your Children Thrift

An early training in

saving, as well as in earning money, would add much to the future prosperity and happiness of your children.

By opening a Savings Account for each in the Union Bank, and encouraging them to deposit even small sums regularly, you will teach them the habit which has always been the basis of wealth.

\$1.00 is sufficient to open an account, and deposits of \$1.00 or upwards are received. Interest paid at highest current rate.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Local and General.

1st.—Bain Wagons are best for Alberta.

Any quantity of Fishing Tackle at Burtons.

Dance this evening, in honor of the Raymond Baseball Nine.

Humpty Dumpty Egg Carriers at 40c at Burtons.

Twenty land seekers were brought in yesterday by the O. W. Kerr Land Co.

Mr. R. H. Owen, Vice Pres. of the O. W. Kerr Co. Minneapolis was in town last week.

We have a large supply of Fresh fruits finest quality, Cherries 25c, lb. rhubarb 5c per lb.—Phipps.

We have commenced to make our daily deliveries of ice. Ring up 55—W. O. Lee & Sons.

Fred Smith, of Smith, Davidson and Wright, Ltd. Vancouver, B. C. was in town on Wednesday.

The oil, gas and coal meeting called for Tuesday evening was postponed on account of lack of attendance.

WANTED—Several teams for breaking, also one team for discing and seeding. Apply O. W. Kerr Co., Cardston.

What you need most now is Bliss Native Herbs greatest Blood purifier for Children and adults, Sole Agent Phipps.

All persons possessing heavy voices are requested to be at the ball game this afternoon and "root" for the boys in white.

FOR SALE—1/4 section of land, 3 1/2 miles due south of town, well fenced and splendid spring. Will sell on easy terms. Apply Cardston Mercantile Co.

The line-up of local men who will meet the Raymond Baseball Nine this afternoon, is an entirely different "bunch" from the team which made the tour a week ago.

Everybody should have a Singer stocking darning, they are guaranteed to do quicker and better work than by hand, will fit any machine only 75c each. A. T. Henson agent.

Wm. Woolf, who has been attending the Latter Day Saints University, Salt Lake City, Utah, returned on Monday. He was accompanied by Master Thomas Austin.

Any parties wishing to attend the picnic at Boundary Creek on Saturday 26th will kindly leave their names with the Editor or Mr. Whiteman. Arrangements to convey parties will be made.

Friday June 18, has been set down as the date for voting on Sunday ears in Edmonton and Calgary. The campaign is though short, will be a warm one may be taken for granted.

Quite a number of local sports attended the horse-races at Macleod on Monday. The race between the Brown mare and Cyclone was won by the former in easy style.

Mr. Wm. Sharp will soon move his family to Stettler. Mr. Sharp has formed a partmanship at that place with John Goode, of Cardston. These two men have a hotel at that thriving town.

Berg Ellingson, Magrath, was in town for a few days this week. Berg represents most everything on the market in the musical line. Read his special offer on the first page of this issue.

An afternoon social will be held on the Presbyterian church grounds at Boundary Creek on Saturday, 26 inst. Various kinds of sports including a baseball game which will begin at 2.30 p. m. between Boundary Creek and Beazer are being arranged. There will be no admission fee but an offering will be taken which will be used to reduce the church debt. Come and let us holiday together!

At eleven o'clock Wednesday morning a heavy thunderstorm passed over Cardston. Lightning struck the barn of S. M. Woolf's farm which is located straight east across the St. Mary's River. In ten minutes the barn and its contents were burned. No animals were in the barn. About \$500 worth of machinery was burned. The total loss was \$2,600 partly covered by insurance.

The Magrath Baseball Nine will play here a week today—Friday, June 25th. As Magrath has the reputation of having the best bunch of players along the line, and the home team will have had considerable practice by that date, there is no doubt but that the game will be an interesting one. A dance in honor of the boys in green will be given in the evening at the Assembly Hall.

Lots of Patent wire Screen for Windows at 30c at Burtons.

Mrs. James Rodeback, Raymond, is visiting in town.

League Baseball this afternoon on the Town Square—Raymond vs Cardston.

J. J. Johnston, Lethbridge, spent a few days in town this week.

Services in the Presbyterian Church; at 11, a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Services at Etna, 3 p. m.

Mr. Owen, local manager of the O. W. Kerr Co. spent Sunday in Lethbridge.

Hot or Cold Baths, always ready any time of the day.—Phipps.

W. C. Simmons and Dr. R. C. McClure, Lethbridge, were in Cardston over Sunday.

A. L. Lewis, Calgary, representing the Fairbanks Gasoline Engines, was in town on Wednesday.

George Seirk sold his quarter to Andrew Hinman, of Boundary Creek. Mr. Seirk will go north with his cattle this month.

M. A. Coombs is having 80 acres broken up on his C. chrane property this season and will seed the same to winter wheat.

Ice Cream, Ice Cream Sodas, crushed fruits ect. The best is always the cheapest. Go to Phipps.

David Spencer returned to Cardston on Saturday last. Dave has been absent for several weeks visiting in Lethbridge and Edmonton.

FOR SALE—Six roomed house and lot near Lees Creek—therefore being offered at a snap \$650 enquire W. O. Lee & Son—Time for sale limited. 2 J. 25.

Capt. Thomas, former editor of the Camrose Canadian, was appointed a delegate to the Imperial Press Congress, to be held in London, England, in a short time. He will be absent about six weeks.

Your dining room floor can be touched up and refinished with Campbell's Floor Finish and the result will be very satisfactory. H. S. Allen carries a full line of all size cans, and the manufacturers guarantee perfect satisfaction if the simple directions are followed.

The Edmonton Fair Premium list is out. This is the first of the fairs this year and comes on the week before Calgary, so that intending visitors from the south can go to the Edmonton fair and then take in Calgary, thus seeing a greater part of the province and most of the attractions and the live stock. The Edmonton Fair will be held June 29 to July 2. The entries close June 23rd.

About nine o'clock last evening, lightning struck the dynamo in the power house, setting fire to the switch board and completely demolishing it. Happily the fire was subdued before further damage was perpetrated. Had the building been made of wood, instead of brick, Cardston would have had no power house today. As it is, only a slight damage has been done, which will perhaps necessitate the town being in darkness for a night or so.

New Scale Williams Piano Liked By All

On Tuesday night June 15th at Mr. Ernest Wynder's home were gathered a number of friends who came especially to see and hear the beautiful New Scale Williams Piano

Among the guests was Mr. Banner he spoke very highly of the Piano admired its excellent touch and beautiful singing tone. Mr. Berg Ellingson sang a few songs, and the party came to a close.

The guests were Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Coombs, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Low, Mr. and Mrs. Burt, Mrs. Warren, Misses Lizzie and Alma Coombs, Mr. Banner, and Berg Ellingson. All enjoyed themselves and admired the Good qualities of this most beautiful instrument.

"The Alberta Star"

(Contributed)
Twinkle twinkle Alberta Star,
What a newsy thing you are,
You're read from side to side,
O'er Alberta far and wide.

Tho' they know you cannot speak
People greet you every week,
For they know you will impart
Truth in whole and not in part

If they wish to advertise,
They used your columns if
they are wise;
Everybody near and far
Loves to read the "Alberta Star.—C. B. T.

Magrath--Raymond Game

One of the warmest ball games of the season took place at Raymond on Friday last, when the local team of that town played with the Magrath Nine. This was a regular league game and ended in a score of 10-9 in favor of the Sugar City boys.

Both teams were evenly matched and but for the "rag chewing" and the "rotten" decisions of Umpire Curtise, the game would have been a most satisfactory one.

Curtise work was bad all through, and Magrath suffered more than did the locals, in fact towards the middle of the game the boys in green were driven almost frantic with his decisions.

To illustrate his umpiring we mention the following plays:—Gibb (Magrath) is running home from 3 b., as he nears home plate R. O'Brien (Raymond) runs in front of him and keeps him back until catcher secures ball. Runner is declared out.

Magrath player is running from 2 b to 3 b. Raymond short stop gets excited and throws ball at catcher who is standing near 3 b. Runner reaches home safely but is declared out—umpire claiming that catcher was standing too close to the base.

Such decisions as these, are very coarse, and won sympathy for Magrath of the spectators from the different outside towns.

In fact many of the Raymond fans were not at all pleased to see the Magrath team getting the worse of it through persistently bad decisions; for they wish to see the game decided on its merits, and did not favor winning in this manner, even though it was a gain for Raymond.

A protest has been entered by the Magrath team, and it is likely that the game will be re-played in the near future.

Aged Veteran Passes Away

June 16, 1909
William West of Mountain View passed away at 6.35 this morning, cause general debility and heart failure.

Deceased was born on June 6th 1829 in the state of Kentucky, making him 80 years old the 6th of this month.

Early in life he moved to Missouri thence west to California in 1849 in the days of the gold field excitement in that part, was afterwards trapping and hunting in Bear Lake Valley where he first heard the gospel. He at once became an ardent advocate of its principles and has been an earnest worker in the cause ever since. He acted as Bishop of Paris 1st Ward for 14 years. Filled a mission to the Southern States 1891-92. Was ordained a Patriarch on 21st of May last.

He leaves many warm friends in every circle of life that it was his lot to labor.

3rd.—For strength, endurance and good work the Massey-Harris Alberta Mower is a King.

We beg to notify our patrons and the public in general, that our Grocery Department has been moved to the more commodious store on Main St., recently vacated by the Cardston Saddlery Co., where we have a complete stock of fresh, fancy and staple Groceries of the highest quality.

Cardston Mercantile Co. LIMITED.

Messrs. Van Brown and C. A. Cazier, returned on Saturday from Lethbridge.

Andrew Hudson, of Magrath purchased a carload of milk cows on Saturday, and shipped them to Lethbridge the same day.

If you want to sell, list your land with the Cardston Realty Company. A. M. Hepler, Mgr.

Fred Turner, Magrath, was in town for a couple of days this week.

John W. Woolf M. P. P. returned Saturday from a visit to the south eastern part of his constituency.

At the Ward Conference held her on Sunday last, Elder J. W. Low was appointed 2nd Councillor to Bishop Harris.

5th.—The Massey-Harris Binder has the greatest name of any machine of its class in the entire world. We will prove it or give one for nothing.

"For Sale man or woman.—My South African Veteran Bounty Land Certificate issued by the Department of the interior, Ottawa; good for 320 acres of any Dominion Land open for entry in Alberta, Saskatchewan, or Manitoba. Any person over the age of 18 years, man or woman, can acquire this land with this Certificate. For immediate sale \$790.00.

Phone, write or wire, L. E. Telford, 131 Shuter St. Toronto. Phone, Main 3066."

Dr. V. V. Christie sold his sorrel team to Andrew Hudson, on Saturday. The price paid \$450.

Every town in the south is bent on observing Dominion Day with a celebration. Plans are under way for big times at Cardston, Lethbridge, Taber, Raymond, Mt. View, Macleod, Bow Island and Burdett.

The telephone cable on Dainia St. is now installed.

Leo Coombs left on Tuesday for Raymond where he has accepted a position with S. S. Newton. As will be remembered Cahoon & Newton were the successful contractors for the building of the Church School there. Work will commence immediately.

Frank Sims, Raymond, was in town on Tuesday.

Money to loan on real estate Apply A. M. Hepler.

Dominion Day

Will soon be here and you will want

A New Suit Of Clothes...

The latest style and color

We have them from \$9.00 up to \$30.00. Our reputation for selling the best made clothes is well known. We fit you or don't sell you.

Our Dry Goods Department is complete in every line for Summer Goods

Come and see us

and you will be convinced our prices are lower than ever before

Groceries

We do the business, and our goods and treatment hold the trade for us.

Spencer & Stoddard

—LIMITED—

Remington



The name that stamps the character of your writing machine as certainly as your letter head signifies the character of your business.

The name of the FIRST practical Typewriter—the name which to-day distinguishes the BEST Typewriter—the name which means Typewriter

The name that stands for the latest and greatest development in writing machines.

See the new models 10 and 11

Remington Typewriter Company (Incorporated) New York and Everywhere

Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd

Herald Block, 706 Centre St., Calgary, Alta.

THE CHANGE THEY MISS

OPPORTUNITY THAT COMES ONCE IN A LIFETIME.

Men Who Don't Ask One Particular Question at the Right Time.

Funny how people always think afterward of what they should have said before. One man did make good the next day, but few do that.

A man met him on the hillside. He was bound doublequick for the church at the foot. The backslider, oddly enough, was going up.

"Hi! You're going the wrong way!" called the churchgoer.

The backslider yelled back, but his answer was lost.

"Say," he demanded of the churchgoer the next day, "did you hear what I said?"

"No."

"Well, it's too good to waste. You said I was going the wrong way. I said you seemed to be going downhill pretty fast yourself."

That's the pathetic part of it. This story illustrates the opportunity that comes once in a lifetime.

There are hundreds of thousands of men kicking themselves because they failed to ask one particular question at the right time, and they know they're never going to get the chance to make good now.

A number of really good men marry—wives to the contrary notwithstanding. When an engagement is announced there is always a kind of financial investigation over tea cups, but it's nothing to the inquiry that has gone before.

Prospective papa-in-law gets out his glasses and turns them on the mere man who aspires to spend the rest of his life in a perspiring effort to keep up the feminine luxury he is bidding in.

Is he able to support a wife? How much is his salary? What are his prospects? How does he stand with the president of his company?

Son-in-law hopeful to be puts his best foot forward with a persistence that threatens to give him a one-sided dog gait for all time to come.

He submits to impertinent questions as to whether he has any one dependent on him or not. He almost confesses that he has turned over a new leaf and got rid of all dependents. Of course papa means aged mother or old maid sister.

Son-in-law just saves himself by catching on in the nick of time.

He listens to the thrilling history of papa's superhuman struggle to decorate the stem on which the glorious blossom of girlhood he hopes to pluck is supported.

The more he hears of the folderols and funny-dos that have been lavished on her the surer he is that if he misses getting her he will lose the prize beauty in the rosebud garden.

Meekly he answers all questions. Largely he lies about the promise of a raise. Humbly he reports his bank account—plus. Timidly he confesses his smoking and drink—minus.

Mamma-maybe comes in and tells him that she has tried to rear her darling daughter to be an ornament to her husband's home. She says they could not think of letting her life go into the keeping of a man who could not provide for her as well as her parents have done.

Son-in-law suggests that he is considering a lease on an apartment in the fashionable, select—and expensive—Whiteland. He says it as if he were not at the moment wondering where he will land when he is forced to live up. Mamma-maybe is charmed. She couldn't ask more. Why, she can't afford to live there herself.

He gets the girl.

The cook cuts out during the first week of housekeeping. He eats dried beef and biscuit for dinner three days running.

The housemaid leaves because she won't wash the dishes.

He begins to think about that question he didn't ask.

His ornament can't cook. Her kisses are sour because he even hints that she ought.

He remembers that in every other bargain he has made he has let the seller prove the worth of the goods. He recalls how he stood papa's questioning, how he pleaded for the privilege of providing a home and servants and gilded leisure for the ornament.

He thinks she ought to be able to cook a dinner that would fill the aching void. He doesn't ask, he doesn't want her to do it all the time. He appreciates her beauty and her charm and her gift for entertaining; but she ought to be able to take the wheel in an emergency.

Why didn't he ask about it? Why didn't he see what she had to bring to the domestic partnership?

Why?

PERFECTLY SAFE.

When a woman is first married, she fears her husband is so brave and generous that he will get hurt some day rushing into a dangerous place to do a noble act, but she is not long in finding out that on that score he is perfectly safe.

When you find a man generous with black paint for others you may be sure he has whitewash for himself.

TREE PLANTING IN HOLLAND.

Elms and Lindens the Best, but the Elm is the Hardier.

There is perhaps no other well populated country in the world which has so many well wooded streets and grachts or canals have avenues of trees. Utrecht has two rows of trees on either side of its quaint canals. Its canal banks are constructed as if in two stories.

The lower story, almost flush with the water level, is lined with warehouses and vaults, while the upper story has dwellings and shops. Both levels are planted with trees.

So many avenues of trees make a Dutch town exceedingly pleasant, especially on a hot day. The foliage tempers the glare of the sun and the vistas of green are refreshing to the eye. These abundant growths in thickly populated towns are highly useful as well as ornamental. It is recognized that from a hygienic point of view they are valuable to the citizens.

In Holland these useful services are gratefully recognized and the trees are carefully tended by the municipalities. The cost of this care per capita in the different towns varies somewhat. Last year, for example, Utrecht devoted 21 cents (Dutch) to its trees for each inhabitant and The Hague 23 cents for each of its 259,000 citizens. It takes 2½ Dutch cents to equal an American cent. About ten years ago the annual cost of caring for the trees of The Hague was 19 cents (Dutch) per capita, but since that time many new trees and shrubs have been planted throughout the city and new parks have been laid out.

It has been found that not every kind of tree will thrive in the streets of a town, for trees have many enemies both above and below ground. Gas escaping from pipes underground is the worst enemy of trees, because quite small quantities of it are deadly. For this reason special precautions are taken against the leakage of gas in Dutch towns. How electricity escaping underground acts upon trees as yet has not been sufficiently studied to be understood. Trees will not grow in very narrow streets where the houses are high; neither will they thrive if the pavement does not let in moisture and air in sufficient quantities.

The best trees for street planting in Holland are elms and lindens, but the elm is the hardier of the two and will grow where a linden will not. Trees of these kinds reach a great age, like the old elms along the quiet grachts of Edam, one of the "dead" cities of the Zuyder Zee, which saw the fleets of Van Tromp and De Ruyter in the harbor of Edam—the harbor which appears so tiny to modern eyes that one with difficulty imagines "the terror of the North Sea" anchoring there. Then there are the magnificent lindens of the Mallebaan in Utrecht, which appealed to the French monarch, King Louis XIV. These lindens he commanded his soldiers to spare on peril of their lives.

THE MUTTON BIRDS.

Trapping Them Only Means of Livelihood of Inhabitants.

Some time back a party of twenty-five interested in nature study and kindred subjects formed themselves into a party to make a sea tour among the islands lying between Australia and Tasmania and off the coast of the latter place, says the Sydney Times.

One of the party on his return said there are hundreds of islands in the locality mentioned which from a distance look like mere barren rocks, but on closer examination prove to be fertile territory, many of the islands being inhabited by white communities or native and half caste people who have occupied themselves for many years as trappers of mutton birds for export to Tasmania and for their own consumption. The average catch on one island is about 1,500,000 birds a year, and the income from this source amounts to between £5,000 and £6,000.

The dark skinned people who occupy Cape Barren Island are of all shades, from the mere suggestion of tint to pure black, and they have been of this variegated skin color for nearly 100 years. There is a school on this island attended by sixty or seventy children, the teacher being paid by the Tasmanian Government, which satisfies its conscience in respect to these unfortunate by merely giving them instruction in "the three R's" and taking no further trouble to help them to put their education to practical account when they have finished their period of school. They are naturally nomadic in their instincts and do not know how to organize their affairs, hence as soon as they leave the school they take on the mode of life of their elders, living well when the birds are plentiful and going short to a greater or less extent in the off season.

The touring party concerned itself largely with the bird life found upon the various islands, the specimens including albatross, gannet, gulls, dotterels, oyster catchers, pelicans, geese and mutton birds. On Albatross Island, the bird place is named after, hatches its young, and it is said that this is

the only known place in the world where the bird makes its nest, an old theory being that these mysterious creatures hatched out their young on their backs, a theory no doubt absurd, yet forgivable in the early days when nobody had discovered their hatching place.

Mutton birds flock on various islands in the vicinity of myriads and the eggs of various birds abound in such huge numbers that shiploads of them could be gathered with comparatively little trouble. It is said that numbers of eggs from these islands find their way into market and are sold as duck eggs, which they resemble in appearance and flavor.

CZARINA'S COSTUMES.

Wears Plain Dresses Except at Legal Functions.

According to a writer in the Girl's Own Paper, the Czarina takes no interest whatever in her clothes, and though her costumes are of course well made and of expensive materials, they never have any thing remarkable distinctive about them, for the very reason that she cares so little about the matter. She does much of her own shopping in Paris, but she does it by proxy. Each season one of the ladies in waiting is commissioned to buy in Paris her gowns and her hats and all the other little details appropriate for the wardrobe of an empress, but many times when they reach the Czarina she discards them with the expression, "Indeed, that is perfectly lovely and very French, but it would never do for me at all."

For everyday wear her gowns are all of the plainest, but, of course, there are occasions when she must wear legal robes. Her court costume is a magnificent creation of the richest satin, elaborately trimmed with heavy embroidery. Masses of the embroidery are used, while the corsage is laden with jewelled trimming. The buttons which trim this court costume are each one of them worth a small fortune. They consist of a large pearl in a wonderfully artistic setting. The Czarina's pearls are famous the world over.

Sometimes she wears drop earrings of matched pearls, which are very valuable, and her dog collar and necklace and corsage ornaments, also of pearls, are almost priceless. The Czarina is always

to take off her court costume, the long heavy train is a burden to her. She always prefers gowns that are light in weight. Many of her dresses are of the lingerie order, consisting of lace and fine cambric.

Yet on the other hand, she has many house gowns and cloaks of velvet, trimmed with rare laces. Perhaps, of all her jewels, she prefers a long string of wonderful pearls, which she wears very often. The string is so long that she can wear it twice around her neck, and yet have the longest loop reach her knees. The short loop comes to the waistline, and is finished with one single pear-shaped pearl of enormous value.

PIRATES OF THE AIR.

Little Danger of a Raid on the Bank of England.

The Bank of England has at present £40,000,000 of gold stored in its vaults. This is not a record amount, but it has not often been exceeded. As a prominent financier recently suggested that some steps should be taken to protect the nation's treasure-house from possible raids by foreign dirigibles or aeroplanes, it may be interesting to estimate just what the danger from this source is.

Assuming that an airship might float over the Old Lady of Threadneedle street and throw out a bomb which would wreck the treasure vaults below, of what benefit would it be to the elevator? Sovereigns run about fifty-six to the pound, avoirdupois, so that, roughly, the £40,000,000 in the bank would weigh 320 tons. Zeppelin's airship, the most formidable by far of a dirigible, has never yet attempted to carry more than 25 passengers, whose combined weight would probably be no more than 4,000 pounds, or two tons. It would require a fleet of 160 of these aerial monsters to carry off the bank's gold. One of them could not possibly take away more than £250,000, and most airships could not make an ascent with a fifth of that amount.

A passenger-carrying aeroplane may be said to have a cargo-carrying capacity of 250 pounds—roughly, £14,000 in gold. It would take 3,000 such machines to get away with the £40,000,000 in the bank.

ALAS, HOW TRUE!

"I often wonder," remarked Mr. Stubb, in solemn reflection, "if the last man on earth will have the last word."

"Of course he will, John," laughed Mrs. Stubb.

"But why are you so sure?"

"Because the last woman will give it to him."

NOW HE KNOWS.

Mystery That Bothered the Middle Aged Man in His Youth.

"When I was a boy," said the middle aged man, "we used to come across a pear tree occasionally that had pears so hard you couldn't bite 'em. Maybe you've seen 'em."

"They were a chunky built pear almost spherical in shape, a very dark green, and almost black in color and about the same specific gravity as cast iron. You threw one of those pears against a rock and it might chip the rock but it would have no effect on the pair. These pears never got ripe; they always remained of just that same hardness. There were no apples that we could not bite into, but those hard pears were proof even against the teeth of our youth."

"I used to wonder sometimes why those pears grew, what they were for and what became of them. Now I know. I came across some yesterday preserved."

"There they were in the 'ish, two pieces of one pear, two hemispheres of pear, looking strangely familiar when in my mind I had reconstructed them to make one pear; and when after barely escaping shooting the piece I tried out of the dish onto the table in my repeated endeavors to penetrate it; when, I say, I had finally managed to shave a sliver off this piece I felt mortally certain, and when I had tasted it any lingering doubt I might have had was removed, it was tasteless. They were beyond all question the same old pears."

"Boiling and steaming had softened 'em a little on the surface, but not much, and despite all treatment they still remained as they had ever been, without taste. They were the pears, all right—the petrified pears of our youth, and while we couldn't eat them we smiled as we thought we had solved at last that long standing mystery of what they did with them—they can 'em."

RICE AT WEDDINGS.

Custom of Throwing Rice Over Newly Weds Comes From India.

The custom of throwing a shower of rice over newly wedded couples has come to us from India and originated in the idea that rice was an emblem of fecundity, says Housekeeper. The Hindu bridegroom, at the close of the marriage ceremony, throws three handfuls of rice over the bride, and she replies by throwing the same over him. With us, the rice is thrown by outsiders.

The "old shoe" custom is generally supposed to come from the Hebrews, and is supposed to have originally implied that the parents of the bride gave up all authority over her. The Germans had a long custom, which perhaps they would not wholly give up even now, of putting the bridegroom's shoe on the pillow the brideal bed; and in Anglo-Saxon marriage the father gave a shoe of the bride to the bridegroom, who touched her on the head with it to remind her who was now her master. The wedding ring was used among the ancient Hebrews primarily with the idea that the delivery of a ring conferred power on the recipient, and thus the wife wearing her husband's ring shared his authority. The ring in the Roman espousals was a pledge of loyalty, and the idea that it should be worn on the third finger of her left hand because "a nerve connects this finger with the heart," originated with Romans. Orange blossoms were worn by the brides among the Saracens, because they were held to symbolize fruitfulness; the very general use of these flowers in Europe and America for bridal adornment is comparatively a modern custom.

KING AS SPORTSMAN.

Has in His Lifetime Had a Hand in Every Variety.

There are very few sports in which King Edward has not at one time or another been a participant. He has taken the premier place as a British yachtsman, the first position on the turf, and has won the prize most coveted by all hunting men—the Grand National Steeplechase. He is one of Britain's biggest farmers; he owns 12,000 acres of game preserves at Sandringham alone, where 3,000 head have sometimes been killed in a single day.

His stud of driving horses were once of world-wide renown. In his younger days he was a keen deer stalker, and an enthusiastic cricketer. Nor must his tiger hunting expeditions in India be forgotten. In short, it may be said that, although he is, of course, excelled by individuals in each branch, no single man in the world has done all these things so well as the King, not even among those who neglect the sterner realities of life, have devoted their energies to the pursuit of pleasure alone.

A doctor's pills may cure some ills, but not ill-humor.

No female lawyer objects to being the woman in the case.

PRESERVING THE SIGHT.

Avoid Sudden Changes From Dark to Brilliant Light.

The following rules are recommended for the preservation of the sight: Avoid a sudden change from dark to brilliant light; avoid the use of stimulants and drugs which affect the nervous system; avoid reading while lying down, or when mentally or physically exhausted; when the eyes feel tired rest them by looking at objects at a long distance; pay special attention to the hygiene of the body; for that which tends to promote the general health acts beneficially on the eye; up to forty years of age bathe the eyes twice daily in cold water; after fifty years bathe the eyes, morning and evening, with water as hot as you can bear it; follow this with cold water, that will make them glow with warmth; old persons should avoid reading much by artificial light; be guarded as to diet, and avoid sitting up late at night.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

It is good to be wise, but wiser to be good.

Heaven's manna sits ill on the stomach of sloth.

Heaven is deaf to us when we are blind to others.

Character is the sum of all life's choices.

Star preaching is apt to mean night in the church.

A serene life always has storms in its past curriculum.

It is well to watch the virtues that employ press agents.

The man with a putty backbone usually borrows a pious front.

It may be the ill we are dodging is the cure for the greater ill we desire.

Men are never greatly moved by those truths they fully comprehend.

Many lives would be a good deal sweeter if they were not quite so sugary.

FURNISHED IN ADVANCE.

After facing a jury for a couple of hours the judge was congratulating himself that the case was about over, when he accidentally discovered there were only eleven jurors present.

"How's this?" he queried, in surprise. "Where is the twelfth man?"

"He went to a funeral, your Honor," answered the foreman, innocently, "but he left his verdict with me."

HIS MISTAKE.

In a certain village in Yorkshire the inhabitants greatly affected the use of the word "putten" for "put." Even the children persisted in putting it in their composition at school. The master, one day, was much exasperated by a boy again using the offending word.

"What mistake has he made, boys?" he asked after reading the composition aloud.

"One boy put up his hand."

"Please, sir, he's gone an' putten 'putten,' when he ought to putten 'put.'"

THOUGHT HER IN MISERY.

The celebrated soprano was in the middle of her solo when little Johnny said to his mother, referring to the conductor of the orchestra, "Why does that man hit at the woman with his stick?"

"He is not hitting at her," replied his mother. "Keep quiet."

"Well, then, what is she hollerin' so for?"

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.

"No one should drink water that hasn't been boiled for at least an hour."

"You are a physician, I presume?"

"Nope. Coal dealer."

NATURALLY SO.

"I wonder what man on record called the biggest bluff?"

"I guess it was the man who named Gibraltar."

WELL INFORMED.

The Stranger—Do the people who live across the road from you, Rastus, keep chickens?

Rastus—Dey keeps some of 'em.

A REASONABLE ASSURANCE.

Mrs. Noowedd—The only bar to my happiness, dearie, is the thought that some day I may be a widow!

Noowedd—Don't worry, pet; that shall never happen while I live.

"Has that girl next door to you still got her piano?" "No, she exchanged it for a cornet, I'm glad to say." "But, gracious, if she plays the cornet, that's worse, isn't it?" "Not at all. It's only half as bad. She can't sing while she's playing the cornet."

In Copenhagen the unemployed have found occupation in rat-killing, the number exterminated reaching 5,000 to 8,000 a week.

The best way to honor the dead prophets is to make straight paths for the living people.

USES RELATIONS TEETH

THERE ARE MADE INTO BUTTONS AND CHARMS.

Mayor of Honolulu, Hawaii Islands, Has a Very Useful Family Graveyard.

Not everybody can replace his own teeth when they wear out with those better used by his ancestors, and very few people are fortunate enough to have a private graveyard in the family from which to select materials for near-ivory vest buttons and watch charms.

Mayor Joseph F. Fern, the first elected mayor of Honolulu, has both these privileges, however, and takes advantage of them.

If a person can inherit the talents of celebrated ancestors, why also cannot he also inherit and use his teeth? And if real estate passes into the hands of and can be used for the benefit of the heir, why not the bones? This seems logical.

GRANDMOTHER'S EYE TEETH.

It seemed so to Honolulu's first mayor, who took office last month. It seems not only logical but eminently sensible. Thus it is that he is using two eye-teeth of his great grandmother, properly mounted in the latest scientific dental style, in his own mouth in place of his own lost ones, while on his suit of white duck he has polished bone buttons on coat and vest made from various bones of various ancestors; has polished bone cuff buttons of the same human material, and sports a heart watch charm of the material that was once his great-grandmother's knee-cap.

Mayor Fern wears these proudly, and declares that it is as important for him to lose one of his buttons as it would be for his mother's eye tooth to start up and ache in his mouth.

LOCATION IS SECRET.

Honolulu's chief magistrate is a part Hawaiian, coming from a family of rulers whose bones were not mingled after death with the common clay. Following Hawaiian tribal custom, they were laid, after the flesh had been carefully boiled and scraped off, securely away in a burial cave of the family, the location of which was, and still is, a cherished secret known only to the members of the family. The Hawaiian rule is that it is a family honor to use the bones of the departed for yourself and in some honorable way, but a terrible family disgrace if an enemy steal the bones and degrade them into fish hooks, or grind them up into medicine.

FERN'S WELL STOCKED CAVE.

The Hawaiian side of the Fern family has a well stocked cave where lying side by side, are the members of the generations of a hundred years before Honolulu was thought of, and when such a thing as a mayor and city seal was a matter of the dim, distant future.

Every time a Fern died the bones were carried away from the grass hut at midnight and put carefully away beyond the reach of prying enemies.

CARRIED AWAY TEETH.

When the father of the present mayor of Honolulu died his remains were carried by his sons to their last resting place in the mountain cave. One of the pall-bearers was the boy Joseph, who, after the ceremony of putting his father's bones away investigated among the remains of his ancestors. It was then that he carried away with him his grandmother's teeth, the same teeth that now gleam behind his maustache as he puts the previous question and rules on points of order.

Mayor Fern comes of a remarkable family. His grandfather was a white man, one of the many who came to the Sandwich Islands, married Hawaiian women and adopted these islands as their home.

PUTTING HIM WISE.

Dude—Does this train carry animals?"

Pat—"No, but if ye git into a seat and kape your face covered and your mouth shut, Oi don't think anyone will suspect yure identity."

Wife—"You are positively the most conceited man I ever met."

Hub—"I conceived! There's not a conceited bone in my body. Why, another man with the same abilities would be absolutely carried away with pride."

Wife—"What on earth possessed you to give such a princely tip to the waiter when we are so badly off?"

Husband—"My dear, just observe the overcoat he has handed me."

An old miser (to the physician who had cured him of a long illness)

"Ah, doctor, as we have known each other quite a long time I won't insult you by settling your account in cash. I have put you down for a handsome legacy in my will."

The doctor looked thoughtful. "Allow me," he said, "to look at that prescription again, I think I'll make a slight alteration in it."

BANISH PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS

Everyone Needs a Tonic in the Spring to Build Up the Blood.

If you want new health and strength in the spring you must build up your blood with a tonic medicine. After the long indoor winter months are past most people feel depressed and easily tired. This means that the blood is impure and watery. That is what causes pimples and unsightly eruptions. To this same condition is due attacks of rheumatism, the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia, poor appetite, frequent headaches and a desire to avoid exertion. These troubles can all be banished by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine makes new, rich blood which drives out impurities, stimulates every organ, strengthens every nerve and brings a feeling of new health and energy to weak, tired out, ailing men and women. Mrs. Frank Murphy, Clark's Harbor, N. S., says: "A year ago I was completely run down and my work became a burden to me. I felt tired all the time, and could hardly drag myself about. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking three or four boxes was again in the best of health. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will prove a friend in need to all who are weak and ailing."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

VICTIM OF REVOLUTIONISTS.

Body of Young Man Found in a Trunk at Rome.

The discovery of the body of a young Russian in a trunk left in a garret of the Via Frattina, Rome, has created the deepest excitement. The body lay undiscovered from Feb. 28 until this week.

It is considered certain that it is a case of vengeance by Russian revolutionaries on a traitor or a spy, but the suggestion that the corpse is that of Azeff, the notorious "Revolutionary" agent of the Russian secret police, is discredited. The body is that of a young man, while Azeff is middle-aged.

An expert examination has established the fact that the victim was poisoned by prussic acid. The poison hindered the composition of the body, which was found to have no wounds of any kind.

The landlady stated that on Feb. 25 a person of some 45 years of age hired the room. The lodger's name was Romanoff. On Feb. 24 he called at the boarding house in the Via Frattina, which is almost exclusively frequented by Germans. On the morning of Feb. 26 he sent for a trunk. Towards noon on the same day he was visited by two friends. On the evening of the following day he ordered supper, consisting of ham, cheese and wine. At 8 o'clock he returned with a friend. The latter left shortly to fetch another young man.

At 9 o'clock Romanoff went out with another young man, some 30 years of age, dark haired, and with a black moustache. The landlady declares she did not notice that three arrived and only two left. On leaving Romanoff gave up the key of his room, saying that he was going to spend a few days with his friend Fiumicino.

A MOTHER'S CHIEF CARE IS HER BABY'S WELFARE

Every mother is anxious that her little ones shall be healthy, good natured and bright. Every mother can keep her children in this condition if she will give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, destroy worms, and make teething easy. Mrs. T. Covart, Massie, Toronto, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little boy since he was three months old, and find that they agree with him splendidly." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FROM GUNNER TO GENERAL.

Remarkable Rise of a Soldier in the French Army.

Among the promotions in the French Army just announced by the Minister of War is one of peculiar interest, a man who entered the army as a gunner having been raised to the rank of General. His name is Arrounaux, and he enlisted in 1867 at the age of eighteen, in a volunteer regiment of artillery. As a sergeant-major he took part in the early stages of the Franco-German War. He escaped from Sedan, crossed into Belgium, and joined the French Navy at Ghent. Returning to the front again he distinguished himself on several occasions.

Even when a man proves that he is a woman's superior she doesn't believe it.

HOW AUTHORS WROTE.

Pope Thought Best When in Bed—Victor Hugo Wrote Sanding.

Alexander Pope, who was the literary pontiff of his time, thought best when in bed. Whenever a thought came to him he would jot it down on a scrap of paper. His servant often found bedclothes and floor covered with white bits containing aphorisms which have now become hackneyed quotations.

Victor Hugo wrote "Les Miserables" standing up, an attitude which Hawthorne also assumed when he wrote many of his romances.

One leg thrown over the arm of a chair or sitting on the arm of his secretary's chair were Napoleon's favorite positions while dictating to Bourrienne, a position which he varied now and then by sitting on the floor and pulling his ears.

Sir Walter Scott could while reclining on a lounge dictate to two amanuenses, who frequently had to stop writing, so funny the dictated passages seemed to them.

Balzac, in a monk's robe, frequently wrote from midnight till noon, taking draughts of strong coffee when drowsiness attacked him, and thus shortening his life by many years no doubt.

Wm. Morris made one of his famous translations from the Greek while riding on the steam cars. Walt Whitman and Horace Traubel, original in all things, were most original in the position they took while thinking. They were wont, so Mr. Traubel says, to climb upon a pile of lumber and lie down upon their backs. In that way each found out what the other's best thoughts were.

BABY FELL ON TO THE STOVE.

Mrs. T. S. Dougall, of 523 Flora Avenue, Winnipeg, says: "My contact with the side of the hot stove. She sustained a serious burn, and her cries and screams were terrible. The child laughed through her tears."

"I sent out to the druggist for the best remedy he had to use on a burn. He said there was nothing to equal Zam-Buk, and sent back a supply. I applied this, and it soothed the pain so quickly that I bound up the hand in Zam-Buk, and each day applied Zam-Buk frequently and liberally, until the burn was quite cured. The little one was soon able to go on with her play, and we had no trouble with her during the time the burn was being healed. I feel very grateful for this cure, and would recommend all mothers to keep Zam-Buk handy for emergencies like this."

Fifty cents spent on a box of Zam-Buk has saved scores of people as many dollars, to say nothing of saving hours of pain!

French school children are taught fire maxims, as a primary preventative measure.

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

HORSE SAUSAGE.

Nauseous Stuff Doctored and Offered as Genuine.

The latest cause celebre in Berlin, Germany, is one with sausages as its object. A number of dealers in these savory articles, dear to the heart of Germans, have been indicted for purchasing unheard-of quantities of sausages made of horseflesh and selling them, after remanufacture, for the products of the Black Forest and Thuringia.

Some thirty persons are implicated, both men and women. Their procedure seems to be something as follows: From various parts of the country they ordered huge consignments of horse sausages, of the value of hundreds of thousands of marks. The "goods" were sorted here, then sent to Carlsruh, St. Johann, Saarbrücken and other remote places, where these traders had steam power works. Here this nauseous stuff was doctored up, sliced and flavored in various fashions and put on home and especially on foreign markets as prime German sausages from the Black Forest, etc.

The case, which naturally creates considerable stir, will last a week and the result will probably be hesitation on the part of confirmed sausage eaters, both in Germany and abroad, to invest in such weird comestibles.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

"Madame, do you believe in woman's rights?" asked the man standing in the car.

"I do," she replied shortly.

"Excuse me," he went on, "I am but an ignorant male seeking light. May I ask if you construe these rights to include the privilege of spreading your readily becoming skirts over three seats?"

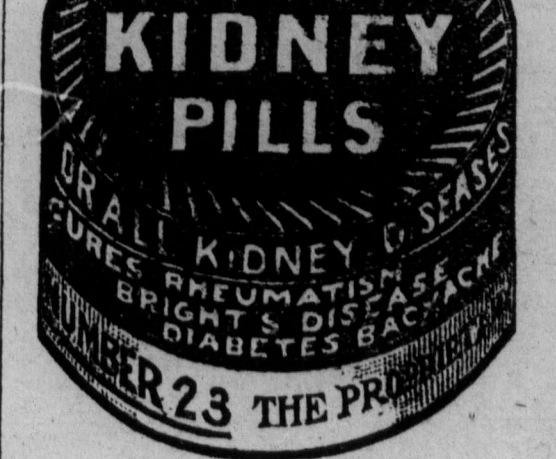
Thereupon she condensed herself, he took a seat, and conversation flagged.

Housekeeper — "You're a big, healthy man; why don't you go to work?"

Tramp — "Lady, I'll tell ye me trouble. I'm an unhappy medium."

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, ye see, I'm too heavy for light work, an' too light for heavy work."



ISSUE NO. 17-00.

THEY FIXED UP THE POSTMASTER

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS LUMBAGO AND SCIATICA.

That was Three Years Ago and He is Still Cured—Why You Should Try Dodd's Kidney Pills First.

Elliston, Trinity Bay, Nfld., Apr. 26. (Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills not only relieve Sciatica and Lumbago, but cure it once and for all, is the experience of Mr. Alfred Crew, postmaster here.

"Yes," the postmaster says in telling his story, "it is three years since I was cured of Lumbago and Sciatica. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it, and I am happy to say the cure was permanent."

"I had Pains in my Back, Cramps in my muscles, Shooting Pains across my Loins, and I often found it hard to get any rest at night, and when I did my sleep was unrefreshing. I was medically attended, but without getting any benefit, and at last I was persuaded to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I used six boxes altogether and they took the pains away and quite cured me."

Nearly every cure by Dodd's Kidney Pills tells of trying something else first. If you use Dodd's Kidney Pills first you will never need to try "something else." They always cure all diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases that are caused by sick Kidneys.

TRULY LITERARY.

Jinks—Harkins doesn't strike me as literary. Yet he declares that he never feels so comfortable as when he is snugly settled in his library.

Binks—Oh, that's not surprising. His bookcase is a folding-bed.

A small boy with his first watch has the time of his life.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs and all affections of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give it a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

If people could live on food that thought the baker and butcher would have to retire from business.

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Lots of people wouldn't know what to do with patience if they had it.

Allen's Lung Balm is especially intended to break up neglected coughs, and many hopeless cases have been saved by its use. Contains no opium in any form.

If a man marries for money he may be able to make his wife believe he didn't—for a week or ten days.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

Old Chap—"Yes, sir, I'm ninety-three next birthday, and I don't recollect ever telling a lie." Young Man—"Well, you can't expect your memory to be very reliable at that age."

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

It isn't necessary to tell a boozey fighter that he should leave his enemy.

Painkiller in winter checks chills, breaks up colds and thus prevents Bronchitis, Lagrippe and Rheumatism. Unequalled as a liniment for frost bites, chilblains, bruises, sprains. Sold by all druggists. Only one Painkiller—Perry Davis.

The opinions of other people would be more interesting if they did not conflict with our own.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

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Thereupon she condensed herself, he took a seat, and conversation flagged.

Housekeeper — "You're a big, healthy man; why don't you go to work?"

TROUBLE IN STORE FOR JOHN

Mrs. Freende—"Why, what are you crying about?"

Mrs. Newwedde — "Well, you know John is away from home for a week on business."

"Yes."

"He writes that he gets out my photo and k-k-kisses it every day."

"Well, that's surely nothing for you to cry about."

"Yes, it was just for a joke; I took my picture out of his bag before he started, and put one of m-m-mother's in its place."

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need is to write for a free box of the remedy, which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for \$2 (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MISS F. B. CURRIE, Windsor, Ont.

SOON.

Now is the time to start training for that annual wrestle with the oleander.

Away with Depression and Melancholy.—These two evils are the accompaniment of a disordered stomach and torpid liver and mean wretchedness to all whom they visit. The surest and speediest way to combat them is with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will restore the healthful action of the stomach and bring relief. They have proved their usefulness in thousands of cases and will continue to give relief to the suffering who are wise enough to use them.

At the present time there are 21,000 laborers at work on the Panama Canal.

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Did you ever see a man who wasn't willing to make money without earning it?

Deal Fire spreads in dry grass, so does an inflammation in the throat grow down into the lungs. Deal Fire with a cold as with a fire, and when you begin to cough use Allen's Lung Balsam.

We blame Providence for our poverty, but take the credit ourselves when we get rich.

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Bugeins—"And my wife satisfies herself with picking the gowns of the other women to pieces."

A Simple and Cheap Medicine.—A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective as a regulator of the digestive system as Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

Lightning never strikes twice in the same place, which is just as well, considering how frequently it strikes in the wrong place.

What is the Best Thing to strengthen weak back? The D.E. Mental Plaster. It will cure lumbago and rheumatism. It rolls make seven E.C. plasters. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

The less a man talks the less he may be suspected of belonging to an Ananias club.

Repeat it: "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

A college education furnishes many a young man with an excuse for not earning a living.

Death Comes to All.—But it need not come prematurely if proper precautions are taken. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and to have prevention at hand and allow a disease to work its will is wickedness. Dr. Thomas' Euclectric Oil not only allays pains when applied externally, but will prevent lung troubles resulting from colds and coughs. Try it and be convinced.

CLEANING LADIES' SUITS

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try a BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO. MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

RUGS

Cleaned, Washed and Repaired by Oriental Process. We are the only specialists in Canada. ORIENTAL RUG CO., Simon Alajajian, Prop. Telephone Main 866 103 King St., West.

Do You Want Money? Have you a little knowledge of Farm stock? Then write us AT ONCE. \$5 to \$50 weekly salary or commission. No experience. Do part of the work on your own farm or act as agent. Everything absolutely new. Great steady money making opportunity. FARM STOCK VETERINARY CO., Toronto.

BOVRIL

IS A HIGHLY NOURISHING FOOD.

BOVRIL can only be sold at its present low price because we carry out the first processes of manufacture on the ranches where the cattle are raised. The beef is prepared and concentrated where prime meat is cheap and the freight is much less than it would be if the oxen were imported.

A cup of BOVRIL taken regularly will sustain your strength and thus enable you to avoid insidious attacks of illness.

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

WE WANT A FEW MORE RELIABLE WOMEN to handle our high grade Perfumes, Toilet Goods, Teas, Coffees, Spices, etc. One hundred per cent. profit. Home refunded if goods not as represented. The Home Specialties Co., Dept. A, Toronto, Canada.

FARMS FOR SALE. Fruit, Poultry, Dairy, Grain and Grazing Farms in every county in Western Ontario. Send for catalogue. The Western Real Estate Exchange, Ltd., London, Ont.

Farm For Sale 7.000 Acres in 14 States. Strout's Real Bargains, profusely illustrated, mailed free. We pay your R.R. free. E. A. STROUT CO., Fork 8 N. World's Largest Farm Dealers, University Bldg., Syracuse, N.Y.

GLASS INSURANCE AGENTS WANTED. National Provincial Plate Glass Insurance Company, Limited. Head Office, London, England. Established 1854. Capital, Fifty Thousand Pounds sterling. For Agents at unrepresented points, Province of Ontario, address: J. H. EWART, Chief Agent, No. 19 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send for booklet "Glass Insurance."

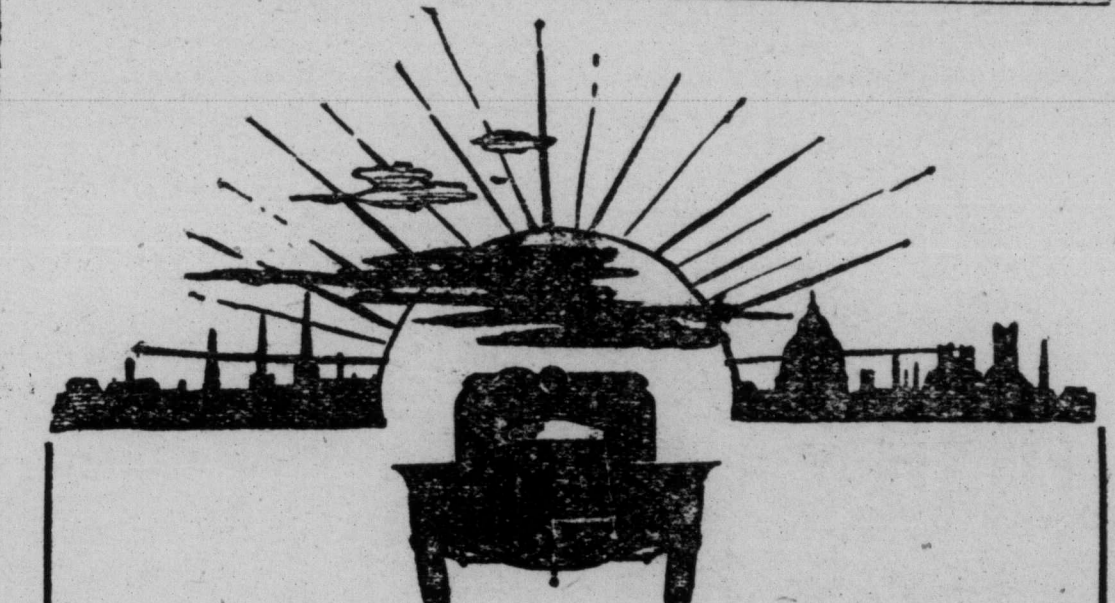
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STOCKS AND BONDS. We are now specialising in COBALT Stocks. Write us for information.

CALVES. Raising Them Without Milk. Booklet Free. Steele Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Toronto.

ALEXANDER WARDEN, (Late Treasurer Presbyterian Church in Canada) BONDS AND STOCKS. Cobalt stocks bought and sold on commission. 18 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO, CANADA. Long Distance Phone—Main 2370, Main 357L.

MUSK RAT FREE. SHIP TO E. T. CARTER & CO., 80 Front St. East, TORONTO, ONT.



The New DAIMLER

THE PRINCIPAL CLAIMS

- For this Marvellous New Motor are:
- Silence in Operation
- Flexibility
- Economy in Construction and Operation
- Absence of Small Parts

Write for full particulars and illustrated lists from C. H. STANTON, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Canada.

The Daimler Motor Co., (1904) Ltd. COVENTRY, ENGLAND.



A New Periodical

(Continued from 1st. page)

The Secretary's Report is a very full and interesting resume of the year's work. It is interesting as well as informationous—all sympathizers should read it in order to learn of the work being accomplished by this organization. The Rev. G. G. Weber's work as the Secretary was fully appreciated at the Convention and while he was adverse to coming to this labor for another year owing to its volume and the press of other duties the unanimous call of the Convention he could not disregard.

This report shows some forty nine branches with a bout 1400 members. The League is in a good condition financially, though the publication of this official organ, "The Searchlight"—entails a much heavier burden than ever before carried.

The editorial announcement shows that the greatest aim of this new periodical is to educate the people over fair Province to the need of action in the cause of temperance.

The whole civilized world is awakening to the dire result and therefore as to be used for the suppression of "The Legalized Outlaw" as Judge Sam'l R. Artman of Indiana characterizes the traffic of liquors.

Education productive of self control is one of the greatest weapons with which to combat this evil—help to safe guard your children and your home by supporting "The Searchlight. Which counts for more in Alberta Dollars or Men?

"Alberta"

(Contributed)

Alberta is the finest land on earth
The soil is rich and deep:
The air is filled with health and mirth

And we all enjoy our sleep.
Some say they think it is to dry
Some say it is tor wet
Some will laugh,
And some will cry, and some
will sit and fret.

Some don't like the climate
But I am here to say,
They haven't time to time it
For it changes every day.
—C. B. T.

FAIRS FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER

Cardston will hold a two days' fair this year on Tuesday and Wednesday Sept. 28th and 29th. Below is published a list of the majority of fairs to be held this year, together with their dates. Three of these are held by exhibition associations, Edmonton, Calgary and Fort Saskatchewan. The others are held by agricultural societies:

Edmonton June 29-July 2
Calgary July 5-10
Innisfail July 12-13
St Albert August 3
Fort Saskatchewan August 4
Olds August 6
Claresholm August 3
Macleod August 4-6
Lethbridge August 10-12
Leduc September 21
Daysland September 22-23
Sedgewick September 24
Innisfree September 27-28
Vegreville September 29
Lloydminster September 30
Vermilion September 30-Oct. 1
Taber September 30
Nanton September 20-21
Pincher Creek September 22
Magrath September 23-24
Raymond September 16-17
Cardston September 23-29
Irvine October 1
Didsbury October 5-6
Ponoka October 6-7
Lacombe October 7-8
Three Hills October 12
Priddis October 14
Alix October 29

FOR SALE

N. E. -7-4-24
N. E. -32-3-24
Sec. 30-3-24

Submit offer and terms.
Western Land Company,
100 Temple Court,
2 J. 18. Minneapolis, Minn.

Seed Wheat Wanted

The United Farmers of Alberta are receiving inquiries from different parts of the country for good, clean Alberta Red Winter Wheat for seed purposes. Any farmers having wheat of this description for sale, will confer a favor by immediately forwarding a sample together with price per bushel required for grain sacked, F. O. B. nearest railway station, to the undersigned.

Edward J. Fream,
Sec. Treas. 3 J. 25

A SNAP FOR SALE

The South West 1/2 32, Twp. 3, Rge. 24 W-4th for particulars write W. F. Lever, Box 254, Lethbridge.

Restaurant and Confectionery

Meals at all hours

LUNCH COUNTER

Hot Meat Pies, Sandwiches, etc.

Confectionery and Fruit

Ice Cream and Soda

J. T. NOBLE

Prop. - - Cahoon Hotel Block

Dominion Day

MEETING 10 A. M.

Selection, Cardston Military Band

Master Ceremonies, Rev. A. W. K. Whiteman.

Prayer, Chaplain, Bishop Harris.

Speech of Welcome, Mayor Brown.

Selection, Band.

Patriotic Recitation, Zina Woolf.

Oration J. W. Woolf, 10 minutes.

Patriotic Song, Rule Britannia, School children.

Reminiscences, J. A. Hammer.

Ladies Quartette. Select their own.

Recitation, Sterling Williams.

Selection, Band.

God Save the King.

1.30 p. m. wrestling Match (horseback) 4 entries each side, \$5.00.

2 p. m. 100 yard foot race, free for all, \$5.00.

50 yard foot race, boys under 12, 1st \$1.00 2nd 50c.

50 yard foot race, girls under 12, 1st \$1.00 2nd 50c.

2.30 p. m. Tug of War, Blacksmiths vs Carpenters \$6.00.

3 p. m. Longest throw with Baseball \$1.00.

Running Bases on Baseball Diamond \$1.00.

3.30 p. m. League Baseball, Cardston vs Raymond.

7 p. m. Basket Ball O. G. C. \$5.00.

Grand Ball in the evening.

July 2nd.

1.30 p. m. 10 mile Marathon Race (foot race) race track, \$40.00

1st, \$15.00 2nd and \$5.00.

2.30 p. m. 1/4 mile dash free for all \$10.00 1st, \$5.00 2nd.

Pony Race 1st \$5.00, 2nd \$1.00.

Squaw Race 1/4 mile 1st \$2.50 2nd \$1.00.

Wagon Race, 1/4 mile, free for all, \$5.00.

Trot or Pace, 1/4 mile, best 2 in 3. 1st, \$10.00, 2nd, \$5.00.

1/4 mile dash. 1st, \$5.00, 2nd, \$1.00.

2nd heat Trot or Pace, Saddle and Mount. 1st, \$3.00, 2nd, \$1.00.

Hypodrome Race.

BASEBALL—Cardston vs Raymond.

Grand Ball in the evening.

We have a large stock of

BLOTTERS

white and colored

We will print them for you in one, two or three colors

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"THE STAR" Job Department

Auction Sales of School Lands

Public notice is hereby given that a series of Auction Sales of School Lands in the Province of Alberta will be held as follows, namely:—

Macleod, Tuesday, June 29th, 1909, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Pincher Creek, Friday, July 2nd, 1909, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Lethbridge, Tuesday, July 6th, 1909, at 10 o'clock A. M.

The lands will be offered in quarter-sections subject to a certain upset price in each case, and will be sold without regard to persons who may be in illegal occupation of the same, but such persons, as well as those who have been given notice of the termination of their leases in view of these sales, will be allowed a period of thirty days after the sale, or after the termination of the lease, as the case may be, within which to remove any improvements they may have on the land.

When any parcel offered is crossed by a Railway or by a public highway the sale of such parcel shall be subject to the reservation of whatever land may be required for the purposes of the Railway or of the public highway. The sales will only convey the surface rights and will be subject to the usual reservations in favour of the Crown.

The terms of payment will be one-tenth in cash at the time of the sale, and the balance in nine equal annual instalments with interest at the rate of five per cent per annum on the balance of the purchase money from time to time remaining unpaid, except in cases where the area of the land sold does not exceed forty acres, in which case the terms of payment shall be one-fifth in cash, and the balance in four equal annual instalments with interest at the rate of five per cent per annum.

SCRIPT OR WARRANTS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED IN PAYMENT.

Upon a parcel of land being knocked down the purchaser shall immediately deposit the sum of One Hundred Dollars with the Clerk of Sale, otherwise the parcel will at once be put up again. For this purpose intending purchasers should provide themselves with marked cheques on chartered Banks of Canada made to their own order and payable at par at the point of sale, or with bank notes of as large a denomination as possible. The balance of the cash instalment must in every case be paid before the close of the sale, failing which the deposit of One Hundred Dollars will be forfeited and the land withdrawn from sale.

Cheques will not be taken in payment unless marked accepted by the Bank on which they are drawn.

Lists of the lands to be sold may be had on Application to Mr. W. M. INGRAM, Inspector of School Lands, Winnipeg; the Agent of Dominion Lands, Lethbridge; or "The Secretary," Department of Interior, Ottawa.

By order,

P. G. KEYES,
Secretary.

Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 27th May, 1909.

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. Lec 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. Sec. W.O. Lee and Co.

Schedule of Games

To be Played by the Southern Alberta Baseball League

Raymond at Cardston	June 18
Magrath at Cardston	June 25
Raymond at Cardston	July 1
Magrath at Cardston	July 2
Magrath at Raymond	July 4
Raymond at Magrath	July 9
Cardston at Raymond	July 23
Cardston at Magrath	July 24

Money to Loan on Improved Farms

Winter Wheat Lands Co.

Cardston - - - Al bert

Large shipments of Dry-Goods arriving continually

A fine assortment to select from.

We can supply anything you need in

General Merchandise

THE BEST QUALITY —AT— THE RIGHT PRICE

LOW & JENSEN

KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

—Get your—
TIN GALVANIZED IRON and FURNICE WORK
—done at the—

Cardston Tin & Cornice Shop

BAKER and CAMPBELL

Tenders Wanted

Tenders will be received by the undersigned until the 25th of June for cutting, stacking, bailing and hauling the Timothy Hay from about 100 acres of timothy land, situated 9 1/2 miles south of Pincher Creek, to be delivered to warehouse at Pincher Creek Town. I will furnish 5 head of work horses, with harness, 2 mowers, 1 Bull Rake, 1 stacker, 1 1/4 wagon and rack, and 1 tent.
E. Glembrose,
Pincher Creek.

We are now ready to do business....

Lumber
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Doors
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In fact Everything required in the Building Line....

Rogers-Cunningham Lumber Co., Ltd.

OFFICE and YARD South of Cardston Milling Co.

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Amateur work finished

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A. T. HENSON PHOTO PARLORS

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Harness, Saddles, Whips, Robes, Blankets and everything for your horse

Special attention given to orders of all kinds

M. A. Coombs

TAI SANG & COMPANY RESTAURANT and BAKERY

Frest fruits arriving daily from the coast

Groceries delivered to any part of town

Delicious Ice Cream always on hand
Ice Cream furnished for Parties, Socials, etc. We have the power facilities so bring your cream and let us freeze it.

Meals served at all hours
CHINESE LABOR FURNISHED

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET

Wm. Wood & Son. have purchased the above market, and will supply customers with the best meat at fair prices.

Fresh Fish, Poultry and Game in season.

THREE DOORS SOUTH OF CAHOON HOTEL

High Grade Clothing

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LETHBRIDGE - - - ALBERTA

2nd.—The special Mower for up-land hay, built by Massey-Harris Co., is a world-beater.