

List Your Lands

With T. J. Griggs
Granville Iowa

The Alberta Star

T. J. Griggs

Can sell your lands
Write him at Granville
Iowa, or leave list at Star
Office

Vol. X

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1908.

No. 21

We are showing a nice line of Wool Scarfs. Made-up
Veils and Evening Head Scarfs in
the leading shades

Furniture

Our car of Furniture in this week. Come and see our
stock before buying elsewhere. Prices are the best.

Special Bed-stead, best Dominion Springs and good
Mattress, all for \$13 50. A snap. Come and see them.

Prints

We have the best bargain in prints ever offered
to the public

Factory

32 inch best English stamped Factory, fast colors, and
a variety of patterns and shades. Only twenty pieces left.
Come and get your choice.

H. S. ALLEN & Co., Ltd.
Department Store

The Cahoon

Southern Alberta's most up-to-date hotel
CARDSTON ALBERTA

The Alberta Drug & Book Co.

Limited
LETHBRIDGE AND CARDSTON

Everything in
DRUGS, STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS
FISHING TACKLE, KODAKS and Supplies.
Quality first, Price next

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET

Wm. Wood & Co. have taken over
the above market, and will supply
customers with the best meat at fair
prices.

Fresh Fish, Poultry and Game in season.

TWO DOORS SOUTH OF CAHOON HOTEL.

THE CARDSTON SADDLERY CO.

S. H. HORNER—MANAGER

Just opening in the Mercantile Block,
where a full line of

Harness and Horse Furnishings

will be kept
GIVE US A CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK
REPAIRING DONE IN A NEAT AND WORKMANSHIP MANNER

Inter Stake Convention

Alberta and Taylor Stake Sunday Schools will hold a Convention at Cardston Nov. 7th and 8th. All Officers and Teachers of both Stakes, including Bishops, High Councillors are expected to be present.

Saturday night at 8 o'clock, Nov. 7th a Grand Concert will be held in the Assembly Hall. The best talent of both Stakes has been secured, which will guarantee all a rare treat. Elder B. S. Young of Raymond will be on hand with some of his humorous recitations. The Military Band will be at the station to meet the visitors, and will be present at the evening concert.

Sunday morning at 8 o'clock the first session of the Convention will be held at which members of the General Board from Salt Lake, President's of both Stakes, High Councillors, Bishops of Wards, Supts. of both Stakes, and Union Board members are expected to be present.

At 10 and 2 o'clock the following program will be carried out.

SUPT. DEPT.

- 1st Session.
- No. 2. Energy as a Potent Factor—Paper; Taylor Stake. Discussion by Eugene Robinson.
- No. 3. The Mission of Stake Boards—Paper, Edw. Leavitt. Discussion by Mark A. Coombs. 2nd. Session.
- No. 4. Superintendents Dept. at Union—Paper; Jas. E. Parker. Discussion by D. E. Harris, Jr.
- No. 5. The Sunday School as a Missionary Force—Paper; Taylor Stake. Discussion by John E. Lunt.

SEC. TREAS. & LIBRARIANS DEPT.

- 1st. Session.
- No. 2. The voice, bearing and general conduct of a Secretary, Treas. or Librarian—Paper, Taylor Stake. Discussion by Nettie Hansen.
- No. 3. What books should constitute a Sunday School Library—Paper; Taylor Stake. Discussion by W. D. Sorenson. 2nd Session.
- No. 4. The Caed System of Class Registers—Paper; Janie Leavitt. Discussion Leona Scott.
- No. 5. A suggestive plan for keeping Treasurers accounts—Paper; E. A. Law. Discussion by W. O. Lee.
- No. 6. Monthly Reports from Ward to Stake Sec.—Paper; Taylor Stake. Discussion by Estella Hinman.
- No. 7. Benefits to be derived from "Quarterly Reports"—Paper; Mandell Wolsey Harris. Discussion by Mrs. L. A. Little.
- No. 8. Comparative Statistics—Paper; Louie Lee. Discussion by Mrs. Olive L. Taylor.

CHOIRISTERS & ORGANISTS DEPT.

- 1st. Session.
- No. 2. Boys singing in the Sunday School—Paper; Ernest Going. Discussion by Seth Thomas.
- No. 3. 9,45 Music—Paper, Leo Coombs. Discussion by Frank Layne.
- No. 4. Sacramental and Marching Music—Paper Nellie Pitcher. Discussion by Fanny Morgan Brown. 2nd Session.
- No. 4. Two and Four Part Singing—Paper; Samuel S. Newton. Discussion by Chas. Quinton.
- No. 5. Thought development of Sunday School hymns—Paper; Chris Jensen. Discussion by Amos Leavitt.
- No. 6. Method of teaching new songs in the Sunday School—

Paper; Sylvester Low. Discussion by John Wright.

PARENTS DEPT.

- 1st Session.
- No. 1. Preparation of Stake Supervisors for Union—Paper; Taylor Stake. Discussion by Rhoda Duce.
- No. 2. Preparation of Ward Supervisors for Union—Paper; Sister Mary Smith. Discussion by Sister Lizzie Wilcox.
- No. 3. The best plan of Procedure—Paper; Taylor Stake. Discussion by Jas. Steed.
- No. 4. Application of Union Work—Paper; John Parrish. Discussion by Bsp. D. A. Thompson.

2nd Session.

- No. 1. The Text: "Parent and Child" Paper; Taylor Stake. Discussion by Bp. D. E. Harris.
- No. 2. The Recitation—Paper; Martin Woolf. Discussion by Bp. Nelson.
- No. 3. Application of Lesson—Taylor Stake. Discussion Annie Baker.

THEOLOGICAL DEPT.

- 1st Session.
- No. 2. The four years series of Outlines—(a) Unity of Course. Talk; Hugh B. Brown. Chronological Order is the Natural Order—Talk, S. M. Woolf. 2nd. Session.
- No. 4. The Dispensation of the fullness of Times—Paper; Taylor Stake. Discussion John E. Taylor.
- No. 5. Theology and Religion—Paper; Andrew Jensen. Discussion by B. J. Wood.
- No. 6. Truth not personal triumph, the purpose of discussion Paper by Taylor Stake. Discussion, Mrs. D. K. Green.

(Continued on Page 8)

Mountain View

October, 26, 1908.

Mr. D. B. Greenwood, formerly of the Waterton Oil Land and Power Co. is intending to cut one million feet of lumber in the middle fork of the Belly River this Fall and winter ready for the Spring drive, this means another saw mill to be erected next spring.

Construction work on our Meeting House is progressing nicely, the roof work being well under way. Work however, has been suspended, as Mr. Spencer and son who had charge of the carpenter work have gone to Macleod their home town to cast their votes in the Dominion Election.

October, 27th.

Election day passed very quietly, with the workers for Mr. Magrath rather in the lead as will be seen by the majority given him in the returns.

There was one little incident that caused no small amount of merriment caused by two or three gentlemen who had, no doubt, cast their ballot for the same party, when about 3:30 in the afternoon, another fellow of whom these gentlemen had reason to suspicion as to just how he might cast his vote, made it up among themselves to entertain their friend by means of a series of political talks, horse trades, etc. getting their victim so deeply interested that he had quite forgotten the hour until just 5:15 when he proceeded to perform that most sacred duty of casting his ballot, when alas the poles were closed.

When the vote was announced, which was far beyond the most ardent advisers of Mr. Magrath the vote being 50-16 in favor of the Conservative Candidate, the eager crowd outside considering the feelings of their Liberal friends acted in a most hearty manner and no noisy demonstration was made as is so often the case.

Cranbrook, Oct. 23.—Last night about ten o'clock a fire, which destroyed about \$20,000 worth of lumber, broke out at the Watts-Lumber concerns of the Watts-Lumber Company, near Cranbrook.

Laurier Wins By Great Majority

Carried Nearly Every Province—Great Gains Made in Ontario and New Brunswick—No Change in Quebec—One Minister Defeated

MAJORITY OF FIFTY

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 26.—The Conservative campaign of vilification and vituperation, unexampled in its mendacity and rancor, has failed, and Canada, with enthusiastic voice has called upon Laurier to finish his work. He goes back to Parliament with at least fifty in the Commons, and this is almost certain to be increased by later and corrected returns, as well as by the results of deferred elections.

The only Cabinet Minister defeated was Hon. Wm. Templeton. The other Ministers were returned by decisive majorities.

LEADING TORIES TROUNCED.

Many of the most prominent Conservatives went down to defeat among them W. H. Bennett, of East Simcoe; G. W. Fowler, A. A. Lefurgey, and W. F. Cockshutt, of Brantford. R. L. Borden was elected in both Halifax and Carleton, Sir Wilfrid Laurier in both Ottawa and Quebec East. In the latter he put on his old-time four-figure majority. In Manitoba, for reasons which will be analyzed, the victorious Liberal Government was not so successful as elsewhere, carrying only three seats out of ten.

SIFTON WON.

Hon. Clifford Sifton was elected in Brandon after a campaign in which his opponents resorted to every device, every trick, every expedient, fair and unfair to beat him.

In Saskatchewan, the Liberals made almost a clean sweep. Qu'Appelle alone returning a Conservative, and in Alberta, the province capital (all a section of four Liberals and three Conservatives.

In British Columbia, where local issues decide most contests, one Liberal and three Conservatives are apparently elected. There are deferred contests in this province, besides the one in the Yukon.

Prince Edward Island returns two Liberals and two Conservatives.

Nova Scotia and New Brunswick returned twelve and eleven Liberals respectively, against six and two Opposites. This is a Liberal falling off of Nova Scotia and an improvement in New Brunswick. The Maritime Provinces Ministers all had large majorities.

Quebec remains faithful in its allegiance, sending to the support of Sir Wilfrid Laurier 52 out of 65 members, a delegation which will be increased to 54 when the deferred elections are held.

GOOD OLD ONTARIO.

Perhaps the most noteworthy feature of the result was the way in which Ontario showed its appreciation of Sir Wilfrid's presentation of the Government's case, and refused to respond to the recent appeal of Roblin and the other slanderers. The great English-speaking province of the Dominion returns no fewer than 39 Liberals, and there may be more.

KEMP WENT DOWN.

The Ontario Ministers go back triumphantly, and many of the Tory leaders are beaten. Even East Toronto has turned down A. E. Kemp in favor of an Independent.

ALBERTA

CALGARY—McCarthy, Cons., about 1,000 majority.
EDMONTON—Hon. F. Oliver 1,188 majority, with 17 polls to hear from.

MACLEOD—With 30 polls to hear from Herron, Cons., has less than 200 majority.
RED DEER—Dr. Clark, Lib., leading.

STRATHCONA—McIntyre, Lib., leads.
VICTORIA—White, Lib., elected.

Magrath's Majority Will Exceed 100

Reports, So Far, Indicate Majority Of About 160—Quite a Number of Polls To Hear From

Lethbridge, Oct. 27.—Up to 6 o'clock this afternoon the Conservative candidate, C. A. Magrath, elected for this constituency. The polls so far heard from, chiefly in the south western part of the province, gave him a lead of about 100 over W. C. Simmons, the Liberal candidate. It will be almost impossible for the outlying divisions to give Mr. Simmons majority sufficient to overcome this lead.

RETURNS

- Cardston
Simmons 117
Magrath 106
- Spring Coulee
Simmons 7
Magrath 2
- Raymond
Simmons 134
Magrath 73
- Raley
Simmons 3
Magrath 7
- Taber
Majority for Magrath of 57
- Stirling
Simmons 59
Magrath 57
- Woolford
Simmons 16
Magrath 9
- Provo
Simmons 9
Magrath 8
- Coutts
Majority for Magrath of 10
- Magrath
Simmons 46
Magrath 114
- Kimball
Simmons 52
Magrath 42
- Caldwell
Simmons 15
Magrath 6
- Mt. View
Simmons 16
Magrath 50
- Taylorville
Simmons 4
Magrath 14
- Aetna
Simmons 29
Magrath 15
- Leavitt
Simmons 27
Magrath 13
- Milk River
Majority of 3 for Simmons
- Boundary Creek
Simmons 23
Magrath 23
- Lethbridge
Majority for Magrath of 100
- Grassey Lake
Simmons 32
Magrath 25
- Walsh
Simmons 13
Magrath 23
- Coleridge
Majority of 19 for Magrath
- Neidig
Simmons 16
Magrath 9
- Warner
Majority of 20 for Simmons
- Whites
Simmons 4
Magrath 14
- Coaldale
Simmons 15
Magrath 11
- Diamond City
Simmons 21
Magrath 6
- St. Mary's
Simmons 11
Magrath 7
- Woolchester
Majority of 3 for Magrath
- Finish Lake
Majority of 2 for Magrath

Govt. Reading Room

The Alberta Star

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

Published every Friday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON
EDITOR AND MANAGER

SUBSCRIPTION:
\$1.50 per annum in advance.
Six months 75 cts in advance.

ADVERTISING:
Column.....\$12.50 per month
Half-column.... 7.50 " "
Quarter-column. 5.00 " "
Special reading notices in local column 10c. per line in advance.

TRANSIENT ADS.
\$1.00 per inch per month.
Contract advertising paid for monthly.

The Alberta Star Job Department is well stocked with all the latest and newest designs in plain and fancy type, first-class presses, and will be supplied with the finest stationery and printing material of all descriptions.

OCTOBER 30, 1908.

Well it's all over.

Five years more of Laurier.

SIX REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD
VOTE THE REPUBLICAN
TICKET

(From Success Magazine)

1. Because you always have. We all know it is bad policy for one to do anything one has never done before. One might make a mistake, and it is best to be on the safe side. Besides, it is extremely disconcerting to the politicians to change around.

2. Because your father did. Your father knew a lot. He was older than you and he lived before you did. Maybe he knew Lincoln personally, or some one who either knew Lincoln personally or the cousin of a man who knew a distant relative of Lincoln's wife. Under such circumstances, how

could your father help knowing just what to do? Always remember the fourth commandment.

3. Because you don't know what the issue is. Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise. The only voter who is worth anything to the politicians is the man who doesn't ask questions. Just listen to the band and whoop 'er up. Take the politicians word for it.

4. Because the politician loves you. He knows best what you ought to have, and he would not deceive you for the world or even for office.

5. Because there are some beautiful promises in the platform. Promises are very good things, because they do not hurt business.

6. Because you don't like the other ticket. That is a splendid reason. After all, it doesn't matter so much what you vote for. It's what you vote against that counts. If you don't like free trade, vote for anti-imperialism. If you don't like to stand pat, sit down. That's the point.—Success Magazine.

Passed Away

It is with deep regret that we are compelled to announce the death of Mrs. A. Richardson, who passed away at the Cazier Ranch on Saturday afternoon. This is the second death in the family during the past month.

Mrs. Richardson came from Lacombe, Alta, early last spring and made her home at Leavitt, where she resided up till a few weeks ago, when the death of her son occurred. Since then she has lived at the Cazier Ranch. On Saturday afternoon she received the paralytic stroke which caused her death.

The funeral services were held at Leavitt on Monday afternoon and the meeting house was filled with sympathizing friends and relatives.

The deceased leaves a husband, three sons and a daughter to mourn. She was beloved by her friends and associates who were sorely grieved when they learned of her demise.

Correspondence

Cardston, Alta, Oct. 27, 1908.
Editor Alberta Star.

Dear Sir:

I see in the locals of last week's paper a clipping from the Logan Republican stating that I had sold 50 acres of my Fall wheat to the Provincial Government.

I wish to state that there is not a word of truth in the statement, or at least I am not aware of any such deal. Kindly publish the above and oblige.

Thomas H. Woolford.

COMPARISON

When the House dissolved the standing was approximately as follows:

	Lib.	Con.
Quebec.....	54	11
Ontario.....	38	48
New Brunswick.....	8	5
Nova Scotia.....	17	1
Prince Edward Island.....	1	3
Manitoba.....	7	3
Alberta.....	2	2
Saskatchewan.....	5	1
British Columbia.....	7	0
Yukon.....	0	1

For this election there are four new seats in Saskatchewan and three in Alberta.

PRESENT STANDING

	Lib.	Con.	Doubt
Ontario.....	40	40	6
Quebec.....	49	10	6
Nova Scotia.....	12	6	
New Brunswick.....	11	2	
P. E. I.....	3	1	
Manitoba.....	2	8	
Saskatchewan.....	8	1	1
Alberta.....	4	3	
B. C.....	1	3	3
Yukon.....	0	0	1

It will be our hope that the Michigan editor is told of a Michigan editor that he grew tired of lying about people in obituary notices, and then have people call him a hypocrite, so he wrote up one well-known citizen. We have not been able to learn what became of the editor.

"DIED—Aged fifty-six years, he so trotting fifteen, he was for two weeks, but the usual six months and ceased was a million with a mouth for whisky and an eye for boodle. He came here at night with another man's wife and joined the church at the first chance. He owed us seven dollars on the paper. You could hear him pray six blocks. He died singing, 'Jesus Paid It All,' and we think he is right, as he never paid anything himself. He was buried in an asbestos casket and his friends threw palm fans into his grave, as he may need them. His tombstone will be a favorite resting place for hoot owls."

The editor of the Oklahoma City Times thinks he has a kick coming. He says Governor Haskell called him a liar by telegraph recently; and on the first of the month the telegraph company presented him with a bill for the dispatch.

"Publisher Beaten in a Fight," is the headline in a Western newspaper. Well he was foolish to get into a fight, anyway. Sure to get licked. It is the public's privilege to "beat" the publisher. Ask the delinquents.

A man in Missouri who swallowed a 3-cent piece back in the days when silver coins of that denomination were sometimes seen has just coughed it up. Most editors have had experience with individuals who required a very long time to cough up very small amounts.

One day the office-boy went to the editor of the Soaring Eagle and said: "There's a tramp at the door, and he says he has had nothing to eat for six days." "Fetch him in," said the editor. "If we can find out how he does it, we can run this paper for another week!"

There cannot be much satisfaction in "going around and lickin' the editor" when the latter not only makes copy out of the encounter but pictures himself as the hero as well. The following vivid pen picture is taken from the editorial columns of an Iowa journal:

"There was a blow. Somebody fell. We got up. Turning upon our antagonist, we succeeded in winding his arms about our waist, and by a quick maneuver threw him on the top of us, bringing our back, at the same time, in contact with the solid bed of the printing press. Then, inserting our nose between his teeth and cleverly entangling his hands in our hair, we had him!"

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

Woolen Goods

Wool Tuques 40, 50, 60 and 65c.
Wool Hoods 40, 50, 65 and 75c.
Wool Gloves 15, 25, 35 and 40c.
Wool Mitts 15, 25, 35 and 40c.
Wool Booties 15, 20, 25 and 30c.
Wool Jackets (infants) 55 and 60c.
Wool Sweater Coats (children's) 75c.
Wool Sweaters (boys) 65c.
Wool Caps (children's) 45 and 50c.
Wool Shawls 50, 85, \$1.25 and \$1.50
Wool Blankets (gray) \$2.00, 2.65 and 2.85
Wool Blankets (white) \$2.80, 3.65 and 4.45

Wool Fleece Lined Underwear

Men's \$1.20, 1.50 and 1.75 Suit

Wool Knitted Underwear

\$1.75 Suit

Wool Fleece Lined Underwear

Boy's \$1.20 Suit

Ladies' Vests and Drawers

From 25 to 55c each piece

Ladies' Blouses

60, 75, 95 and \$1.00

Ladies' Belts

Elastic and Silk—30, 40 and 65c

Automobile Veils

Ladies' Silk Mercerized large Automobile Veils 60c.

Chiffon Veils

Ladies' Fancy dotted Chiffon Veils 50c.

Ladies' Hose

Ladies' Wool and Cashmere Hose 25, 35, 40 and 50c.

Children's Hose

Children's Wool Hose from 15 to 30c. pair

Mufflers

Men's Cashmere Mufflers 40c.

Men's Top Shirts

30, 70, 75, 85 and \$1.00

Boy's Knee Pants

Boy's Knee Pants 45c.

Men's Pants

Men's Pants \$1 25 pair

Overalls

Men's Mountaineer Overalls 95c
Boy's " " 80c
Child's " " 60c

Towels

25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50c. pair

Collar Pads

12 inch width all sizes 50c

Buggy Whips

Rawhide center, from 40 to 85c

Carpet Warp

American and Canadian Carpet Warp, 5 lbs for \$1 85

Window Blinds

Spring Roller Window Blinds 45c. complete

Curtain Poles

Brass Curtain Poles, complete 15c.

Buckets

Galvanized Water Buckets 25c

Wash Boilers

Galvanized Wash Boilers, No. 8—\$1.10. No.—9\$1.35

Scribblers

Scribblers 500 pages, 10c.

Wash Tubs

Galvanized Wash Tubs, large size \$1.25

Suspenders

Men's Suspenders, 25, 35, 40 and 50c
"President" Suspenders 60c.

Woolf Hotel

Pioneer Hotel of Cardston

Rates \$1.50 per day

Our Table Service is Unexcelled

Pratt and Thompson

It's not what you earn

that makes you rich

But what you save

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

C. E. SNOW & Co.
BANKERS.

The Government Judges at the
Recent Agricultural declared

Hansen's

Purebred Shorthorns

as fine a type as they had seen
anywhere in the West.

JAMES HANSEN, CARDSTON.

UNION BANK

OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Un-
divided Profits Exceed
\$5,000,000

Are You Saving?

Now, when money is coming in faster than at any other season, are you laying by as much as you should?

Open a Savings Account with the Union Bank of Canada—deposit, as often as you can, any sum from \$1.00 up, and watch your balance grow. There's satisfaction and security in it.

Interest at the highest current rate is paid 4 times a year. Money may be withdrawn at any time, without notice.

Cardston Branch. R. H. Baird, Manager.

..Cahoon Barber Shop..

Hot and Cold Water Baths. Special
arrangements made for the public
accommodation

Tonsorial Service in all its phases

Peterson & McCune

Local and General.

A white mantle of snow covers the earth.
Lots of masks for Hallowe'en at Burton's.

Read the ad of Low & Jensen, Kimball, in this issue.

Just arrived, childrens underwear at Burton's

The Singer Sewing Machine is sold on terms of \$3.00 per month. See R. Ibe, Agent. 3-30

Our stock bristles with temptations to the appetite as irresistible as hunger. Cardston Mercantile Co.

The moving picture theatre will open this evening. Two performances—7.30 and 8.30. Prices 10 and 15 cts.

Mr. W. J. Walker, president and manager of the British American Live Stock Association, Ltd. Vancouver, B. C. is in town.

Much interest was taken at the election here on Monday. The returns in the evening were given out at the moving picture show.

Some sound philosopher, name unknown, says: "Cheerfulness is the rubber tire of the wheels of life's vehicle. It breaks the jolt on the rough places in the road of life."

What was it you wanted—and could not get. Cadburys Nut Milk Chocolate, large shipment just in, 1 lb slab, 10 ct. sticks. Pure and wholesome. Sole agent—Phipps.

The extreme warmth of the reception accorded the United States fleet in Japan can scarcely be taken as indicating war between the two countries.

Everything in nature seems to have this sign on it, "Move On." Nothing stands still. Every atom in the universe is on the move. You must either move or get run over.

Canada's foremost musicians endorse the Gourley Piano as being equal to the high class American pianos. See one before buying elsewhere. R. Ibe, Agent. 3-30

The Alberta Pork Commission have finished their work, so far as collecting evidence is concerned, and in due course will issue their report. While in the East, the Commission visited the packing plants at Toronto, Brantford, Collingwood, London, Hamilton and Ottawa. Visits were also made to Buffalo, Chicago and Winnipeg.

It is reported that the Hindus in British Columbia are to be moved to British Honduras. The Hindus are anxious to move, as a good many of them are starving and can obtain no employment. The present plan is to ship them to Panama, send them across the isthmus and thence to their destination, where they will be used in railroad building.

A dispatch from the torpedo station at Newport speaks of the shortage of torpedoes in our navy as compared with that of other leading powers. The United States has on hand about 500 Whiteheads as against 4,000 credited to Germany, a similar number to Japan, and 10,000 to Great Britain—Ex

The French automobile export business continues to decline. The exports for the first five months of 1908 amount to \$10,738,200, compared with \$14,219,800 in 1907. The only countries showing an increase are Russia, from \$121,200 to 340,000; Turkey, from \$10,800 to \$78,800; Algeria, from \$292,200 to \$428,200. All the others show decreases, America falling from \$912,600 to \$903,000.

The British battleship cruiser "Inflexible," which carries a battery of eight 12-inch guns, is said to have attained a speed of 27 1/4 knots during her recent trials, exceeding the trial record of the sister ship "Indomitable" which subsequently to her acceptance made the run across the Atlantic at a speed of slightly under 25 knots an hour. The Parsons turbine with which the "Inflexible" and "Indomitable" are equipped is certainly winning great distinction just now, both in the navy and the merchant marine.

Old age pensions are now in force in Great Britain, and during the past few weeks the first applications have been filed. The pensions will provide a weekly payment of \$1.25 until death, for all qualified persons over seventy years of age, and from all over the kingdom there was a rush of aged and infirm to take advantage. It promises to be a welcome relief.

Medicine Hat gave Magrath a majority of 202 and Taber 87.

Men's Cotton Gloves, Knitted Wrists, 2 prs. for 25c. at Burton's. Mr. Berg Ellingson, Magrath, was a visitor in town on Saturday. Mrs. J. T. Scott is visiting in Raymond.

The Gourlay Piano is recognized as Canada's best piano. Sold on easy terms. 3-30

Magrath's majority up to the present time is 263, with 15 polls to hear from.

Mr. R. F. Reeve, manager of Bank of Montreal, Lethbridge, paid Cardston a visit on Tuesday.

Mr. Oliver Hansen made a business trip to Raymond on Saturday and returned on Monday.

Mr. James P. Low returned on Monday from his electioneering tour in the eastern part of the constituency.

Let your children have all the apples they want, while they are only \$1.50 per box of 50 lbs. Mark the address.—Phipps.

STRAYED—On my premises a white sow. Owner can obtain same by paying charges and calling at Brigham Wright's, Beazer.

Mr. Wm. Duce has sold out his interests in the City Meat Market and is preparing to go on a mission to Great Britain in the course of a few weeks.

Cobalt has made good. The camp is responsible for nearly one-half of the metalliferous ore production of the Province during the last six months. The total value of the output was \$8,083,264. Cobalt shipped \$3,888,991 in silver and \$39,822 in cobalt.

You will see in life just what you are looking for. It depends upon the lenses of your mental vision. If they are black and smoky, you will see the shadows, the gloom; if they are clear and crystalline, you will see the rainbow of beauty.

Owing to the impossibility of getting the necessary notices posted in time, the date of elections in Prince Albert county has been changed. Nominations will be held on October 24th and the elections on October 31st. This will make seven contests subsequent to October 24th, three in British Columbia, two in Quebec, one in Yukon, and one in Saskatchewan.

The Dominion of New Zealand comes next to Canada as the colony of which the British Empire is the most proud. It is a land rich in agricultural resources and has made very rapid progress in its development along this line. It is of interest, therefore, to learn of the yields there and compare them with our own. The final returns for the last crop have just come to hand and are as follows: wheat, 28.84 bushels per acre; oats, 38.82 bus; barley, 32.15. The total yield of wheat is at 5,567,139 bushels; oats, 15,021,860; barley, 1,163,406. There were 27,035 acres in potatoes yielding an average of 176 bushels.

Several recent railway accidents in Germany have been traced to the failure of engine drivers to see signals, which circumstance has caused the Prussian railway administration to adopt a new signal apparatus. The feature of the new system lies in the warning given the engine driver that he is approaching a signal about 110 yards before the signal itself is actually reached. This is accomplished by the use of an electric cab signal system, which arouses the driver's attention by ringing a bell and exposing a white slide directly before his eyes in the cab. With his attention thus stimulated the driver will have no excuse for running by a signal in a fog.—Railway Magazine.

The United States Forest Service will reforest about 3,000 acres of cut over long leaf pine lands in South Florida, about twenty-five miles southwest of Ocala. After a careful study of the soil and forest-growing conditions here, the service has decided that the most practical method of doing this will be the planting of pine seed on the areas to be covered with trees, for starting the trees in a nursery and transplanting the seedlings in the field is not considered feasible because of the long tap roots produced by this species of pine these roots rendering transplanting difficult. The experimental planting of the mesquite and several species of eucalyptus on these lands has been suggested also in this reforestation work. These will be the most extensive operations yet undertaken in the South.

Hallowe'en tomorrow night. Victor Safety Razors warranted 15c each at Burton's.

The dance given Monday evening was well attended.

Axes forged Tool Steel Hickory handles 75c at Burton's.

A strong personality may not always be desirable. Look at the skunk, for instance.

Mr. Albert Henson, Orton, was a visitor in town a few days this week.

We hitch the dollar to a bigger load than it ever drew before. Cardston Mercantile Co.

Miss Ethel Stone is visiting her relatives in Raymond this week.

FOR SALE ON EASY TERMS. Brick residence of six rooms on Lyman Street, 1/2 block from Main Street. Apply D. S. Beach.

When you are trading in town call and get a cup of Beef Tea and crackers only 10 cts. Soup and crackers, 15 cts.—Phipps.

Roy Duce and Heber Ockey left on Monday for Provo, Utah, where they will attend college for several months, after which they will go on a mission.

Mr. P. G. Peterson, who has been absent for some two years on a mission in Sweden, returned last Monday. Mr. Peterson is looking fine and in the best of health and spirits.

A rich man once expressed surprise at the statement of a poor man that he never locked his doors. "I am not afraid," rejoined the poor man, "no one ever brought anything in yet."

The decrease in election bets in the United States is attributed partly to apathy and uncertainty as to the outcome and partly to the restrictions imposed by the new anti-gambling laws.

It is pretty certain that another political battle will agitate this community in a short time as an election will be held to fill the vacancy in the Alberta Legislature created by Mr. Simmons' resignation.—Lethbridge Herald.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan has an offer of \$12,000 per year to edit a paper if he is defeated for the presidency of the United States. It was not a Canadian paper that made the offer.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to this office are requested to call and settle. All those indebted to this office and not knowing it are requested to call and find out. Those knowing themselves indebted and not wishing to call are requested to stay at one place long enough for us to catch them.

Notice

The Relief Society Conference of the Alberta State will be held Saturday Nov. 27th, in the Relief Society Hall. Meetings to commence at 10.30 and 2 o'clock. A good attendance is desired. Mary L. Woolf Rhoda C. Hinman Jane Hinman

Card of Thanks

Mr. George Richardson and family wishes to tender their thanks to their many friends who so kindly assisted them during their recent bereavement.

GRAND CONCERT

CARDSTON ASSEMBLY HALL Thursday Evening, Nov. 5th.

LIST OF ARTISTS
Soprano—Miss Ursula Archer, L. R.A.M. (pupil of W. Shakespeare)
Contralto—Miss Ciesie Linn (Liverpool and London Concerts)
Tenor—Mr. D. Laysom (Gold Medallist)
Baritone—Mr. A. Tilley (Toronto Concerts)
Violin—Mr. Ernest Layton (of the Hamilton Concerts)
Accompanist—Mr. Albert Ely A.R.C.O.

PRICES—25, 50 and 75 cts.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry

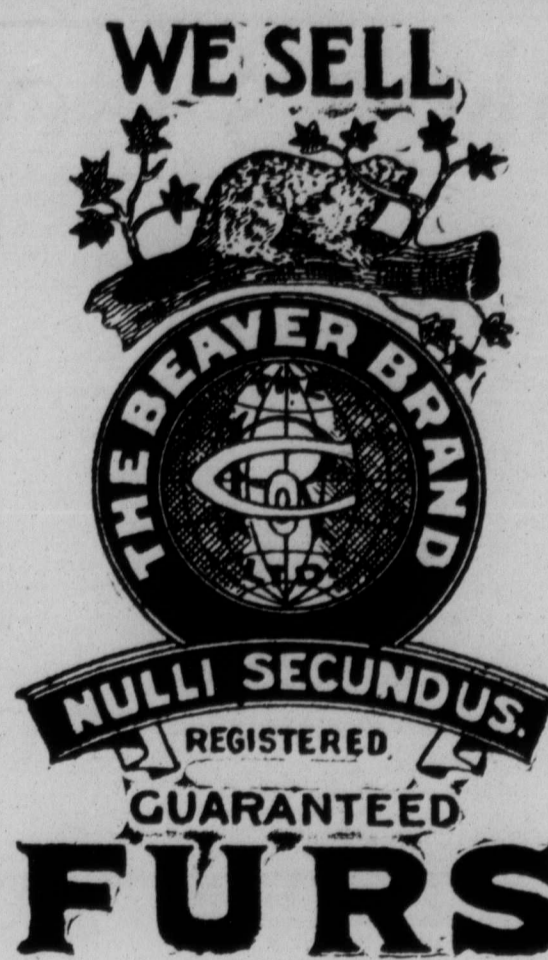
—REPAIRED—

C. E. HOVEY

Photograph Gallery Opposite P. Office

Furs!

Please your wife and children with a set of our fine Furs



Furs!

Let us make a new overcoat of your old one by attaching one of our Fur Collars

Tailoring

Young men and some older men too who are real "live wires" want clothes that can travel on their own individuality—patterns, colors and ideas different from what is generally worn—should have their ideas carried out by tailors who know how to produce "clothing that's different."

Fall Fabrics For Fashionable Fellows

Cardston Mercantile Co. LIMITED.

I am a Land Man

Doing business in Iowa and Illinois, and would like to list land in the Cardston district direct from the owners. List your land with me, I can sell it. Address

T. J. Griggs

Granville - - Iowa or the Alberta Star Office Cardston - - Alberta

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A. T. HENSON

(SUCCESSOR TO J. T. SCOTT)

Who will guarantee satisfaction

Latest styles of Mounts

A large shipment of Picture Frames on the way.

ALL WORK PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Plastering And Calcimining

PRESTON YOUNG

Woolford Farm For Sale

This property consists of 391 acres of good farming land and is situated six miles due east of town. Together with all the modern improvements, it has good house, stables, granaries and cattle, horses, farm machinery, etc. Will sell altogether or separately. For full particulars apply to T. H. Woolford, Cardston.

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The Alberta Star

The Baker's Son

RAT-A-TAP! Rat-a-tap! Rat-a-tap! Sharply the great brass knocker battered upon the massive door giving entrance to the school. It was a little boy who knocked—a little boy in well-worn blouse and dress. The towhead was far below the level of the knocker, to reach which the boy stood on tiptoe and strained desperately upward.

In response to this vigorous summons there shortly appeared the schoolmaster, who beamed kindly over his horn-rimmed spectacles at the little fellow standing upon the threshold.

"What is it you wish, my little man?" asked he.

"Please, sir," eagerly began the tow-headed youngster, "I came to know if you wouldn't let me study in your school. I'd try ever so hard, and I do so want to learn how to read big books and to write."

A tiny smile curled around the corners of the old man's mouth as he bent down from his stooped height. But as he laid his hand upon the boy's tousled locks he said quite gravely:

"I'm afraid you forgot to ask permission of your mother to come here, my boy."

"I didn't ask mother," murmured the boy slowly. Then he quickly raised his head. "But I'm sure," said he, "that mother would be glad to have me learn. Besides, though I'm not too little to study, I can't do much at home."

"I fear you are too young even to enter school; so I think you'd best go back to mother and wait just a little while longer," gently replied the schoolmaster to the disappointed lad.

was again poring over his books. Then, when his nine brothers and sisters were sent away to bed, Antoine pleaded of his father:

"May I not stay a little while to read alone?"

"Alas! my boy," replied the father, sadly, "you know I am unable to provide you with light."

"But I am sure I can see by the light of the moon, father," was the earnest response.

And so for a time the boy studied until he must needs go to bed in order to snatch a few hours of sleep before his father arose. For at 2 o'clock in the morning Antoine had to arise and assist his father in the bakery.

Here was a boy who really worked and found joy in it.

One warm day six or seven years afterward a company of young men were gathered together in the rooms of the School of Artillery of Chaions-sur-Marne.

Laplace, the renowned mathematician, was examining 180 candidates for entrance to the school as sub-lieutenants. The door opened, and to the great surprise of those within there entered a youth, slightly built, and of small stature, who had the innocent face and the ill-fitting clothing of a peasant. It was Antoine, son of the baker of Nancy.

"What can we do for you?" the great scientist politely asked. "No doubt you have come to the wrong place."

"No, sir, I have come to take the examination," replied the lad.

Peals of laughter came from the



"HERE ARE COME BREAD AND ROLLS TO BE DELIVERED IMMEDIATELY"

So in this year of 1777, the little son of the baker of Nancy was turned away from the French schoolhouse, because he was only a baby 3 years old!

Twelve years later a boy was leaning upon a shelf in a bakeshop in Nancy. Before him lay a well-thumbed volume from which he read with deep interest.

"Antoine, here are some bread and rolls which should be delivered immediately to our customers."

The lad started at the sound of his mother's voice. Then he promptly laid aside the book, raised with one hand the basket indicated and with the other gathered up several school books.

"I'll hurry, mother," said he, cheerfully, "and I'll surely have the work done by school time."

With lessons over and chores done for the day, Antoine waded away the remaining hour of twilight with study. Work of any kind would have seemed impossible with nine very noisy brothers and sisters making commotion around one, but Antoine appeared unaware of the disturbance.

Hardly was supper eaten when he

young men assembled. But although Antoine dashed as usual forward steadily and took a seat.

Then it was every one was astonished. As Laplace asked question after question, the boy replied correctly and with the utmost readiness. In vain Laplace tried to find something Antoine could not answer. At last the great man rushed forward and embraced the boy, crying:

"You are the first to be promoted, my lad!"

And those who had laughed but a few moments before, now crowded about the baker's son to express their admiration and to congratulate him.

Antoine, the baby who had knocked at the schoolhouse door; Antoine, the boy who had studied by the light of the moon when other light was denied him; Antoine, the simple-looking country lad, who was promoted with highest honors to the School of Artillery, had started upon his career.

And the baker's son, Antoine Drouot, became one of the greatest figures in the first empire of France.

Some men start out to practice good intentions, but they soon get out of practice.

The path to success is paved with good intentions that were carried out.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

Parliament voted \$14,625 towards the new postoffice in Carrick-on-Shannon.

Boyle, County Roscommon, is to have a new postoffice at a cost of \$13,000.

The Straban cattle show was the finest held for a number of years in the northwest counties.

The visualisers in Cork have increased the price of Irish beef and mutton by 1d. per pound.

There is a movement on foot to erect a public monument to the memory of the late Michael Sexton, Killybegs.

James Armstrong, a county Monaghan farmer, recently committed suicide by shooting himself in the heart.

The Lord Chancellor has appointed James S. Hunter, Lake View, British, a magistrate for the County Antrim.

The chemical manure factory of Morgan, Mooney & Co., Dublin, was the scene of a destructive fire recently.

Anthony Lyness, a painter, fell from a roof in Belfast into a large tank, and was so seriously injured that he died.

At Cloggers' Farm, near Chelmsford, George Partridge, farmer, shot his wife and infant, then blv his own brains out.

For some time past seals have been seen in Wicklow Bay, which to some extent may account for the great scarcity of fish.

An Omagh man, aged 70, and blind, sent to the Eye and Ear Hospital, Belfast, by the guardians, returned with his sight restored.

Sir Henry George Burke, baronet, is selling his land in the barony of Leitrim and County Galway, to the Estates Commissioners.

In pursuance of a proclamation signed by the Lords Justices the police force in County Sligo has been increased by thirty men.

By falling downstairs in her own house at Naas, recently, Jane Doyle, 65, fractured the base of her skull, and died almost immediately.

Two more tubs of butter, supposed to have been buried a hundred years, were found in a bog at Sligo, near Randalstown County, Antrim.

The picturesque little town of Cahir, County Tipperary, is now in possession of a brand new fire escape, which has just arrived from London.

Twenty years' penal servitude was the sentence passed at Donegal Assizes on Catherine Buchanan for attempting to poison her husband, a farmer.

In County Armagh the Keady Urban Council has recently acquired the markets and tolls of the town from the trustees of the Kirk estate at a cost of \$10,000.

The Local Government Board's inspector has paid an eloquent and graceful tribute to the work done

THE RULER OF TURKEY

FEW MEN ALIVE WHO HAVE BEEN SO MALIGNED.

Mistrust of Subjects — Some Peculiar Stories Concerning the Sultan.

There is probably few men alive to-day who have been more maligned than has Abdul Hamid, the Sultan of Turkey; yet, in spite of his unenviable reputation he has continued to sit on his perilous throne for over thirty years, says a writer in M.A.P. Abdul Hamid is one of the strangest mixtures of bravery and cowardice, cunning and simplicity that it is possible to imagine, and so much has been written and said about him that to obtain anything like an accurate idea of his real character is almost impossible.

Like most autocratic monarchs he goes about in hourly dread of assassination, and it is said that he spends as much as £180 a night to have his bedroom securely guarded.

The Sultan's mistrust of his subjects has sometimes led to curious results. A few years ago he was on his way to the mosque, when he suddenly noticed that some new telegraph wires had been stretched across the roadway. No one to this day knows what he thought would happen, but he gave orders for the royal procession to halt, and messengers were sent off post-haste to the telegraph company to fetch men to cut down the wires. After considerable delay this was actually done, and then the Sultan and his retinue proceeded on their way. Not content with merely having the wires destroyed, Abdul Hamid also commanded that they were on no account to be replaced.

"ONLY MY VOICE."

The Sultan's love of ruling was once exemplified in an extraordinary manner. He had purchased a parrot, of which he grew very fond, and he spent many hours in teaching it to speak. The bird was an apt pupil, and learned to imitate its august master's voice to perfection. One day the parrot was hanging in its cage in the Sultan's private apartment, when it suddenly called out the name of his Majesty's favorite attendant. The latter came at the summons, but Abdul Hamid flew into a towering passion. Tearing the unfortunate bird from its cage, he killed it on the spot, then, turning to the frightened servant, he said: "Understand that in future only my voice shall command here!"

But Abdul Hamid has a softer and altogether nobler side to his character, and those who know him intimately have spoken eloquently of his kindness. His own dread of physical pain has made him thoughtful of the welfare of others, and he has had a hospital built which is kept up entirely at his own expense. This hospital is principally for the use of women and children, but anyone is eligible for admission, and every patient is treated entirely free of charge. Even foreigners and strangers are admitted, and the whole concern is run on the most up-to-date lines.

DIPLOMACY.

THE SULTAN IS A BORN DIPLOMAT, ALTHOUGH OCCASIONALLY HIS DIPLOMACY IS HARDLY COMFORTABLE WITH ENGLISH IDEAS.

THE SULTAN IS A BORN DIPLOMAT, ALTHOUGH OCCASIONALLY HIS DIPLOMACY IS HARDLY COMFORTABLE WITH ENGLISH IDEAS.

The Sultan is a born diplomat, although occasionally his diplomacy is hardly comfortable with English ideas. The story is told of a certain Ambassador who while walking in the streets of Constantinople saw one of his Majesty's closed carriages, closely guarded from the prying eyes of the populace. The Ambassador was indiscreet enough to endeavor to peep into this vehicle, but he quickly repented of his folly when he received a stinging blow (of the face) from an attendant. Mad with rage, he demanded an audience of Abdul Hamid, which was granted. After listening quietly to the Ambassador's tale of woe the Sultan smiled and said:—"I have carefully considered your case, and see exactly how the matter stands. You are, of course, a gentleman, and you would never have committed such a breach of good manners as you allege took place; therefore, your Excellency, no attendant could possibly have struck you. The whole affair must be a product of your fancy. Let us then dismiss it." What the Ambassador thought has not been recorded.

FISHING ON HORSEBACK.

How Squid are Caught on the California Coast.

On the California coast they fish on horseback. After a big blow enormous numbers of squid are sometimes seen washing about among the pounding breakers.

When such news comes to the town every man or boy who can beg or borrow a horse goes galloping down to the beach armed with a six-foot bamboo, at the end of which is a strong steel hook.

They dash into the surf and driving the sharp steel into the squid's jelly-like creatures hang them ashore one by one and leave them lying high and dry upon the beach, pumping ink and water with their long, sucker-rimmed arms coiling about like snakes. Squid sell for a couple of shilling apiece.

Their flesh is good for bait; the pen, a long, opal tinted bone which extends from the tip of the tail to the neck, forms the cuttlefish bone of commerce, and the eyes, which when dried look like large dull pearls, find a ready sale among curio dealers.—Fry's Magazine.

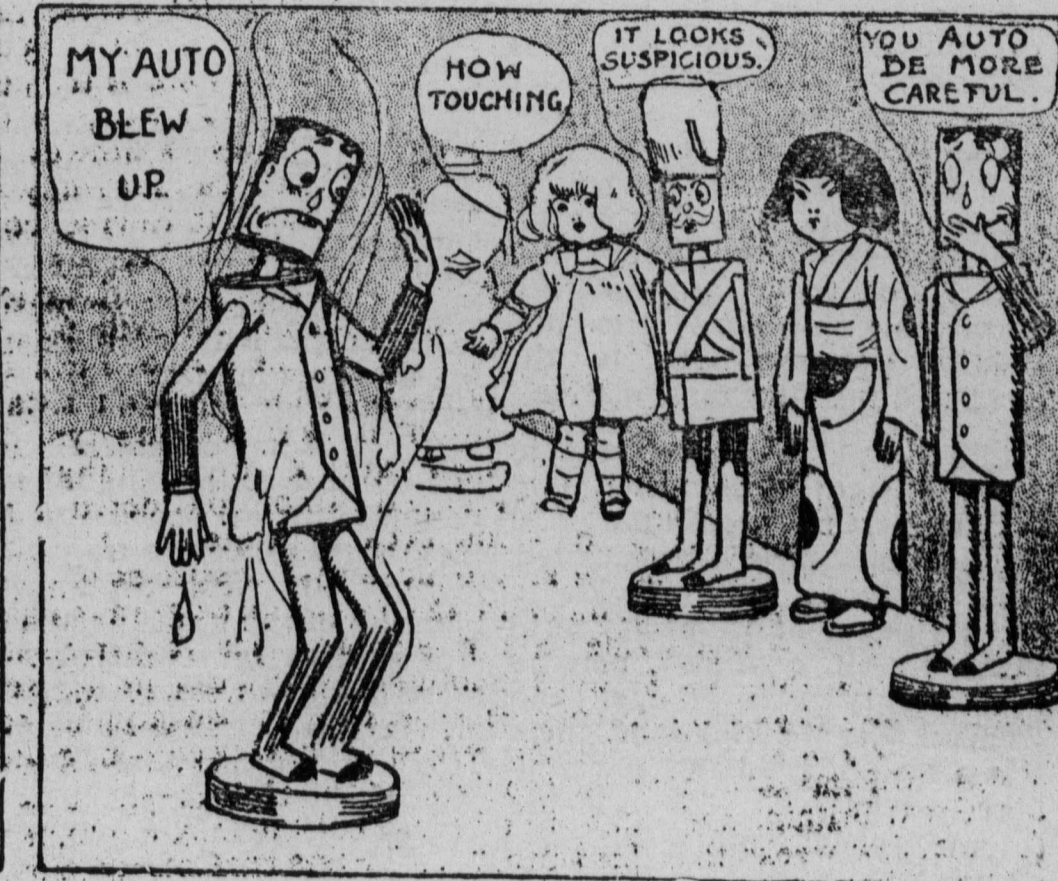
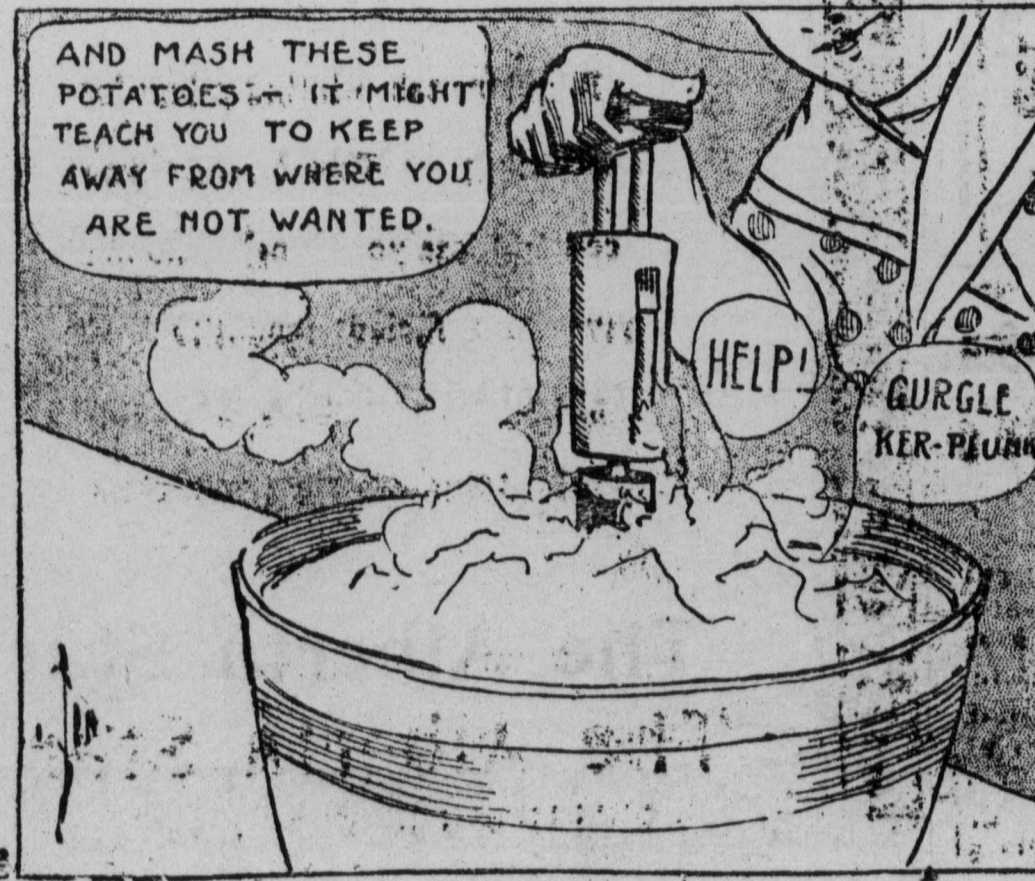
COULD SAY THAT MUCH.

"How is my boy getting along in college?" asked old Mr. Ribley.

"I hope you find him quick," replied the college professor. "He certainly is fast."

"Good morning, Mr. Highprice!" greeted the friend, entering Mr. Highprice's furniture store. "I saw your ad. in the newspaper saying that you would be pleased to have your friends call in on you before going elsewhere to buy, so I thought I'd call." "Very good!" returned the appreciative Mr. Highprice, rubbing his hands. "Now what can I sell you?" "Nothing," said you I was going elsewhere!"

A TOYLAND RESIDENT'S SAD KITCHEN EXPERIENCE



Why the Bubble Party Failed

WHEN Captain Mike Flannigan, of the "Bloody Pirates," gave his bubble party the "Bloody Robbers" were naturally disdainful. Nothing the "Pirates" did was ever of any account you know.

But when Bill Jones described the affair to Captain Billy, who commanded the "Robbers," the doughty captain became interested in spite of himself, and wasn't quite so sure that the pastime was "fit for only asses." Bill was altogether neutral, being attached to neither of the "bloody" bands, and so was permitted at times to be an on-looker at the sports of both camps.

"You see," said he, "all the 'Pirates' got on the balcony that runs round the second story of Mike's house. Each fellow had a basin of water and a bubble pipe. And then he'd try to beat



"I WANT SOME PIPES"

the other fellow in makin' the largest and the prettiest and the funniest sort of combinations. 'Course, the bubbles would float all the way from the balcony to the ground, and when the sun struck them as they'd fall you'd see some of the grandest colors that ever was—just like rainbows and kaleidoscopes and things like them. Mike's big sister gave out prizes for the boys who did the best. Pete Maloney won a dandy baseball cap for blowin' the most bubbles in a minute. Say, why don't you 'Robbers' have a party like that?"

Captain Billy did not reply at once to Bill Jones' question. But he thought the matter over very carefully, and when the "Robbers" met in Jack Warner's hayloft that afternoon he broached the subject.

"Well, it looks like we might have some fun doin' something of that sort," observed Skinky, thoughtfully. "But we mustn't let the 'Pirates' hear about it, or they'll say we're covin'—as they say."

When the matter was put to a vote it was decided to have a bubble party the following afternoon on Pete Hamilton's balcony, which was quite a distance from the ground.

Joe Stanton was intrusted with the small amount of savings held in the

treasury of the "Robbers" and commissioned to purchase the necessary pipes for the party.

On the morning of the next day Joe went upon his highly important mission. "Mr. Jenkins," said he, with the most commanding air boy ever wore, "I want some bubble pipes—fact, a whole lot of them."

The storekeeper rummaged among cases and under counters. After some minutes' search he turned to the lad and said apologetically:

"I'm very sorry, Joseph. I haven't a single bubble pipe left. A crowd of boys from the other side of town came in yesterday and bought every pipe I had."

Joe stared aghast. Discouraged, he shuffled his way out of the store, only to see Mike Flannigan grinning from the opposite side of the street. Joe did not hesitate. With a hop, skip and a jump he was across the street and battle was on.

But even Joe's victory did not tend to lessen the anger and disappointment of the "Robbers" when they learned that the "Pirates" had discovered in some manner that a bubble party was to be given by their rivals, and that they had therefore scraped together as much money as possible and bought all the soap bubble pipes at Jenkins—the only store that sold them.

Meantime, Captain Billy and his band are looking for that mean chap who tattled about their plans to the "Pirates." When they find him—well, there'll be some fun.

A Leaf Cradle

HAVE you ever seen a leaf used to cradle a baby? When a mother in Brazil does her washing, she takes baby along with her to the river. Here grows a water lily with a leaf a yard wide and a yard long. All about this leaf there is a turned-up rim, which prevents baby from sliding off. And upon this soft, green bed baby is laid until mother finishes her work.

The lily is called the Victoria Regia, and it was named after Queen Victoria. Its lovely flower is the largest in the world.

Wanted It Exchanged.

An evening party was being held at Dr. Blank's house the other evening, when the servant ushered in two little boys carrying between them a heavy basket.

"What have you here, boys?" asked the surprised physician.

"Oh, please, doctor, Jimmy an' I have brought back the baby, and we want to know if you'll give us a puppy dog instead."

Another Use for It.

It was little Milly's first experience in church. So when the collection box was passed around she

"No, thank you, I'm going to buy candy with mine."

The Better Form.

Teacher—I should like to have some one in the class give a better form of the sentence, "John can ride the mule if he wants to."

Bright Pupil—John can ride the mule if the mule wants him to.

Across the Fields of Ice and Snow



"EACH TRAIN CONSISTED OF FOUR DOGS AND A LONG, NARROW SLED"

"DO YOU know, I'm growing sick and tired of this," grumbled Tom Blake. "Here I've been driving this confounded old delivery wagon for two years, and Skinton & Co., wholesale and retail grocers, seem to think I'll do forever on the same mean wages. Just think of it—no cent increase in wages for the past two years!"

"Well, I'm in the same boat, Tom. If that's any consolation to you," Bob Farrell replied. "I've been clerking for Skinton & Co., wholesale and retail grocers, for the same time, until now I no longer believe the old copy-book maxim that 'Faithfulness is Well Rewarded,' and so on."

"I tell you what, Bob," said Tom, suddenly. "Let's go out of this slow Ohio town. Neither of us has any folks living. It's certain we'll never grow rich here. Suppose we strike for the West!"

As a result of this conversation, Skinton & Co., grocers, lost two of their valued employees. During the following weeks, however, those two employees sincerely wished they were holding their former positions, even at the old wages. It did not take them long to exhaust their scant savings, and "freighting" it cross country brought many hardships.

Indeed, they were a forlorn-looking pair when, having just sneaked from the railroad yards, they stood longingly before a restaurant in Seattle.

They did not observe a well-dressed man of learned appearance near them until the gentleman stepped up to them with the remark:

"Like to be inside, boys, wouldn't you?"

"That we would!" answered the lads, with a grateful nod.

"I should be pleased to have you for my guests."

Tom and Bob accepted the invitation with alacrity. Not until they had eaten their fill did the gentleman speak more than a few words. But when he saw their hunger was appeased, he said:

"You two look like strong, earnest boys, who really want work. Suppose

you're hunting for jobs, eh?"

To the boys' nods he replied, "I thought so. And therefore I propose that you enter my service for a time. My name is Dr. Selby. I want to study the habits of the Cree and Maltoaux Indians, who live some distance to the north of here, and I need two strong boys of 17 or 18 years of age to act as my assistants. Will you come with me?"

It did not take long for Tom and Bob to arrive at a decision. In fact, they accepted immediately.

Nor was it long after this that they were installed in a hut far to the north.



"HURLED HIMSELF UPON THE BOY"

No white. Here, with snow and ice stretching on all sides as far as the eyes could see, the doctor, the boys and the Eskimo helper made their headquarters.

The boys enjoyed their experiences immensely. Upon the very first trip the travelers came to grief. They took four trains of dogs, each train consisting of four dogs driven tandem style, attached to long, narrow sleds. One of the sleds containing provisions was upset, and

the goods, being insecurely fastened, tumbled down a steep gully, from which they could not be recovered. During the rest of the trip the party lived upon fat meat and tea. Strange to say, they thrived upon this diet.

Sometimes, when no shelter was at hand, they would build real snowhouses, and perhaps wake on the following morning to find their "houses" covered to a good depth with snow.

One morning Tom had no sooner arisen than the Eskimo hurried himself upon the boy and commenced rubbing his nose vigorously with snow. Tom protested, and there was a real scrimmage until the lad was made to understand that his nose was frozen and the Eskimo was trying to effect a cure. This occurred when the thermometer registered 50 degrees below zero.

For the second trip Dr. Selby secured St. Bernard and Newfoundland dogs to draw the sledges, as he could not prevent the native dogs from stealing food supplies and continually fighting among themselves. The feet of the new dogs were not so hard. So the doctor shed them with a sort of thumbless mitten, with which they were so well pleased that they would sometimes wake him during the night to replace their mittens.

At first the scientist found great hostility against him. But after awhile the Indians became great friends with him. Indeed, to such an extent were they friendly that the doctor occasionally would awake to find a group of Indians whooping about his bedside—come for assistance of some kind—for they regarded the doctor as physician, surgeon, dentist and surgeon, all in one.

Tom and Bob were sorry when the trip was ended and they were once more back in Seattle. But this sorrow changed to the joy of anticipation when the doctor said to them:

"I now want you to come with me to South America, boys. I'm sure you'll find no end of adventure there."

Would they go? Of course; but that's another story—one that Polly Evans hopes to tell you before long.

Sarah's Pet, the Sea Serpent

"JUST wonder how they are made," murmured little Sarah. She was referring to the many wonderful fireworks she had seen the evening before at a nice garden party. She did wish she knew how so many splendid balls of fire and such pretty designs could be put in a little cylinder with a stick attached to it. But this wasn't all Sarah wondered about—she was always "just wondering." People wondered how she could possibly wonder so much.

About the only thing about which Sarah had not wondered was a sea-serpent. And probably this was the only reason the sea serpent paid her a visit. Because he was tired—oh, yes; quite tired—of people who wondered whether there were such creatures as sea serpents. Of course, there were sea serpents. Wasn't he one?

"How do you do, little girl?" said the serpent, with exceeding politeness, as he squirmed and wriggled his way to where the little maiden stood on the beach. Sarah would have been afraid, and she would surely have run away, had she not been too busy wondering where such a strange monster COULD have come from.

"I hope you are glad to see me," continued the serpent, winking his eye jovially, and seeming not to notice that Sarah made no reply. Neither did Sarah respond to this question. You must not think her impolite, however. She was so busy wondering whether there was another living being in the



"GREATEST OF FRIENDS"

world so ugly as the serpent that she really forgot to answer.

But it was not long before Sarah and the serpent were the greatest of friends. The horrible scaly fellow was so good-natured that he even permitted Sarah to sit on his head, after which she stood still for most fifteen minutes, wondering whether any other sea serpent ever wore a bonnet.

Many times thereafter the serpent came to talk with Sarah. She said nothing about him to either father or mother, 'cause she was sure they wouldn't believe it. Besides, she wanted to keep this a secret of her very own. She never wondered whether a secret was nice to keep. She knew THAT, as well as she knew that candy and cake and ice cream were among the most toothsome eatable things.

One afternoon, when Sarah and her pet had talked of everything, from stars to little fish, the sea serpent asked:

"Would you not like to take me where you live, so that I may see some of the wonderful things you tell about?"

"Why, certainly," returned Sarah. "How could we manage it?"

Without another word, the serpent proceeded to swallow his tail, and then more and more of himself, until he was nothing more than a hard, little ball. Sarah put him in her sand bucket, and tripped toward home.

Sad to relate, however, she carelessly left the bucket in the kitchen while she went to call mother, and Nora threw the ugly piece of wood, as she called it, into the fire.

The little girl returned just in time to see the serpent uncoiling himself in a wonderful hurry, amid a shower of sparks. But before he could accomplish this he was burnt up.

"Now I know," muttered Sarah, sadly, "how the phylloxera were first made. But I do wish I could have known it without having my deary, darling old serpent burnt to ashes."

In the World of Curiosities

PLANTS closely resemble so many things that one is not greatly surprised to learn that some of them look very much like birds. But there is one plant the flowers of which



are so like white doves in appearance that a person cannot tell the difference though standing only a short distance away from the plant. In the picture you see this curious orchid.

Sure Thing.

Suste—Do your next-door neighbors take a morning paper?

Freud—Yes; if they get up before we do.

Search Without Fruit.

Father—Willie, can you tell me what a "fruitless search" is?

Willie—Certainly, pa. It's when you're hunting for apples in the pantry and find only potatoes.

New Babies at the London Zoo



BABY CAMEL AND THE CARACAL CAT

"SO THIS is the new baby, is it?" asked Mr. Twittering Sparrow.

Mrs. Caracal looked fondly upon the little cub nestling beside her. Then her eyes gleamed wickedly as she glanced at the sparrow.

"You're thinking what a fine meal I would make, aren't you?" calmly observed the sparrow. "But I'm going to tell you that if you wait until you catch me you'll go a long time without eating. In fact, your baby will be full grown before that time."

"And what a fine fellow he will be!" cried Mrs. Caracal, forgetting her spite against the sparrow. "I can just see him now, with his long, slender limbs, beautifully tufted ears, and a tail many inches in length. I had bewitched my ears, you know. In Persia, where I was captured, they called me 'S'vaghush,' the word meaning 'tufted ears.'"

And my coat then was much prettier than it is now. A delicate fawn color it was, with white underneath, just as pretty as baby's here."

"Oh, baby will soon be grown. Then I hope he'll be able to hunt you, as my relatives and I hunted gazelles, hares and birds of all kinds in far-off India and Africa and Arabia. Why, I remember I would leap as high as six feet in the air to catch little creatures like you."

"What a bloodthirsty animal you are!" Mr. Twittering Sparrow laughed good-humoredly, as he continued:

"By the way, there's a new baby in the Zoo. And the mother came from near your native land."

"Who is she?" asked Mrs. Caracal, impatiently.

"Mrs. Camel," the sparrow replied. "The baby is a white little thing that

looks as though it would be as vicious and stupid as its mother—and that's saying a whole lot. Camels are the stupidest things that ever happened. The little camel has already been named Treelby. It has callous pads all over its chest and ankles and knees, so that it may kneel without discomfort.

"Mrs. Camel is as proud as proud can be, because it's a white camel. You know, camels are white, gray, brown and black. The black ones are much despised by the Arabians. When the baby's grown he'll be ever so much bigger than your child. Indeed, he ought to stand at least seven feet in height. And his mother is sure he'll have a splendid hump, though the hump depends altogether on the richness of the food. On the desert, during the dry season, when food is scarce, the hump shrinks until it almost disappears.

"The old lady talked so much about her baby that I grew tired. She told me that when a baby is born on the desert it is swung in a net upon the back of a full-grown camel. Then she began to brag about the value of her kind of camel, which is found in Africa, India, Persia and Arabia. She says that people utilize the milk, flesh, hair and even the bones of the animals. But she's no better than the two-humped camel. And they're all stupid, as I said before."

"But, good-bye; I'm off to chat with the elephant."

Mrs. Caracal followed the sparrow with her eyes as the cheerful little fellow new away. And she told herself how much nicer her baby must be than the horrid little camel. Strange to say, Mrs. Camel was at that very moment thinking how much nicer her baby was than any other baby at the Zoo. But, as the picture shows, they're both very cunning.

Vain Miss Pussy

A VERY pretty little pussy cat she was, and one that Mrs. Tabby might well be proud of. So, with many good qualities and virtues, 'twas a great pity she should have been vain of her good looks.

And because of this vanity she sought Mr. Fox. That gentleman, you know, possessed a magnificent tail and brush, which Miss Pussy much envied.

In a handsome new dress, donned for the first time, Miss Pussy walked coquettishly down the road leading to Mr. Fox's hole.

"Good morning, Mr. Fox," said she when the wily fox came to the door in response to her knock.

Mr. Fox bowed very low as he said: "Good morning, miss. This is, indeed, a pleasure."

"You are very kind, sir," Miss Pussy replied with a simper. "You are such a handsome fellow that I delight to come and admire you. Especially do I enjoy looking at your splendid tail. Mr. Fox, how did you grow such a handsome tail?"

The fox chuckled grimly to himself. "What a flatterer she tries to be!" But he gravely answered: "Tis the easiest thing in the world, Miss Pussy. If you will come with me, I will show you the one correct method."

Thereupon Mr. Fox directed the pussy-cat to follow him across a nearby field, upon the farther edge of which stood a tree having a great hole in its trunk.

"Now, my dear young lady," instructed the beauty doctor, "you must place your tail in this hole and gently wave it to and fro."

Miss Pussy obeyed. In so doing she disturbed a swarm of bees which lived inside. Immediately they stung the tail in a hundred places.

"Aoww—aoww—meoww—ouch!" she

screeched in her pain.

Scarcely a moment had passed ere the tail was swollen to a size as great as that of Mr. Fox's brush. Though her eyes were dimmed with tears of anguish, Miss Pussy could not help feeling proud, indeed, of this wonderful ornament.

Nodding good-bye to Mr. Fox, Miss Pussy tripped lightly homeward to show Mrs. Tabby the splendid new tail. But, unfortunately for her, a hunter saw the waving plume, and imagining the animal to be a fox, gave chase to Miss Pussy. Before the poor pussy found no end of adventure there."

Would they go? Of course; but that's another story—one that Polly Evans hopes to tell you before long.



DISTURBED THE BEES

the hedge with a stump of a tail and her beautiful dress completely spoiled. Sadly she crawled home, and between sobs told her story to Mrs. Tabby.

"Tis a lesson," quoth wise Mother Tabby, "to be content with what you have, and not to be vain or envious of others' possessions."

This lesson Miss Pussy learned, so that she was a much nicer pussy without her tail than she had been before it was lost.

No Hurry.

A gentleman living in the North was riding through the mountains of West Virginia, when he came across a boy driving a herd of pigs.

"Where are you taking the pigs?" asked the man.

"Going to pasture 'em a bit," the lad replied.

"Why," said the man, "I should imagine it would be slow work fattening pigs on grass. Up where I live they pen them up and feed them on corn. It saves a lot of time."

"Yes, but what's time to a hawg?" was the crushing reply.

Defined.

The teacher was giving an explanation of carelessness punishable by law. "If I went out in a boat," said she, "and the owner knew it was leaking, and I got drowned, what would that be?"

Instantly a hand shot up and there came the answer: "A holiday for us!"

