

The Alberta Star

Vol. X

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1908.

No. 14

Just Arrived

An excellent line of Men's and Boy's Suits, Odd Coats and Pants with prices that will suit you.

Walk Over Shoes

Our fall and winter stock of famous Walk Over Shoes is here.

Dress Goods

Full line of Dress Goods at Bargain Prices

Let us Suit you

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

The Cahoon

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

The Alberta Drug & Book Co.

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.

**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.

MORE ADVERTISING IS NEEDED

Mr. John Halstead, Assistant General Freight Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Calgary, was in town for a few hours yesterday. Mr. Halstead is considerably enthused over the crop prospects throughout the district. He said the country needed more advertising than it was getting at the present time. Farmers should make statistics of their crop yield and have them published, as facts and not estimates, are consulted by the eastern provinces.

Work on New System

Work has been resumed on the American Irrigation System on the St. Mary's Lakes. A steam shovel is operating and two more and an excavator are expected at once.

LIKED THE CROPS BOUGHT LAND

A party of thirty-four land seekers were taken to Cardston and Spring Coulees by special train on Monday and returned yesterday. The excellent crops appealed strongly to the party with the result that nearly every one bought land. The party was brought here by Messrs. W. F. Smiley, of St. Paul and R. W. Pilling of Cardston.—Lethbridge Herald.

The Western Crop

The position of the crop in Western Canada is about as follows:—There are approximately 6,000,000 acres under wheat, all but about 200,000 being hard spring wheat. The crop is spread over a length of about 850 miles between the eastern boundary of Manitoba and the Rocky Mountains, and a breadth of about 350 miles from the International boundary northward. In that area it can easily be understood that there is a great diversity of soil and of water conditions during the season.

AN INTERESTING DRAMA

"The Holy City," Clarence Bennett's drama dealing with the story of the death of the Savior, seems destined to take a place among the classics of the American stage. It has already been witnessed by more persons than any other Biblical drama and instead of losing its hold seems to be gaining new friends each season. It will be presented at the Cardston Theatre, on Saturday, Oct. 10th by Harold Nelson and his excellent company of players.

They Like Australia

Melbourne, Sept. 7.—A patrol from the American fleet is still searching for the men who failed to go aboard their ships when they sailed Sunday morning. These number 85.

EVENING MEETING

The meeting in the Assembly Hall Sunday evening, under the direction of the M. I. A. was very well attended and much enjoyed. The program consisted of:—
Reading by Wallace Hurd.
Events of eight years ago, by Miss Louis Lee.
Piano Solo, Leo Coombs.
Address, Navvoo, by Bishop Harris.
Address, Winter Quarters, by Elder B. H. Lamb.

Scottish Agriculturalists

Will Visit Cardston To-day

Word was received yesterday that the members of the Scottish Agricultural Commission would be here this afternoon. They will arrive about 2 p. m. in their special train and will remain nearly three hours in the district. The Board of Trade will have charge of the visitors and it is expected that a trip over the river will be taken so that the splendid grain fields may be visited. The farmers who are among the

most prominent men in Scottish Agricultural affairs, will report on the conditions in the country, and if they find the conditions satisfactory a development in the immigration from Scotland may be expected. The party will number about 30 persons and it is expected that a large number of visitors will accompany them. After the drive they will board their train at Raley and the journey will be proceeded to Lethbridge.

Excitement About New Road

Great Northern Expected to be Heading For Pincher Creek

(Lethbridge Herald) There is considerable excitement in the Cardston country over the prospect of a railway being built from Browning, Mont., to Pincher Creek. The line is supposed to be built by the Great Northern. A prominent authority has stated that the line will be started next year as J. J. Hill is anxious to get

in before the rush of settlement on the South Peigan Indian Reserve which will shortly be thrown open for settlement. It is all being surveyed and after the allotment of land is made to the Indians, the balance will be for settlement. The trade from this rich district will be very great and the G. N. R. is after it.

Sixty Land Seekers

Special Car From St. Paul, Minn.

Last week a special excursion left St. Paul for Lethbridge. The round trip fare was advertised as \$10.00. Many persons took advantage of the low rates and came west to investigate. On Monday a special car of sixty persons arrived in Cardston, and the visitors spent a day in looking over the

district and making investments. Several large deals were made through the local real estate firms—one land sale, 1300 acres in the Spring Coulees district brought \$25 an acre. The visitors were much impressed with the country and very enthusiastic over the results of the trip.

Thanksgiving Day

Monday, October 19, is Date Fixed for This Year

Ottawa, Sept. 5.—Thanksgiving Day this year will be on Monday, October 19. It was decided some time ago that hereafter for the convenience of commercial travelers and others who spend only

Sunday at home, Thanksgiving Day should be celebrated on Monday. By giving thanks this year on Oct. 19 interference with the general elections and with the rush occasioned by the closing of navigation will be avoided.

Hundred Thousand Club Of Calgary

Excursion To Cardston

Calgary News: It depends on the Alberta Railway and Irrigation Co. as to the objective point of the next excursion of the Hundred Thousand Club. Secretary Web-

ster is in communication with them and if suitable terms are offered, Cardston will be visited. If not the excursion will not leave the C. P. R. lines.

Directors' Meeting

A Directors Meeting of the Agricultural Fair Association was held on Saturday afternoon in the Real Estate Office of Straiton and McLenhan. There was a large attendance and everybody was enthusiastic about the favorable prospects of the coming District Exhibition to be held in Cardston on Thursday and Friday, September 24th and 25th.

It is the intention of everyone concerned to make the coming Fair not only the best that has been held in Cardston, but also the best in Alberta and the condition of the grain fields up-to-date and the interest being taken in the exhibition, serve to show that only the most unfavorable weather will

prevent the breaking of all previous records in this Fall display of the products of Cardston district. The exhibition will be held in the O. K. Livery Stable. The ground floor will be used for Live Stock, while the second floor (skating rink) will be used for the displaying of exhibits. This is a much better arrangement, as heretofore in previous years the exhibits have been scattered in different parts of the town.

On the first evening of the fair a dance will be given in the Assembly Hall, and on the second evening the musical contest takes place.

GRAIN SHIPMENTS HAVE COMMENCED

The grain shippers are beginning to get quite active. The A. R. and I. lines are shipping about five cars a day.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Alf McCune desire to thank the many friends, and especially the ladies of the Relief Society, who so kindly assisted them during the illness of their little child.

CHINAMAN IS TIRED OF LIFE

Magrath, Sept. 9.—Ho Sing, a cook with a gang at work repairing the irrigation canal near here, made a desperate effort to take his life at midnight last night. He was in his bunk at the time and in the silence of the night got a razor and slashed his throat from ear to ear, cutting the windpipe three-quarters of the way through. As soon as other men could get to him they did all they could to stop the flow of blood. Dr. Sanders was summoned and dressed the terrible gash and the Chinaman is being taken to Lethbridge. He is quite likely to recover.

Why We Are Prosperous

This country was never in a safer financial condition than now. Every year shows with greater emphasis the great importance of Western Canada's lands to the feeding of the world. One authority asks the question: "Has it occurred to the reader that the amount of cultivated lands is not increasing as rapidly as the world's population? Thirty years ago cultivated lands were increasing more rapidly than population, and the farmers were not so prosperous as they now are. What of the future?"

The solution of this question will be found in the rapid development that is bound to take place in Western Canada in the coming years. A few years ago the United States farming industry yielded a great deal more than the United States people required. The result was that the world depended to a large extent upon the United States surplus. Now however, the population of the Republic is between 80 and 90 millions, and an enormous amount of farm products is required to feed themselves, and it is evident that the exporting of food products from there will be on the decrease instead of the increase.

It naturally follows that some other field must be looked to for the feeding of the outside people. That field is undoubtedly Western and Central Canada. That our farming industry is still in its infancy is shown by the fact we have yet only about one million people west of the great lakes. We have only 6,000,000 acres under wheat this year (the largest in the country's history) and there are many millions of acres yet untouched. It is only a matter of a few years until we will have a wheat yield of several hundred million bushels, and a few more millions of people. Why then should the country not be prosperous? We are sometimes blamed for making too extravagant improvements here, but a great future deserves great preparations. Nothing can hold Western Canada back. The world requires our gain.—Winnipeg Commercial.

Government Reading Room

CURRENT TOPICS.

A German scientist, Dr. Emil Konig, has lately undertaken to prove that in highly civilized countries man has abused his constitutional strength and consequently is more susceptible to disease than he was in earlier times.

Much of this may be admitted, but there is preponderant evidence on the other side. If it were a fact that in highly civilized countries man is degenerating we should undoubtedly observe two things, namely, a diminishing birth rate and a progressive shortening of the average human life.

The official records of Geneva, which have been kept carefully for a long period, prove that the average duration of human life is materially greater than it was a hundred and fifty or a hundred years ago.

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Similar but different. "I reckon you ain't much like your ma," said the old-fashioned woman as they met on the street corner.

Mrs. Grey—"What book has been the most helpful to you?" Mrs. Wimple—"Webster's Dictionary." The baby sits on it in the table and it saves the price of a high chair.

HEALTH

JAUNDICE.

Jaundice, or icterus, is not a disease, but only a symptom, occurring in the course of other diseases; but it is so striking a symptom, and one so easily recognized, that it is often regarded as a disease in itself, while the underlying condition of which it is a symptom is looked upon as a cause.

There is generally an increase of perspiration. Itching also is very common, and this, like the perspiration, may be general or limited to certain parts of the body, and grows worse at night.

To prevent the skin becoming discolored after a blow, make a paste of finely-powdered starch and place over the spot. This should be done immediately.

To Remove Warts.—To destroy warts dissolve as much common washing soda as the water will take up; wet the warts with this for a minute or two, and let them dry without wiping.

CHURN CREAM SWEET AS POSSIBLE. I have come to the conclusion that the shorter the time elapses between the milking of the cow, and the manufacture of butter, the better will be the quality of the butter.

SIMILAR BUT DIFFERENT. "I reckon you ain't much like your ma," said the old-fashioned woman as they met on the street corner.

FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE

NEWS BY MAIL FROM IRELAND'S SHORES.

Happenings in the Emerald Isle of Interest to Irishmen.

It is proposed to start an agricultural school in north-east Ulster. Harland & Wolff, of Belfast, will build two 1,000 foot steamers for the White Star line.

The annual concert in aid of the Belfast Masonic charities, held recently, was a great success. Twenty nations have agreed to supply separate trade returns of their commerce with Irish goods.

Mr. Robert Hill Baillie, a well-known resident of Larne, fell down stairs, dislocating his neck, and dying instantly. A total of 39,088 emigrants left Ireland last year.

The body of Hugh McAllister was found in a quarry near Glenamur, where he had gone to get stones for farm buildings. Francis J. Duffy, Boho, has been appointed master of the Enniskillen workhouse.

In Roscommon, 55,000 acres of untenanted land are being offered for sale by landlords as the result of the cattle-driving crusade.

A rigorous boycott has been instituted in Carrick-on-Shannon against people who have taken untenanted lands on the Whyte estate.

Mr. Edmund Robins, manager of the Belfast Press Association, has recently celebrated his jubilee as a journalist, he began as an apprentice at the age of eleven.

The Duke of Leinster has presented several handsome contributions to the clergy of Athy for distribution amongst the poor in commemoration of his coming of age.

Among the beneficiaries of Lord Roberts' Fund are seven old Ulster soldiers who are either in the Crimea or in India, and whose ages run from 72 to 82.

In Bray Station, county Wicklow, two railway employes, Timothy Doyle and William Neltham, were run down by an engine, and so badly mangled they died soon afterwards.

French Medical Man Says it Leads to Madness. It will be comforting to many lazy people to know that the shock of immediate rising in the morning may produce insanity, and that the wretched rest in bed is necessary for one's health before getting up.

AUDIBLE CONSCIENCE. "Benter—'Excuse my yawning, I didn't get a wink of sleep last night, Judge.' 'T'other—'Cheer!'"

TWO METHODS. Amateur Farmer—"Why, yes, I reckon on raising enough to supply my table, and if there's any over I'll send it to market. Isn't that what you do?" Professional Farmer—"Well, no, not exactly. I reckon on raising enough to send to market, and if there's any over I supply my table."

SPORTING ZAKKA EHELS

MEN WHO FIGHT FOR THE LOVE OF THE GAME.

Fighting and Thieving are in Their Blood, and They Couldn't Drop Either if They Tried.

The Zakka Khels, with whom General Willcocks and his little force on the North-West frontier of India are now waging war, are the toughest foes our troops have ever had to encounter.

We are fighting the Zakka Khels simply and solely for the reason that they wish us to do so. Just as a high-spirited child confined to the house on a wet day breaks out into one naughtyness after another, so the Afridis, after several years of peace and petty plunder, varied by occasional skirmishes amongst themselves, yearn for a "scrap" of somewhat larger dimensions.

The trouble began with the usual policy of sending us in taking action by a series of "pin-prick" outrages. During last year gangs of the Zakka Khels swept down upon our frontier outposts, stole rifles, killed a policeman or two, and disappeared into the mountains.

Then they grew bolder, and their last little foray was to descend upon Peshawar itself, and after a skirmish with the police that almost amounted to a small battle, ransacked the house of the richest native banker in the place, and robs away with the plunder. After that, something had to be done.

ONLY 4,000 OF THEM. The only satisfactory thing about the Zakka Khel is that he is not numerous—they only number about 4,000 fighting men all told.

With no military roads leading into their country, and with avenues of escape at their back, through which to retire into Afghanistan with their families and herds, the Zakkas have hitherto enjoyed a tactical advantage of difficult access and easy retreat.

A handful of sharp-shooting Zakkas, securely perched on the edge of precipice, or secure in one of their little rock-bound fortified villages, can do a lot of damage by sniping at our troops in the valley beneath before they are dislodged.

And the Zakka can bolt to cover in emergencies, like a rabbit in a warren, and nothing on earth will dislodge him. The tribesmen have all sorts of hidden caves and shelters dotted about the mountain-sides where they can retire for a while when things get too hot for them, ready to creep out again at nightfall, and "pot" an unsuspecting sentry or two.

Frontier fighting is an evil necessity. Every now and then one of these expeditions has to be undertaken, but they are a most one-sided and expensive form of warfare. The odds are in favor of the Zakka Khels.

They do little towards the cultivation of the land they hold, and despising the chief means of subsistence in winter to most of the other tribes, they depend wholly upon plunder.

Cleverness in thieving is the sole characteristic which leads to distinction amongst the Zakka Khels, and it is the maidens of the tribe seek in their future husbands, and mothers fondly look for in their new-born babies.

Every male child is consecrated, as it were, at his birth to crime. A hole is dug in the wall, and the infant is passed backwards and forwards through it with the words, "Ghal Shah, Ghal Shah, Ghal Shah"—"Be a thief, be a thief, be a thief."

At ordinary times we pay a subsidy to all the Afridi tribes as a guarantee of their good behavior, and to ensure the maintenance and safety of the Khyber Pass, but these subsidies are, of course, withdrawn in war-time.

every possible difficulty. Our officers and men are expensive luxuries, and the loss of a life means, as well, the loss of several hundred pounds and many years of training. The country is so difficult to move in that, as a general rule, for every fighting man of the force at least one "follower" is required to handle the transport.

In the 1897 campaign there were 30,000 men engaged, of whom only 7,500 were soldiers; but since then Lord Kitchener has organized many important reforms with a view to doing away with many of their camp auxiliaries.

A campaign of this kind entails very severe strain on the nerves of the troops engaged. There is rarely anything in the way of a regular day fight, which is what the "Tommy" loves, and for a greater part of the time, the enemy is never even seen.

Luckily, as the commander of a punitive force, we have in General Willcocks an "old-stager" at this form of warfare, for he was mentioned in despatches so long ago as 1881 for his work against the Afiris on the same frontier; whilst he had seen fighting in Afghanistan so long as twenty-eight years ago. Many years later he was at it again in the Tochi Valley campaign, so this is his fourth campaign on the North-West frontier, and his eleventh campaign or expedition altogether—Pearson's Week!

ON THE FARM.

TEST OF SEED CORN.

It is a mistake to buy seed corn shelled where it can be had on the ear, but inasmuch as the great bulk of ensilage seed corn which passes through the trade in Canada is shelled, it is largely a case of Hobson's choice.

Most important of all, he can test his corn by the ear, thereby culling out those that show inferior germinating quality. There are almost sure to be a certain proportion of these which, if used for planting, would mean either blank spaces in the field, or what is probably a more serious disadvantage in drilled corn, weak-growing, poorly-sprouted stalks.

For testing corn by the ear, several easy systems have been devised. They consist in numbering the ears, say, with a label on the butt, then selecting four or five representative kernels from each ear, and planting in a small box of sand or garden mould, divided off into squares corresponding to the numbered ears.

Some men are ready to forgive their enemies when their enemies have them down. "I don't see no ham in this!" said a man, bitterly, pausing in the consumption of a very hard, dry railway ham sandwich.

"Oh, you ain't come to it yet," said the maid behind the counter, smiling. "I don't see no ham yet, young woman."

"Oh," she replied, "you've gone and bit over it now."

MANUFACTURERS INTENDING TO LOCATE IN TORONTO WILL FIND Ideal Manufacturing Premises IN TRUTH BUILDING Flats 2,000 to 10,000 Square Feet Each

LOWEST RENTALS, INCLUDING Steam Power, Heat, Electric Light, Fire Sprinkler System, Lowest Insurance, Most Central Location, Four Large Freight Elevators.

S. Frank Wilson & Sons, 73-81 Adelaide St., West

The Utility of the Bicycle. Was never more assured than at the present time. The business man, the doctor, the curate, the teacher, the farmer, the Jacks of all trades ride the wheel.

METALLIC CEILINGS

Are Artistic, DURABLE, SANITARY, and FIREPROOF. Easily applied, Cannot Crack nor Fall Off.

Send us a sketch showing the size and exact measurements of ceiling or walls, and we will submit designs, estimates and illustrated booklet free.

WRITE US NOW Metallic Roofing Co., LIMITED TORONTO & WINNIPEG

off and used for chicken or pig feed. A man is supposed, by this method, to be able to test from five to eight bushels of seed corn in a day, locating all weak or bad ears.

Those who are obliged to buy shelled corn, as well as those who can be persuaded to take the slight trouble of testing their corn by the ear, should at least make a general germination test, in order to guard against the possibility of sowing seed so low in vitality that it will not produce a crop.

Seed corn should be tested every year, as a matter of course, but indications are that it will be particularly necessary this spring, as the unusually cold, wet season of 1907, in the corn-belt States, did not allow the corn to mature and dry out well before the season of frost.

ELUSIVE. "I don't see no ham in this!" said a man, bitterly, pausing in the consumption of a very hard, dry railway ham sandwich.

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Eyeing! For the very best of EYEING AND LENSES in Montreal, Toronto, and all the principal cities.

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PETER CAN. The Best Canned. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

FREE "HOW WAS" Tells how the bank by Every stock should read name. Write to-day.

SENTENCE. Faith easily die What is given Many mistake Envy is a consolation Sound doctrine eased heart.

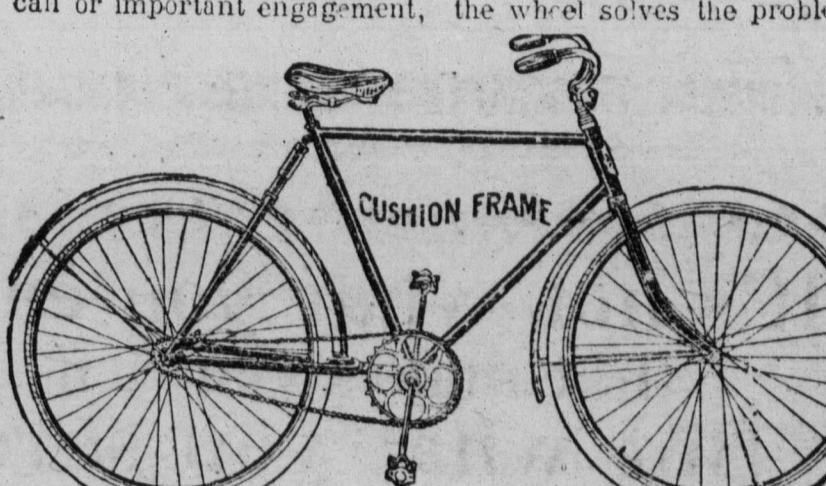
The pursuit of eternal youth. The richest gifts in pockets. The life of service of conduct.

A man's title depend on the glory. You never lose ing an ear to an it doesn't take another's misfortune. Happy is he who to worry over a square deal sharp edges and The cross is in try to climb it. The man who the universe disobeys. Only the moral as the only way. Too many give the street are striving for the man.

When a man tells himself he is anxious him a liar. He who believes understands it fully range of knowledge. A powerful improvement. Personal expression. We would be ity in this world to force the form on other men.

SLEEPING DRA. A wise mother like one a sleeping mixture or opiate upon the advice for, who has seen things contain de you give your baby's Own Tablets. A few drops of opiate or morphine would be a very small baby. Tablets he is now boy." Sold by mail at 25 cents Williams' Medicine Co.

There is That is Laxat. USED TO Always remember for this signature.



Consider these peerless models built in rigid and cushion frames—Massey Silver Ribbon, Cleveland, Perfect, Brantford, Imperial and Rambler—the wheels for service. Canada Cycle and Motor Co., Limited WEST TORONTO, CANADA. WRITE FOR BOOKLET "B"

Alberta Star

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL, Devoted to Politics, Education, Literature, 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.

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Column.....\$12.50 per month
Half-column.... 750 "
Quarter-column. 5.00 "
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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 stock-
ed 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.

SEPTEMBER 11, 1908.

FALL EXHIBITION

Thursday and Friday, Septem-
ber 24th and 25th are the days
fixed for holding the Cardston
Agricultural Fair. The prize
list issued contains prizes that are
liberal indeed. The officers and
directors are putting forth every
effort this year to make this ex-
hibition the best in Alberta. The
Musical Contest is attracting con-
siderable attention. Many con-
testants will be in attendance
from the neighboring settlements
and also from Magrath.

One distilling company in
Kentucky turns out every seven
days 1,208 barrels of whiskey.
The output for a year would be
62,400 barrels. The cost of all
this to the manufacturer may be
fairly estimated at \$374,000 and
they receive from the wholesalers
a profit of from \$1 to \$2 per
barrel. The fellow who has to
pay it all including transportation
charges, government and local
license fees, salary of barkeeper,
and rent of building is the man
before the bar, and for 62,400
barrels booze he lets go of \$24,
761,678 and then goes home and
scolds his wife because supper
isn't ready.

The success of this year's
exhibition lies with the people of
this district.

Bring the news to this office.
We are always glad to have our
subscribers send or bring us items
of news. If each one of our large
list of readers would give us one
item each week, what a grand
local paper we could have.

Buy of your home merchants
and you are increasing the value
of your property.

Help the Agricultural Associa-
tion along by becoming a mem-
ber. Every dollar paid the Asso-
ciation means another dollar
from the government.

Our town has never enjoyed
such a trade as it has during the
past few weeks, and every day
it is increasing. The fact of the
matter is our business men have
got right down to business and
are selling goods cheaper than
they can be bought in any town
of this size in the province, and
the people are fast finding it
out and are coming here to do
their heavy trading.

"Young man, if you are about
to lay your hand on the wheel
and take charge of your bark of
life, be sure that you do not
change your course because you are
running counter to the tide of pub-
lic opinion or because the wind
of opposition may blow full in
your face. Neither should you be
too ready to follow the beautiful
yachts and stately looking crafts
which may be crossing your path
for, after all, their object for sail-
ing may be only for pleasure or
for plunder. Reason would sug-
gest that you consult the chart
your father used until you are
able to distinguish between a
pleasure yacht and a merchant
vessel, or between a pirate skip-
per and a legally chartered
steamer."—B Cecil Gater, ERA
for September

"I would rather have the Cana-
dian wheat belt than the whole
of Africa with all her diamond
mines," said Frank G. Carpenter,
when interviewed in Vancouver
recently. "The Canadian wheat
fields will be working when there
is not a diamond left in Africa."

"Let us not yearn for things
and duties that we cannot get,
but put our whole souls and ener-
gies into the things and duties we
have to do, and so make them a
pleasure instead of a task."—
Prof. Hogenen in September
ERA.

THE PRE-EMPTED LANDS

There seems to be considerable
misunderstanding as to the actual
principles under which the new
pre-empted lands act operates.
The doubt is expressed as to the
limitations on the privileges of
homesteaders and the relations of
the general public.

The act specifically gives home-
steaders in good standing prior
rights up to the night of Sept. 15.
All odd-numbered sections lying
next to even-numbered sections
upon which a homesteader resides
are reserved for the homesteader
until the 15th.

After the 15th the priority rights
cease and the homesteader would
have to take his chances with any-
one else.

It would probably prevent crush-
ing and crowding in the Dominion
lands office if the homesteader
realized that his place in line
doesn't make any difference. So
long as he is in the Dominion
lands office building at closing
time on the 15th his priority claim
remains good and the officials will
reserve his application until his
opportunity comes for being at-
tended to.

The question then arises, can no
one but homesteaders file claims
for odd-numbered sections until
after the 15th inst?

The answer is, Yes. Anyone
can apply, providing the odd-num-
bered section does not adjoin land
now occupied by a homesteader.
In other words, if there is no one
with priority rights to the land,
then the general public ranks for
application privileges under the
conditions imposed by the law.

The situation is therefore not
very difficult to understand, when
it is realized that homesteaders
have prior rights up to the 15th
for land adjoining the land upon
which they are homesteading.

Where there is no homesteader
there can be no prior rights, and
the odd numbered section ranks
the same as the even for home-
steading purposes.

BE KIND TO LITTLE THINGS

The sunshine of life is made up
of very little beams that are bright
all the time. In the nursery, on
the playground and in the school
room, there is room all the time for
little acts of kindness that cost
nothing but are worth more than
gold or silver. To give up some-
thing when giving up will prevent
unhappiness; to yield when per-
sisting will chafe and fret others;
to go a little way around rather
than come against another; to take
an ill word or a cross look rather
than to resent it, these are the
ways in which clouds and storms
are kept off and a pleasant, smiling
sunshine secured even in a humble
home, among very poor people, as
well as in families in higher
station. Much that we term the
miseries of life would be avoided
by adopting this rule of conduct.

He is the richest man: in whose
possessions others feel richest; who
can enjoy a land scape without
owning the land; who absorbs the
best in the world in which he lives
and who gives the best of himself
to others; who has a strong, robust
constitution; who has a hearty
appreciation of the beautiful in
Nature; who enjoys access to the
master-pieces of art, science and
literature; who has a mind
liberally stored and contented; who
can face poverty and misfortune
with cheerfulness and courage;
who values a good name above
gold; for whom plain living, rich
thought, and grand effort consti-
tute real riches.

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

Weekly Price List

Crystal Fern Dishes

Round deep shape, diameter 5 1/2 inches, finest pure
Crystal, rich deep cut pattern on 3 feet, perforated bottom
removable plain Crystal lining.

Only 30c. each.

Ladies' Elastic Belts

Fine Elastic Web, 1 1/2 inches wide with Shirred Mer-
cerized covering, Gilt and Nicked Buckles, Colors—
Black, Brown and Navy.

Our Price 30c.

Ladies' Mercerized Silk Gloves

Heavy Mercerized Silk Knit Gloves, full seamless
Thumb and Fingers, Fancy honeycomb Buck, heavy plait-
ed bell Cuff, Taffeta reinforced underlaid Slit, 2 Enamel
bird cage clasps. Colors—Black, Navy and Brown.

Our price 60c.

Clothes Pins

Dominion Spring Clothes Pins, smooth finish, hard-
wood, rigid galvanized Spring, will not rust. Warranted
the best clothes pin on the market.

4 dozen for 25c.

„Cahoon Barber Shop..

Hot and Cold Water Baths. Special
arrangements made for the pub-
lic accommodation

Tonsorial Service in all its phases

Peterson & McCune

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

Farmers' Savings
Accounts play an im-
portant part in the busi-
ness of this Bank, and every Depositor is given prompt,
courteous attention, whether his account be large or small.
The highest current rate of Interest is paid 4 times a
year, and money may be withdrawn at any time.

There is no trouble or formality about opening an
account with the Union Bank. Simply deposit \$1.00 or
upward and get your pass-book. Joint Accounts may be
opened in the names of two persons, and either can do
the banking.

Cardston Branch. R. H. Baird, Manager.

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

A choice line of fresh and salt
meats always on hand. Call on us

R. REEDER, Mgr.

Woolf Hotel

Pioneer Hotel of Cardston

Rates \$1.50 per day

Our Table Service is Unexcelled

Pratt and Thompson

Horse Shoeing! Horse Shoeing!

No. 1, 2, 3 for \$3.00. No. 4 and 5 for \$3.50

No. 6 for \$4.00

Stallions shod to order, \$4.00 each

S. Jeppson

The Government Judges at the
Recent Agricultural declared

Hansen's

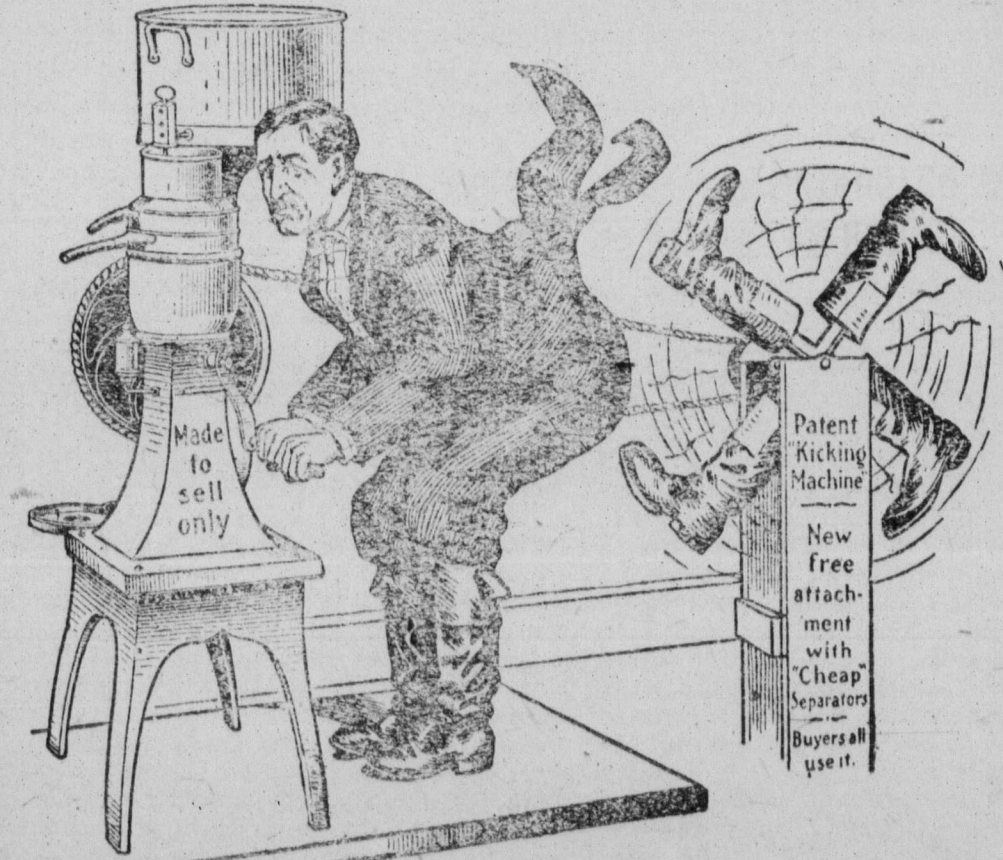
Purebred Shorthorns

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

JAMES HANSEN, CARDSTON.

CREAM SEPARATORS

The accompanying picture illustrates how one buyer of a "cheap"
cream separator feels over his great "bargain" and how he has arranged
to punish himself for so wasting his money, time, labor and product.



DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS may cost a little more in the
beginning, but they always cost less in the end. If you are thinking of
buying a separator, you will never have cause to "kick" yourself if you
select a DE LAVAL machine. Send for new 1908 catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.

14 and 16 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG

MONTREAL NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO

TORONTO VANCOUVER PHILADELPHIA PORTLAND SEATTLE

Now is the time to buy and avoid kicking yourself
next fall.

ROBT. IBEY

Agent.

Local and General.

R. F. Reeve, Lethbridge, was in town yesterday.

Messrs. R. Forbes and W. J. Moran, were down from Calgary yesterday.

6 foot Buggy whips, solid rawhide from tip to end for 45c. at Burtons.

Mr. and Mrs. Jelliff and Mr. Dudley, were in from Spring Coulee on Wednesday.

Labor Day passed very quietly. Duck shooting being the main pastime.

Although the attendance was small, the dance on Monday evening was very successful.

Mr. J. W. McNicol, of the Enterprise Lumber Co., Lethbridge, came in town on today's train.

Mr. Clemis, head miller for the Ellison Milling Co. Magrath, is in town.

Mr. Z. W. Jacobs and family came up from Magrath and will make their home in Cardston.

The work on the Calgary gas well is now down 1000 feet, and no additional gas has been struck.

Have you tried our Swiss Milk Chocolates? Cadbury's Nut Milk Fresh Walnuts are the favorites. Phipps'.

The moving picture and vaudeville show on Tuesday evening was witnessed by a fair sized audience.

It is reported that practically all the grain around Magrath is cut and that about 450,000 bushels will be marketed at that point.

Mr. Fred Shaw, who has been visiting in the district for the past week, returned on Tuesday to Lethbridge.

Cardston is a fortunate place. It has a population of 1,500 and has waterworks and an electric light system.

Several Japs from Raymond were in town on Monday. No work being obtained they left again on Tuesday.

The rush at the land office continues. This morning tickets were issued up to the number of 865. The first number called this morning was 578.—Lethbridge Herald.

One man at Macleod has a wheat field of 1,300 acres, and over a third of it is expected to thresh forty-five bushels to the acre, and the last time some of us were in Macleod there was not an acre of wheat within fifty miles of it.

Those who are desiring to take Music Lessons, either on Organ, Piano, Violin or Guitar, should see Mr. Frank Layne, local agent for the International Conservatory of music, Portland, Oregon. We teach you more in a given time and for less money than any other conservatory or teacher. 18.

The plant of the Echo Publishing Co., Pincher Creek, is in the hands of the sheriff. Mr. Saunders, the former proprietor, who held a mortgage, foreclosed on account of payments due not having been made and the plant will be sold by auction in a few weeks.

Bumper yields of wheat are reported from all parts of the country ranging from 40 to 60 bushels to the acre. The yield of wheat in the Taber district will average as high as in any other section, as the crop is a pretty even one. Different men who profess to know place the average at from 35 to 40 bushels to the acre.—Taber Free Press.

Premier Rutherford has returned from a two week's trip through Southern Alberta, in the course of which he addressed numerous meetings. Passing through the country in the midst of harvesting operations, he was greatly impressed by the size of the yields and the quality of the grain.—Edmonton News.

Minnesota editors, Illinois editors, and Indiana editors are, or have been, touring through the West. Would it not be a good thing for editors of Eastern Canada to take a swing through the country this fall? Canadians ought to know as much as possible about their own country.

The Cunard steamer Lusitania has again lowered records of various sorts on her last trip to New York. She crossed the Atlantic in four days fifteen hours, which is three hours better than her previous best. Her average for the voyage was 25.05 knots an hour, her best previous average being 25.01. During one whole day her rate was an average of 25.66 knots.

Threshing is now on.

The best Fair in Alberta—24th and 25th.

Grain is coming in fast at the elevator.

Mr. H. P. Norton, Calgary, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Martin Woolf came in on Monday's train.

Mr. Jos. Vaughan returned on Wednesday from Lethbridge.

Mr. A. M. Heppier, left for Calgary on Wednesday.

Mr. Owen Brant left on Wednesday for Calgary, where he will attend school.

Ontario crops turned out well, which is a matter for general congratulation.

Plums, Peaches, Apples, Pears, Fresh Tomatoes and a large supply of Fruits at Phipps'.

Mrs. F. D. Shaw, Lethbridge, is at present visiting on Boundary Creek.

Mr. Ernest Orr, who has been working at Mt. View, was in town a few days this week, enroute to his home in Orton.

Carpenters Boxwood Rules, 2 feet, brass bound outside, extra brass bound at joints, for 30c at Burtons.

Good pasturage for 30 head animals, for four months. Good water, extra good fence.

Wm. Newton, Cardston.

We have received from the Department of the Interior a map showing the proposed extensions of Manitoba.

Do not worry about next year. There never was before so much "breaking" of prairie sod in June and July in the Canadian West as there was this year.

A CONTEMPORARY says that a folded newspaper makes an excellent chest protector against the boisterous winds of Autumn. Now is the time to subscribe.

Mr. Wilson, United States Secretary of Agriculture, who has been on a long trip through the Western States, says the forest problem of today is how to replant the water sheds to preserve the mountain streams. Canada should take care to see that her water sheds are not denuded either by fire or the axe.

We do not want early frosts, that nip the grain, any more than we want grain blockades, but frost has not been an unmixed evil in the West. It has driven men into mixed farming and thereby made their incomes surer and larger than they would have been had they stuck to grain growing entirely.—Toronto News.

A Canadian Phonetic Society is being organized. Mr. Albert M. Ross, Brandon is the originator. All Pitman writers desiring to join are requested to communicate with him.

Harley Stark is surveying the Josephine Mine in Montana and he and the engineer have made a very rich strike on the top of the mountain of a new kind of copper and have also found rock bearing gold. Several Lethbridge people are interested in the Josephine mine.—Lethbridge Herald.

In the R. C. M. R. rifle matches at Winnipeg, Lieut. Shaw, son of F. D. Shaw, formerly of this city, took third place in the Grand Aggregate. The officers and men expressed their high appreciation of the Ross Rifle with which they were armed.

Andy Linton, of Vancouver, B. C., built up to date 5,000 boats, and though he is referred to as the oldest boat-builder in Canada he will likely add another thousand to his record before he makes his final cruise. He does not build ocean liners, but gold prospectors' boats and fishing smacks. He has built about one boat a day for the last twenty-five years. He has a little sawmill and a few workmen, but does himself a large share of the work of getting each craft ready for active service.

F. C. T. O'Hara, deputy minister of trade and commerce, has returned from a visit to the west and the Pacific coast, where he has been looking into several services administered by his department, including control of Chinese immigration, grain inspection and lead bounty. He declares that the prairie wheat crop will be at least 100,000,000 bushels. In Winnipeg he met heavy English buyers of Canadian grain who also told him that No. 3 northern wheat from Canada last year equalled No. 1 Northern under United States inspection laws. This year the buyer in question will not handle American grain if he can get what he wants in Canada.

Black Prince Grapes at Phipps'.

Mr. Robt. Ivey came in from Taber on Tuesday.

The Roller Skating Rink opened again on Tuesday evening.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Leavitt, Sept. 10th, a daughter.

The Fair will be held in the O. K. Barn.

Nearly twenty carloads of wheat have already been shipped from Taber.—Taber Free Press.

In Medicine Hat natural gas is so plentiful that citizens claim it is dangerous to smoke while digging a post-hole.

Rev. Whiteman and Mrs. Whiteman of Cardston, were in the city last night. Mr. Whiteman went to Macleod to attend Presbyterian meeting. Mrs. Whiteman remained in the city, the guest of the Misses Bruce.—Lethbridge Herald.

The Medicine Hat fall exhibition will be held on Sept. 22, 23 and 24. An interesting feature of the last two days will be a race meet, when it is expected a large number of horses will take part. Good prizes are offered.

Samples of sheaf grain from this district are being shipped weekly to the eastern parts of Canada. Two large boxes, size 5 1/2 x 2 1/2 x 2 are being made by Mr. R. C. Beck for Mr. T. H. Woolford, who expects to send a shipment of grasses to Winnipeg in the course of a few days.

The story is told that a certain woman was reading the matrimonial columns of a paper and remarked to her husband: "Here's a strange coincidence—a William Strange married to a Martha Strange." "Strange indeed," remarked her husband, "but I expect the next news will be a little stranger."

The Y. M. M. L. A. Annual Entertainment, will be given in the Assembly Hall tomorrow evening. An interesting and varied program of songs recitations, games and refreshments will be furnished. Every body cordially invited.

The Annual Convention of the Alberta Stake Y. M. and Y. L. M. L. A. will be held in Cardston Sunday, Sept. 13th. Three meetings will be held, at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. in the School House and at 6:30 p. m. in the Assembly Hall. An interesting program has been outlined and representatives are expected from both of the General Boards.

There was something of a crush at the land office again this morning. Some forty men camped on the steps all night and the depot was crowded. The reason was that all holding tickets had been admitted on Saturday. This morning two hundred additional tickets were distributed. In all six hundred and seventy-five have been handed out.—Lethbridge Herald.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—It is positively asserted that the government has definitely decided on Tuesday, Nov. 3 as the date of the general elections. A well informed politician who makes this statement adds that formal announcement will be made before Sir Wilfrid Laurier leaves on his Ontario tour unless the premier should decide to make it himself at a meeting at Niagara. Sept. 15.

Fernie, Sept. 9.—The C. P. R. have had work trains on the last two weeks between here and Hosmer, ballasting the track and putting it into first class shape. Large trains of coal and coke are passing through here daily from Michel and points east to the boundary country, and mines and coke ovens are working full blast at this point. The Elk Lumber Co., one of the largest lumber plants in the west, are clearing the site where their old mill stood, which was destroyed by fire, and will commence re-building a more modern and up to date plant.

No one will greatly regret that there is a falling off in the number of immigrants which have come to Canada this year, as compared with last year. In the past six months the total was 96,000 as compared with 169,000 in the corresponding six months of 1907. There is plenty of room in Canada for all the people who may come for many years, but it takes some little time to get the numerous newcomers settled, adapted to our ways and taught the difference between our institutions and those which they have left behind. Canadian civilization will not suffer from the slower process of settlement. Apparently a little effort will bring to us from the less desirable parts of Europe all the people we may want. The country will not suffer from the slower process for a time.

Gentlemen!

Do you travel? we can fit you up from Underwear, cotton, wool fleece and knit, to Overcoat including Tailor Made Suits any quality, pattern or price and guaranteed to fit. Shoes in the latest style and lowest prices. Hats up to date. Shirts, ties, gloves, etc., for everybody. A full assortment of suit cases, traveling bags, telescopes, valises, etc., just arrived. Our Gent's Furnishings department is unequalled.

Butter and Eggs

We are now prepared to pay the best market price in merchandise for butter and eggs

Free Dishes

Our coupons and free dishes are still drawing large crowds. Don't fail to get your share. Every 25c. spent, except for groceries, secures a coupon. Each coupon is good for one dish.

Cardston Mercantile Co. LIMITED.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. L. Hinman, Sept. 7th, a daughter.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Archibald, Sept. 8th, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Archibald mourn the loss of their infant daughter Hazel, who died this morning, aged 1 1/2 years.

Mr. D. H. Elton will accompany the Scottish Agriculturalists on their tour along the A. R. and I line.

Many young people are leaving on Monday for Utah. Some are contemplating marriage and others will attend school.

Our deeds still travel with us from afar, and what we have been makes us what we are.

Learn these two things—never be discouraged because good things get on so slowly here; and never fail daily to do that good thing which lies next to your hand.

A farewell party in honor of Mr. Willie Woolf, who leaves shortly for Utah, was given at his home last evening. Many young people were present and a very enjoyable time was spent.

Some idea of the agricultural growth of the West may be gathered from the fact that in the province of Saskatchewan the acreage under wheat has increased sixteen per cent. since last year, and the acreage under oats forty six per cent.

"We hope," says the American of New York, "that Canada will keep on growing, and keep on getting richer, for one of these days she is going to be a part of this great country, and fly the American flag." This is great encouragement, and Canada, we hear, has decided to keep on pegging away.—Punch.

STOLEN—From our premises on Sunday, Sept. 6th, one dark brown mare, branded circle, with cross inside, on left shoulder. Has stiff neck. One 2nd. handed saddle with new cinch. One tent, 12 x 16, made in United States. Suitable reward will be paid for the recovery of the same. W. O. Lee and Sons.

Winnipeg, Sept. 8.—In order to serve the people living along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific west of Winnipeg who have been rushing in ever since the road was started, a regular train service will be inaugurated on Sept. 14th. This service will run from Winnipeg to Earl, Sask., three times a week, and on westward to Wainwright twice a week. This establishes a service at once over 666 miles of the new road and the entire service will for a time be subject to the work of the construction department, in whose hands the road still rests. Wainwright is just nine miles east of the Battle river bridge, so that practically all the railway that has been constructed will be thrown open to the public next week.

Duck Shooting

is here, and we are well supplied with

Shells and Shot Guns

Spencer & Stoddard, LIMITED

Guns to rent, 50c. a day

McCormick Mowers, Binders, and Rakes

World renowned and always in the lead.

Call and see our

Home Steam Laundry

It's a daisy and only costs \$15.00

A trial Washing if you are interested

Cardston Implement Co., Ltd.

Jimmy Blythe, Chorister



"THAT GAME OF FOOTBALL"

JIMMY never ceases to talk of the time when his luck changed. "Yes, sir," said he; "I had had luck from the time I could toddle. Always on the losing side, it wasn't until I won my first game of football on Chimney-Pot Common that Fortune faced around and came my way."

"Chimney-Pot Common," you must know, is on the roof of the school for choristers attached to St. Paul's Cathedral, London. This school, which is exclusively for the use of the choristers, is situated in Carter Lane, not far from Dean's Court, and separated from the Cathedral by several mercantile warehouses. It was built by Dean Collett in 1874.

When Jimmy said he never had good luck he forgot that it was a bit of fortune to be admitted to the school. He received board and education free of charge in consideration of his service in the choir; and, as his parents were poor, this was a veritable godsend to them. Jimmy forgot he was fortunate to have a good voice.

But it was true that he was always on the losing side. All sorts of games were engaged in by the choristers, but, try as he would, Jimmy never seemed to be able to do anything for his comrades or for himself. It came to be a recognized fact that whichever side possessed Jimmy was sure to lose. You may be sure that always he was the last chosen, and then only when he was needed to make up the required number.

As Jimmy says, that memorable game of Association football marked

a turning point in his career. Jimmy at that time was a senior in the school, but hard luck still pursued him. When he was chosen to play his comrades groaned. They knew they would lose; they were sure of it!

But they didn't—and what is more, it was the skill of Jimmy that won the game! Never was a greater surprise for the choristers—or, indeed, for Jimmy himself.

And he soon found that his luck had come to stay. For the very next day after the game he was informed that his singing showed such promise that a scholarship to complete his education elsewhere had been granted him.

But Jimmy still insists it was that game of football that "did it."

Parting From Maria

A QUEEN of Italy was visiting one of the children's hospitals. While there she met a little girl who wished very much to have a doll. When the queen mother reached home, she tried to persuade her little girl to send the sick child one of her many dolls. The little princess, at first, could not decide with which one she could part, for each one needed her care so much. One was just learning to walk; one was too sick to be away from home, and another was cutting its teeth. Finally a doll was packed up, with all its pretty dresses, and sent away to the hospital to gladden the heart of the little invalid who wanted it so much. But the little princess, though she had so many other dolls, shed bitter tears, because, as she said, she would never see poor Maria again.

The TRAINING of PETER BARN-OWL

MRS. BARN-OWL rested in an almost erect position, her drooping eyelids indicating that she was asleep. Little Peter, too, sat stiffly upright, endeavoring in every part to imitate the manners of his mother. Peter was trying very, very hard to be dignified, and to set a good example for his two younger brothers, who were several weeks younger. But the tiny brothers were not thinking of manners just then. Wee balls of down were they, nestling cozily beside their mother. Daylight had come upon Mr. Barn-Owl during his adventures begun the preceding evening, so he had been forced to take refuge in another hiding place some distance from his own nest. Mrs. Barn-Owl's concern did not prevent her from taking a nap, however, and, as it was broad daylight, she and her little ones were very sleepy indeed.

Meanwhile, a Boy was painfully clambering up the sides of the old tower, almost ridden with vines and creepers of fresh green. It would seem that he must surely fall and break his neck, but he appeared not to mind the danger. Working his way steadily upward, gaining a foothold in crevices of the mouldering ruins, grasping a sturdy vine—on he climbed until, with a mighty effort, he drew himself up to a level with the tower where was the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barn-Owl and the little Barn-Owls.

The Boy's eyes gleamed wickedly as they fell upon Peter Barn-Owl. Truly, the little fellow was as cunning as an owl could be—and that, you must know, is very cunning indeed. Perfectly marked—a bright yellow on the upper parts of his head and back, with gray and brown zigzag lines, and a plentiful sprinkling of small whitish dots; face and throat a beautiful white; and underneath, white with brownish spots.

What a lovely pet he would make! But the Boy reckoned without his host—or, rather, his hostess. Mrs. Owl had no intention of permitting Peter to be carried away. She flew in the face of the intruder and, although half blinded by the daylight, succeeded in making him draw back from the nest. Little Peter, too, hissed and snapped and ferreted the most approved style. At last the Boy gave up his evil purpose and withdrew.

The baby Barn-Owls stepped through the fight. Peter and his mother were too excited for further slumber. Said Mrs. Barn-Owl in great indignation: "Now, my son, you have made the acquaintance of Man—a big sort of brute who repays with evil all the good we do for him."

"Isn't he a horribly big animal, mother?" remarked Peter.

"Some men are much bigger," Mrs. Barn-Owl continued; "the one you saw is only a Maniet, or a Boy. As I was saying, they are very, very ungrateful brutes. Was a man, mice, moles, insects, many of which are exceedingly harmful to Man. Yet they reward us by accusing us of all kinds of witchery; they say bad things about us, and sometimes they kill us. In only one part of the world do Men treat us justly. That is in Tartary. One Man, speaking of the Moslems and natives almost pay it divine honors, because they attribute

to it the preservation of the founder of their empire, Genghis Khan. The prince, with his small army, happened to be surprised and put to flight by his enemies, and forced to conceal himself in a little copse; an owl settled on the bush under which he was hid, and induced his pursuers not to search there, as they thought it impossible that any man could be concealed in a place where that bird would perch. Thenceforth they held it to be sacred, and every one wore a plume of the feathers of this species upon his head. To this day the Kalmucks continue the custom on all great festivals, and some tribes have an idol in the form of an owl, to which they fasten the real legs of one."

"But you must wait awhile until I have satisfied the hunger of these clamorous little babies," said he, as the two little owlets began to make queer little noises just like the snores of a Man. Don't imagine, however, that Owls really snore. Oh, dear no—they're too well bred for that."

Father Barn-Owl then gracefully swooped down into a barnyard nearby. Soon he returned with a mouse. Back and forth he fitted, bringing a mouse at least once in ten minutes, until the hunger of all was satisfied. Then he beckoned Peter to follow him, and the two made their way together to the barn. Mr. Barn-Owl explained how their soft feathers permitted them to fly so noiselessly, and how, without a

with his son's aptitude for hunting. "Tomorrow," said he, "you shall try it alone."

Of course, Peter was full of excitement. At last he was going to become a mighty hunter like father. Just as he was about to set out he happened to remember the conversation between the two rats on the night before.

"I'll go straight to the granary," said Peter to himself. And with great speed and suddenness the courageous Little Owl swooped down upon a great army of gnawing rats. One after another he killed with remarkable swiftness. Then back to the nest he carried a rat. His mother nodded approvingly. Again Peter started for the granary, and brought another of the slain rats to the nest; and so he returned with one after another, until Mother Barn-Owl was almost overcome with amazement.

And you should have seen Father Barn-Owl when he came home from his night's hunting, and saw that Peter had provided twice the amount of his spoil. He would have turned his eyes round and round, only for the fact that the Owl's eyes can't turn. As it was, he gave one long, astonished look, and then gasped:

"You'll do, Peter; I can't see that you need much more training."



MR. BARN-OWL DESCENDED ON HIS PREY

"I would rather that we were venerated everywhere, my son—as of right we should be. But here comes your father."

As she spoke Mr. Barn-Owl came flitting through the heavy dusk, and greeted his loved one affectionately. Mrs. Barn-Owl related the incidents of the day, warmly praising Peter's feat in putting their enemy, the Boy, to flight.

"Well, well, my son," announced Mr. Barn-Owl, with a proud smile, "since you are coming along so rapidly with your education, I think I shall take you mouse-hunting tonight."

sound, they could drop down upon their prey.

Peter was crouching in a little hollow watching his father fall upon a mouse that scuttled from his hole, when he heard two rats squeaking behind him. One said to the other:

"The Farmer Man has just stocked his granary with delicious grain; and our leader has planned for us to attack it in a body tomorrow night."

Peter Barn-Owl heard no more, for the rats disappeared, and he afterward forgot to mention the matter to his father.

Mr. Barn-Owl was greatly pleased

The "Porcupine"

AT THE beginning of his reign, Louis XII of France directed that the crown of gold then in use be replaced by another coin. This piece of money was promptly styled a "porcupine," and such was the name by which it was recognized.

In 1501 Lord Palsard de Glacis was appointed governor of Macon. He arrived at this city with his wife, who was very haughty and dignified. The baillie was there to greet him, together with the chief men of the city. After mutual salutations were over, three farmers appeared before the Governor, saying they wished to purchase tracts of royal land.

"Very well," replied the Governor; "each of you bring me a porcupine tomorrow. I shall give the three of you an audience tomorrow morning."

Once outside the castle, the three farmers scratched their heads in perplexity. "A porcupine apiece!" What a strange request! And porcupines were animals not readily found. (You see, the worthy farmers had never heard of a coin by that name.) So they hunted zealously in the woods for their porcupines.

The next morning the three farmers punctually arrived at the Governor's audience chamber. Each carefully bore a porcupine in his arms. Seeking to rid themselves of their charges until the Governor appeared, they deposited the little animals on chairs.

Soon the lord entered with his lady, the baillie bringing up the rear. Acknowledging the humble bows of the farmers, the noble party seated itself—but, alas, upon the chairs already possessed by the porcupines. My lady was himself suffering from numerous wounds inflicted by the spines of the porcupines. As for the Governor—he was too angry to think of anything but the stupidity of the farmers. Needless to say, they were not granted the land they sought.

JEFF MASTERSON'S OPPORTUNITY

PROBABLY the first resolution Jeff made was that some day he would be a railroad man. His training to that end began at a very early age, for his father held a responsible position in a great locomotive building works, and many a visit Jeff paid there. Hardly a detail escaped his observation.

Jeff still remembers his awe and gratitude when he was permitted to enter the cab of a locomotive while it was being tested. The engine was placed on a treadmill; but while the body of the locomotive was upon rails, the driving wheels rested upon large steel wheels which were connected with various kinds of measuring apparatus. Thus the engine might "go" at the rate of a mile a minute and yet not move from its position. All the other arrangements for testing the pulling power, the dial records of steam and water gauges, and starting under all sorts of unfavorable conditions, were explained to the boy. You may know that there was little Jeff did not understand about a locomotive.

When a western vacation trip was broached to the lad he did not take as kindly to the idea as might have been expected. The truth of the matter was that he did not wish to be away from his beloved engine even for a short time. But he yielded, and journeyed to a little station in the Rockies, where his cousin, a mining operator, was stationed.



"THREW WIDE THE THROTTLE, AND DASHED AHEAD"

One afternoon Jeff sauntered up to the little railroad station. While in conversation with the telegrapher, he remarked:

"I see there's a private car on the siding just below."

"It's owned by the president of the road," began the telegrapher—when he turned suddenly, grasped Jeff by the shoulder and exclaimed:

"You don't mean the nearest siding, do you?"

Jeff nodded.

The operator stared wildly. "Jerusalem!" he gasped; "there's something wrong with the engineer's instructions. The local train is due on that siding in five minutes in order to give the right of way to the express, which follows close behind."

Jeff understood the situation in a moment. With a bound he was out the door and dashing toward the depot.

Russia leads the world in planting forests, America in devastating them.

A wise son overlooks a lot of his dad's talk.

stood engine of the "special," which stood near the station. To his astonishment he found no one in the cab. Doubtless the engineer and fireman were so indiscreet as to both slip away for something to eat.

"There's not a moment to lose," muttered Jeff.

Without an instant's delay he backed the engine off the siding, past the station and toward the private car on the siding below.

The whistle of the local train was sounding beyond the curve close to the siding when Jeff coupled the car, threw open the throttle and dashed ahead.

Hardly did he place the car out of danger, at the extreme end of the siding, than the local swept around the curve and on to the siding directly behind the private car, while a moment later the express thundered by on the main track.

The president and his party were much surprised at their sudden removal. When the great man learned of the danger just escaped, however, he was warm in his praise of Jeff. He chatted with the boy, and learned of the lad's ambition and made a promise that at the lad's cheeks glow. Jeff's future as a railroad man now seems assured.

While any man can do wrong, it takes a good man to do right.

About 36,000 recruits annually join the Army.

Salt, Vinegar, Mustard, Pepper, Pepper! Pepper!

KNEW SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Australian Who Was Friend of Great Author.

There are very few people now alive who saw Sir Walter Scott. One who in his youth received more than one pleasant and kindly recognition from the author of "Waverley" has just passed away in Melbourne, Australia, at the patriarchal age of ninety-three. His name was Robert Laidlaw, and his parents were near neighbors of Sir Walter.

At the age of twenty-four he emigrated to Australia and started sheep-farming near Melbourne, which at that time was a little scattered hamlet of a hundred houses. At his death Mr. Laidlaw was Melbourne's oldest inhabitant. He had witnessed the growth of the settlement from a small village into a great city and the capital of the Commonwealth.

HOW HE KNEW.

"What's Jimmy give yer fer yer birth-day?"

"This here brass ring."

"How'd yer know it ain't nothin' but brass?"

"He give it ter me."

How the Joker Tricked Himself



PERHAPS the lady was easily frightened, but then, said she, when one lives quite a distance from the nearest neighbor it is well to be careful. So she had a great hole dug before the door, and into this she sank a stout cage, open at the top. In daytime the hole and cage were covered by a strong board, but after nightfall a very frail covering was substituted.

One reason for the lady's alarm was the fact that Black Rufus, known far and wide as a terrible criminal, was plundering and burning houses round about.

This fact, too, it was that inspired the Joker to disguise himself as Black Rufus to attend a masquerade party.

The Joker strode gaily on his way, chuckling at the surprise he would doubtless cause when he presented himself. At a lonely place on the road he stopped to ask a passerby which direction he should take.

No sooner did the woman see this desperate looking man than she imagined in daytime the hole and cage were covered by a strong board, but after nightfall a very frail covering was substituted.

Laughing to himself at the success of his disguise, the Joker followed the path pointed out to him. He wondered at the absence of lights as he approached the door. All at once the ground appeared to sink from under him.

When the Joker recovered from his fall, it was to find himself in a cage, with ground all about him and the

far above. He had come to the wrong house!

His shouts quickly woke the cautious old lady. She screamed when first she discovered a man in her trap. Then she telephoned for the police, who were overjoyed to learn that the captive was none other than "Black Rufus" himself.

The cage was hauled to the surface of the ground, and, as the news of the important capture spread, it was quickly surrounded by people.

In vain the Joker insisted he was only masquerading. They laughed at him and promptly clasped him into jail, where he remained until his friends came on the morrow to release him.

The disguise had been successful. It is true, but in a way different from what the Joker had expected.

Freedom for a Day

HERBERT and Louise were very, very tired of obeying their mother in all things. Therefore, one morning, shortly after breakfast, Herbert asked:

"Mother, may we not behave just as we like for one day, without being told to do this and to do that?"

His mother smiled. "Very well, my dear," said she, "and I think you will



"A THORN PIERCED HER FINGER!"

find, after all, that mother knows best what is for your good."

But Herbert and Louise hardly waited to hear the last words. They were already on their way to the garden. There Louise remained to pluck roses, while Herbert continued toward the orchard.

In gathering the fragrant roses, Louise disdained the use of garden shears. She could break the stems just as well with her fingers, she knew; and she would not be disobeying mother, because mother had given permission for her to do exactly as she desired this day. A moment later, however, she learned the wisdom of mother's method, for a great thorn pierced her fingers and to the flesh so that the blood flowed rapidly.

She had not dried her tears before she heard a wall from the orchard. Herbert had ventured to climb a tree which



"ATE AS MANY AS HE COULD"

mother had pronounced unsafe. The fragile limb along which he had crawled had broken and he had fallen to the ground with a thud. Rubbing his bruises ruefully, he directed his steps toward the kitchen, where, to forget his woes, he began to eat as many apples as he possibly could.

At luncheon, instead of eating frugally of the food before him, Louise greedily devoured everything upon the table. Herbert had eaten so great a number of apples that his appetite was entirely gone.

When the meal was finished, the little girl went to enjoy a ride in her favorite



(Adapted from an old fairy tale which has long been a children's classic.)

ONCE upon a time there was a pretty little girl, who, because she was poor, had to go barefooted both in summer and winter. There lived in the same village a kind old shoemaker's wife, and she made a pair of little shoes out of a piece of red cloth and gave them to the little girl, whose name was Karen.

Karen loved those shoes and was very proud of them and wore them for the first time on the day of her mother's funeral. As she was going along with the funeral large carriage came by and in it sat an old lady.

She looked at Karen and felt very sorry for her, and said to the clergyman: "If you will give me that little girl I will take care of her." And this the clergyman did.

Karen believed it was because of her red shoes, but the old lady thought them hideous and had them burned. She told Karen to get new shoes.

Karen was taught to read and to sew, and when people saw her they said she was pretty; but Karen really was more than pretty—she was very beautiful.

One day the queen, with her daughter, the princess, was going through the forest of the country where Karen and the old lady lived, and all the people ran to see them. Little Karen ran, too.

The princess was dressed in pure white silk and had a beautiful pair of red morocco shoes. Karen longed for a pair just like them, for she thought nothing could be so fine.

Karen was old enough now to be confirmed, and she had some new shoes and was also to have some new shoes. The old lady took her to a shop where the great shoemaker lived.

There were made for a count's daughter, but they did not fit her. Karen tried them on, and as they fitted her she bought them. Not for so she could not see well, she did not know they were red.

Everybody looked at her feet all the way from the church door to the choir, and when Karen thought only of her red shoes.

In the afternoon the old lady heard from every one that Karen had worn the shoes. "It was a shocking thing to do," she said, "to go to church in her slippers, in black shoes, even if they are old."

On the next Sunday Karen looked first at the black shoes, then at the red ones, and then put on the red ones.

In the door of the church stood an old, crippled soldier with a long beard, leaning on a crutch. He bowed down to the ground and wiped the dust off the shoes. Karen put out her little foot, too.

"Dear lady, that pretty dancing shoes," said the soldier, "sit fast when you dance," said he, speaking to her with his eyes and slapping the soles with his hand.

The old lady gave him some money, and he went into the church. When Karen knelt before the altar she thought only of her red shoes. She forgot to sing; she forgot to pray; she forgot everything but the red shoes.

After church the old soldier slipped into the carriage, and as Karen was slipping into the carriage, the old soldier said: "Dear me, what pretty dancing shoes!"

Karen could not help dancing a few steps, and when she began she could not stop. It seemed as if her shoes had some power over her legs. She danced around the church, and the coachman had to run after her and seize her. He lifted her into the carriage, but her feet still danced, and kicked the good old lady. At last they took off the shoes and they were put away in a closet, and only then were Karen's feet quiet.

Now the old lady got very sick, and it was Karen's duty to nurse her. But Karen had an invitation to a party that day and wanted to go very much. She said to herself: "It is no sin to leave the old lady for a while."

She put on the red shoes and went to the party. But when she wanted to dance the way the shoes made her dance the other, and she danced down stairs and out through the gate, off into the dark woods. All of a sudden something shone up among the trees like the moon. It was the old soldier with his red beard. He sat nodding his head, and said:

"Dear me, what pretty dancing shoes!" She was in a fright at once, and tried to get away, but they stuck fast. She tore off her stockings, but the shoes had grown fast to her feet.

She danced and danced, and could not help dancing, over field and through the rain and sunshine, by night and day.

She passed the church door and saw an angel there, with long white wings reaching from his shoulders to the earth. In his hand he held a sword and his face was sad and stern.

"You shall dance," said he, "until you are pale and cold."

"Mercy!" cried Karen. But she did not hear the angel's reply, for the shoes carried her on.

One morning she came to the house of the executioner and called: "Come out, come out! I cannot come in!"

"I do not suppose you know who I am; I strike off the heads of the wicked," he said.

"Don't cut my head off," said Karen, "for I want to repent of my sin. But cut off my feet and the red shoes." And then she confessed her sin, and the executioner struck off her feet; but the shoes danced away with the little feet across the fields into the deep forest.

The executioner carved her a pair of wooden feet and some crutches, and taught her a psalm which is always sung by sinners. She kissed the hand that had guided the axe and went away.

"Now I have suffered enough for the red shoes," she said, "I will go to church."

But when she came there the red shoes were dancing before her, and she was frightened and turned back. For many days she wept and was sorry for her sin. The next Sunday she went to church and looked sadly at her crutches.

"O God, help me!" she said. The sun shone brightly, and she looked up and saw light gleam from the angel in white robes, the one she had seen before at the church door. He no longer carried the sword, but a beautiful green branch of roses. He nodded his head to her and said: "It was right of you to come, Karen."

"It was for mercy," said she. The organ played, and the children's voices sounded very soft and lovely. Karen was happy, and her heart was filled with peace and joy.

Arthur's Easter Bunny

ARTHUR wanted a bunny, oh, so much! He'd always wanted a bunny, you know. Every time he asked, father would say: "Wait until Easter, and we'll catch the bunny that brings your Easter eggs."

But Arthur had tried three Easters now, and he hadn't caught Bunny. So he was beginning to believe that Bunny was most too shy to be caught. However, he made up his mind he'd try just this once, anyway.

Easter morning found Arthur sitting at the breakfast table. Softly he opened the door. Yes, there were all the gifts Bunny had brought—little baskets containing chocolate hens and rabbits; funny little toys that opened and showed many tiny eggs within, and most everything a little boy could wish. But Bunny himself had disappeared. In spite of all the presents, Arthur was disappointed.

"Do you know, Arthur," said father at the breakfast table, "I have an idea that perhaps Bunny hides his eggs among the grass and bushes outside, as well as in the house. If I were you, I'd look all the way to the barn, and maybe you'll find the Bunny hidden somewhere."

In breathless excitement Arthur ran out to search the garden. True enough, he found nicely colored eggs in several of the bushes. They seemed to lead in a direct line straight for the barn. Altogether he had gathered eight eggs by the time he stealthily entered the barn. A moment's search—and then, what do you think he found? "Was Bunny himself! And he was just as tame as any bunny could be. The nicest little bunny Arthur had ever seen."

"I think he must have pitted you in your hunt," laughed father, "and so just waited for you to come up to him."

Be that as it may, Bunny never ran away. He remained sitting on his little master's lap, and became almost as fond of Arthur as Arthur was of him.

MUEZZA, Famous Pussy

PERHAPS you may not have heard the Arabian legend of Mohammed's favorite cat, Muezza. Mohammed sat in deep meditation, while the cat, reposed at ease on the broad extended sleeve of his coat. So affected was Mohammed by the warm, drowsy air of the afternoon that he entirely forgot his surroundings. Suddenly, when hours had passed, he beheld himself of certain duties he had to perform, and was about to rise from his rug when he observed Muezza still sleeping. Then, in order not to disturb the slumber of his pet, Mohammed calmly cut off the sleeve of his garment and went upon his way.

Father—It's only fair to tell you that I'm pleased with your economy this too frequent last term. "You see, he said—Yes, father—I thought so, too; so this term I've had everything on tick.

comprehension, as our great Substitute, to be scourged and crucified, that by His atonement we might be pardoned and accepted.

"That convict I was talking to," said the visitor at the prison, "seems to be a smooth kind of a man." "Doubtless," said the warden, "but you see, he was a rascal when he got here."

"That man Crummett has more invitations to dinner than any other man in town." "I wonder how he works it?" said the warden. "He has a grown-up daughter that she must have married very young."

Alice—Last night, at dusk, Maud found a burglar in her room. "Edith—Did she catch him?" Alice—No; that girl is always letting men slip through her fingers!"

PURITY EDUCATION.

I am in hopes that the time is not far distant when proper instruction upon the reproductive nature will be given in all our public schools, as it is given to-day in some of our private schools. It is a crime not to teach every boy the proper function of every part of his body. As the boy is early taught the importance of each organ in its relation to all others, and as he is made to understand that the abuse of any internal organs with the proper functions of all, he is thus guarded against those temptations that come to all boys. Every boy will quite surely learn concerning the reproductive system of the body, and unless he is made to understand by someone who has pure and holy purposes, it will be taught by those who teach that way may cause. The fact that in every city and town there are those who delight to teach boys impurity makes it imperative that those who are interested in

INITIATING TED



"WE HAD A MIGHTY TUSSEL!"

IT WAS a mighty scary feeling Ted gave us when we initiated him into the "Bloody Robbers."

Ted, you know, was 'climbed to be just a little fresh, so we just made up our minds, when we finally guessed he might as well be a "Robber," that we'd have a pretty stiff initiation for him.

Right off to the corner of Rocky Lot (where all us fellows go a-campin') is the stone-crusher, where they've got a big machine to pound and grind up the rocks for makin' roads.

'Bout the middle of the day, the men who're at the crusher leave off workin' an' get their dinner. So there's an hour when the machine's not goin'.

Now, our scheme was to blindfold Ted, lead 'im over to the stone-crusher; then take off the bandage, rag 'im and let 'im among some o' them thunderin' big wheels of the crusher—all this, of course, while the men were away. Then we'd pretend to sneak off, leavin' him there; an' get back just before the men get to work.

We had a mighty tussle gettin' Ted over to the crusher. I can tell you, Cap'n Billy Mumford got a bloody nose, an' Pete Hamilton got a black eye. The bandage had worked itself loose, so a 'd could see to hit straight enough, all right.

At last, we had 'im tied all right. And then he pleaded hard as he could with them eyes o' his'n (you see, he couldn't talk for his coat), so we went away an' left him, an' hid in the woods behind the crusher.

All of a sudden we heard the crusher begin to grind. It seems that one of the boys who'd been hid in the pile, and got in all unbeknownst to us.

You betcher life, every one of us was struck dumb. Billy and Skinny were the only ones who'd dare to go back. They expected to find Ted smashed to smithereens.

Billy couldn't talk when 'e got there, and Skinny had to stammer out what he wanted. The engineer stared and seemed to know nothin'. He stopped the engine in a jiffy, an' then Billy and Skinny and him went to look for poor Ted. They couldn't see anything, but Ted's old straw hat! It was ragged enough, before, goodness knows—but

now it was just all torn to tatters.

"Now I want you young murderers to go to Ted Abbott's home an' tell his folks what's happened, an' then I'm goin' to have you arrested," said the engineer, awful solemn and determined like.

Billy and Skinny've got mighty stiff upper lips, but it took a heap of nerve to go an' tell Mrs. Abbott. The news ben' so bad, of course, they went in by the front door an' into the parlor. Well, Skinny had just begun in a roundabout sort of way, to break the awful news, when who should come out from the dining room, munchin' on a chunk o' pie an' grinnin' fit to kill, but that bloomin' Ted himself!

The joke was on Billy and Skinny and all the rest of us, all right!

You see, by good luck, Ted had managed to get the engineer's attention before the machine was started. Then he'd pretended to sneak off, leavin' him there; an' get back just before the men get to work.

We was so glad to know that there wasn't any part o' Ted missin', that we all chipped in and got 'im a new hat with a flashy ribbon that it hurt your eyes to look at. That was about the only thing that kept Ted's pa from cavin' all of us to us, and, after that, He was awful mad when the engineer told him 'bout Ted's initiation. Somehow I don't blame 'im much.

Couldn't Whistle It Back

PHIL was taking his little sister Beatrice on a short trip by rail. As the train sped along, he said to her, warningly:

"Be careful not to lose your hat, Beatrice."

"Then, snatching it from her head, on the fly, he exclaimed: "There! You've let it blow away. But never mind, I shall whistle it back for you."

A short time afterward he was chagrined to hear Beatrice ask: "Went you whistle my hat back again, Phil? I threw it out the window."

the well-being of boys should best themselves to put a positive influence at work.—Rev. John M. D.ck.

Mamma—"Oh, Donald! Who opened the canary's cage?" Donald—"I did. You told me a little bird was whispering to you when I was naughty, so I knew it must be him, as there was no other bird about. So I opened the cage, and the cat's eaten him. That's what he got for telling on me."

"Hope you weren't riled because I told that funny story of yours, were you, old fellow?" inquired a "funny" society member. "I went down mumps, didn't I? You don't mind?" "Certainly not," replied the owner of the joke. "I told it myself just before you came in."

The man behind the plow also makes a stir in the world.

When the Princess Married.

WHEN the beautiful Princess Bertina arrived at the age of 18 years her father, the imperious monarch, Philipot XXI, deemed it advisable that she should marry. He, therefore, sent broadcast a proclamation inviting the attendance at court of noble suitors.

Now the princess really loved no one. But she was a dutiful daughter, and she was willing to be married if the king so desired. However, she longed for advice in making her selection of a husband. To her aid she summoned her godmother, Fairy Heloise.

The fairy greeted Bertina graciously, and talked to her with kindness and sympathy.

"My dear Bertina," said the godmother at parting, "I am leaving with you a little casket. As each suitor presents himself give him the casket. Bid him take it away, examine its contents and return it to you at the end of twenty-four hours. But I must give you warning; do not open any account, open the casket yourself until a suitor, after looking into the little case, returns again and returns again and renews his vows to you."

Bertina thanked her fairy godmother and promised to obey these instructions. Then she put her precious casket in a safe place.

The next day a prince from the neighboring kingdom arrived at court and formally asked for the hand of Princess Bertina. He was enormously wealthy and possessed of great power. But Bertina refused to listen to him.

"Take this casket," said she, "open it, and tomorrow I shall hear the words he has inspired."

On the morrow the prince failed to appear. Instead, he sent the casket by a special messenger, who also brought a note stating that the prince had suddenly been called away by a matter of extreme importance.

Then Count Oscar, a handsome gentleman of the highest rank, was given a trial. He returned with the casket—not

swinging under the maple tree. But she had eaten so much that the motion of the swing made her feel ill. In the meantime, her brother had taken one of his father's chairs. It was not long before Herbert was very sick, indeed. So he was put to bed, and there he staid the remainder of that afternoon. Now was it more than two hours after luncheon that Louise, who was glad to take refuge in her little bed, she had been leaning far over the bank of the pond when she lost her balance and fell in the water. Horrid, nasty water she swallowed—quarts of it, she declared—so that she felt wretched.

That evening, before they kissed their good-night, Herbert and Louise admitted that it was only through obeying her that they could find the greatest pleasure.

What He Wanted.

Concluding his lecture, the foreign missionary solicited contributions of money from the audience, however small they might be. One little boy hastened toward him and begged:

"Please, sir, your talk interested me very much—and—

"Go on, my boy," said the lecturer, encouragingly; "do you wish to help in the good work?"

"Not exactly, sir," replied the lad, with some hesitation; "only wanted to know if you have any foreign stamps you don't want."

ed him the little casket, and murmured to herself that doubtless his magic lover would be sent away by his magic, as had been the others.

But the prediction of the princess was unfulfilled. The next day again Edfred kneeled at her feet, as constant as ever. Gazing upon her with eyes of adoration and love, he addressed her thus:

"Princess, 'tis not your wealth nor your lands I desire. I want but you; and in possessing you my greatest wealth should attain to the greatest wealth of all mortals."

"The princess shyly veiled her beautiful eyes with her long lashes. Before making reply she glanced at the jewel of adoration and love, he addressed her thus:

"To Whom It May Concern: "Before I may conscientiously accept your devotion I must confess myself utterly ruined—a princess without dowry, without lands or wealth. No honors can I bring to my husband."

"And I hereby absolve you of all promises made; nor shall I may have offered mistakenly; nor shall I will should you find it impossible to further press your suit."

"PRINCESS BERTINA."

And so was revealed the reason for the inconsistency of his conduct. He desired only for her wealth. And so it was revealed, as well, that Prince Edfred was her true love.

Gladly she accepted him for her husband; explaining the while how it was through ignorance of what the jeweled casket contained that she had practiced such deceit. Nevertheless, you may be sure she was grateful to her means, for it compelled her to love Edfred all the more.

And the completed jubilation were Bertina and Edfred married. All manner of costly gifts they received. But no possession was prized so highly as the little jeweled casket.

without straw; his features indicating strength will power and determination; and Memphis, the Pharaoh of the exodus, and that being so, the man—the very man—who said to Moses, "See my face no more; for in that day thou seest my face thou shalt die." Ah! little did the monarch when he sent his host to pursue the Israelites through the yew and pines, "fill in the blue waters of the Red Sea. But after a lapse of three thousand four hundred years to himself should be exposed to the gaze of, amongst others, many of the world's most famous artists.

When the artist's eye is directed to the various objects of art that we call museums, are the three embalmed bodies—not mummies, but the actual bodies of Egypt's great Pharaohs—Seti I, the builder of some of the finest of the temples, the sword-bearer in his skull by which he was slain in battle; the plainly visible Ramses the Great, the Pharaoh of the oppression, who ordered the Israelites to make bricks

EDFRED RETURNED

Bertina was becoming a wearied of the ordeal, and afraid lest she have opportunity to accept no one, when the good prince Edfred came to see for her hand.

No prince was more virtuous and handsome than he. And as Bertina looked upon the gallant prince kneeling before her, a great love for him grew in her heart. She sighed as she hand-

DOWN THE VISTA OF THE AGES.

(By A. Banker.)

To those who take an interest in the history of the remote past and in glimpsing down the dim vista of time, a day spent in the great museum at Cairo is a day of keen gratification and enjoyment. Entering the splendid and massive vestibule the visitor is immediately in an atmosphere of antiquity, and surrounded with relics both of the very dawn of civilization and also of the more refined and artistic period of those powerful monarchs whose conquests raised Egypt to the zenith of its power, and whose massive achievements remain to this day almost untouched by the disintegrating and despoiling of time.

Here for instance is a magnificent state chariot, its gilded fenders and ornate emblems with warlike figures or with an artistic design; perhaps the

very chariot on which the Great Ramesses careered at the head of his victorious army through the palm-bordered avenues of Memphis after some great conquest; here a number of cases of valuable and handsome jewelry, worn by the queens and princesses of Egypt in those days of regal splendor; or here a series of painted papyrus, still fresh and bright, figuring the funeral exercises of the soul after death, and depicting its appearance before a strange and dread tribunal, which is to adjudicate upon its final doom.

But of infinite interest to most any other object in that wonderful museum, are the three embalmed bodies—not mummies, but the actual bodies of Egypt's great Pharaohs—Seti I, the builder of some of the finest of the temples, the sword-bearer in his skull by which he was slain in battle; the plainly visible Ramses the Great, the Pharaoh of the oppression, who ordered the Israelites to make bricks

