

Blankets
 horse
 all kinds
 lbs
 COMPANY
 ERY
 on the coast
 of town
 hand
 the power facilities
 hours
 ED
 MARKET
 purchased
 supply
 at fair
 ne in season.
 HOTEL
 treat
 \$14,400,000
 \$12,000,000
 Montreal
 Mount Royal
 mond
 MANAGER
 on, also in New York,
 land
 the United States or
 ings Department
 s Transacted
 F. G. WOODS
 (MANAGER)
 grade
 ng
 der
 ACH
 all! Coal! Coal!
 Lethbridge Galt Coal
 Best and cheapest
 so good Blacksmith Coal
 Galt Coal Agency
 H. Woolf—Mgr. Phone 29

ATKINS have the exclusive selling right of the famous Peerless and Faultless brands of Solid Leather Shoes.

The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1909.

No. 18

YOU

Never saw better shoes for men, than our line of

Williams, ranging from \$2.50 to \$4.50

Delivery of Ladies Empress Shoes. Mens Sweater Jackets--\$1.25, 2.25, 3.00, 3.75

Some odd lines in Men's Woollen Underwear
 going at a great reduction.

H. S. ALLEN & CO., LTD

DEPARTMENT STORE

The Alberta Drug & Book Co.

Limited
 LETHBRIDGE AND CARDSTON

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

TOMBSTONES

For latest designs and lowest prices
 send your full address *this month* to

E. SILVERSON & CO. MOOSE JAW, SASK.

Headquarters for

Wagons
 Grain Tanks
 Stoves and Ranges
 Harness
 Call and see

Cardston Implement Co., Ltd.

Mutual Opening A Daily Mail Service

The party on Tuesday evening in honor of the opening of the Mutual, was a grand success. The Assembly Hall, which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion, was crowded with old and young.

A nicely arranged program had been prepared and was much enjoyed. It consisted of readings, solos, and instrument selections, interspersed with sessions of the Kangaroo Court.

At 11 o'clock the Ladies served a very sumptuous lunch, which received full justice. This brought the party to a close.

All present departed delighted with their evening's pleasure, and grateful to the officers of the association, who spared no pains in making them feel at home. The program rendered was as follows:

Piano Solo—Miss Alta Hammer.
 Duett "Sunbeams," by the little Wilson girls.

Reading—Miss Toffey.
 Solo—Mrs. Leslie Coombs.
 Reading (comic) S. Williams.
 Song and Piano selection—Miss Priscilla Layton.
 Selection, Cardston Glee Club.
 Solo—Miss Sadie Woleay.
 Solo—Frank Layne.

KANGAROO COURT:—
 Judge: Martin Woolf, Lawyer;
 Z. W. Jacobs, Constable; J. P. Low.

The following were up for trial and were nearly all convicted. The fines ranged from 10 to 25c.

F. W. Atkins, W. O. Lee, Sterling Williams, J. W. Low, Devoo Wolf, F. Burton, B. J. Wood, A. Cazier, Z. W. Jacobs, Frank May, J. W. Low, D. E. Wilcox, Mrs. C. E. Snow

One of Timothy Eaton's customers was noticed to tear the nice blue labels off his parcels before he ventured across from the station the other day. A man who buys goods at his own home stores is never ashamed of the labels on his parcels whereas a man who buys out of town like this case, knows that he ought to have spent that money in town, and so tries to hide his guilt by destroying the visible proof.—Ex.

Commencing Monday a daily mail service is installed between Lethbridge and Great Falls that hitherto has been only three times a week. This means a good deal for the business men along the line and for Lethbridge and Great Falls as well.

C. N. R. To Tap Big Coal Fields

Edmonton, Oct. 11.—The Canadian Northern Railway is making preparations to tap with a branch line the Brazeau coal fields in the foothills of the Rockies west of Edmonton, and which will furnish the coal supply for the Canadian Northern haul over the Rockies through the Yellowhead on their main line from Edmonton to Vancouver. The coal reserves are owned by McKenzie and Mann.

Conservative Leader Dead

Halifax, N. S., Oct. 11.—The death occurred in Windsor, of Charles S. Wilcox, member of Hants in the Legislature, and leader of the Conservative Opposition in the House. Mr. Wilcox was a prominent member of the Church of England. In politics, he was a strong Conservative, and had twice led the Opposition forces in the local House.

Winnipeg To Raise A Million

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 11.—True to her faith in the national importance of Canada's exposition to be held in 1912, Winnipeg has guaranteed to raise a million dollars for the big event.

A resolution passed by the city council Monday night, voiced the approval of that body of the exposition project and the council's support of a \$500,000 grant by the city.

The exposition committee will raise another half million and apply at once for a corporation charter.

Jeffries To Fight

According to Auto, a Paris sporting paper, James J. Jeffries has made the announcement that he will probably fight Jack Johnson for the heavyweight championship on April 10 or 11 at San Francisco.

Elections In B. C.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 11.—According to an announcement tonight the general election will take place the end of November or the beginning of December.

Up North

There are many ties of blood, religion and sympathy between the settlers of southern Alberta and the people of Logan. Cardston and Magrath are familiar names to us and yet few Logan people realize how the Canadian west and northwest is forging to the front. Logan travelers in Canada bring us back marvelous tales of the prosperity and the fertility of the country to the north of the Montana line. Our relatives and friends write us the same wonderful story and yet we fail to sense it all until we have seen it with our own eyes. There we can talk with some of the farmers from the middle west who have sold their farms for \$150 an acre and have bought Canadian lands at \$35 an acre, land that is equally, if not more productive, than that which they have left behind. There are about 80,000 United States farmers who have had this experience this year. They all tell the same story and with so great an army of witnesses who can doubt its truth. Recent reports from this country tell of a magnificent wheat crop which is now all successful harvested. No trouble from inopportune rains as with us here in semi-arid Cache. One remarkable crop report is that of a ninety-acre farm between Magrath and Raymond which harvested wheat averaging sixty bushels to the acre. And wheat isn't the only source of revenue. Up in the far north of Alberta in the Peace River valley they raise besides wheat that has taken prizes at Chicago, raspberries as succulent as those of our own Providence and cranberries which threaten to swamp the world's markets with berries superior to those of Cape Cod. Beets, too, are a valuable asset of the entire Alberta country especially in the south. Just over the line, in the Montana town of Savoy, David Eccles is under contract to build a sugar factory next spring. Mr. Eccles is already one of the financial gods of Cache and can easily shed his pecuniary blessings over other localities. Savoy is on an Indian reservation and it is expected that the noble red man and his wife will attend to the beets. He performs this labor in Bear River valley and there is no reason why he shouldn't do as much in northern Montana.

This Canadian country, from all accounts, is an ideal settling place for our restless young men who have pioneer blood in their veins. To all others we would suggest that Cache valley offers valuable opportunities for the investment of capital. They are worth looking into before pursuing the elusive and uncertain northern star which beacons the American farmer up north.—Logan Republican.

Money for Montreal

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 11.—It is reported here that the government will at the next session of Parliament ask for authority to loan the Montreal Harbor Commission \$1,500,000 a year for the next 12 years making a total of \$18,000,000, the money to be used for improving Montreal Harbor.

Lethbridge Company

Ottawa, Oct. 11.—The Canada Gazette last week contains the name of the Citizens' Lumber Co. of Lethbridge among the list of incorporated companies, with a capital of \$100,000.

Altar On The Ships

Montreal, Oct. 12.—It is announced here today that C. P. R. decided to place altars and all appurtenances on Empress liners for priests to celebrate mass when crossing Atlantic. The Penary council will consecrate them on board at end of October.

Alberta In The Lead

Edmonton, Oct. 12.—Premier Rutherford on Saturday took exception to the statement in the Saturday News that the Regina Parliament buildings were further advanced in construction than those in Edmonton. "This is not the case," said the premier. "While there may be more steel work to show on the Saskatchewan buildings, there is scarcely any stone construction. We are building from the ground up, interior and exterior. The stone for the building is coming along in good shape now and rapid progress is being made."

To Banquet Foster

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 12.—The Conservatives of Winnipeg will tender a banquet to Hon. George E. Foster, October 26, on his return from the West.

Few people are aware that the Canadian Pacific Railway owns and operates no fewer than fifty-seven steamships. This total includes the company's Atlantic and Pacific fleets, its British Columbia and Alaskan coastal service and its Great Lake line.

NOTICE

To All Band Members and All Desirous of Becoming Members.

The Cardston Military Band will hold a special meeting, Saturday, October 23rd, for purpose of reorganizing band. All come who desire to have a good band.

Wallace Hurd,
 President
 Etta Dowdle,
 Secretary

Govt. Reading Rooms

THE FRONTIER LABORER

WHAT IS BEING DONE FOR HIS BENEFIT.

Reading Camp Association in the Camps of Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

Frontier life has a thrilling charm that makes its story irresistible to the average mind. There is in the heart of every man and woman a secret yearning for primeval Nature, a whispered "call of the wild," an irrepresible desire for adventure spiced with danger, and when the story of camp life is told, instinct asserts itself and claims an affinity. The mining camp suggests the majestic grandeur of the mountains; the ranching camp, the wild liberty of the plains; the lumber camp, the beauty and the hidden secrets of the forest; the river-drivers' camp, the thunder of the cataract and the roar of the rapids. Moreover, these camps are so full of the element of danger, so remote from the quiet homes of civilization, that the lives of the men who labor in them suggest brave deeds, perilous tasks, hairbreadth escapes, wonderful adventures.

In this article, the writer purposes to give a short account of the work done by the Reading Camp Association in the frontier camps of Ontario, Manitoba and Saskatchewan.

WHAT STARTED THE WORK.

Some eight or ten years ago Mr. Alfred Fitzpatrick, then a student at Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario, found it necessary to make a personal search for a long-lost brother. Mr. Fitzpatrick traced his brother to the Pacific slope and there discovered that he was engaged in the lumber industry somewhere in the Rockies. Month after month was spent visiting lumber towns and camps and at last the brother was found in a small town south of San Francisco. That search opened the eyes of the young student from Queen's. He saw that thousands of intelligent men were forced by their occupation to live many months at a time far removed from the moral and intellectual influences of civilization. Further, he perceived that, though these men were brave, generous and trust at heart, the total absence of any elevating and refining influence, the unsupplied want of legitimate entertainment and means of intellectual development during the evening, the forced separation from the uplifting presence of loved ones, had smothered all the innate spiritual ambition in the souls of the men, had restricted their knowledge of things outside of their daily life, had demoralized the whole character of their thoughts and had made these camps hotbeds of vice and degradation. Fruitful sources of profit to licensed hotels and houses of evil reputation. The revelations made such a profound impression upon the mind of the student that, during his search, he formed the resolve to devote his life to the work of improving the moral conditions of frontier laborers and bringing spiritual and intellectual light into the darkness of frontier camps.

SYSTEM OF EDUCATION.

After completing his college course, Mr. Fitzpatrick began his efforts towards establishing a system of education in the lumber camps of northern Ontario. His aim was to erect in each set of camps a building suitable for a reading camp, to supply the reading tents with newspapers, periodicals, and an assortment of the best books, and to place in charge of all the reading camps Christian students who would labor with the men through the day and instruct them during the evening. The reading camps would provide a place where the men could spend the leisure hour in comfort and quietness and away from the offensive atmosphere and vile conversation of the main camp; the reading material would furnish means of profit and entertainment for the long winter evenings; the student would influence the men for good by personal contact through the day and develop their minds by a course of instruction at night. The need of a clean, quiet and well-lighted room in which the men could spend the evenings was evident from a knowledge of the cramped quarters and the filthy condition of the sleeping camp; the necessity of giving the men an opportunity for instruction in the elementary branches of education was suggested by the fact that at least thirty per cent. of them could neither read nor write; and the absolute demand for healthy literature and Christian influence was manifest by the scenes of debauchery which took place when the camps broke up in the spring and the men poured into the frontier towns.

Such a scheme could not fail of being ultimately successful because of the extremely humanizing character of its nature, but, as is the case with every pioneer movement, the opening of the campaign was marked by serious difficulties, constant checks, discouraging defeats.

The lumber companies were apathetic, the shanty foremen hostile; the former cared nothing whatever about the condition of the men after working hours, the latter were jealous of any infringement on their feudal authority and shared all the old time prejudice against any effort toward the education of the laboring classes. Added to this was the hindrance arising from

A LACK OF FUNDS.

for, at that time, people not directly associated with the lumber industry knew very little either about the daily work of the shantyman or his moral and social condition. One instance will illustrate the difficulties which Mr. Fitzpatrick had to overcome. After repeated endeavors, he obtained the consent of a certain lumber company to establish a reading room in one of their lumber camps near Sault Ste. Marie. The foreman of the camp was a French Canadian and an old timer, and for a long time he positively refused to allow any such place to be built in his set of camps. Nevertheless, Mr. Fitzpatrick persisted in his request even in the face of blasphemy and invective, and at last received the curt permission to "go ahead and build."

Then a new difficulty presented itself. The foreman would not allow any of his men to put up the building unless they were paid by Mr. Fitzpatrick, and he would not grant any of his stock of lumber to be used in the construction. Discouraged but not dismayed, Mr. Fitzpatrick went back to Sault Ste. Marie, begged and borrowed money for material and wages, hauled lumber into the camps, cut logs out of the bush himself, hired a few men for a couple of days—and built the reading room. As soon as lumbermen began to understand the value of the reading camps, Mr. Fitzpatrick was given opportunity for his endeavors and with the help of a few public men who realized the importance of introducing the elements of civilization into Canadian back woods, he gradually extended his system. In time, the government was persuaded to do something in the matter and now

TRAVELLING LIBRARIES

are circulated among the camps by the Department of Education and lumber companies are forced to build reading camps for the benefit of their men. Moreover, as a result of the efforts put forth for the benefit of the shantymen, the laws governing the sanitary arrangements of the camps are more rigidly enforced than formerly and every foreman is compelled to have a hospital in connection with his camp. The compulsory attendance of a doctor at least once a month to each gang has also been instituted.

Much of the success that has attended the work of the reading camps in the lumber woods has been due to the splendid service of many of the instructors placed in charge of them. Every instructor sent out has been a college man and some have been University graduates; these fellows have worked right with the gang in the white pine forests throughout the day, and at night done everything in their power to develop moral, intellectual and social culture in a place where formerly gambling and dancing had been the only evening occupation, and filthy stories the only topic of conversation. The writer has seen reading camps full of men and boys pouring over newspapers and periodicals, eager learners of young French habitants learning to read and write English, big, strong, English-speaking axemen and teamsters sweating over their lesson in reading or arithmetic, and even an old man of seventy standing before the blackboard learning the alphabet. He has also known of boys sixteen or seventeen years of age who lived near the camp and far from school to be sent by their parents to work in the woods that they might "get a little schooling" from the reading camp instructor.

After a few experiments in lumber camps had proved the practicability of camp education, the work was organized under the name of the

"READING CAMP ASSOCIATION."

with an executive composed of public men having interests in the north country. Reading rooms were also established in mining, fishing and railway construction camps; in reading camps erected in the famous Cobalt country, miners have received scientific instruction from Government experts; at the fishing camps connected with the whitefish industry at the north end of Lake Winnipeg the Gospel message has been given to the Icelandic and half-breed fishermen of Keewatin; and along the line of railway construction in Algoma and Temiskaming box-cars have been utilized for the purposes of the students sent out by the Reading Camp Association.

A short time ago the Macedonian cry came from the West. The enormous amount of railway construction between Fort William and Edmonton absolutely demanded a considerable extension in the system of camp education and as a result,

fine, large reading tents were bought and distributed among the camps extended along the three main trunk lines. Most of the laborers in these camps are newly-arrived immigrants and the peculiar conditions arising from the fact seemed to demand, first, that the British should be provided with facilities that would enable them to spend the evenings in reading—for no class of men is more assiduous in reading than the British workman; second, that the foreigner should be taught the English language—for the welding together of the races can only be accomplished by teaching them

A COMMON TONGUE;

third, that the Gospel of Jesus Christ should be promulgated among these camps, not so much by public exhortation as by the daily life of Christian students working among the men and quietly telling the blessed news in moments of confidence. The efforts of the Association have been directed towards these ends and, so far, with encouraging results. Swedes, Italians, and Galicians attending evening classes in English; prospective farmers from the British Isles taking lessons in geography and agriculture; men of different languages and customs combining in sacred concerts directed by the students; surely these are indications of social, intellectual and moral development and predict bright prospects for our country.

The Reading Camp Association is interdenominational. It embraces every Christian effort; it ministers to men of all creeds. Co-operating with the churches, the Association seeks to work out the practical lessons of Him who taught in the wilderness upon the mountain-side, and beside the seashore. Is it too much to ask for this work the support of every man with money to spare, the love of humanity in his soul and the best interests of Canada at heart.

JOSEPH WEARING.

LIONS AS BENEFACTORS.

Not the Worst Enemies of African Settlers. People who go to the Zoological Gardens and see the gentle antelope and the timid zebra will be surprised to learn that these two pretty animals are far more feared by the settler in the districts where they roam, such as British East Africa, than the lion, which looks so much more fearsome in the Zoo. The reason for this was explained recently by Mr. David Garrick, a Londoner and a well-known traveller, who also gave an interesting account of the recent exploits of ex-President Roosevelt.

"The slaughter of lions in East Africa," Mr. Longworth declared, "is a menace to the settler, for it is to the lion he looks for the destruction of two of his worst enemies, the antelope and the zebra, which roam in herds over his crops and do incalculable damage. The average lion requires at least two head of zebra or buck a week to live as a self-respecting lion ought to live. During the present season alone, however, the game ranger reports that 346 lions have been shot in the vicinity of Nairobi, which naturally means an enormous increase in the numbers of antelope and zebra. Various suggestions have been put forward for checking this. Next year's game laws, for instance, are almost certain to demand that anyone desiring to shoot a lion shall first produce twenty zebra tails.

"Ex-President Roosevelt has been very fortunate in the big game he has encountered in Uganda. In addition to the usual animals he has seen a herd of seventeen giraffes—a very rare sight.

"He told me on board ship that if he killed a single lion on his entire tour he would count himself well paid for his journey. He succeeded in bagging three in the first five days of real hunting. He was as enthusiastic over the bag as a boy, and insisted on shaking hands with everybody he met, regardless of color.

"There is one joy still awaiting ex-President Roosevelt, however, which will eclipse all he has yet experienced. That is lion-sparing in the open. It is far and away beyond bull-fighting and aeroplane as a sensational sport, and will no doubt attract many people to the highlands of British East Africa which is a most attractive place to spend the winter in."

A BABY GENERAL.

Hsuan Tung, China's five-year-old Emperor, has assumed supreme command of the Empire's army and navy, thus becoming the world's youngest military chieftain. The edict announcing the appointment recites that this step follows the practice of all Governments, which invest their rulers with the supreme command of the military forces.

ATROCIOUS.

The Husband—"Well, say what you will, my dear, you'll find worse than me in the world."
The Wife—"Oh, Tom, how can you be so bitter?"

BRITAIN'S BIG INCOME

JOHN BULL'S NATIONAL BALANCE SHEET.

How Two Hundred Million Pounds are Spent—Colossal Figures.

Even an American multi-millionaire might be staggered by an attempt to grasp the colossal figures disclosed by John Bull's national balance-sheet, issued as a Blue-book recently.

In the financial year ended March 31st last, the Exchequer receipts totaled £205,137,275 19s. 10d., the great bulk of this money being derived from customs, excise, estate duties, land-tax, post office, and property and income-tax.

Money raised by creation of additional debt accounted for a further £2,636,155, and amounts temporarily borrowed came to £8,500,000. Where the money went is even more interesting. Twenty-eight millions were absorbed by the National Debt services, £470,000 went to the Civil List, £271,790 in annuities and pensions, £77,736 in salaries and allowances, £518,292 to Courts of Justice, and £331,288 to miscellaneous services.

The Civil List £470,000 includes the following items:

Their Majesties' Privy Purse	£110,000
Salaries of his Majesty's Household and retired allowances	125,800
Expenses of his Majesty's Household	193,000
Royal bounty, alms, and special services	13,200
ROYAL FAMILY ANNUITIES.	
Annuities to the Royal Family include:	
The Prince of Wales	£20,000
Princess of Wales	10,000
Princess Christian	6,000
Princess Louise (Duchess of Argyll)	6,000
Duke of Connaught	25,000
Duchess of Edinburgh	6,000
Duchess of Albany	6,000
Princess Henry of Battenburg	6,000
Trustees for his Majesty's daughters	18,000

For political and civil services Viscount Cross and Lord George Hamilton each draw £2,000 a year pension; Mr. Henry Chaplin, Lord Balfour of Burleigh, and Mr. Gerald Balfour, £1,200 each. Two late Speakers of the House of Commons, Viscounts Depl and Gully, are down for £4,000 a year each, while the pensions for judicial services in England alone reach a total of £45,789.

CROWN'S ITEMS.

Here are some curious items under the heading of miscellaneous revenue:

Amount received from Venezuelan Government in respect of claim of British subject who cannot be found	£609 0 0
Conscience money remitted to Chancellor of the Exchequer	717 0 0
Unclaimed balance of bankrupt's estate at Smyrna	7 12 6
Commission on sale of photographs (National Portrait Gallery)	17 4 0
The gross receipts of the postal service were £19,904,501, of the telegraph service £3,602,532, and of the telephone service £1,523,622.	

"MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY."

Convict Deported From England Sent Back From States.

George Howard, a negro, 43 years old, was deported to Liverpool recently on the White Star liner Arabic, sailing from New York. During his stay at Ellis Island he was dubbed "the human shuttle of the high seas." Unless the United States and Great Britain come to an agreement on Howard's case he is likely to become another "man without a country."

Howard served a sentence in a British prison for burglary, and on being released, several weeks ago, declared that he was an American citizen. Under the laws of Great Britain he was therefore subject to deportation. He was sent by the British Government on the Arabic, and on arrival at New York was taken to Ellis Island.

Howard told the officials at the island that he was born in the States, and had spent the first 20 years of his life here, but he was unable to back up his assertion with documentary or other proof. He was ordered deported, and, as the case stands, he is likely to be returned again to the States on the Arabic. Howard's case, it is said, is without parallel in the history of immigration.

OF COURSE IT WAS.

"So you were deeply touched by the poem young Mr. Guffson wrote to you?" said Maude.
"Yes," said Myrmie.
"But it was not a good poem."
"I don't care. It was just as much trouble for him to write it as if he had been Shakespeare."

AMONG TROPICAL TREES

THE BANANA TREE BEARS FRUIT TO DIE.

Cut When Green and Hung Up to Ripen—Fruit Seed of Single Flower.

Tropical trees and plants, with their luxuriant growth and brilliant flowers, are very interesting. In Hawaii there is not the hoarding or niggardliness of slow growth. Nature does everything with a lavish hand. Small annuals in colder climes do not seem remarkable when they have their full growth, but to perfect their flower and seed, but in the larger growth of the tropics this does seem a remarkable feature.

LIVES TILL PRODUCTION.

During my stay on the windward side of the island of Oahu I have been studying a banana tree, says a correspondent. In growth and habit it is exceedingly interesting. Very truly does it live but to produce its fruit, for, though a stem attains a height of from 12 to 18 feet, as soon as one bunch of bananas ripens it is "pan" in Hawaiian parlance, "finished" in English. It is cut down and another tiny shoot starts from the ground to pursue the same course.

BANANA A SINGLE FLOWER.

Each banana represents a single flower, and we eat the fleshy seed-pod or ovary, something as in the apple, only that the seeds have no covering as in that fruit. The large cluster of flowers is enclosed in leaflike coverings, which roll back and fall off, one by one, as a hand of the flowers is ready to open. By a hand one means two rows of flowers going half around the stem. I have often wondered what was meant in the oriental stores by a "hand" of bananas. Now I understand by looking at the empty stem from which we have just finished eating the delicious fruit. As soon as the fruit first begins to turn, the stem is cut and hung up to ripen. Bananas hanging in the porch, to be used at will, are a very good substitute for the apple of colder climes.

CUT WHILE GREEN.

But to return to the flowers. The first hand of flowers turns very soon into tiny green bananas, and then the next leaflike bract rolls back and falls off, and a hand of flowers comes to light, till, one after another, these hands have made a large bunch of bananas. In those that I have examined, the last flowers have not come to perfection, and there is often seen hanging a folded bunch at the extreme end of the covering.

HEROIC PHYSICIANS.

Doctors Who Die For Their Patients.

Another name has just been added to the list of doctors who have died for their patients. Angus Wilson, the house surgeon at the London Hospital, in trying to save the life of a poor woman who had attempted to commit suicide while suffering from a temporary fit of insanity, was so severely bitten by her on the hand that he contracted blood poisoning, with fatal results.

Similar tragedies happen not infrequently, and always evoke from the public a thrill of pity. One of the saddest cases of the kind is perhaps that which is commemorated by a tablet in the "Postman's Park," City of London.

On October 11th, 1884, a little child of four was brought to the Royal Free Hospital suffering from diphtheria. As the only hope of saving its life, the operation known as tracheotomy was resorted to. This consists in making an incision in the lower part of the throat, through which air is enabled to pass to the lungs.

The operation was successful in itself, but in order to establish respiration, which had been partially suspended, it became necessary that somebody suck at the tube which had been passed into the windpipe. This dangerous duty was undertaken by Dr. Samuel Raby, senior resident medical officer at the institution, with the result that he himself contracted the terrible complaint, and died soon afterwards.

For sustained heroism of this kind, however, continued over a long course of years, the palm must be awarded to Dr. De Venster, better known as Father Damien. Although he went to Molokai—which is the leper colony of the Sandwich Islands—as a medical missionary, his real work lay in doctoring the unfortunates he found there, a duty for which he was fully qualified both by training and practice.

Of course he was perfectly well aware, when he undertook the task, that he could hardly hope to escape infection. Nor did he, dying of the complaint on April 10th, 1889.

"Will you be my wife?" he asked. "No," she replied. So he remained a bachelor, and lived happily ever after.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

Price of coal has soared in London. In spite of stringent precautionary measures, spring fever is spreading in North and East Devon. In order to defend its shores against the sea, Lowestoft Town Council has had to borrow £70,000.

Desertions from the Navy of men serving afloat numbered 21 per cent. in 1902 and 16 per cent. in 1908.

During the progress of the Kingston Borough Regatta on the Thames, the body of a young girl suicide was recovered from the river.

Owing to an epidemic of measles in Wolverhampton the elementary schools, which have over 17,000 children on the registers, have been closed.

The Territorials numbered on July 1, 260,670, or 86.3 per cent. of a possible 302,047; 93,335 were under twenty, and 62,506 engaged for a year only.

The ceremony of publicly presenting the "pretty maid" for the year with a gift of money was carried out on the first day of St. Peter's Fair, at Holsworthy, Devonshire.

For the framing of the Government scheme of insurance against sickness Mr. Lloyd George has suggested that the friendly societies appoint a body with powers to discuss with him.

Called away for a moment after preparing a bath for her thirteen-months' old child, a woman at Bath, fastened the child in bed, but it wriggled out, fell into the bath, and was drowned.

A young woman named Laura Hill was murdered in her sleep at West Hartlepool by her husband, Christopher Hill, an insurance agent, whose body was afterwards found in the river.

Mrs. Martin, a first cousin of Grace Darling, has died at Bambergh, aged eighty-four. She was born in the same house as the Longstone heroine, and owned furniture which had belonged to her famous cousin.

A boy of twelve named Richard Hills, was commended at a Hackney inquest recently for diving into the Regent's canal and endeavoring to rescue another boy. He had previously saved a boy from drowning.

The plan of an immense abbey, with walls five feet thick and wonderful carvings at the base of the buttresses, has been unearthed at the village of Bradney, near Lincoln and it is hoped to discover the tomb of Ethelred, King of Mercia.

In an attempt to recover his hat, which had blown into the River Blackwater near Maldon, William Grace, of Hampstead, a patient at Mr. F. N. Charrington's temperance retreat, undressed, jumped into the river, and was drowned.

Burglars who visited a house at Gateshead during the family's absence, played cards, consumed two bottles of whisky, had a good supper, and shifted all the drawing room furniture into the kitchen before decamping with jewellery valued at £5.

A dog has as much right to be on the road as a motorist, said the judge at the Ripon County Court, in giving judgment against a motorist for killing a dog. "You should have pulled up," he added, "and given the dog the option of getting out of the way."

Frederick Burgess was committed for trial at Edgware recently on a charge of murdering a schoolgirl named Annie Lydia Fletcher on June 15. It was necessary for a strong escort to guard Burgess against attack by the crowd which gathered outside the court.

Damage to the extent of £700 was done at Nottingham recently by a lace hand named Searcy, who ran amuck through Derby-road, one of the chief business thoroughfares, armed with a heavy barbed wire instrument with which he broke fifty large plate glass windows. He was removed to the city asylum.

GREETING BY BULLET.

Discharge Revolvers in Air on Meeting or Parting.

A very pleasing custom of the Montenegris is that of discharging revolvers in the air at meeting or parting. A score or so of men will accompany a popular guest to the outskirts of the village, and as he rides off they speed him with a deafening fusillade. They will fire their revolvers, too, at the conclusion of a jollification, and are not then always very careful of the angle of discharge. In the accident ward of Montenegro's only hospital the majority of cases are men thus accidentally shot. There is also a certain dance where a ring is formed and a man and girl prance round, the former striving to leap as high as possible, emitting feathery shells and firing his revolver at every leap. When that was not enough, he always took a front seat lying down.

An Unexpected Confession;

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

CHAPTER XIX.

Esther went on her way, after parting with Donald, feeling almost as if she were treading on air.

"He loves me! he loves me!" her happy heart kept singing, and then all at once she laughed out such a sweet, musical, merry little sound that a passer-by turned to take a second look at her.

"To think of it!" she murmured, with mischievous gleaming eyes, "the elegant Donald Lancaster has actually lost his heart to the little thing, who dared to worship at his shrine nearly two years ago."

Her face was radiant when she entered Lord & Taylor's, and made her way to the counter where the goods she needed were sold.

She had purchased what she required, and was waiting for a clear, incisive voice behind her exclaim: "Ah! Mrs. Lancaster, good-morning; we have not met for a long time."

"No, Mrs. Holburn; we have Marjorie with us for a few weeks, and I have been going about with her a good deal. I want her to enjoy her visit thoroughly."

"You refer to Miss Dexter, I suppose. I have not yet had the pleasure of meeting her. Is she with you to-day?"

"Yes; I left her at the ribbon counter, while I do another errand."

"I suppose the rumors which I hear are true," said Mrs. Holburn, in a playful tone; "when will the engagement be announced?"

"Hush!" said Mrs. Lancaster, warningly, "the cards are not out yet. Donald, for some reason, does not seem to be quite ready; but I hope everything will be settled within a few days. Practically, they are engaged—that has long been understood, and it will be a most desirable match in every way."

Esther felt as if she were turning to stone as she listened to the foregoing conversation.

She was sure that her Donald must have been the person referred to by the lady addressed as Mrs. Lancaster.

She changed her position and glanced back at the two friends, who were now moving on.

Yes, one of them was that handsome, youthful-looking woman whom Donald, only a little while before, had told her was his mother.

The brightness all died out of her face, and there was a look of despair in her eyes, as she turned back to the counter to receive her package and change, and then made her way through the crowd to the street.

She had been so blissfully happy, but a few moments before, in the belief that Donald Lancaster loved her and wanted to make her his wife—for she had interpreted his looks and words—his eager desire to come to her to-morrow evening because he "had something to tell her."

But now, in view of what she had just heard, she was forced to believe that he had been fooling, or flirting with her, for the amusement of the moment.

How she had been deceived in him! He had seemed so noble, so manly, so superior to such treachery and double dealing.

It did not seem at all like him, and had she not heard his own mother declare that he was the same as engaged to that beautiful girl, whom she had seen riding in the Lancaster carriage that morning, she never could have believed it.

With a heavy heart she hastened home, mounted the two flights of stairs with a sullen step, removed her hat and jacket and sat down to think, thankful that Jennie was out just then, and could not question her regarding her unhappy mood.

"He does not love me; he is only playing with me when he called me 'darling,' and held me to him with that close, tender clasp. Perhaps, even now, he is laughing in his sleeve to see how easily he fooled me. Oh! it was cruel—cruel!" she murmured, with a sob of pain.

"What shall I do?" she went on in a voice that was hoarse with repressed emotion; "having had my hopes so raised, how can I live out my life alone, desolate and unloved, with no prospect of ever having a home of my own? Will he really come to-morrow night, expecting to see me, and that he can go on keeping up the farce he began to-day? Oh, Heaven, what sport!" she exclaimed, springing to her feet, her form quivering with mingled scorn and suffering, and pacing the room with nervous steps.

"No," she exclaimed, throwing her head proudly back, "I will never see him again; I will deny him admittance; one taste of such an experience is enough for me. I

will never put faith in any man again."

Presently she heard Jennie running upstairs, humming a gay air, and not wishing her to find her in such an excited state, she went to her closet and busied herself putting away her hat and jacket while she tried to regain her self-control.

"Oh, are you back?" said the girl, coming into the room like a breeze. "You were not gone so very long! Did you get a good order?"

"Yes, a dozen housemaids' aprons, and Mrs. Van Allen wanted to know if we would undertake some caps also. At first, I told her no; then it occurred to me that you are so handy at trimming things, you could perhaps do the fancy part."

"I am sure I could, and I should like it," said Jennie, eagerly.

"Well, I told Mrs. Van Allen that I would make one or two, for samples, and if they suited, we would take an order for more," Esther remarked, as she emerged from the closet.

"Why?" exclaimed Jennie, as she caught sight of her face, "what is the matter with you, Esther? I am sure you are sick!"

"No, but I am tired, for I hurried home. Mr. Irving told me before I went out, that he would like me to get back as soon as I could, as he had something important to tell me, and now I must go to him," Esther explained.

With a weary step and preoccupied air, she left the room, and went slowly downstairs.

"Come in, Esther," said Mr. Irving, as she tapped lightly upon his door, for he had been listening for her for some time.

She entered, and the man instantly noted her pale, grave face and dejected air, which were so different from her sunny looks and animated manner when she left him a couple of hours previous.

"Has anything happened?" he questioned, regarding her earnestly.

"Yes," she responded, but smiling now to disarm him. "I have had a large order, and for something out of my regular line."

"And the burden of it has taken all the sunshine out of your face, my little friend," the invalid returned, adding: "You are too young and sensitively organized, Esther, to have such responsibilities. But sit down," he continued, pointing to a chair near him, "I want to talk with you a little about my own affairs, and ask your advice upon certain points."

"Ask my advice?" exclaimed Esther, in genuine surprise.

"Why not, little woman?" was the smiling query. "You have already shown yourself the truest and most disinterested friend I ever had, and now I am simply going to put your friendship to another test."

"Very well; I promise you I will do my utmost to serve you in any way," she answered.

"That is like your habitual generosity; but do not be too prodigal of your promises, for there is no knowing what advantage I might take of your willingness to oblige me," was the playful rejoinder.

Esther smiled to see him so unusually cheerful.

His face was brighter and happier than she had ever seen it, and his manner almost gay.

"What a cruel thing it is," she thought, with a sharp pang of inward regret, "that he cannot live to enjoy the good fortune that has come to him so unexpectedly. Oh, what a mystery is existence—the world—the universe, and the force that govern them!" and a sob almost burst from her as she wondered what the future might have in store for her. She certainly could not discern anything promising in the present.

"I did not have time to tell you very much of my good news before you went out this morning," Mr. Irving went on, without appearing to heed her sadness; "but now, if you can spare me the time, I want to tell you the whole story."

"Oh, yes, I can spare the time," Esther obligingly returned, although every moment was precious to her, and she knew she would have to make up at night the hours thus spent.

But it might be the last she could do for him, she thought, and she would not refuse him anything.

"It seems that my brother, Harold, began to carry matters with a high hand soon after I was banished from my home," the invalid resumed, "and it was not a great while before my uncle began—secretly—to fear that he had been hasty and unjust toward me. The first thing that aroused these suspicions was the fact that Harold began to be attentive to a lady whom

I had loved from boyhood. I had asked my uncle's sanction to our union, just before the affair of the stolen jewels, and was on the point of formally proposing for the lady's hand when the denouement came, and my banishment fell like a thunderbolt upon me. I had long known that Harold was also fond of Nella, and very jealous because of her preference for me, and this, of course, was another incentive to ruin me if possible. Of course, my supposed crime reached the ears of Nella's parents, who at once forbade all further intercourse between us, although I feel sure she would have clung to me, if she had been left to herself.

"Then came another blow. Scarcely a year elapsed when Harold won her for his wife.

"I could never understand it, but I suppose she was influenced by her parents, who had long looked forward to an alliance with the family. But my friend, King, says she was never happy—that she began to fade almost from the day of her going to Ferndale, to the home where I had hoped to spend my life with her. I think, Esther, I should not have been quite so reckless had it not been for this. It maddened me to know how both our lives had been wrecked by the trickery of my only brother. I have told you he was not kind to her, because there were no children. He wanted an heir to succeed him, for he well knew that if anything happened to cut him off, I should step back there, by right of inheritance; and, like every traitor who wrongs another, he hated me and desired to perpetuate the injury he had done me."

"What a strange feeling for one brother to entertain toward another!" Esther here observed as her companion paused. "But I am glad that justice has been done you at last. It does not often come to people in this world."

"It has come rather late in the instance, my friend," said the man, with a sad smile. "I am not going to repine, however. But to return to my brother. After the death of his wife, some five years ago, he went abroad, leaving my uncle, who had become feeble, to shift for himself in his lonely home. I expect, though, it was a relief to him in some respects, for Harold had been getting dissipated, and often held high carnival with his cronies in the old place. He remained away over four years, then returned suddenly, with the information that he was about to marry again. He did not appear to be very happy in view of the fact, and it finally leaked out that the woman who was to become his wife was one whom you self-respecting man would wish to wed; but in some way she had obtained a hold upon him, and exacted marriage as the price of her silence. Uncle Russell was furious when he learned the truth; but his health being so poor, he seemed powerless to prevent the marriage. Later, when all was revealed, he told his solicitor that at that time he would have given all he possessed for one look into my face—for the old familiar sound of my voice, and that he had mourned in secret for years over his harshness to me. He also told them that Nella—my Nella, in spite of the fact that she was Harold's wife—would never listen to a word against upon my innocence, and had done much toward softening his heart toward me."

"One evening, only a few days previous to the date set for Harold's marriage, uncle resolved that he would make an effort to see for himself what manner of woman was about to become mistress of the home which he felt he soon must leave; and, learning that both were to appear at a select ball in a neighboring town, he secretly resolved that he would be present also. He arranged everything very cleverly, arriving at the scene of festivities after they were well under way, where he selected a remote corner as his point of observation. He had not been there long when he espied my brother approaching, with a brilliant-looking woman leaning upon his arm. She was magnificently dressed, and wore a profusion of costly jewels, while blazing upon her neck he saw the long-lost stones—the precious heirlooms which he had so long believed I had stolen, and for the theft of which he had so cruelly banished me. The sight well-nigh paralyzed him, and he at once realized that Harold had played the scoundrel from the first for the purpose of depriving me of my inheritance."

"He controlled himself as well as he could, and when the unsuspecting couple drew near him, he arose and confronted them, laying a heavy hand upon the woman's shoulder, and demanded the immediate restoration of his property."

Harold begged him not to make a scene, but allowed them to quietly withdraw from the company to some place where they could settle the matter without creating a scandal. His request was granted, when Harold confessed everything, and was instantly discredited for his treachery. My uncle sent early the next morning for his solicitor, made a new will, leaving me everything he possessed, without any restrictions, and authorizing a rigid search for me. This, as I told you before, was six months ago. Every

effort was made to find me, but without avail, and the poor old man died, yearning and sorrowing for me. Finally, my friend, King, learning of these things, and being determined that I should be reinstated, threw himself heart and soul into the quest, and succeeded in finding me last evening. This is my story, Esther, and I am sure you must be weary listening to so long a tale," the man concluded, and looking weary himself from the effort he had made to tell it.

"It is wonderful—it is dreadful! But I am glad for you," she observed, while she counted out some drops which it was time for him to take.

"Glad, and yet sorry at the same time, your face tells me," he said, smiling sadly into her grave eyes as he swallowed the potion—"sorry that I am not going to live to enjoy my inheritance. But what shall I do with it, my child, since my doom is sealed?"

"Oh, how can I tell you that! Why should you ask me?" cried the startled girl in unfeigned surprise.

"You promised you would advise me. Surely you do not think that my brother is worthy to succeed to it?"

"Oh, no! And yet I have no right to pass judgment upon him," said Esther, in a troubled tone. "Ask your friend," she added, "he is the proper one to advise you."

"I have—I have already submitted a plan to him, and he heartily approves it," Mr. Irving returned.

"I want some honest, conscientious person to reign in my home when I am gone—some one who would honor my name and make good use of what property I shall leave. Esther, I want you to have the control of it—I want to make you my wife and my heir! Will you marry me, my child?"

(To be continued.)

CARE OF A RAZOR.

How to Sharpen a Razor—Some Pointers for Barbers.

It is one of the misfortunes of the masculine element of the population that recourse has to be made to shaving. From motives of hygiene and health, the greater proportion, moreover, prefer to accomplish this operation themselves but suffer from inability to impart the requisite keen edge to the instrument in order to achieve the desired end sufficiently cleanly and safely. The setting of a fine edge is distinctly a knack, and its acquisition requires as much practice as the setting of a cutting tool for the lathe. If, however, one be but familiar with the elements of the process a considerable amount of

valuable labor and time might be saved. Prof. McWilliam explained recently before the Sheffield Society of Engineers and Metallurgists in the course of a lecture on the prosaic subject, "The Care of a Razor."

This paper embodies the results of continual experiments and study of the subject over a period of some twenty years. As he had only his own face upon which to test his theories, his experience has proved a valuable factor.

The cutler from whom he purchased his first razor, upon inquiry as to whether it should be dipped in hot water before stropping, replied in the negative. Similarly, one recommended a rigid and another a flexible strop; while there was a similar divergence of opinion as to whether stropping should be carried out before or after use. The Professor, however, tried all methods in turn, and thus was able to select that which is undoubtedly the best. He has found that the flexible strop, hung at one end by a nail, such as the professional wielder of the razor ordinarily resorts to, gives a strong but not a fine edge, and that oil tends to harden the surface of the strop unless frequently applied. A sealskin strop, having a smooth, pliable surface, gives the best edge, and if the razor be dipped into hot water before stropping the metal is toughened and better fitted for the production of the requisite fine edge.

The preliminary immersion in water is a vital factor, since razors possess a finer temper than ordinary cutting tools, and are proportionately brittle. It is also expedient that the strop surface should be preserved from the settling thereon of dust particles the presence of which, if of a gritty nature, may break the delicate edge of the tool. It is important to remember that the edge of a razor, being obviously of a much finer character, owing to the nature of its work, than other cutting tools, must receive special attention, and by taking to heart the foregoing simple rules, many of the difficulties at present experienced may be effectively overcome.—Chambers's Journal.

CUSTOM IN ROUMANIA.

A strange custom is still observed in Roumania. When a servant has displeased his or her master the offender takes them before the hands and places them boots in his bedroom door of his master. It is a sign of great submission, and the boots are either kicked away, or an intimation that the fault will not be forgiven, or else the servant is told to place them on his feet, which shows that he is forgiven.

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN.

Bids Fair to Shortly Become a Transcontinental Line.

One of the most interesting of the romances in Canadian development is the story of the modest beginning and rapid growth of the Canadian Northern Railway.

In 1888 Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann formed a partnership as railway contractors and nine years later they took their first steps towards the Canadian Northern.

Starting in the heart of Manitoba, with its wheat bearing lands, radiating from the City of Winnipeg, the Canadian Northern has grown to a railroad with over 3,000 miles of track in the territory to the West of the Great Lakes, and there are other integral parts already constructed and operating in Ontario and the Provinces of the East.

Viewing a map of the road with the lines already constructed, with the extensions under the contract new lines, the Canadian Northern bids fair to shortly become a transcontinental line sending its traffic from tidewater to tidewater.

Many can recall when there was no Canadian Northern Railway—when the name of Mackenzie and Mann had no great import. An analysis therefore of the railroad properties of these two men cannot but be of interest to all Canadians.

The Canadian Northern Ontario proper (from last annual report, June, 1908) operated in the West 2,895 miles. Before the close of the year 248 additional miles were completed and utilized—a total of 3,143 miles.

The Canadian Northern Ontario Railway owns a line—Toronto to Sudbury—which, with extensions and branches, totals 310 miles. The Canadian Northern Quebec Railway—an amalgamation of several smaller roads in the Province of Quebec—has a total mileage of 250. Other railroad companies are owned in the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. To the figures mentioned, will be added, this year, the length of the various extensions and branches of 1909 construction.

How have these men been able to construct a big railway system, and that without issuing any stock to the public? In the first place they have shown great shrewdness in choosing locations, and it is their boast that all their lines have paid from the start.

In the second place, chiefly through the shrewd and economical borrowing have Mackenzie and Mann been able to construct this big railway system. Both the Dominion Government and Provincial Government of Manitoba have lent their aid to the Railway by guaranteeing the bonds.

In the later days the Province of Ontario has similarly treated lines within its boundaries, as have also the Provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Most of the financing has been done in Great Britain, that centre to which all the world turns for financial aid; but Canadians have done much for this and other Canadian enterprises. The Canadian Northern Railway consolidated mortgage bonds, guaranteed by the Province of Manitoba, are found among the assets of many Insurance Companies and other financial institutions. Of the \$16,000,000 Canadian Northern Equipment obligations which have been issued, Canadians have taken the large proportion and the United States investors have been generous in their assistance towards the financing of these loans. The credit of the Canadian Northern Railway in the world's market, stands high.

NEW CAVALRY SWORD.

Revision to the Rapier of Seventeenth Century.

The pattern of the new British cavalry sword has now been approved for manufacture. It differs from those of previous patterns chiefly in being fitted with a straight, tapering blade to facilitate thrusting, says The Pall Mall Gazette.

The guard is shaped to afford more protection on the left side, and the grip is formed to fit the hand, a recess for the thumb being cut in the back. The scabbard is a straight taper from end to end and made of steel. The weight of the sword is about two pounds fourteen ounces, and of the scabbard one pound six ounces.

Historically, The London Times observes, the adoption of a thrusting sword is of interest as being a revision to the single-edged rapier of the seventeenth century, the period when, according to some of our most eminent authorities, the qualities of a fighting sword were best understood, armor having practically gone out of use and firearms being still very imperfect.

Such an authority as Captain Hutton is understood to object to a sword specialized for thrusting, on the ground that a man cannot fight his way out of a crowd with it. It may, too, be objected that the sword is comparatively heavy, but that may be due to the British trooper's well-known prejudice in favor of a certain amount of weight.

WERE STALKED BY LIONS

HUNTER'S EXPERIENCE IN WILDS OF AFRICA.

Dr. Aurel Schulz, Stalking Hippopotamus, Followed by Lion.

"In the wild state one seldom sees a lion, either in repose or majestically alert," writes a correspondent of the London Times. "A glimpse the hunter may get of him, standing magnificently rigid when suddenly disturbed in early morning at his kill of overnight; and more seldom it has been given to a man to watch one, himself unobserved, gazing from an eminence at the grazing herd. But the lion is a nocturnal animal, possessing an extraordinary capacity for making itself invisible in the dim light. Many a sportsman has testified to the experience of being unable to see a lion on a night not altogether dark, though it was so close that its breathing was plainly audible; and many a native of Africa has fallen victim to the sudden onslaught of what, as he passed it a few feet away, he took to be only a small bush or the blot upon the darkness made by a tussock of grass."

BLOOD-CURDLING INCIDENT.

"The literature of big-game shooting contains perhaps no incident more blood-curdling than the experience of Dr. Aurel Schulz, who, when with his gun-bearer he was stalking a hippopotamus at night, found that a lion was in turn stalking him. By chance the gun-bearer noticed that a bush behind them had a queer way of being always about the same distance in their rear. In spite of the moonlight they could not be certain that it really was a lion; but when, to test it, they turned upon their tracks, immediately the shadowy thing swept, dim and noiseless, in a wide semi-circle, so as to plant itself again behind them. So, one going backward, with his face always to the lion, the hunted hunters made their way back to the camp—hippopotami having ceased to interest them."

EAST'S MORAL CHARACTER.

As to the moral character of the beast the same writer continues: "It has been said of the lion that he attacked only those who withstood him, scorning to strike one who fled or sued for clemency; whereas in real life if you run from a lion he will chase you. Moreover, that full-grown men only were his enemies, that he would not harm babies. But in the lion-house one may see any day the eyes which look so indifferently on the men and women who come and go before the cages, light up with sudden savagery as some small child toddles alone across the floor. The lion has learned that men and women are not for him; but this smaller creature—nice antelope size, soft and helpless—presents itself to the royal mind as easily killable."

QUEEN WAS PEACEMAKER.

Wilhelmina as Child Calmed King's Wrath.

A pretty little story comes from The Hague of one occasion upon which Queen Wilhelmina acted as peacemaker. The late King of Holland was, as is well known, a man of ungovernable temper, and when he was annoyed over anything it was quite useless to attempt to argue with him. On one occasion he was very angry over the manner in which one of the Dutch newspapers had criticized his actions. He refused to see his Ministers, and stamped up and down a corridor at his palace, storming and gesticulating as was his wont. The Cabinet was becoming desperate, since some important papers demanded his immediate attention. It was left to one of the ladies of the court to solve the difficulty. She sent little Princess Wilhelmina, then about five, into the corridor to meet her father. She watched him for a moment unnoticed, and then imitated his actions, stamping backwards and forwards, with her fists tightly clenched. His Majesty caught sight of her, and was unable to help laughing, as he paused to watch her. Half an hour later the Premier found the King seated on the floor playing contentedly with his little daughter, to whom he was devotedly attached, and quite unruffled.

THE SNEEZEWOOD TREE.

The remarkable sneezewood tree is a native of Natal and other parts of South Africa. Its funny name was given to it because one cannot see it without sneezing violently. The dust of its wood has just the same effect as the strongest snuff and is so irritating to the nose that workmen are obliged to sneeze even when they are planting it.

If a piece of the wood of this tree is put in the mouth it is found to have a very bitter taste, and no doubt it is this bitterness which prevents insects of any kind from attacking the timber of the sneezewood tree. The fact that insects find so disagreeable makes it wood very valuable for work that is required to last a long time.

The Alberta Star

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

Published every Friday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON
EDITOR AND MANAGER

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

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

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

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

OCTOBER 15, 1909.

Jack Frost is never invited.

Discovering the pole is becoming a habit with Americans.

Success to the Cardston Military Band!

For centuries man tried in vain to reach the North Pole, and now it is discovered twice in one year.

Cardston will certainly receive a "boost" at the Dry Farming Congress.

Winnipeg is nothing if not courageous. A million dollars is a lot of money for a city of its size to raise for an exhibition; but the enthusiasm of the Manitoba capital concerning its Selkirk centennial knows no bounds.

It is very noticeable that the Peary-Cook controversy has burdened the telegraph wires some what less since the Peary expedition.

Now that Peary has produced what he calls his proofs, the world can rest easy for a while, for there is no reason to doubt that Cook discovered the pole. The proofs would not convict a criminal bull dog with a bad reputation.

THE HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

Revenge is the only debt which it is wrong to pay.

It is nice to be handsome but it is good deal handsomer to be nice.

Man, like the fire, is apt to torment women by going out at night.

A step taken for mother is a pearl dropped into your future diadem.

Take your future joy with you or you'll not find it even in heaven.

If your wife is the best woman in the world, tell her so; it will keep her young and lengthen her life.

The best way to manage a wife is to keep yourself always her lover.

The best biography—the life that writes charity in the largest letters.

Children need love, tenderness and sympathy as much as flowers need air and sunshine.

A happy family is but an earlier heaven.

There never was a woman but was just aching to tell some other woman how to do up her hair.

The reason why women do not propose is supposed to be due to the fact that they want to have the last word.

It is worth a thousand dollars a year to have the habit of looking on the bright side of things.

To bring what pleasure and contentment we can in every life is the best way to fill our own with beauty.

To make home happy is an art—an art a good many people have either lost or never found.

There is nothing gained in the government of children by threatening that which is not performed.

Men can be found who are willing to go to Africa as missionaries who are not willing to take care of a cross baby for the tired wife for half an hour.

Train your eyes to rest on the brightest spots in life. Pass the darkness on the other side. One of the sunniest places on earth is the spot made sacred by the hallowed influences of those we love in our own homes.

The time to have the brightest lamps lit, the hottest supper ready, to wear the gayest dresses and hunt up the funniest stories in one's memory, is the cold, rainy night, when there will not be any company, but when the homecoming husband, sons, or brothers will doubly enjoyed the cheer.

The father who is "chummy" with his boy, gets down to that eager, inquiring, restless little soul and explains and encourages does not need to cut a birch gad in order to maintain discipline; and the mother who sympathizes, cuddles and plays with her children can keep her slippers on her feet and her hair-brush on the dressing table. Children need love and sympathy as much as flowers need air and sunshine.

The best way to keep the boys at home is to make it an object for them not to go out to seek amusements, for these they will have. Every farm home ought to be made a very heaven on earth to its inmates. Not alone the farm home either, but all the houses in the land. Learn each child's nature, and then work some home charm to keep him in your circle.

Of all places praise should be most lavishly used in the family circle. How many of us keep all very foreman is compelled to read our words of kindness for strangers, for those in whom we have not one spark of vital interest; and to the hearts dependent upon us for sympathy and appreciation, have scarcely one cheery word. If we are so negligent, we will find ourselves surrounded by a host of people who will not give us a first for their share.

Of all the things for which a young person should strive, a good character stands easily at the head of the list. It may be hard to get on without wealth and education, but without a good character, no permanent and enduring success can be attained.

"Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed furrows in her cheeks—but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips which have kissed many tears from the childish cheeks are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it grows with the rapt radiance of a holy love which can never fade. Oh, yes, she is a dear old mother. Her sands of time are nearly run out, but feeble as she is she will go farther and reach down lower for you than will any other on earth. You cannot walk into midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars shall keep her out; you cannot mount a scaffold too high for her to reach and bless you. In evidence of her deathless love, when the world shall despise and forsake you—when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed—the dear old mother will gather you up in her feeble arms, carry you home and tell you of your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.

Let us take time for the good-by kiss. We shall go to the day's work with a sweeter spirit for it.

Let us take time for the evening prayer. Our sleep will be more restful if we have claimed the guardianship of God.

Let us take time so speak sweet foolish words to those we love. By-and-by, when they can no longer hear us, our foolishness will seem more wise than our best wisdom.

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

Overalls

MENS, BOYS and CHILDRENS

The celebrated Salt Lake Mountainer brand at the lowest price in Alberta

500 pairs of Ladies Black Cashmere Hose. The best 25c hose in Alberta

All Wool Blankets=\$2.85 pair

Best value in Alberta

Burton's Variety Store

Did Dr. Cook Discover the North Pole?

has been the talk the last month, but now it is . . .

THE LAYNE-HENSON CO. have everything in the MUSICAL LINE also STATIONERY FANCY GOODS and SOUVENIRS.

Call and see our exceptional bargains in second hand organs.

Layne-Henson Co.

Spencer & Stoddard Block

Shoe Shining Stand

(Cahoon Hotel Office)

W. J. Warren—Proprietor

Leave orders for window cleaning

The Hudson-Fulton, celebration has not been in vain. Among New York's varied and manifold resources it has revealed thirty-eight pagpipers, all Scots.

PENNOYER & OLAND
Contractors & Builders

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

The Cardston Loan Co.
BANKERS.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

Provide for the Future

You have no guarantee that you will always be able to do your present work, or make your present income. It is wise, therefore,—necessary in fact—to lay aside a certain amount regularly, and build up a reserve fund. The best way to do this is to open a Savings Account in the Union Bank, on which interest will be paid regularly at highest current rates. It will lessen your worries, and increase your self-respect.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Local and General.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Al Thompson, Monday, a daughter.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bandhouer, Tuesday, a daughter.

We are still making Ice Cream—Phipps.

The man who could run a newspaper to suit everybody, went to heaven long ago.

See our Ladies Fur Collarettes.—THE SPENCER & STODDARD, LTD.

Read the notice of the Cardston Military Band on page one of this issue.

There are always a good many people who keep the balance of the community wondering how they live so well.

Frank H. Sherman, late president of District 18, U. M. W. of A., died Monday morning in the Fernie hospital.

Messrs. M. A. Coombs, J. C. Cahoon and J. T. Brown are in Lethbridge attending the convention of Alberta Municipalities.

If it can be arranged the west side would like to meet the east in a shooting match on Thanksgiving day Monday the 25th.

The north pole dispute is now referred to the supreme court of Eskimo land, which probably knows about as much concerning it as anybody else, and no more.

The reorganization of the Cardston Military Band takes place on Saturday, Oct. 23rd. All members and all who are interested in band music should not fail to be present at this meeting.

There is no way of improving a place so much as by encouraging good merchants, good schools and good people to settle among you, and this cannot be done unless you spend your money at home.

An advertisement is to a merchant very much what sowing seed is to a farmer. It may take a little time for the results to become apparent, but they are sure to come. The wise farmer is not niggardly with his seed, nor the wise merchant with his advertisement.

When you hear a man sneering at the local papers you can safely bet he don't spend his time making them better. They who don't see a benefit arising to a town from its newspapers haven't as much sense as a dove oyster, and are of about as much value to a town as a ten-year-old delinquent.

Its a cinch that Dr. Cook's book will be a better seller than Peary's. The detailed account of his thrilling struggle to get back to civilization when he and his two faithful Eskimos destitute of supplies, ammunition and fuel, lived the life of primitive cave men, will make a narrative of absorbing interest.

The Alberta Gazette comes along again, with an interesting story, several pages long of the creation of a number of new school districts in the province, and it is a continued story, too. It is not exactly a thriller, as stories go, but it is very interesting reading at this season of the year.

James Cornwall M. P., has arrived in Edmonton after a short visit round his constituency. As the north pole is one of the chief settlements in the northern portion of Mr. Cornwall's constituency, one can understand that Mr. Cornwall is kept busy getting around the riding between sessions, and a person less spry than he is could not do it even in that time.

The following is a very truthful remark: "The man who grows up in his native town is regarded as a boy by his elders until he is well started down the declivity of life that ends in a hole. The stranger who comes into a place is more often pushed to the front than the young man who has grown up with the town. This is the reason why so many young men become dissatisfied with their home surroundings and long to cast their lot in other quarters."

When you want an article of merchandise buy it of a reputable home dealer, that the profit may remain to enrich the community. Send your money abroad only for what you cannot purchase at home. Home talent, home labor, home industry, home capital and home pleasures are things to be fostered, encouraged and patronized.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Pilling, Tuesday, a son.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Sam Layne, Sunday, a son.

Bliss Native Herbs purifies the Blood Sold at Phipps.

Don't forget the reorganization meeting of the Cardston Military Band on Saturday, October 23rd.

The virtual completion of the Western Harvest under favorable weather conditions spells prosperity for the country.

It is satisfactory to note that it was the British captain of the Roosevelt who went farthest with Peary in his approach to the Pole.

The second session of the 11th parliament of Canada will open at Ottawa on Thursday, November 11th.

The firm of C. E. Snow & Co., is now known as the Cardston Loan Co., Bankers, Mr. Snow has withdrawn from the company.

The busy tap of the hammer can be heard resounding through our district from morn until late at eve.

Don't forget the STAB does job work as nicely and at as reasonable prices as any printery in the country.

A band of gypsies have been located near town during the past few days. Fortune-telling is their specialty.

The Teachers Association of Southern Alberta will hold its annual convention in Central School, Lethbridge, Oct. 21st. and 22nd.

Messrs. S. M. Woolf and R. Wm. Pilling will have charge of the Cardston exhibit at the Dry Farming Congress. Two better men could not have been selected.

The kickers and croakers have no place in a city with the push and progressiveness of our town. The man who opposes needed public improvements and stands in the way of progress is not a good citizen.

Learned men tell us that in Latin the word "editor" means something "to eat." In the United States its meaning is altogether different. It means to scratch around like blazes to get something to eat.

The life of an editor was saved the other day by a silver dollar in his pocket. A crank shot at him and the ball struck the dollar. Now should we happen to get shot at before you pay your subscription and there is no dollar to stop the ball we shall always presume that you might have saved our life.

The business men of Cardston are responding splendidly to the call made of them by the Board of Trade, re the Dry Farming exhibit. Over \$200.00 have been collected and it is expected that the town will donate a hundred more.

Too poor to take a home paper? Well, that is a distressful condition. Buy a hen, feed her crumbs and waste from the kitchen and she will lay enough eggs to pay for a years subscription; then work her up into pot pie and she will pay first cost; so the paper will be clear profit. Repeat this process year after year, meanwhile learn wisdom and cease to be poor.

The development of the West is best reflected in the extension of its transportation facilities. Twenty-five years ago the prairie knew not the railway. Ten years ago a single pair of steel rails crossed the plains. To-day the Canadian Northern and the Grand Trunk Pacific tracks penetrate to the foot-hills of the Rockies and the Canadian Pacific has a second transprairie line well forward towards completion. Sir Thos. Shaughnessy now admits that the original main line will have to be double tracked sooner or later. Then the first pair of steel rails of ten years ago will have been increased to five.

Here is the way the papers will write up weddings ten years hence: "The bride looked very well in a travelling dress, but all eyes were centred upon the groom. He wore a dark suit that fitted his form perfectly and in his dainty gloved hands he carried a small rose. His curly hair was beautifully done, and a delicate odor of hair oil of the best quality floated down the aisle as he passed. The young people will miss him now that he is married. He is loved by all for his many accomplishments, his tender grace and his winning ways. The bride commands a good salary as a bookkeeper and the groom will miss none of the luxuries to which he has been accustomed. A crowd of pretty men saw him off at the depot.

Did you ever see finer weather? Cash paid for eggs—Phipps.

A. M. Heppler went to Calgary on Tuesday.

Read the ad. of the Cardston Mercantile Co this week. It will interest you.

Pres. Thos Duce and Edw. J. Wood returned on Wednesday from Utah.

W. B. Guiton, Indian Head, representing the Forestry Department is in town this week.

A dance is being arranged for Thanksgiving Day, Monday, Oct. 25th.

A full supply of Mountaineer overalls have arrived at Burton's Variety Store.

The Primary officers held a party at the home of Mrs. Emily Olsen, Wednesday evening.

The Y. M. M. I. A. will hold its first meeting of the season on Tuesday evening next.

When the doctor prescribes the rest cure for Lord Strathcona he always buckles up his belt and digs into the work a little harder and he is the best preserved man for his age in the world.—Moral.

For the first time in history Canadian deposits in their own chartered banks crossed the seven hundred million dollar mark, reaching almost \$701,000,000 on August 31st.

The fact that German newspapers still set type by hand shows that the Fatherland is not as far advanced in all departments of industry as is generally represented.

Don't croak. Leave that to frogs in stagnant pools. A few croakers though are necessary in every community to measure the rate of progress at which live men are advancing.

At the meeting of the Board of Trade held in the Winter Wheat Lands office, on Tuesday evening, S. M. Woolf and R. Wm. Pilling were chosen as the delegates to attend the Dry Farming Congress at Billings, Montana. They leave Cardston on Tuesday.

To those who have completed their threshing in next week or two will please report to this office the yield of their acreage so we can publish in and thus let people know, especially outsiders what kind of a crop we have raised here this year.

Ten-year-old has heard of Cook Faring to the Pole. Sneers as he devotes himself To his porridge bowl. One result can he discern, "That's more joggafy to learn."

Mr. Brown, looking for his wife, asked the cook: "Bridget, can you tell me of my wife's whereabouts?" Bridget, evidently embarrassed, hesitated before replying, "I think they are in the wash, sorr."—(From "Success Magazine.")

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York

HYSLOP BICYCLES



Bicycles are rapidly coming back into popular favor, the demand this year being five times what it was five years ago. We have planned for it in two ways—by getting the very best English wheel we can for popular selling, and saving to our customers all intermediate profits by filling orders direct by mail instead of through agents. In this way we can offer

\$50 Wheels for \$25

and give better satisfaction all round. The quality of the wheels is all right—only the best materials used and only skilled mechanics employed in construction. The equipment is right up-to-date and the machines throughout are such as we can thoroughly recommend. We sell automobiles as well as bicycles and our plan is to make wheels serve as a good advertisement to the entire business. Send for illustrated folder.

HYSLOP BROS., Limited
High-Class Automobiles and Bicycles
TORONTO, ONT.

Underwear

Special prices in Underwear. Men's \$1.10
Boy's 90c.

A large shipment of rugs, all sizes and prices.
Quality the best.

Also Furniture and Dishes at special reduced prices.

A nice line of Dress Goods just arrived.

Our general lines are again complete.

Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

If you are a kicker and see the shadows of failure in everything that is proposed to help the town, for heaven's sake go into some secluded canyon and kick your own shadow on the clay bank, and give the men who are working to build up the town a chance. One long-faced, hollow-eyed, whining, capping chronic kicker can do more to keep away business and capital from a town than all the drouths, short crops, chinch bugs, cyclones and blizzards combined.

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

Mr. J. J. Hill admits that Canada has a great economic future, that it is to be the great wheat country and that it can grow enough to feed every mouth in Europe.

Lord Strathcona spends from one portion of the Empire to another as though he were yet in the prime of early middle life. Despite his great age, he thinks nothing of a journey half way around the world. Generally he is serving Canadian and Imperial rather than personal interests.

Matt Henson has no rival. He was the only colored man at the Pole.

The Canadian Northern Railway rapidly assumes transcontinental proportions.

Don't leave it too late before you have your

Photos

TAKEN.

New backgrounds, latest style mounts and folders just arrived.

Amateur work finished

Satisfaction guaranteed

All work finished promptly

A. T. HENSON
PHOTO PARLORS

We lead in

Mens Furnishings

MENS
ODD
PANTS

\$1.75

Largest stock in
Cardston
(Hanger furnished with every sale)

See our window
display of Glass-
ware & Crockery



Spencer & Stoddard

LIMITED

Only store with an exclusive Men's Dept.

LIGHT THROUGH LOVE

"You intend deliberately to crush my life—and his? You mean that I am to give him up—let him drift away—without even a woman's reason? Is that it?"

It was dusk. Greta's face at the doorway had a sort of phosphorescent pallor. For more than an hour Detective-Inspector Bastable had sat almost motionless in his private room before he could bring himself to ring the bell. At the zenith of his career he found himself confronted by two seemingly insoluble problems.

One, purely professional, was the mystery of the burglarious gang who, for months past, had kept Balham householders in a tentative quiver, and who slipped through his every effort to run them down. To a specialist in that class of crime, whose own residence happened to be in the very locality affected, the lack of a tangible clue had become almost maddening. The newspapers had thrown out veiled sneers; Scotland Yard waited impatiently for his coup. But the gang, whose information as to "soft jobs" seemed amazing, remained gloriously free.

And the second problem? It was here at home, undreamed of by the world as yet. It concerned Greta—his precious and only girl. Beneath his iron exterior he had a big heart concealed. Must he stand by, stifling all his intuition, and allow her to pass into the keeping of a man whom he had gradually grown to mistrust?

"Listen!" he said, quietly. "I know my world; you do not. You rely upon heart instead of brain. Here is a man—fascinating, lovable, I admit—whom we know to be a music and dancing instructor at a salary of, perhaps, three pounds a week. I say nothing against him on that score—money alone will not buy your future happiness. Yet I ask you to pause before it is too late. He can afford to make you expensive presents. How? How does he spend his time at the clubs? Shall I put it all into plain words?" He rose. "Greta, a man with whom the club fascination is the card-table and the Racing Calendar—a man whose pockets are apparently full one day and empty the next—is the man whom I shall never marry you with my consent!"

"Prove that," she whispered, drawn up. "I know that he has been weak in the past; that he has lost at cards; that he has been in debt and difficulty. But when you brand the man I love a confirmed, reckless gambler—"

"I do!" he put in, with passion. "I go farther. I brand a man of that type as a selfish cad, outside the power of even a woman's influence to redeem."

"Never!" she said. "No man was ever beyond the power of a woman's right to try!"

He stood rigid, thinking hard. If only his wife had lived a little longer! Then presently he asked, carelessly, "Is Chris calling here to-night?"

"Yes. Then, perhaps, you will speak out to his face, and let him defend himself—for my sake."

"Hush! Say nothing at all. I suspend my decision. I wish to be just. Greta, if you know me in the least, you know that."

A kiss, a stifled sob, and she was gone. He sat down again to find some path through his mental labyrinth. But it was not to resolve itself—not yet.

It was ten o'clock. Chris Folkard, whose fair face looked a trifle more haggard than usual, had closed the piano and was whispering good-bye to Greta in the hall. Bastable, coolly genial up till that moment, listened keenly. As the hall door clicked he slipped out by the rear. One minute later, his face half hidden by a cap-peak, he was walking thirty paces behind the other man. Greta had wanted proof. Sooner or later it might be placed at her feet.

Suddenly Bastable crossed the road and made for a patch of shadow. His breath was held in; his keen eyes had never pierced space so intently. And as he stared, thrill after thrill trickled along his perfect nerves.

Folkard had halted, and was whispering with a man obviously awaiting him there. One minute of that was sufficient. Bastable knew that it was necessary simply to strip away the blue spectacles and false beard to disclose the man whose photograph and thumb-prints were treasured carefully at Scotland Yard—the man who, he had secretly felt certain, had engineered every one of the clever Balham burglaries. Here!—and in close conference with the man who wanted Greta!

Sick at heart, yet tingling with tentative triumph, he followed cautiously as they moved on. Once or twice they looked back, but gateways were always handy. It was outside Clapham Common Station that they paused again. A third man joined the two. Something had been written quite openly on a slip of white paper—he was all but certain that the slip

had gone into Chris Folkard's waistcoat-pocket. Then, of a sudden, a crowd poured from the station. When it cleared the three men had vanished.

An amateur might have thought that the chance of a lifetime had slipped him. Bastable thought otherwise. Wheeling, he strode back fast into Balham. Barely half an hour passed. Then, as Chris Folkard put his key quietly into the door of the house in which he had apartments, he heard a little movement behind.

"Aye, it's me!" Bastable said. "I have waited some time. We need not make a noise. I want a few quiet words with you—about Greta."

They went carefully up the stairs. Folkard opened a door and lit the gas. His hand palpably trembled. When he turned, it was to see that the other man had whipped out the key and was standing sentinel. In silence they looked at each other—until every trace of blood seemed to have drained from Folkard's face.

"That will do," Bastable said, grimly. "If I acted on impulse, I should thrash you within an inch of your despicable life for trying to trick my girl into marriage. Instead, I'm going to arrest you, and place you in the dock for complicity in a series of burglaries!"

"Arrest!" he whispered, with dry lips; "arrest!"

"Exactly. All you knew, or cared, was that I had money, and was apparently retired from business. As it happens, 'Mr. Bastable' is Detective-Inspector Bastable of the Yard, and you are one of the men he wants. You'll put these on. It's late, and the police-station is only a few streets away. At once!"

Folkard looked slowly round, as for a way to escape. There was none. With a sudden wild laugh, that was half a sob, he flung out his hands.

"Yes, if you want to kill her or shame her for life, put them on—take me!"

Bastable had taken a stride. He halted. The tragic note had been set vibrating. Grim revenge upon this venereal villain recoiled upon himself. Up before him flashed a picture of Greta's agony and his own chagrin when it became known that the man with whom she had danced and walked so often—the man whose ring she proudly wore—was to stand his trial at the Old Bailey—a felon!

He drew in his breath, glaring back at the white, working face, and then suddenly an alternative sprang into the blank.

"You shall go, for her sake," he said, between set teeth, "on one condition. On the condition that you leave England to-morrow, never to return—that you never attempt in life to see or write—"

Mr. Bastable. It rattled in his throat desperately. "Hear me! Let me begin again—let me redeem my character—"

"You! Silence! She shall know just what you are—a moral leper who came near tainting her whole life! Within twenty-four hours she shall turn from the bare thought of you with loathing! You go free on that one condition—and providing you put into my hands now the precise particulars of the haul that 'Long Sorrell' and his pal put into yours just an hour ago."

It had been a chance shot—the flash-thought of a moment—and it went home. Folkard stood, the tongue parched in his throat, his eyes staring. Nearer and nearer Bastable crept—a leap, and he had clutched the white throat with one hand and made a snatch at that waistcoat-pocket with the other. He had it—the slip of white paper.

And Folkard, with a convulsive shudder, had sunk back into a chair, his head going down to the table. There was nothing to be feared from him now—a coward and villain in one!

One glance at a few cryptic signs upon the slip and Bastable's quick brain had done the rest. He need resort to no threats to fathom their significance. Long Sorrell and Co. were within his grip.

"A bridge, a river, the figure 7 on second-floor window, and 'Wednesday mid' written in the corner." He read it out as though it had been a child's picture-puzzle.

"That will do! Number Seven, Bridgewater Street, entrance to be had by second-floor window; Wednesday, at midnight—to-morrow night!" He placed the fragment in his pocket-book. He was moving across to the door. He turned there, as if he could now feel just a shred of commiseration for the misguided man who had so often sat at his table—the man who had come so near winning Greta.

"It's too late!" he said, bluntly. "You put your head into the noose, and you are lucky to take it out again. I'm going to whistle up a constable and put him on watch outside here till morning. Then I'll see you safe off at the railway station—for life. Any trick now, any attempt at a double move, and I'll get you seven years. I have given you your own chance, and not many men would have done that. Understand!"

"Yes." He swayed up, choking out the words with an effort. "I've lost her. I deserve it. You don't know all. They have used me as

a tool. Do what you will, only let me say one last good-bye to her. Only promise that she shall never know why I said it—why I went. Hear me—let me tell you what I—"

"Bah! If ever I listen to you again it will be across the court-house."

It was barely eight o'clock when he stood with Chris Folkard on the Continental platform at Victoria, grimly awaiting the mail-boat express for Dover and Calais. In it came. Pale, silent, crushed, Folkard sank into his seat. And then Bastable drew breath quite freely.

The day ticked quickly by. More than once, as he heard Greta singing to herself, he felt a sharp twinge of his nerves, it was more than balanced by the certainty that within a few hours his two carking problems would stand solved.

Ten minutes to 11 p.m. Greta had kissed him and gone up to her room. The emergency revolver and handcuffs were ready at hand. He slipped out, picked up one by one the half-dozen plain-clothes men told off to await his instructions, whispered to each in turn as to what was afoot, and went on ahead by himself. The one risk that Chris Folkard might have flashed a telegram of warning to the gang from Dover he had rendered doubly remote by a discreet official message of his own to the authorities there.

Bridgewater Street lay in the quiet outskirts of Clapham. Reaching it within twenty minutes, he took a quiet survey. It showed him a row of old-fashioned, detached houses, and that Number Seven had a deep belt of evergreens running beneath the marked window. A minute later he was comfortably ensconced behind the belt of evergreens. A minute later still there came the faint signal which told that his men had completed a circuit of the premises.

Twelve! Some clock boomed out the notes; but nothing else sounded. Twelve-thirty—one o'clock—but no sign of Long Sorrell and Co. For a little longer Detective-Inspector Bastable endured his cramped position, and then he stole out to reconnoitre. No; his men had seen or heard nothing of the projected burglary at Number Seven. The obvious truth had to be met and swallowed at a gulp; for some reason or other the attempt had been abandoned. The coup had failed to materialize.

Slowly and reluctantly, leaving his men, Bastable made his way homeward. He was not beaten, but he was baffled. He would go to his study and think things out over a cigar. Then, in the morning—

He had just closed the hall door quietly. A creak on the staircase sounded very queer just then. Tiptoeing forward, he made out a pale, intent face craning over the balustrade. It was Greta's.

"Dad!" she whispered, in a dazed way. "Is that you?" I could not sleep. I was afraid that something had happened—that you had—"

It trailed off. She put out her hands to him with a little cry. "Dad! Have I dreamed it? What have you done? What brought him here so late, in that way?"

"Who?" he jerked out, standing very still. "What do you mean?"

"Chris! He rang the bell soon after eleven o'clock, and I heard Jane tell him you were just gone out. He asked to see me. I came down—I could not believe it. He looked so pale—so strange! He kissed me as if for the last time. He had something to tell you that would not keep till morning—he went into the drawing-room to wait until you returned."

Something rattled in Mr. Bastable's throat. He stumbled suddenly down the few stairs into the room opposite—and stood transfixed.

The handsome room was in ghastly confusion. The silk tapestry had been torn down; the costly souvenir-casket had gone. With something like a moan he took another stumble through the portiere curtains into the room beyond. And there, in a crouching position, his hands gripping the table, stood a man.

"Folkard! Thief! Trapped!"

He took one leap that would have landed him at the other's throat. He was plucked back by a woman's hand, that had a strength greater than his own in that nameless moment. Greta gave a cry that was wrung from her very soul.

"Chris! No—no!"

"Yes!" It came in a sunken voice from livid lips. Fear seemed to have paralyzed his limbs. Only—only there was a look in his glazed eyes, a note in the voice, that held them spellbound. "Yes! The man who was not worthy of a woman's love has done—has done all that one man could do to—"

It died huskily away. Bastable, staring round at the disordered room, made one more effort to wrench himself free; but Greta's arms held him fast. "You shall not!" she gasped. "Let him speak. He could not! Chris, darling!"

And the slow, sunken voice came again.

"Yes, let me speak—while I can. Nothing is stolen: I came—I came without one last look—one word, I loved her. And there was something to tell you that you would not stay to hear. But you had

gone. I had left it until just too late—the last train back.

"That slip of paper was a blind. They saw you following last night; they tried a trick. I was to contrive to let you find the paper, and it succeeded within the hour, as they hoped. I would have told you, but that you branded me 'leper' and refused me that good-bye! They hoped to score off you, and to take your attention to that house elsewhere. . . . I was in their power. A gambling debt did it long ago. They used my knowledge of one of houses as a teacher. And then—they held the sword over me. They threatened to expose me to you and to lose me Greta. I struggled to avoid them, but I was in the toils. Heaven knows the struggle—the fear of losing her! . . . Yes, I waited in here, in hopes you might return. I would tell you all—I would plead for one last chance; the good-bye kiss had weakened me. It was dark. I heard a sound. A man was forcing the French window there. It was Long Sorrell, with two others bound about him, a man's hand on my shoulder. I read the coup they had planned lay here. . . . I stood behind the tapestry, half in fear of my life, but thrilled at the thought that it was my revenge upon you! They had got to work, you see. And then—they I thought of Greta. And you had called me a 'leper.' I don't—I hardly know what happened. I sprang—to save your house and reputation. We fought in the darkness. The other two got away; but the one you wanted most—the one who plans all—lies there!"

He pointed, his breath coming in gasps. And then, only then, they realized. There, at the foot of the couch, the tapestry hangings torn into strips and bound about him, a gag thrust within his teeth, lay a man. It was Long Sorrell. Balham's scourge was bared.

They took in the bare fact, and no more. The 'leper'—the man to whom they owed it all—had suddenly thrown back his head and fallen. With a hoarse cry Bastable went down on his knees beside him, to stumble back in horror. There was a pool of crimson on the carpet. While they stood the life-blood had been silently dripping from the man who was thought to be beyond the ennobling influence of woman's love. Long Sorrell had carried a knife and had used it. The price had been paid.

"No, he is not to die," the doctor said, hours later, in answer to a woman's hushed whisper. "There is only a margin of minutes. I own, but—well, there is every hope if you let him know there is such an incentive for him to live!"

And Greta must have whispered, for Chris Folkard lived. Through love he had found his redemption!—London Tit-Bits.

MILKING AN INDIAN COW.

The Cow Is Treated as a Sacred Animal in India.

A striking feature of the morning routine of an Indian compound, writes Mary Anable Chamberlain, is the method of extracting milk from the domestic cow. This animal is, as is well known, sacred in India, and the attitude of the Hindu toward her is one of extreme tenderness and consideration; a caste man is always her keeper.

Although ever so sacred the cow makes no pretense to holiness in her conduct. As her keeper moves forward she pulls back, straining every fiber of the by no means invincible cord. He is a tallish man for a Hindu, erect in carriage, and in spite of the limitations of his costume, not undignified in bearing. She is a handsome beast, tall, stately, raw-boned, impressive, apt to be white, sure to be humped.

A glance shows you that you are about to be treated for once to that unwonted spectacle in India of a male subdued by a female. The man's—and a caste man's, at that—demeanor is humble. The cow's is defiant. He coaxes her, coaxes her, indicates tactfully which way he would have her go. She shakes her head, tosses it scornfully, indicates unmistakably that she will go where she pleases. She makes a break for the bungalow, dragging the man after her by the rope, spies the mem-sahib "inspecting," is offended that she should wear skirts instead of a tunic-cloth, and charges, head down, in her direction, with a resultant of screams and confusion that brings every servant in the compound to the rescue. Then they all surround the cow, and with pushing, and pullings and a full chorus of soothing sounds, bring her at last to the back veranda, where she is to be milked.

Here again the caste man's frame of mind is one of humble submission. He gives her time to collect herself and to forget the mem-sahib's skirts, and approaches her in a spirit of entire friendliness, of which he assures her by the dulcet tones of his voice. She finally consents to impart her milk, a thin, colorless liquid, which, in the most liberal estimate, does not exceed a pint or two.

The man who doesn't owe a dollar can look any other man in the eye and tell him to go to—work.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

NOVEL BREAD RECIPES.

When Kneading Bread.—When kneading bread sponge, cut with a sharp knife several times. This saves time and labor and makes bread fine grained and light.

Brown Bread.—Here is a recipe for an excellent brown bread: Two cups of graham flour, one cup of white flour, one-half cupful of the best New Orleans molasses, two cupfuls sour milk, pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the milk. Bake one hour in a moderately hot oven.

Graham Bread.—Soften one-third cake of compressed yeast in one-half cupful of water. Add a second half cupful of water, a cupful of scalded and cooled milk, with two tablespoonfuls of butter, a teaspoonful of salt, and three table-spoonfuls of molasses. Stir in two and one-half cupfuls of graham flour and one and a half cups of white flour. Mix thoroughly, but do not mould. Let stand over night. In the morning cut down with a knife, and turn into bread pans. Shape with the knife and when again light bake one hour.

Baker's Buns.—One pint light bread sponge, one-half pint warm water, one-half pint butter, one-half teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one egg. Add water to light bread sponge. Beat egg light and stir rapidly. Add butter, sugar, and salt; add enough flour to make a soft dough. Knead well and let rise, then knead light again. Cut off pieces the size of a small egg, make round, and place in pans two inches apart. Let rise, then mash down lightly with the fingers, let rise again, and then bake in a moderate oven. This will make thirty buns.

Tea Biscuits.—One quart of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, three teaspoonfuls baking powder, one tablespoonful of lard, one pint of sweet milk or water. Water makes more tender than milk. Sift together flour, salt, sugar and baking powder. Rub in the lard cold, add milk or water to form into a dough as soft as can be handled. Flour the board and roll out, cut with a small tin cutter, and bake in a good hot oven about twenty minutes.

Coffee Cake.—One cupful of sugar, one cupful of syrup, one cupful of strong cold coffee, three-fourths cupful of lard, two eggs, level teaspoonful each of ground cinnamon and cloves, one-fourth of grated nutmeg, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one teaspoonful of corn-starch, one pound chopped raisins, one teaspoonful of baking soda, a little salt, and three and one-half cupfuls of flour. If desired a cupful of chopped nuts can be added. Beat and stir thoroughly. Bake in a six quart pan in a slow oven for two and one-half hours. Keep cake covered for one hour when first put in oven.

EASILY MADE DAINTIES.

French Fried Onions.—Peel the onions, cut in one-fourth inch slices, and separate into rings. Dip in oil, drain, and dip in flour. Fry in deep fat, drain, and sprinkle with salt. Try this preparation with your next slice of beefsteak.

Carrots with Green Peas Sauce.—Boil a cupful of green peas till tender. Wash, scrape and chop carrots coarsely enough to make a pint, boil in salted water till tender, from thirty to forty minutes; drain, season well and pile in the centre of a hot dish. Put the peas through a sieve, add plenty of butter and salt, and pour the thick sauce around the carrots.

Genuine German Noodles.—Beat four eggs and add a teaspoonful of salt and as much sifted flour as they will take up. Roll out thin and dredge lightly with flour. Roll over and over in a loose roll and cut in narrow slices from the end. Shake these slices out and let dry several hours, stirring occasionally. If for noodle soup, drop into the soup or broth and boil for about fifteen minutes. If for a side dish, boil for fifteen minutes in salted water, and after draining pour a little boiling water over them. They are also fine browned in butter.

Cucumber Tubs for Salad.—Select the largest of cucumbers and cut into three inch lengths. Trim off half an inch from the top all around except at each side, where small pieces of rind should be left to serve as handles. Then mark off the little bands of rind which are to run around the tub, and cut away the rest of the rind, using a sharp knife. After paring, carefully scoop out the centre. If this is done before they are pared there is danger of cutting through the wall. Put them into ice water till ready for use, then dry on a cloth. Fill with chopped cucumber, tomato, asparagus tips, cauliflower, or desired salad and stick a sprig of parsley in the top of each tub. A nice way to put salad in a lunch box is to use green sweet peppers. Remove the seeds after cutting off the small end of each pepper and stuff them with the salad. The pepper covers may be secured from falling off by sticking a toothpick

through them into the main body of the peppers.

CANNING AND PRESERVING.

Canning Currants.—Pick currants from stems and wash. Put to cook with little water. When cooked through drain for an hour. Of this juice make jelly. Take the currants and one cupful of the juice. Add an equal amount of sugar and a few cloves. Boil fifteen minutes and put in jelly glasses. Spiced currants are delicious with cold meat. By using your currants in this way none of the material is wasted.

Watermelon Rind Preserves.—After the rinds are cut off of the slices of melon pare off the soft white inside and green outside. Cut the pieces left into any shapes desired; put in a preserving kettle; more than cover with water, and boil until tender. If there is not as much syrup as desired add more water. Put in three-fourths of a pound of granulated sugar to one pound of fruit and cook. Flavor with extract of lemon or boil ginger root with the rind. Children are fond of it when flavored with lemon.

Jelly Bag Hint.—Now that the jelly making season is at hand a few hints that will make less work for the housekeeper will not be amiss. Your jelly bag, of course, is perfectly clean to start with. After picking over and washing the fruit put it right into the bag, add the bag into a large kettle and add whatever amount of water you desire. Boil it this way a little longer than you would without the bag. This way of doing saves one the awkward task of dipping up the hot fruit into the bag and often scalding one's self in so doing. When boiled sufficiently the bag can be lifted out and set in a porcelain colander on top of the kettle to drain and left there till the next day, if necessary. This is all quickly done and one is saved the trouble of hanging the bag up to drain, for there never seems to be any place to hang it out of the way. Before this plan suggested itself to me jelly making was a much harder task, while now I do not dread it at all. I would say, however, that I have not tried it for currants or berries, because those fruits do not need much water or boiling, but for green gooseberries, grapes, rhubarb, or any of the larger fruits it is an excellent plan.

Mrs. William Moore.

USEFUL HINTS.

When you put your corsets on in warm weather, dust them thoroughly with talcum powder. To fasten corset cover in front use the little strap that comes on the hose supporter.

To make candles burn brightly, roll them in fine salt and put them on the ice for a few minutes. If wax, warm them slightly before rolling in salt.

To remove tar stains, moisten with olive oil, then a tepid lather of white soap and water. Put this over a pail and let it drip through. Do not wring. Put a large bunch of mignonette on the table where you have flies and you will be surprised how few remain in the room.

To restore the atmosphere of the room after it has been fumigated with formaldehyde, sprinkle the floor thoroughly with aqua ammonia, the kind sold at the groceries will do, and hang cloths about the room wet with ammonia.

For burns, apply thin slices of raw potato, or if you have time scrape it and bind tightly. Change often.

For bites apply vaseline and burnt alum; lemon juice for bee stings; common bluing for bites of any insect, and vaseline, lard, and burnt alum can be applied.

For vaseline stain, soak in cold water for half an hour or longer. Then apply warmer water, and finally wash in strong white soap and boiling water. If white goods, put in the sun.

Cream of tartar will remove iron rust. To take iodine stains from linen, make a thick paste of ordinary starch and cover the stains, and then apply heat—either that of the sun or stove. For carbolic acid burn apply vinegar at once, and then make a poultice of stale bread and vinegar. This holds good for a burn from lye.

For sore feet, three parts salicylic acid powder, ten parts starch pulverized, and 89 per cent of pulverized soapstone. Sift into shoes and stockings. For a canker in the mouth, two ounces honey mixed with one-half dram of powdered borax or boric acid powder.

For the hair five drops of kerosene, ten drops of olive oil. To this add ten drops of extract of violet, and rub in thoroughly with the tips of the fingers at night. Especially good the day before you are going to shampoo your hair.

When white goods are grass stained, saturate them with paraffin and put them out in the sun. When you are riding on the cars, and wish to write plain, put your paper over a pillow.

For ivy poisoning, wipe off with alcohol and water or vinegar and water. Then make a thick paste of soda and put on the surface affected and let it remain until it dries, and then put on another poultice.

When a woman helps her husband do anything she invariably wants to do the bossing.

TO THE MOTHERS OF PALE GIRLS

A Case Showing How the Tonic Treatment Restores Lost Health.

Anaemia is simply lack of blood. It is one of the most common and at the same time most dangerous diseases with which growing girls suffer. It is common because the blood so often becomes impoverished during development, when girls often overstudy, over-work and suffer from lack of exercise. It is dangerous because of the stealthiness of its approach and because of its tendency to grow so steadily worse, if not promptly checked, that it may run into consumption. Every growing girl should take an occasional tonic to ward off the insidious trouble; and in all the world there is no tonic that can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every dose of this medicine helps to make new, rich blood, which promptly makes weak, pale, listless girls bright, rosy and strong. Miss A. M. Dugay, Lower Cove, N.S., says: "I believe I owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My blood seemed to have turned to water. I was pale as a sheet; I suffered from headaches, and floating specks seemed to be constantly before my eyes. As the trouble progressed my limbs began to swell, and it was feared that dropsy had set in and that my case was hopeless. Up to this time two doctors had attended me, but notwithstanding I kept growing worse. It was at this juncture I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after taking a few boxes I was much improved. I kept on using the Pills until I had taken eight boxes, when my health was completely restored."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure cases like this because they go to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why they cure rheumatism and racking neuralgia, and all those troubles from which growing girls and women of mature years so often suffer in hopeless silence. If Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are given a fair trial they will not disappoint you. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GREAT TEMPLES OF ICE.

Discoveries of the Ill-Fated Erichsen Expedition.

Changeless Arctic temples of ice amid the icy deserts of Greenland were found by the survivors of the ill-fated Erichsen expedition to the North Pole. A crystal palace of superhuman architecture vaster than a dozen cathedrals and Egyptian temples, resplendent with jewels and endless decorations of ice, is described.

Created by nature in a forbidding wilderness, it frightened and awed the explorers. The dreams of poets and the fancies of epic bards were surpassed by this vision of colossal loveliness, which the painter Aehon Fries, a member of the expedition, endeavored to carry away for the benefit of the dwellers in civilization.

More than a mile in length, the lofty nave of this temple was pierced at intervals with windows through which the gleaming sun rays sparkled on columns and cubes and immense clusters of stalactites like pendent jewels. Through the centre of the ice palace flowed a stream of water whose occasional ripple and splashing fall broke the majestic silence.

Far north it is possible that ice palaces and temples should endure without change longer than human structures of stone. The carcasses of prehistoric monsters have remained inviolate in Arctic tombs for thousands of years, while granite pyramids have worn away and Babylonian civilization has been buried deep in the earth.

A STRENUOUS HINT.

He had been a regular Sunday caller for six months, when one evening he dropped in arrayed in a new suit.

"That's a lovely wedding suit you have on," remarked the dear girl.

"Why," gasped the astonished young man, "this is a business suit!"

"Well," rejoined the d. g. calmly. "I meant business."

And the very next day he put up \$19.98 of his hard-earned wealth for a solitary.

The best seems to be a little too good for some people; at least, they are always looking for the worst of it.

Don't Grow Old.

By going around with gray hair when Dr. Freeman's Natural Hair Restorative will bring it back to its natural color, even though it has been gray for years. Two persons might use from the same bottle and the hair of one become black and the other blonde, just as they were in youth. So it is not a hair-dye; it will not injure the scalp, and is no trouble to apply. We guarantee satisfaction or money returned. Price one dollar (Postage paid).

THE FREEMAN SUPPLY CO., Toronto.

THE NEW GARTER KNIGHT

THE HONOR HAS GONE TO LORD SELBORNE.

Reward for His Services in Bringing About the South African Union.

The blue ribbon of the Order of the Garter left, at the disposal of the British Crown by the recent death of the aged Marquis of Ripon has been bestowed on the Earl of Selborne. It comes to Lord Selborne as a reward for his work during the last five years as High Commissioner for South Africa, especially in bringing to a successful conclusion the very delicate and difficult negotiations for the federation of the various colonies south of the Zambezi into one commonwealth, which is henceforth to be known as the Union of South Africa. Difficult as it was to bring about the federation of the various Provinces of Canada into a dominion, and of the diverse colonies of Australia into a commonwealth, it has been an even

STILL MORE ARDUOUS TASK to accomplish this in South Africa, owing to the troublesome question of native franchise.

What renders the appointment of Lord Selborne to the Order of the Garter all the more remarkable is that he does not belong politically to the party now in power, and that it comes to him on the nomination of political adversaries. He was one of the principal members of the Balfour Liberal-Unionist Cabinet, in which he held the office of First Lord of the Admiralty, when, in the spring of 1905, he surrendered his portfolio in order to become Lord High Commissioner of South Africa, with emoluments to the extent of about \$70,000 a year in salary and allowances, as compared to the \$25,000 which he received as a Cabinet Minister. Lord Selborne did so well in South Africa in the way of conciliation and in the reorganization of the various branches of the administration there, that he won the good-will even of his political adversaries, and when the Balfour administration came to grief and the Liberals succeeded to office the Campbell-Bannerman Cabinet urged him to remain on, its request being strongly

ENDORSED BY THE KING.

When the administration was reorganized, after the death of Campbell-Bannerman, and Herbert Asquith became Premier and Lord Grey succeeded to the Secretaryship of State for the Colonies in England in the place of Lord Elgin, Lord Selborne again tendered his resignation, but was asked to continue in office, and has now reaped his reward.

It is doubtful whether Lord Selborne will return to South Africa, where he feels that he has completed the work which he set himself out to perform, namely, the reconciliation of the Boers to British rule and to their English fellow-colonists and the construction of the Union of South Africa.

SOME LARGE SALARIES.

Some interesting inside facts are occasionally divulged in regard to the enormous salaries earned by some insurance agents.

It is reported that two agents recently appointed by the National Life Insurance Company in one of our large western cities have earned over Two Thousand Dollars (\$2,000.00) a month from the time they started to get business for this Company.

Of course, these men are hustlers, and are well equipped in every way, possessing even small motor cars to cover the territory more rapidly.

We understand, however, that any man who has real ability in this line could do as well.

REASONABLE REQUEST.

Little Tommie had been put to bed alone. It was upstairs, and the thunder rolled and the lightning flashed unmercifully. He lay quietly until he could no longer stand it, and then his little night-gowned figure appeared at the head of the stairs.

"Ma!" he cried.

"Yes, my son," came the calm rejoinder.

"I'm afraid, ma. It thunders so, and I'm all alone."

"Go back to bed, Tommie," came his mother's voice. "Don't you know nothing can hurt you?"

Tommie went back to bed, but not to stay. "Ma!" he cried again, and this time the little figure was half-way downstairs.

"Tommie," called his mother, "don't you know I have told you nothing can hurt you? The angels are always with you."

"Then, ma"—and this time there came an audible sniff from the weeping Tommie—"you come up and sleep with the angels, and let me sleep with pa."

Mr. Popp—"By Jove! For once in my life I know where my cuff links are!" Mrs. Popp—"Where are they now?" Mr. Popp—"The baby's swallowed 'em!"

National Life Assurance Co.

OF CANADA. HEAD OFFICE: NATIONAL LIFE CHAMBERS, 25 Toronto St., Toronto.

The only Company reporting to Canadian Insurance Dep't. Ottawa, no arrears of interest or principal on any investment. A splendid opening in this county for an active, energetic agent possessing good character. Apply direct to head office, 25 Toronto St., Toronto.

Next. Caller—"Nellie is your mother in?" Nellie—"Mother is out shopping."

Caller—"When will she return, Nellie?" Nellie (calling back)—"Mamma, what shall I say now?"

A Remedy for Bilious Headache. To those subject to bilious headache, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as the way to speedy relief. Taken according to directions they will subdue irregularities of the stomach and so act upon the nerves and blood vessels that the pain in the head will cease. There are few who are not at some time subject to biliousness and familiar with its attendant evils. Yet none need suffer with these pills at hand.

Chaplain—"What brought you here?" Prisoner—"Youth, sir, I'm here for a day!"

Chaplain—"Youth! Why, you look to be fifty if a day!" Prisoner—"I'm past that. It was the youth of my lawyer that did it."

If allowed to roam over your house those few innocent-looking house flies may cause a real tragedy any day, as they are known to be the principal agents for the spread of those deadly diseases, typhoid fever, diphtheria and smallpox. No other fly killer compares with Wilson's Fly Pads.

A lad who was being quizzed about his father's lack of accomplishments, was asked: "What does your father know?" There was no hesitation in the answer. "I don't believe he knows anything except his own business; but he knows that—and minds it!"

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. See At Your Druggist. Write For Eye Book. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

There are at least two things that a woman is ever ready to jump at," remarked the thoughtful thinker. "What are they?" queried the innocent bystander. "A mouse and an offer of marriage," answered the T.T.

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

There is a time in every man's life when the softly-breathed "Yes" of a pretty woman sounds as loud to his ears as the notes of Gabriel's trumpet. Afterwards there comes a time when she has to yell at the top of her voice, "John, John, it's time to get up," seventeen times before he becomes aroused enough to hear it.

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superiority and kindred complaints.

"Well, old man, I've spent every penny of money I have made in the world on my doctor." "Does he know it?" "He must know it. He has pronounced me perfectly well now."

FOR THE LITTLE ONES in trouble Painkiller comes with quick relief. The bumps and the bruises, the pains from green apples, and such things are quickly cured by its use. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Dicks—25c. and 50c.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Great Medicine.—Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is great medicine, it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

JUST THE SAME.

Pat (waking up)—"An' p'what happened to me?" Ambulance Surgeon—"You were apophyxiated."

Pat—"Faith, I had it done wance before—in my lift arrum—but it didn't take that time."

THE "LAKE OF BAYS" COUNTRY. A handsome brochure, artistically illustrated, has been issued by the passenger department of the Grand Trunk Railway System, telling of the beauties of the Lake of Bays district, in the "Highlands of Ontario." A new feature of this district is the new hotel—The Wawa—at Norway Point. The hotel itself has a page illustration reflecting the summer glories of woodland and water, with a brood of seven wild geese soaring skyward beyond the tower. The concise description embodies the story of a charming resort. A copy can be obtained free on application to Mr. J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto.

FINE! It's enough to take Your breath away To meet a person Who doesn't say, "Is it hot enough For you to-day?"

To Men Who Live Inactive Lives.—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a pocket of the pills always on hand.

SCOTCH A' RIGHT. A Scottish laird overheard some lowland cattle dealers discussing the use of "England" in stead of "Britain" in Nelson's famous signal, "England expects that every man will do his duty." According to one patriotic Scot, there was no question of the admiral's forgetfulness, and when a companion expressed surprise at the "injustice" the patriot reassured his "Nelson," he explained, "only 'expects' of the English; he said 'naething of Scotland, for he kent the Scotch would do theirs'!"

Exclusive sales agencies now being placed in every city of the United States and Canada, for patented article which for many years has been sold by mail. Well advertised and thousands now in use and highly recommended. No canvassing, no advertising and announcements bring the buyers to our door. Write to-day if you have the ambition to earn big profits. Don't hesitate as only one agency placed in each city. Address, W. E. D. Co., 1111 Majestic Bldg., Detroit.

DRAWING THE LONG BAMBOO. An Englishman was once rallying a native of India upon his faculty in lying. The native at once replied, "Why, sahib, we are all more or less liars in my country, and if one tells a story, another immediately cops it. There were two young men of my country who had a boasting match, and one said, 'My father is so rich and has so many horses that his stable is of such extent as to take a horse eleven months to go from one end stall to the other.' 'Shabash, brother,' replied the second boaster, 'that is very good. My father has a bamboo so long that he can sweep the clouds away with it when they obscure the sun in harvest time.' 'Hi hi!' exclaimed the first. 'That is very wonderful; but, pray, brother, where does your father keep such a long bamboo?' 'Why, your stupid,' was the answer, 'in your father's stable, to be sure!'"

TRADING on a good name and deceiving the public is what the imitators of the well-known "The D. & L." Mentholin are doing. Don't be fooled, insist on the genuine, "The D. & L."

First Burglar—"Halloo, Jim! Why, you look as if you had been in a railway accident since I saw you last. What's wrong?" Second Burglar—"I got into a house where the woman was waitin' up for her husband, and she mistook me for him."

Great Medicine.—Tonti, one of the pioneers of French Canada, lost a hand and wore an iron hook as a substitute. He was in the habit of boxing the ears of refractory Indians with this iron hand, and they have remarked that it was "great medicine." Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is great medicine, it takes hold of pain with an iron hand and knocks it out of the system.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

A man, praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that taken in great quantities it always made him fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When, I should like to know?" said the eulogist. "Why, no longer ago than last night—against the wall."

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

WARRANTY A WARRANTY GUARANTEED "SPAVIN CURE"

Mailed on receipt of \$1.00. Send for booklet—FREE. The Veterinary Remedy Company, Limited, B. & A. 75 Adelaide St., E. Toronto, Canada.

AGENTS WANTED. ONE RELIABLE MAN WANTED IN EVERY town to take orders for best custom made clothes in Canada. Highest commission. Raw Tailoring Co., Toronto.

HELP WANTED. WANTED—Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time; good pay; work sent any distance; charges prepaid. Send stamp for full particulars, National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

CLEANING LADIES' WALKING OR OUTING SUITS. Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try a BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO. MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

HIGH CLASS Custom Made Clothes. BEST VALUES IN CANADA. EXHIBITION VISITORS cordially invited to call and inspect our stock. AGENTS WANTED in every locality.

REX TAILORING COMPANY, 172 King St. West Toronto (Opposite Princess Theatre).

OMEGA PRIZE WINNERS. WE beg to announce that the prizes offered for scientific puzzles were won as follows:— 1st Prize—Miss Mary G. Smith, Little Sand, P.E.I. 2nd Prize—Mr. E. M. Broughton, Olds, Alberta. 3rd Prize—Mr. John Gillespie, Carletonville, Ont.

The correct number of dots was 599. If your answer was within 20 of the 599 and you have not received one of the Consolation Prizes, it is because there has been some error, or perchance your name and address was not legibly written. If there are any such, we hope they will write to us at once, as we want to send a Prize to all who are entitled to it.

ELLIS BROS. 103 Yonge St. Toronto



OMEGA PRIZE WINNERS

WE beg to announce that the prizes offered for scientific puzzles were won as follows:— 1st Prize—Miss Mary G. Smith, Little Sand, P.E.I. 2nd Prize—Mr. E. M. Broughton, Olds, Alberta. 3rd Prize—Mr. John Gillespie, Carletonville, Ont.

The correct number of dots was 599. If your answer was within 20 of the 599 and you have not received one of the Consolation Prizes, it is because there has been some error, or perchance your name and address was not legibly written. If there are any such, we hope they will write to us at once, as we want to send a Prize to all who are entitled to it.

ELLIS BROS. 103 Yonge St. Toronto

Utilization of Surplus Funds

A fundamental principle of a successful business is the proper utilization of surplus funds—to earn the greatest interest returns. Financial institutions and individuals of wealth do not permit large accumulations of money earning nothing, or only a low rate of interest.

Why, then, should not the investor of moderate means avail himself of the same opportunities afforded to Insurance Companies, Trust Corporations and similar institutions? The services of our organization are available to anyone who inquires.

Issues offered by us are recommended only after a thorough investigation by experts—and purchased in entirety by us.

The distribution of many of our recent issues is significant of their strength of security—of their favorable interest returns—of their acceptability to intelligent investors.

Some of the issues suitable for the general investor are:

- Canadian Northern Railway Co. Equipment Bonds yielding 5 p.c.
- Duluth, Rainy Lake and Winnipeg Railway Bonds yielding 5 1/4 p.c.
- Western Canada Flour Mills Company, yielding nearly 5 1/4 p.c.
- P. Burns and Company, Ltd., bonds, (Benchers, West-parkers and distributors of packing products)—yielding over 5 3/4 p.c.

We should like to tell you of these bond issues and others which we recommend.

DOMINION SECURITIES CORPORATION, LIMITED

HEAD OFFICE: TORONTO: 120 KING ST. E. BRANCHES: MONTREAL—WINNIPEG—LONDON, ENG.

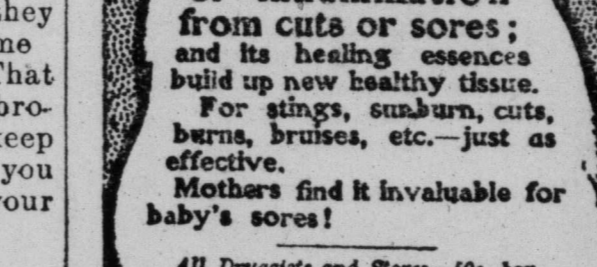
Sore Feet CHAFED PLACES BLISTERS, ETC.

Are your feet hot, sore and blistered? If so, try Zam-Buk. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied it cools and soothes injured smarting skin and tissue.

Its rich, refined herbal essences penetrate the skin; its antiseptic properties prevent all danger of festering or inflammation from cuts or sores; and its healing essences build up new healthy tissue.

For stings, sunburn, cuts, burns, bruises, etc.—just as effective. Mothers find it invaluable for baby's sores!

All Druggists and Stores—50c. box



TELEGRAPHY is a sure passport to a good salary. You can learn it easily and quickly at the CENTRAL TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, 3 Gerrard St. East, Toronto. Particulars Free. Write to W. H. SHAW, Pres.

WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE CASE AGENTS WANTED. Make \$3 a Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class route sell our rights in every home, are quickly used up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territories given.

THE HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. 50, Toronto, Ont.

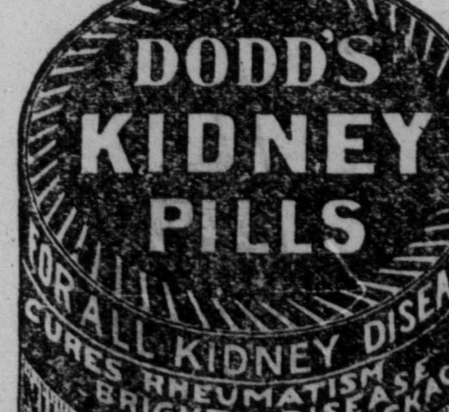
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

The Rapid Needle Threading. A practical eye-saving, time-saving device, used for any size needle or thread. It threads quickly, easily, and will last a lifetime. Mailed to your address, postpaid for 25c.

AGENTS WANTED. The Rapid Needle Threading Co., Box 1307, Orillia, Ontario

FOR MACHINERY S. PEERLESS OIL HAS NO EQUAL

QUEEN CITY OIL COMPANY TORONTO



DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRIGT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE. NUMBER 23 THE PRODIGE

ISSUE NO. 34-09.

Oil Wells In Alberta

Northern Part of the Province Scene of Active Operations

It looks likely now that Alberta is to be known as something more than a great wheat country, for extensive operations are at present being made in sinking oil wells. The California Alberta Oil Co. was the first in the field, but since it started a number of concerns has entered upon the work of opening up the field.

In 1898 the Government had an inspection made of the Province and at this time it was reported that the northern part was rich in oil. This it was which started the operations. No oil has as yet been reached, but some of the companies are expecting to reach it almost daily. Indications that oil is to be found are plentiful.

The finding of oil in this province would mean great financial benefit. The two railways passing through the country alone require great quantities. So greatly impressed are they with the value of the oil in fact, that both are conducting operations. The lumber camps also would use a great deal of the produce, while it is expected that almost any amount could be shipped to Japan. A representative from that country toured the States recently trying to secure ten million barrels of oil annually. He was unable to do this, which indicates that there would be a very ready market there.—Toronto News.

Back To Canada

"Don't be afraid you can't get people," said James J. Hill, encouragingly to his Canadian hosts the other day, "There is no other place on the American continent where they can go." That was drawing it a little strong, considering the hundreds of thousands of men and women who stream into this country yearly and stay here. There are many Canadians who think this is the only place for them. As Mr. Hill said, "I have seen out of every five persons, with the 17 million immigrants in the United States."

But Mr. Hill says they are coming back to the land of their birth, that the land seekers from the Western States who are settling on the virgin Canadian wheat lands are "really former Canadians" who will be all the more useful to the Dominion because they have been educated along American lines.

This hardly squares with the facts. Of the English speaking Canadians who come here, few take to a farming life. They go into stores, banks and the professions. The great majority of the men who are now leaving the United States to cultivate Canadian wheat lands are American farmers, born and reared here. They understand their business thoroughly and Canada would have no more valuable acquisitions.

That part of the continent owes much to the United States. There went the Loyalists—or Tories—of the American revolution after the close of the war, but prior to the adoption of the constitution there was a large American migration to Quebec and Ontario. Taxes were heavy in this country and light there. The west had not been opened up and Canada was accessible.

Now comes this new American migration. Canada should be profoundly grateful for it. Quality counts for more than quantity, and one American farmer will do more for the Dominion than ten unskilled emigrants from Europe.—Chicago Tribune.

The gross earnings of the Canadian Pacific Railway last week were 31 per cent greater than in the corresponding period of 1903. No better proof of a big grain crop or of returning prosperity could be asked.

Mr. Magrath Opposed To Navy

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 11.—C. A. Magrath, Conservative member for Medicine Hat, will oppose the proposal to begin the construction of the Canadian navy. He takes the ground that Canada should make annual contribution to the British Navy and that arrangement should be made that in ten years, if necessity of a navy should be apparent, contributions should be returned to Canada in equivalent form of ships or armament. Mr. Magrath does not believe there is any interest for the Dominion to be plunged into competition with the powers in any navy building, and believes in ten years war will cease to exist and that then there will be no necessity of Canada having one of her own.

NOTICE.
DEPARTMENT OF INDIAN AFFAIRS

TENDERS FOR FLOUR

SEALED TENDERS enclosed "Tenders for Flour," and addressed to the undersigned, will be received up to noon of October 18, 1909, for delivery on or before the 15 November next, of the under-mentioned quantities of flour, or any portion thereof, at the points named herein.

Flour to be equal to the standard sample, which may be viewed in the Department of Indian Affairs, at Ottawa; the Indian Office, at Winnipeg; the Indian Agent's Office at Battleford, and at the Dominion Lands Offices at Calgary, Edmonton, Prince Albert, Battleford, Lethbridge and Macleod. The flour should be fresh ground, put up in sacks containing 100 lbs. net, and double-sacked. The inner sack to be of gray cotton, three yards to the pound, free from dressing, and to weigh six ounces when made up; the outer sack to be of jute, sewn with strong twine and to weigh fourteen ounces; sack known by the trade as the "two bushel bag," the outer sack to be legibly branded with the name of the manufacturer, and net weight of flour 100 lbs.

The party tendering declines to enter into a contract based on such tender when called upon to do so, or if he fails to complete the work contracted for.

The unauthorized insertion of this advertisement will not be paid for.

J. D. McLEAN,
Secretary,
Department of Indian Affairs,
September 27, 1909.

FALL DELIVERY OF FLOUR

Agencies.	Points of Delivery.	Quantities.
Battleford	At Battleford	275 sacks.
Union Lake	" Lloydminster	200 "
Blood	" Macleod	200 "
Peigan	" Brocket	246 "

Fire Guardians

Owing to the exceedingly dry fall and the consequent danger from prairie fires the Department has thought it advisable to state that in addition to the special fire guardians appointed by the Minister of Agriculture the Prairie Fires Ordinance provides that all Councillors of Local Improvement Districts, Justices of the Peace and all members of the Royal North West Mounted Police are fire guardians by virtue of their office and have power to order out to fight fires "any grown up male person under sixty years of age (other than postmasters, railway station agents, members of the medicinal profession, telegraph operators, conductors, engineers, brakemen, firemen or trainmen) residing or then being within ten miles or a prairie fire or within fifteen miles of a bush fire to proceed at once to the locality of such fire and assist in extinguishing it; and any person neglecting or refusing without lawful excuse to obey any such order shall be guilty of an offence and liable on summary conviction thereof to a penalty not exceeding \$5.00."

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion from which advice is probably profitable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Huns & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A Handbook of the Patent Law. Largest circulation of any book of the kind. Terms \$1.00. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 312 Broadway, New York

Judicial Sale of Farm Near Cardston

Pursuant to the judgment and final order for sale thereof will be sold with the approval of a judge of the Supreme Court at the Court House, Cardston, at 10 o'clock on Monday, 31st October, 1909, the following property:

7-1 of Section 17, Township 16, Range 160, more or less.

About 100 acres are arable and about 25 have been broken, but have gone to sod again, and at present none is under cultivation. The said lands are situated about 16 miles from Cardston, 3 1-2 miles from a post office and 3 1-2 from a school. The water supply consists of spring and lake. The buildings consist of a log house 12 by 14, shingle roof, open log shed, no roof. The property will be offered for sale subject to a reserved bid. The purchaser is to pay 10 per cent of his bid to the vendor, or his solicitor, at the time of sale, and the balance without interest within 60 days into Court.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of the Supreme Court of Alberta.

Further particulars can be obtained from McDonald & Tigh, of No. 14 Jasper Ave., W., Edmonton, Alberta, Solicitor for the Plaintiff.

Lunch Counter and Confectionery

UNCHES AT ALL HOURS
Hot Meat Pies, Sandwiches, etc.
Confectionery and Fruit
Ice Cream and Sodas

J. T. NOBLE

Prop. - - Cahoon Hotel Block

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

Cardston Tin & Cornice Shop

BAKER and CAMPBELL

Stacey LUMBER CO.

Have The Best Stocks

and sell at right price.

Try Us

Phone 61 P O Box 27
Wm J. Menden, Mgr

Money TO Loan

Pleanty of It

If your property is improved you can get the money

A. M. HEPPLER

The Cardston Realty Co. Ltd. Office

DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

We are going to advertise through satisfied customers

Call and see us before buying anything in our line.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS AND FAIR TREATMENT

LOW & JENSEN

KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

Harness, Saddles, Whips, Robes, Blankets and everything for your horse
Special attention given to orders of all kinds

M. A. Coombs

TAI SANG & COMPANY

RESTAURANT and BAKERY

Frest fruits arriving daily from the coast

Groceries delivered to any part of town
Delicious Ice Cream always on hand
Ice Cream furnished for Parties, Socials, etc. We have the power facilities so bring your cream and let us freeze it.
Meals served at all hours
CHINESE LABOR FURNISHED

The People's Meat Market

Is now conducting a strictly cash business and will pay cash for Butter, Eggs and Poultry.

Fresh Fish, Poultry and all kinds of meats will be kept constantly on hand.

Bank of Montreal

ESTABLISHED 1817

Capital (all paid up) \$14,400,000
Res. Fund \$12,000,000

Head Office: Montreal

HONORARY PRESIDENT
Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal
PRESIDENT
Hon. Sir Geo. A. Drummond
VICE PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER
Sir Edward S. Clouston

Branches in every Province of the Dominion, also in New York, Chicago and London, England

Drafts sold, payable in any part of Canada, the United States or Great Britain
Interest allowed on deposits in the Savings Department

A General Banking Business Transacted

Cardston Branch - F. G. WOODS (MANAGER)

High Grade Clothing

made to order

D. S. BEACH

W. S. Johnston

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

William Carlos Ives

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.
LETHBRIDGE - - ALBERTA

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Lethbridge Galt Coal Best and cheapest

Also good Blacksmith Coal

Galt Coal Agency

M. H. Woolf—Mgr. Phone 29

The New Models 10 and 11 of the Remington Typewriter

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

Remington Typewriter Company (Incorporated) New York and Everywhere

Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd

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