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Alberta Lumber & Hard-
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Vol. X

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1909.

No. 43

Another large delivery of Paris Models In Millinery \$4.25 to \$8.00

Splendid selection of Men's Hats from \$1.50

As usual we are well stocked with all the leading shapes in Stetson Hats

A good line in Men's fine Shirts, only \$1.25

Men's Gloves 80c., special. Better ones, \$1.35 to \$2.50. Full range of Dress Goods.
Pretty cloths, 20c. to \$1.60.

Full range of Groceries

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The Cahoon

Southern Alberta's most up-to-date hotel

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The Alberta Drug & Book Co.

LETHBRIDGE - - - AND - - - CARDSTON

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

I Hold Up My Work

For the full inspection of the public. I take no second place and invite comparison for excellence in every detail. I have the largest assortment of Harness, Saddles, Trunks, Suit Cases, Rope, Bits, Spurs, etc. south of Calgary. I solicit a trial. I aim to please. My prices are right.

M. A. Coombs

Just Arrived!

A large assortment of

Spring Suitings

D. S. BEACH

Japanese War Vessels To Visit

Canadian Ports During
Pacific Cruise

Ottawa, March 27.—Official information has been recorded here by Mr. Sugimura, acting consul general that training squadron consisting of two cruisers, the Aso of 7,726 tons and the Soyo of 6,500 tons under Admiral S. Ijchi, with a number of naval cadets on board will early in May be in Canadian waters on an annual cruise of the Pacific and will touch Esquimalt May 12 and Vancouver May 15.

Foster's Forecast

Weather features of the first disturbance of April will be of greater intensity than usual for that season, but will be cold and stormy and not favorable for farm work.

New Mill Running

H. S. Allen and Co. have their new mill and elevator completed. The mill is equipped with seven roller modern machinery and has a capacity of 150 barrels per day. The elevator will store 30,000 bushels. Although considerable of the inside work is not yet completed, the mill is already turning out flour.

Panama Canal May Be Ready In 1913

Washington, March 26.—President Taft today again told Chief Engineer Goethals of the Panama canal that if the great waterway can be completed by close of 1913, he wanted to see it done. Colonel Goethals has already declared that the canal will be completed in 1915, and he is understood to believe it impossible to save two years on the work, but he told the president he would put every nerve to work to expedite matters to carry out the president's orders.

3,500 Acres Thrown Open

O. W. Kerr Co. to Operate
Through Cardston

The O. W. Kerr Land Co. Minneapolis, have obtained an option on the —K ranch, consisting of 3500 acres of choice land, situated 18 miles south east of Cardston. The land will be thrown on the market immediately, and the first excursion of land buyers from the States is expected to arrive about the 15th inst.

The land will be sold on crop payments,—thus the invasion of speculators is prevented, and furthermore each person who purchases will be an actual settler. The placing of this land on the market will mean much to Cardston and district. Mr. Owens, Manager of the company, has been in town the past few days making arrangements.

What Is to be the End?

When the Dreadnought, with her great defensive and tremendous hitting power, came on the scene a billion dollars' worth of fighting ships in the world's navies were at once reduced to scrap iron values. Scarce was the new monster afloat, and her capacity for destruction demonstrated, than Great Britain set about creating a fleet of the same class, other nations following suit. In a year or two some power will build a new vessel as superior to the Dreadnought in fighting strength as that craft was to the types she supplanted, and then all rival nations will forthwith relegate their Dreadnoughts to the junk pile and begin upon the task of turning out Dread-no-Dreadnoughts. It is a case of the torpedo boat, torpedo boat destroyer and destroyer of destroyers over again, but on an infinitely more stupendous scale.

Where is the madness to end? In universal ruin, or in a world-wide cataclysm that will make the history of the early years of the nineteenth century read like the story of a mere street riot?

Dentistry

Dr. R. Agnew Dentist, who has been in Cardston for the last week will return here on April 23rd and will remain for one week after that date. The Dr. is thinking of opening an office later on in town if the prospect will warrant it.

Military Band Increases Its Membership

The Military Band held their regular practice Saturday evening in their hall. A full attendance of members was present and considerable business of importance was transacted.

One of the special features of the evening was the increase in membership—several of the young ladies of the town joining the band. When this organization is fully complete, Cardston will have the largest and best band in the Province.

It is expected that the band will compete this year in several musical contests.

New Lumber Yard

On Wednesday last a large real estate deal took place in town, the Rogers Cunningham Lumber Co., Lethbridge, purchasing the lots south of the new mill, with a view of establishing a yard in the immediate future, \$900.00 was the price paid to Mr. J. T. Brown for the same.

Hard Lines For Our Old Friend Bert

The sad news has reached us of the death of Melva Cask, the two year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burt Cask. The death happened at Burley Idaho, where Mr. and Mrs. Cask are at present located. Since moving to this town all of the family have been laid up with sickness, and on Monday March 22nd, the little girl passed away.

Reception to Pres. Wood

A reception was held in the Assembly Hall, Tuesday evening, in honor of Pres. E. J. Wood, in consideration of his faithful and untiring labors in behalf of the Alberta Stake. Representatives were present from all the wards.

The evening was a most decided success, the spacious hall being taxed to its utmost to accommodate the vast gathering. The decorations were planned and operated on a most magnificent scale. The singing was furnished by the Stake Choir, and all in all it was the social event of the season.

The program consisted of singing, speeches, instrumental music, etc. During the serving of the refreshments toasts were proposed, which were responded to by the Auxiliary Associations.

Supt. M. A. Coombs, in a neat fitting address, on behalf of the stake, presented Pres. Wood with a handsome gold watch, chain and charm, and Mrs. Wood, a handsome Morocco Hand Bag. Suitable replies were given in return. At a late hour, this grand reception was brought to a close by the singing of "God Save the King"

Where's The Difference

A prominent society lady in town who is very severe in her condemnation of all forms of gambling as well as other vice came home from a progressive cinch party recently with the first prize, which she had won in the contest. On displaying the same the following morning to the family, her son a lad yet in his teens, confidently told her that he had done better than that, by winning two dollars at the pool table the night before. The lady was under struck, of course but was unable to demonstrate the difference between winning at "cinch" and winning at pool even though she is one of those persons who believe that the kind of gambling which is carried on under certain conditions is not gambling. The poker game in which one of the players killed another, was gambling without a doubt, but progressive cinch with a two dollar book as a prize game, oh, yes. If you drop a nickel in the slot machine and it stops on the yellow, and hold the handle down long enough, you get two dollars. That's gambling because the machine is in a saloon. But if you pay ten cents for a chance on a silk quilt worth \$20 and you draw the lucky number, or if you don't draw it, it's not gambling because you are at a church. What logic! If you buy a pool on a horse race you are gambling, but if you take a fiver on wheat or pork or stock you're a speculator. There are so many ways in which gambling may be practiced, or may not be, just as you happen to view the subject, that it is not singular that sometimes you gamble before you think. This comparative view of gambling proves that there are different grades and degrees of the vice, different stages of the disease as it were, some of which are more sinful and dangerous than others but to prevent and to even practice these milder forms is to encourage and propagate the love of hazard which is common to and inherent in all human kind, without regard to age, sex, color or previous conditions.—Tracy Herald.

Newspapers Best For Advertising

That newspaper advertising has always proved to be the most profitable mode of publicity for retail trade was the statement made by R. D. Baldwin of Fitchburg, Mass., to the Pennsylvania Retail Hardware association, in convention at the Bellevue-Stratford hotel, Philadelphia.

Mr. Baldwin's address was upon "Effective Advertising" and was in part as follows:

"Advertise in the newspapers first, last and all the time. This is the most effective method of advertising you retail men can adopt. The most effective method of newspaper advertising is the concentration of the ad. upon some one article to be sold next day. The attention of the public is focused upon the commodity in question, and the sales will be found to be greater in the aggregate than will be the case if you attempt to advertise everything in your store.

"My principal desire is to induce you to give greater thought to your newspaper ads., for the well worded appeal to the purchasing public through the columns of the daily paper proves many times to be the royal road to success."

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XXII.—(Cont'd.)

There was the hope, the chance of reformation. When Rigby set foot on the vessel it had been with despair at his heart; he had attended the funeral of hope long ago. Things were different now. As for Masters, he realized that the man was young; might perhaps still meet with salvation.

But it was a thin reed on which to rely: his youth; a two-edged fact; might cut either way. Masters was quite aware of that as he uttered the reassuring monosyllable. Spoke in a forced tone of conviction; there is a limit to suffering; none to fear.

The odds, too, are against a drunkard's reformation; all Lombard Street to a China orange. Anyway, it was a fact he was going to do his level best to turn things to good account. The youngster must be spurred on; not to advance is to retreat. Not only is courage needed in facing a difficulty, but the ability to grapple with it; if looked in the face too long it is apt to stare us out of countenance.

"I believe you." Rigby spoke with grateful fervor. "Anyway, I am not going to face the future gloomily now."

"That's half the battle. After all, life's only a journey; it's more or less our own fault if we don't make a pleasant excursion of it."

"I believe that."

"I know it. Remember, I have been in the battle, and came out upper dog. So long as you win the race, what does it matter whether you had a good start or not?"

"Anyway, I shall keep to your word. If I feel that awful thirst coming on me; feel, as I have felt, that hell's got its doors gaping wide open for me, I shall worry you."

"You won't; not worry me. Come that moment you hear the hinges start creaking, and we'll try, try together, to keep the doors shut."

"That you should take all this trouble—"

"Trouble be hanged! Don't you know how easy it is to poke another man's fire?"

Masters' eyes looked honestly into Dick's; he was very honest of purpose. Wanted, with all his soul, to keep those doors closed. For the sake of the woman whose trust had been betrayed; for the sake of the little one. He knew how facile is the descent into hell. Knew, too, that a man ambitious to make a fool of himself never lacks help.

How shiens a good deed in this bad world! The goodness of his own was illuminating Masters' eyes at that moment. And he had no fear of the proverb; that if he conferred a favor he might expect ingratitude. Plainly, Rigby was not built of those lines.

Dick was not much of a psychologist or mind reader. Saw only the

honest eyes bright with enthusiasm; found them inspiring; knew nothing of the inner thought prompting this extraordinary kindness.

His was not an inquiring nature; in his happy-go-lucky way he accepted Fate unquestionably. Help had come in his way, and he snapped at it as suddenly as if it were a dish of snapper. In response to Masters' words, he mentally thanked his stars, physically held out his hand. In silence, gratefully gripped his companion; was too grateful to speak.

Masters resumed his assumption of cheerfulness. Knew the difficulty he had to face before he spoke: putting seed into the ground does not make a harvest certain; said—

"Now, there is another thing to discuss; about the grub."

"My dear old chap!" Earnestness, conviction in his tone. "I feel as if I shouldn't touch food again for months."

"I know. That's not an unusual symptom." Masters affected to laugh. "I felt like that. And if you go to the saloon table you'll feel like it for quite a while. Look here now!" He spoke suddenly, as if inspired with an idea. "Will you leave your commissariat to me?"

"To you! But why on earth, now, should you be troubled to—"

Masters let a shade of annoyance creep over his face. There was no misreading it. Assuming, too, a tone of regret; he said—

"You mean that? That you would rather I did not interfere?"

The facial expression and voice had the desired effect. Cheated the younger man—surely he must be very young!—into expostulating—

"My dear old chap! For Heaven's sake don't think I mean anything of that sort! I'll do whatever you say."

So he would; that was plainly evident. The strong will had conquered the weaker. Masters felt overjoyed at his success. Most hearts have secret drawers in them containing some good traits; if we can only find the spring.

Moreover, strange as it seemed, Masters was conscious of the birth of a liking for his young companion. He was surprised, too, to realize that he was but a boy. Had thought him five-and-twenty at first; now imagined him to be not much over one-and-twenty years of age—if that.

It was, in a measure, a welcome surprise. His imagination had portrayed Rigby as a hardened debauchee; sunken in vice as sodden in drink. Mingled with the surprise, too, was a feeling of wonder that Grace's mother should, with one younger than herself, be there, he told himself, there was no accounting for these things; there was no logic nor reason in them.

"Very well then," Masters speaking, his face cleared of its cloud. "I'll arrange with the steward and the cook. Fresh milk, while it lasts, and beef tea right away till you feel you can compass solidity little and often; that is my prescription."

"You are a good old chap!"

Almost tears in his eyes as he spoke. He had not counted on making friends at all, and here, the moment he set foot on the boat, was one to hand. And such alone! A perfect prince of good fellows.

"For some days," Dick continued, "I shall keep almost to this cabin. Lying down will rest me. Moreover, I am not anxious to show up to the crowd."

Again that purple flush. Masters, considerably, was not looking. Was engaged hanging up his belongings and stowing them away in the limited space at his disposal. It was work which afforded occasion for a considerable display of invention and ingenuity.

The cabin of a three thousand ton vessel, or of an Atlantic liner for that matter, offers little luxury in the way of wardrobe accommodation. Masters, though his personal luggage did not rival in extent that of Beau Brummel, yet found himself in difficulties. He turned to his companion, said—

"I shall be inside a lot too. As a matter of fact, I'm finishing a book; have a lot of writing to do. So you won't be altogether alone."

"That's jolly!"

"Lend a hand here, old fellow, will you? See if we can shove this portmanteau under."

Dick was only too glad to be of service; willingly rendered aid in the stowing away of things. Later followed suit with his own stuff. Masters was intent on keeping his companion occupied even with the smallest matters.

That was the beginning of things. The author felt that he had got the bit in his companion's mouth; that

it rested with him which road was taken; depended on his skill as a rider. Still there was every care and caution to be exercised. When you ride a young colt it is well to see that your saddle is well girt.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Prosperity attended the voyage; if that term may be applied to recovery of health. The sea-air—genial companionship had something to do with it—was pulling Dick round. He said he was a new man; received assurance of that fact from inspection of his reflection in the mirror.

Although his story was no longer visible on his face, it was in his heart; hidden away perhaps, but there still. He had left the sleeping-tons of milk and beef-tea a long way behind; was walking through square meals as vigorously as any man aboard.

The friendship opened up in the little two-berth cabin had developed into the closest kind. On one side it had started garbed in the mantle of pretence. That was soon shed; sincerity taking its place.

Dick's fidelity was dog-like; he followed his companion about as if loath to lose sight of him. Masters had discovered in him artistic tendencies; the ability to draw well. It was long before Dick's hand ceased to remind one of a jelly; when it did, Masters asked, would Dick oblige him by doing something?

Oblige him? Dick repeated the question. Great Scott! Was there anything he could ask which he, Dick, wouldn't jolly well jump at the chance of doing. What did Charleigh take him for?

The story Masters was engaged on was to be illustrated; sketches were needed of the proposed drawings. So the author said, speaking quite casually.

As a matter of fact, he was anxious to find occupation for idle hands. Feared the provision, if he did not himself provide it, of less profitable work. Remembered a proverb to that effect: Satan filling a stellar part in it.

"Let me make them for you, will you?" Dick spoke eagerly. "I can draw properly, really; I've had drawings in the strand and Windsor, and they're particular, you know. I did it because I loved the work; I had to give it up, because my hand—"

Masters interrupted him; was ever anxious to prevent a harking back to the old days of failure. Wanted his protégé to look forward, not backward; to be a battler ahead, not on the horror which he hoped was for ever left behind.

"My dear Dick, a thousand thanks! I shall be only too glad if you will."

That was the commencement of an even closer intercourse; the drawings drew them together. The sketches had to be thought out and considered. On smooth days were worked at with pencil on paper.

Dick was really a skilled hand. And that hand of his—he took immense pride in the fact—was steady now. The ability is not given to every artist to do line work on a boat. The throbbing from the engine room usually permeates every part of the vessel.

So the two men would sit on deck, one writing and the other drawing. Sometimes the author's pen would suddenly cease work; cease for quite a while. Dick respected those pauses; imagined Charleigh to be thinking out the details of his work.

He was wrong. Masters was thinking of Miss Mivvins. Remorseful thoughts; remorse that he had ever wounded that generous sweet soul, ever added by his harsh words to her burden of sorrow. Vainly regretting thoughts; regret that he had not met her earlier in life. A sigh usually marked Masters' emergence from dreamland. If he did not directly pick up his work again, his companion would open up conversation; one day said—

"I call you Prince, old fellow, because you told me to. Is it a nickname or your real name?"

Masters smiled; the sweet innocence of his godmother occurred to him; he said—

"Which do you think, now?"

"Well, I can't help thinking that Prince Charleigh seems to me happy a combination to be the real thing. Real godmothers and godfathers don't hit on those things usually."

"Mine did not. Yet all the same I was christened, quite recently, Prince."

"Ah!" Dick's eyes sparkled; he fancied himself a discoverer. "I'll bet you a new hat I can guess the sex of the christener—a girl?"

"Splendid marksman! A bull's eye! Hit the centre of the target first time!"

A merry twinkle found place in the younger man's eyes as he enquired—

"Engaged to her, old fellow?"

"Well—"

Masters paused. Then, with a quiet smile and a puff at his pipe, completed his sentence:

"We have spoken of marriage."

"Soon?"

"No. She's very young."

The quiet smile broadened on Masters' face; he remembered how very young!

"I have been writing this morning to my girl," said Dick. "We shall touch port to-day for stores

and be able to post letters, the captain says."

"So I gathered."

"Did your ears burn this morning, old chap? My letter was full of you."

"Was it?"

Masters started; was troubled. His pipe was being smoked more vigorously than ever; he continued—

"I am sorry for that."

"Why? I told my girl who was responsible for my salvation. You . . . Ah, don't shake your head, Prince. My living, my being here on this deck alive, sane, and, thank God! with a feeling of manhood strong in me, is due to you. But for you, I should have gone overboard. . . Yes, I know it; I want you to know that I know it. I can never repay you, that's out of the region of possibility, but you might like to feel that you took a fellow-creature out of the slough even if the fellow isn't worth much. You saved my life and you've made it worth living—to me, at any rate."

He spoke with a catch in his voice; gratitude moved him. So earnest was his speech of thankfulness that it moved Masters also. Dick went on—

"I came aboard with the knowledge in my heart that I should make a hole in the water. I got my girl up to London, the only friend that has stuck to me, to say good-bye to her. And I meant it, Prince; meant it for a final good-bye, a good-bye for ever. Thanks to you, old chap, that's a thing of the past; the shadow has passed away."

"I hope, Dick—nay, more than hope—I am confident, never to return."

"I pray God so, Prince! I do! I do! I say that reverently. I pray God so. I'm a bit fearful of when this trip is over; just a bit; that's all that's wrong with me. You've been my anchor; I don't know how I shall ride on a tempting sea without you. You are not as other men—no, let me say it—I have clung to you, Prince, old fellow, like—well, like the ivy clings to the oak. I can't help thinking, when the oak's gone what's to become of the ivy."

"You'll go back home well, and find other ties."

Then he gave utterance to the phrase which had been ringing in his ears so long—

"You will go back well enough to marry."

Dick started; smiled. The memory of that last interview came back to him too; he answered—

"That's what my girl says, Prince. But I don't feel at all like marrying; I'm not that sort."

"Not that sort?"

It seemed to Masters as if all the blood in his body suddenly turning scalding hot and black-colored; filled his veins to bursting point.

He sat quite still, motionless; fearful that if he moved, loosened for one instant his hold on himself, his feelings would be too much for him.

(To be continued.)

PRINCE RUPERT'S FUTURE

BRITISH NEWSPAPER SPEAKS OF THE NEW CITY.

Will Take the Trade of the East From Vancouver and San Francisco.

(Vancouver Daily News Advertiser, January 1st, 1909.)

Mr. E. B. Osborn, special commissioner of "Canada," the London illustrated journal, who was in Vancouver not long ago, gave a Winnipeg "Free Press" reporter some information concerning Prince Rupert.

"I should think more lies have been told about Prince Rupert than about any new city ever yet sprung up in the west. For example, I was warned not to go there until the spring, unless I wished to walk 70 miles over the ice-floes to get in and out. Another Ananias (with modern improvements) told me that it rained there all day and all night all the year round. But, why repeat these lies? Prince Rupert is in the latitude of London, England, and everybody who knows the British Columbian coast knows very well that it is an ice-free port. As for the rainfall (which is said on good authority to be virtually the same as that of Vancouver, and similarly distributed through the week I was there—

The harbor is the finest in Canada. It is formed by a perfectly-protected curved inlet 16 miles long, a mile broad, and 26 fathoms deep on an average. The bottom has good holding for anchors, and there is 30 feet of water at the lowest tide, by the temporary wharves. The nature of the approach from seaward has been criticized in certain quarters. But all such criticisms have been finally disposed of by Captain J. F. Parry, R. N., of H. M. S. Egeria, which is making the Admiralty survey of the entrance. He says: 'It is no breach of etiquette on my part to state that the result of the survey is entirely satisfactory in so far as the approach to Prince Rupert from seaward is concerned.' That ought to be

enough for the political variant of the modern 'Ananias.'

Of course, the real Prince Rupert is not yet in being. Until the townsite is sold—probably in May—permanent buildings cannot go up. Nearly everything there now will be swept away when the plans of the engineers are carried out. Prince Rupert is not to be a checker-board city. To my mind, that is a great point. You can't get a picturesque city on the rectangular plan. Those who know Detroit with its radiating avenues know how pleasant it is to get away from that particular form of the square deal. Prince Rupert is to have places and parks—which will prevent a fire running far—and undulating avenues and hills crowned with white edifices. It will not be one of those dull, decorous cities where a boy and a girl can't lose themselves in case of necessity. I climbed up one of the hills—probably it was what is called the Acropolis on the plan—and the view across the harbor was charming. Three years ago the site was virgin forest; and though it has been cleared, the stumps remain here and there.

The soil, which overlies solid rock, is made of decayed vegetation, and is damp and peaty. Many of the present temporary buildings are set on piles; they look like packing-cases on sticks. There are two really good hotels, and a number of dollar-a-day proportions, where they give the guests 'good, square meals,' and ask them to sleep in bunks as in French-Canadian shanties. At present it is a dry town, the sale of liquor being forbidden in view of the railway construction work going on there. It is said they make a kind of cider for the use of citizens suffering from a chronic thirst. But nobody offered us any. Whoever wishes to get 'full' must go to Port Essington, several hours' voyage, where a perpendicular person is regarded with suspicion. When I was there I asked a man with a face like a tombstone, who was reclining on the wharf, why the whole population was celebrating the occasion.

"That's so," was his only reply. Port Essington, a miniature Seattle, will be put out of action when Prince Rupert makes its real start.

Of course, Prince Rupert is bound to become a great seaport. It will be served by the shortest and by far the easiest freight route on the continent, and the sea journey from Prince Rupert to Yokohama is 400 miles shorter than the Vancouver route and 600 miles shorter than the distance between San Francisco and the Japanese port. Naturally, Prince Rupert will be the distributing point for all Northern British Columbia—a country richer in mineral resources than the more developed southern half—for the Yukon Territory and for all the Alaskan shoreline. It will eventually recover for Canada all the trade with the north that was lost to Seattle, a live city whatever its faults, during the Klondike boom. Also, it must become a great centre of lumbering, canning and the manufacturing of fishery products. Just outside the harbor is the finest halibut fishery in the world—an asset which has not yet been realized to any extent. Good progress has been made with the grading of the first 100 miles eastward of the G. T. P., and next summer the track-layers should be at work.

There will be a record rush to Prince Rupert when the townsite is sold. Everywhere across the Rockies the interest in the new city is extraordinarily keen—as keen as was the interest in Dawson more than ten years ago. Anybody who can buy a city lot there will be making a good investment, if he buys to hold and not to sell again. If he does it for speculative purposes, he will be taking a hand in a game such as was seen in Winnipeg in 1881-2, though there will be more at the back of Prince Rupert than there was at the back of this city 25 years ago. I should like to see British and Canadian investors get the lion's share of the profits of Prince Rupert's development. As for the opportunities there for workers, not capitalists, I do not care to express an opinion. There is much unemployment on the coast, more even than on the prairies at the present time. Anybody who has a job in Winnipeg ought not to throw it up on the chance of doing better in Prince Rupert, or any other city on the Coast. For the present at any rate, a job in the hand—even if it be not exactly a "bird"—is worth two in the British Columbia bush.

"Were you frightened during the battle, Pat?" asked a sergeant of an Irishman who had received his "baptism of fire."

"Not a bit, sir," replied Pat. "Oi can face most anything when Oi have me back to it."

An Irishman, more patriotic than clever, enlisted in a Dragon regiment with the intention of becoming a gallant soldier. The fencing instructor had experienced rather a difficult job in the matter of explaining to him the various ways of using the sword. "Now," he said, "how would you use the sword if your opponetn feinted?"

"Bedad," said Pat, with gleaming eyes, "I'd just tickle him with the point to see if he was shamming."

Heard Her Death Sentence.

To obtain temporary relief when suffering is a great boon, but to be permanently cured and restored to health after being assured that one has not a year to live, is an experience that cannot fail to bring joy to any heart. Yet this is what Mrs. A. E. Ternan, of Norwich, Ont., says PSYCHINE accomplished in her case. She says: "It is ten years since I took PSYCHINE, and I have not taken ten dollars' worth of medicine since. I should not have lived out the year had it not been for PSYCHINE. I am now in excellent health." Can any testimony be stronger than this? If you are feeling worn out and run down try PSYCHINE. The greatest of tonics, PSYCHINE, restores the throat, lungs, heart, stomach, digestive and blood-making organs to perform their proper functions. The only specific known that will cure chronic weakness, catarrh and decline. Sold at all druggists and stores. 50c and \$1. Send for a free sample to Dr. T. A. Sleucom, Limited, Spadina Ave., Toronto.

The Farm

WEANING PIGS.

By the time pigs are three or four weeks old they will have learned to eat soft foods, and the more they can be encouraged to eat, the better. They should be given access to a pen adjoining the sow, if it is possible to so arrange it, and feed skim milk and shorts in a small trough of their own. At first the quantity of shorts fed should be small, for a sucking pig's stomach is not adapted to the digestion of solid food. The organs that secrete the juices which bring about the digestion of foods other than milk are not at this age sufficiently developed in function to manage the digestion of grain foods in quantity. But with use, they gradually reach the stage where ordinary foodstuff can be handled. In pigs, this condition is reached at the age of from six to eight weeks. They are then ready to wean.

Sucking pigs are the better for getting to food as early in life as possible for another reason. They save the sow, as well as required the eating habit. A sow with a fair-sized litter has to stand a pretty heavy strain on her milk-making resources by the time the pigs have reached the age of a month or so, and unless the youngsters' ration are supplemented from some other source than her own milk supply she is likely to be pulled down more than is good for her before the litter can be weaned. It is not so good for the pigs, either, since their food demands are constantly increasing with age, and if the dams cannot supply their needs they are likely to be retarded at the age when, for the food consumed, they should be gaining most rapidly. Then, later, when weaned, the sudden and complete change from milk to another food is liable to give them a more or less decided setback.

In weaning pigs, it is a good plan, sometimes, to let them continue running with the sow, putting her on rather slim rations and giving youngsters access by a small creep from her lot into another pen, where they may be fed. The pigs will thus be changed from the dam's milk to the next diet gradually, while the decrease in the sow's rations causes a decrease in milk secretion in her glands. The result is that both dam and pigs are separated without either of them worrying very much.

HOW TO FATTEN FOWLS.

A fowl should always be fattened as quickly as possible. Ten days is long enough, but it should be confined, either in a coup or a number in a small yard. They must have a considerable supply of fresh water and should be fed four times a day, the first meal being given early and the last one late. A recommended mixture is three parts cornmeal, one part ground oats, one part bran, one part crude linseed, the entire lot scalded, and for the first three meals, with all the corn and wheat that can be eaten up clean at night. Weigh the articles given or the proper proportion will not be given.

TO KEEP RATS AWAY.

Sprinkle sulphur on the barn floor and through the corn as you draw it in and never a rat or mouse will bother you.

As you stack oats, or hay, or wheat, or rye, sprinkle sulphur on the ground and a little through each load and it will keep the "varmints" away.

A pound of powdered sulphur will do a whole corn crop and it will never do you or the cattle any harm either.

A man is at his best on Sunday if, there is any best in him.

"I purchased a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and immediately commenced to improve. In all, I think I took 14 bottles, and my weight increased from 133 pounds to 184 pounds in less than six months. I know from personal results the efficacy of Scott's Emulsion."—FRED. R. STRONGMAN, 417 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

Let us send you a copy of Mr. Strongman's letter. He had a trying experience, had got run down

Scott's Emulsion

built him up, as it has thousands of others. The strengthening and flesh-producing properties of Scott's Emulsion, are unequalled by any other preparation, and it's just as good for the thin, delicate child as for the adult. Be sure to get Scott's. It's been the standard of the world for 35 years, and is worth many times the cost of the numerous imitations and substitutes.

ALL DRUGGISTS
Let us send you a full copy of Mr. Strongman's letter and some other literature on the subject. Just mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St. W. Toronto

CURRENT TOPICS.

The Lord Mayor of London has received an appeal from a "very Indian" of the Brahmin caste which gives an illustration of what is called baboo English and suggests at the same time a very simple and direct method of solving the terrible bread and butter problem.

So if I have at least £2,000 as a capital for my large, poor and pitiable family I can invest this amount in the safest bank, and I can maintain my large, poor and pitiable family by the interest on this capital.

The earnestness of the wish would have been evident without the repetition, but the baboo's brilliant scheme of adopting the right kind of a father at a trying crisis in his career of the question of the equitable distribution of wealth.

The eyes are most intimately connected with the brain; indeed, they may be said to be actually part of the brain, and a defect of vision inflicts constant and innumerable blows on the brain which irritate it, and this irritation is transmitted to the entire nervous system.

THE MOUSE-TRAP.

The Lady of the House Had an Exciting Experience.

The mouse was a very little one, but the lady of the house was none the less disturbed by its unexpected presence in the library. It was the first mouse that had appeared on the premises for a long time.

She found the trap, a round red one, with five holes for mice to enter, baited it with cheese from the pantry, and carried it back to the library. There she placed it on the floor, and sitting down on the couch drew up her feet and awaited developments.

HEALTH

NERVOUSNESS IN CHILDREN.

A nervous child is greatly to be pitied, not so much because of its present condition, although that is distressing enough, as on account of what the future has in store for it.

There is always a cause for this nervous condition in children, and the cause can often be removed if it can be discovered. Heredity doubtless plays an important part in many cases, but not so often as is commonly believed.

These physical defects may be anywhere in the body, but are usually found in one or more of three locations—the eyes, the throat, and the bowels.

The eyes are most intimately connected with the brain; indeed, they may be said to be actually part of the brain, and a defect of vision inflicts constant and innumerable blows on the brain which irritate it, and this irritation is transmitted to the entire nervous system.

What a pity to put glasses on a child! Yes, but what a greater pity to let a nervous child grow up into a nervous man.

A child who is a mouth-breather is almost sure to have enlarged tonsils or adenoids. This condition interferes with natural breathing, which prevents the proper aeration of the blood; and impure blood cannot properly nourish the nerve-cells.

Finally, constipation is a most potent influence in the causation of all sorts of nervous troubles. The treatment of this condition, not at all uncommon in children, in spite of their activity, does not consist in an occasional dose of castor-oil.

MORBIDNESS.

When people have real trouble to contend with they do not sit down and analyze their emotions and remember whether this person or that person looked to the right or to the left when they spoke to them, and exactly what the tones of their voice and the elevation of their eyebrows meant, as the morbid woman does.

out, and the way he shook I knew he was just gobbling cheese as if he hadn't had a square meal for a week. That made me feel meaner than ever, and every second I expected the trap to go off and catch him by his poor little neck.

"But—would you believe it?—the old thing didn't go off. When I had got so worked up waiting for it that I was all ready to shout and make him get out before anything happened, out he came.

WORM CLOSE TO THE NOSE

LODGED IN NASAL CAVITY IN WOMAN'S NOSE.

A Farmer's Wife of Metz, Germany, Had Peculiar and Frequent Headaches.

The London Lancet reports one of the strangest causes for persistent headache in woman ever heard of—namely, a worm nearly two inches long which had made its habitation in an upper nasal cavity close to the poor woman's brain.

A farmer's wife, twenty-eight years of age, residing in the neighborhood of Metz, Germany, had for a long time been affected with an unpleasant itching sensation in the nose, to which symptoms violent headaches succeeded, so that she was at length obliged to apply for medical aid.

The headache was irregularly intermittent, and generally began at the root of the nose and the middle of the forehead, or at the right frontal region, extending thence first to the right side, and then over the whole head. The attack was accompanied by a great discharge of tears, and sometimes even nausea and vomiting; the features were forcibly distorted, the jaws firmly closed, and the eyes and ears so very sensitive, that she could not bear the least light, or any noise.

At other times she became delirious, pressed the head between her hands and ran about in a state of distraction. The pain was, according to her statement, like the strokes of a hammer, or as if something was perforating the skull, and the fits generally returned about twelve times in twenty-four hours; sometimes the headache continued uninterruptedly for several days. During the whole period there were discharges from the nose mixed with blood.

EXPULSED WORM FROM NOSE.

Some medicines were employed, but no regular plan of treatment was followed, and it was not before a twelve-months suffering that this singular affliction terminated, after the expulsion of a worm from the nose, which moved with rapidity, and when placed in water remained alive for several days; it was afterwards killed by being put in alcohol, and sent to M. Marechal, who reported the case to the Medical Society.

He found the worm to be more than two inches in length, and one line in breadth; it had two antennae, was of yellowish color, flat, and consisted of sixty-four rings, on each of which were two legs. M. Marechal subsequently transmitted the insect to MM. H. Landre and Roussel, who ascertained that it was a scolopendra electrica.

IMAGINARY ILLS.

Though this affliction was a real and terrible one, it is only an isolated case among hundreds of imaginary ills.

All newspaper readers are familiar with stories of persons who firmly believe that some internal disorder from which they suffer is caused by some living thing swallowed in drinking from a running stream—usually a lizard—which reptile continues to live and disport himself in his new and unnatural habitat.

Such a case was reported in France not long ago. The victim was a peasant woman. In spite of her doctor's assurance that no lizard could live in her stomach, and that nothing really was the matter with her, her health steadily declined. Presently she declared that a brood of little lizards had come to bless their parent in her living prison—and the woman had to go to a hospital.

There she doubtless would have died but for the wit of a distinguished professor of medicine from Paris. He pretended to extract from the stomach a whole family of lizards—which he had brought with him to the hospital—and the patient promptly recovered.

PEROXIDE OF HYDROGEN.

No family medicine chest should be without peroxide of hydrogen. This is of the greatest value in disinfecting any abrasions of the skin which may have been suffered. It destroys all germs with which it comes in contact and should be immediately applied to pin pricks or any other of the so-called trifling hurts. As a matter of fact, a pin wound is often more dangerous than one a hundred times its size, for the point may contain some deadly poison which is injected before the prick is ever noticed.

A LEMON BATH.

Among West Indian ladies a lemon bath is almost a daily luxury. Several limes or lemons are sliced into water and allowed to lie for half an hour in order that the juice may be extracted. A remarkable sense of freshness and cleanliness is given to the skin.

WISDOM OF EXPERIENCE.

"What man has done man can do," remarked the party with the quotation habit.

YOUNG FOLKS

TICK-TOCK.

"You must not climb into the bottom of that clock, Bertie."

"But, mamma, I squeezed in just lovely!"

"And jar the clock, dear, so that it loses time. The other day it lost half an hour, and Uncle John missed his train."

"How can a little boy like me make a big clock like you lose half an hour?" he asked.

"Several days later mamma came down-stairs and called Bertie, who sat waiting to accompany her to see a great ship sail away with Uncle John."

"Tick-tock—tickety—tick!" ticked the big clock, solemnly.

"You are right this morning, I hope," said Bertie, softly. "I crept in so softly last night. One leg at a time." But a troubled look shone in his bright eyes.

"Tickety-tock—tickety!" answered the clock.

And then Robin drove them down to the station, where mamma looked at the station clock, and instantly her face grew very sad.

"Our clock has lost twenty minutes again," she said. "Uncle John must sail away alone, Bertie, listen to me. Go home, my boy, get into that clock and stay there until mamma comes."

Bertie trotted gloomily home. "Tickety-tock!" wheezed the clock as he climbed into it.

And it kept on saying that, until Bertie felt sure it was the slowest work in the world for those weary ticks to grow into hours. Every heart-broken thought he had about missing Uncle John and the beautiful ship the clock beat sharply in to his memory with its constant "Tickety-tock, tickety-tock! You never saw a ship or a dock."

At last mamma came and lifted him out, stiff and miserable. He clung to her neck, and never said a word.

The next day the moon looked down with a sidewise smile at him. Bertie shook his head sorrowfully. "I sha'n't ever come to see you any more."

And the queer old clock said, approvingly, "Tick-tock—tickety-tock!" Bertie is going to mind—

THE REASON WHY.

How a Bumptious Young Lawyer Turned the Laugh on Himself.

The counsel prosecuting in a breach of promise case was youthful and fresh, and delighted in showing himself off, but he didn't know what a guy he was until it fell on him with a dull and sickening thud. The defendant had entered the witness-box.

"You say," said the counsel, after several pertinent questions, "that you never asked the plaintiff to be your wife?"

"Never," responded the witness, with emphasis.

"But you made love to her?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Never called her pet names, either, I suppose?"

"No, sir."

"Now, as a matter of fact, didn't you call her Lizzie after you'd been to see her only three or four times, and always after that, when you knew you should have called her Miss Smith if you had not been seeking to win her young and trusting heart?"

"No, sir."

The plaintiff pulled at the counsel's sleeve, but he paid no attention to her.

"Ah, indeed?" very sarcastically. "I presume you never called her Lizzie in your life, eh?"

"Never."

Again the plaintiff caught at the counsel, but he ignored her.

"Now, once more, sir, I ask you directly to state to the Court whether you did or did not call this young lady by the endearing name of Lizzie. Remember, sir, you are on your oath." And the counsel poked out his chest, while the plaintiff made another ineffectual attempt to clutch him.

The defendant smiled slightly.

"I never did," he said, firmly.

The counsel brought his fist down and simply glared at the defendant.

"I'd like to know why you never did, sir," he asked, with the air of a man who knew he had the facts.

The witness was as cool as a palm-leaf fan could make him in June as he replied, with an exasperating smile:—

"Because that wasn't her name."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

London's oldest claimant for the old age pension is 104 years of age. Bullion for the Bank of England worth \$6,250,000 has arrived at Southampton from the Cape on the Union Castle liner Briton.

Brasenose College, Oxford, will celebrate its quarter centenary next July, when the foundation stone of new buildings will be laid. With the object of improving their physique, the members of the Batley police force are taking lessons in physical culture and jiu-jitsu.

Two men from Western Australia, arrested at Willesden on Saturday, are said to have seen snow for the first time in their lives in that town.

That surrounding inhabitants may not be disturbed, the clock bells of Epping new church tower are to be stopped from midnight to 6 a. m.

Alderman Fidler, "Father" of Newbury Corporation, who is 93, says that his mother remembered John Wesley preaching in Newbury parish church.

Two new pennies were given the other day by Mr. Watson Marshall, a Spalding urban district councillor, to every child of the town making application.

Mr. Thomas Kershaw, Grange-over-Sands, and formerly of Rochdale, has presented \$5,000 for the endowment of a bed in Rochdale infirmary in memory of his late wife.

A number of instruments of torture from old Welsh prisons have been handed over to Lord Mostyn on behalf of the Welsh nation by Mr. G. A. Taverner, the chairman of Rhyl Council.

A Croydon man, who has lived in the town over 70 years, has been refused an old-age pension because he once received a day's medical treatment in the local poor law infirmary.

There died at Brighton Sarah Greenwood, who would have been 100 years of age had she lived to June 16th, and Thomas Foster, 97, Jeremiah Simmons, a centenarian, is in good health.

A return issued by the Metropolitan Asylums Board shows that 4,850 cases remain under treatment in the fever hospital, including 3,460 of scarlet fever, 1,226 of diphtheria, 163 of enteric, and 1 of spotted fever.

The Court of Common Council of the City of London has granted \$250, the Goldsmiths' Company \$500, the Grocers' Company \$250, the Salters' Company \$50, and Sir S. Maryon-Wilson \$25 to "Lord Roberts' Boys."

Pension cheque books were distributed to the old age pensioners at Spalding recently. There were obvious cases in which persons would have had to apply to the parish but for the granting of pensions.

Brought up in Dunmow Workhouse, and apprenticed to the steam trawling fleet at Grimsby, William Brewster, aged twenty, has gained the gold medal of the School of Navigation and been promoted to the rank of chief mate.

The Mayor of Bermondsey appeals for help to meet the wants of some of the poor in that borough of 128,000 inhabitants. There is great destitution, and over 2,000 men who have passed the rigid tests of the Distress Committee are out of work.

During twenty-four hours recently the London fire brigade were turned out thirty-seven times, twenty times to fires, twelve times to chimneys on fire and five times to false alarms. The calls involved the turning out of thirty-one engines, thirty-four escapes, and 200 firemen.

MUTUAL.

Husband (arriving with his wife at the station just as the train steams out)—"There! If you hadn't taken such a fearful time dressing we shouldn't have lost the train."

Wife—"And if you hadn't hurried me so all the way here, we shouldn't have had such a long time to wait for the next one."

Occasionally a good singer lets a note go to protest.

With the return of prosperity, watch for the book agent's return.

A lawyer and a doctor were arguing over the merits of their respective professions. "I don't say that all lawyers are not straight," said the doctor, "but you will admit that your profession doesn't make angels of men."

"No," retorted the lawyer, "you doctors certainly have the best of us there."

A lad was leading a horse along the street, when someone shouted out to him:—"Halloa, George, that's a picture of a horse you have there!" "Don't know much about the picture," said the lad, "but it's a very good frame."

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

The rug muff is the rage. All shades of gray are in high favor.

White suede is a favorite evening glove.

More fullness is in evidence in new skirts.

Wide insets of lace are seen in lingerie gowns.

Jewel fashions of the hour are highly extravagant.

Cotton velvets will be much used for tailor mades.

Lambs' wool is largely used for interlining coats.

Cuffs for spring turn back and are slightly pointed.

Good gray shades are mole, elephant, and London smoke.

Buttons still hold a high place in the trimming world.

Long, transparent sleeves are worn with low necked gowns.

Tanics are more seen in daytime robes than in evening ones.

There is a growing tendency among brides to eliminate the face veil.

Black braided trimming with side fringe is much used this season.

Soutache braiding is highly effective on neckpieces and muffs of fur.

Sleeves, whether long or short, are close, and most of them are long.

The empire style is still practically imperative for the wedding gown.

There is a revival of embroidered cloaks and heavy crow toes on stockings.

With hats, as with gowns and wraps, black is the most popular eye of the season.

Fur toques and wider hats with fur crowns reign supreme in fashionable millinery.

Jeweled girdles play a highly important part in ornamenting the fine gowns of the hour.

Gray shawls, soft, with deep, hand embroidered hems, are fashionable for matrons.

Boleros are again seen in smartest costumes, but the new ones have long tabs at the back.

Some of the latest turbans are in shapes copied from paintings of old Arabian chieftains.

Nearly all muffs now have wide pockets of satin to hold purse, card case, and handkerchief.

Old fashioned green is looked upon as the color that will be most fashionable in the spring.

Loose backed coats are still fashionable, but new lines are being introduced to modify this style.

Hats are so big that they not only come to the eyebrows, but sit well down upon the back of the neck.

The patch pocket, with embroidered monogram on the flap, is a favorite touch upon the plain shirt waist.

Catawba, dregs of wine, wistaria, and amethyst are fashionable shades, and hunters' green also is in demand.

Some pretty combs are being shown with the tops arranged so that a ribbon can be threaded through.

The upstanding jaunty quill or feather is the only trimming really permissible upon the smaller fur toques.

There is a rage for huggles as well as for sequins, and they may be had in every color suited to evening gowns.

Feathery effects wrought in soutache are accorded a foremost place in the work of some of the great French costumers.

RANCH WINTER.

The icy saddle nubs each limb, The dull horse hates the loping 'round.

Gaunt sun-dogs stare in silence grim, Weak mothers nuzzle at the ground.

Our coulee springs are frozen dry, And hills are covered shoulder deep;

For fresh green grass the yearlings cry, For cloud-blown days when rivers leap.

How long, how long shall winter last!

Its weariness, its smart, its curse! Each morning seems but like the past, And every day a little worse.

Still, in the evening fireside glow, Some magic weaves us softer themes;

And eyes that knew us years ago, Come back again in tender dreams.

—S. A. White, in The Canadian Magazine for February.

An irate mother had her little son by the ear and held a menacing cane. "I'll learn ye to tie a kettle to the cat's tail!" she exclaimed wrathfully. "It wasn't our cat!" cried the frightened boy. "No, it wasn't our cat," rejoined the enraged mother, "but it was our kettle!"

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APRIL 2, 1909.

Thoughts from Lancashire

As a person walks down the gangway to the docks or on to the Prince's Landing Stage in Liverpool, the surroundings seem very little different to those of New York or Boston. Liverpool being made of a great variety of people, and as it is in almost daily communication by boat from America, as well as with other great countries, naturally takes upon itself a cosmopolitan air, causing one to feel quite at home. About the first thing to attract the attention of a stranger is double-decked or "two storey" tram (street) car. It is needless to tell you, that for a person unaccustomed to seeing such things, it causes a smile, if not a hearty

laugh to see the conductor bobbing from side to side, and from one deck to the other, up and down a flight of circular stairs of six to eight steps. Just imagine running up and down these steps several hundred times a day eating your meals while punching tickets, and watching the passengers off and on, putting in ten to twelve hours steady labor, often walking a mile or two to and from work, and you will have a mental picture of some of the energy expended by a Lancashire tram conductor. Wages 9 to 13 cents per hour.

Did you ask if these men made any honest (?) side money? Well very little I assure you. Instead of ringing a tally bell for each fare, a numbered ticket is given after it is properly punched indicating the distance you are allowed to ride; further, inspectors may enter the car at any minute to see that all have tickets and that they are properly punched. A penny ride here is equal to a five cent ride in "home land," but no transfers are given. I have concluded that the system here is pretty well adapted to conditions. An attempt was lately made in Liverpool to have first and second class trams, but I suppose the "broadening" spirit from the Western shore was too much in evidence, so you now may be "privileged" to ride on the same tram car with a distinguished man, if you catch your chance; but be very careful you don't speak to him, unless you are the sole possessor of a silk hat, grave countenance and broadcloth frock or you may be looked at with the expression of a young lawyer listening to a school-girl's views on woman's suffrage.

As we stumble off the tram and dodge a few lorries (wagons), motor cars and cabs, we may be ushered into or onto a wagonette, being a strongly built bus with side or cross seats to hold fifteen to thirty persons, and go rattling down the rough stone paved streets. The driver, a typical old English stage-coachman, sits

perched on an elevated seat, and with all of the dignified air to be mustered by one of his occupation, tells you how many generations of coachmen were his ancestors, of his wonderful power to hold down the same job, interrupted by an occasional "Hip, hay, hay!" to warn pedestrians that "somebody's" coming. Usually three horses, one as a spike or three abreast, draw these human freight cars, the appearance in Cardston of which, would send up a roar of laughter from young and old, unaccustomed to seeing such. As we come in front of the great station, our famous old driver produces the usual itching palm possessed by 99 per cent of the public working people of this country, and of course it can only be scratched to ease with nothing less than a "threp'n'y bit" (6c). Tipping is an imposition and nuisance in this part, and I learn it is worse in the continental countries, while on further east in Turkey and Arabia, tips are not tips, but amounts set and exacted, and I suppose if I were surrounded by a set of Turks, as one of my friends was while in the Holy Land, I would "tip" and freely too, rather than be "tipped" and perhaps "topped."

My first sight of the R. R. coaches, or carriages as they are called here, caused another smile, but that soon gave place to reasonable thought, and I saw the necessity of having cars that could be loaded and unloaded in one to two minutes and out of the station again. Immense crowds are handled here in short time. Imagine 50,000 persons coming into one of our Western American stations between 4 and 10 a. m. and leaving on the same day from 8 to 12 p. m. That is not an unusual occurrence here. Last fall at Wigan, during the colliers holiday, more than 65,000 persons left Wigan district and

city and spent the day in Southport, about twenty miles distant. No accidents were heard of more than the usual skull bruises of a few of the many overloaded human beer carriers, with which this shire and country is burdened. I may add here, that it is quite a common occurrence to see female "brawls" on the streets among the poorer classes, and besides men, women and even girls will be seen staggering in and out of public houses (saloons) one of which you can find on almost every corner and two in the middle of the block. I counted thirty-nine on one street about two blocks long, in Wigan, the other day. That was in a "poor" district where poverty abounds.

As I step into the carriage I find myself cooped in with five to seven more persons and the door closed behind us. Should a person faint between stations we would have to stop the train to get water, and then it may have to come from the engine. Of course there are some corridor cars for long (?) journeys, as from London to Glasgow, but usually each coach is divided into five compartments, each separate from the other. One of my acquaintances described it as "being shut up like cattle," but I am beginning to feel quite at home in them. But I suppose we could get used to a cattle car if we wanted to. The question was asked me one day, "Why do you missionaries always ride third class?" I simply answered, "Because there is no fourth."

The coaches are very poorly made when compared with our magnificent ones at home, but of course are made in greater numbers. I have seen a train of empty ones more than seven miles long, so it wouldn't do for each coach in that instance to cost two to five thousand dollars. The locomotive machinery is good and the road beds excellent and well cared for. All of the construction work is hard to beat and I don't think it can be out-classed anywhere. Of course we must take into consideration

that England has less than 25,000 miles of track, while America, or U. S. alone has near ten times that number. The bridges, viaducts, etc., are built for future generations as well as the present. We Westerners can take a lesson here; no lumber shacks and wooden bridges. The old Romans set the example to the Britisher and he wisely followed it. The step previous to correcting a fault is to find it. I have almost concluded that the right place is England for the English and the West for the Westerner. Of course we will welcome to our Golden West, any of the right class, and the qualifications are honesty, sobriety and frugality, coupled with no class or creed distinctions no matter how wealthy or poor. "A man's a man for a' that," and should be treated as such. Money talks, 'tis said, but sometimes it babbles, or attempts to coerce. Yes, we want moneyed men in

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Don't forget the place. Opposite Post Office

the West but we want them to have the above qualifications as well. Class distinction, I am told, is of less evidence in this city than it was a decade or so ago. May true manhood continue to assert itself, here and everywhere else in which similar conditions prevail. Before closing, I commend those who have taken a stand for prohibition, the present topic, or next best, local option, and trust that we as a community, if possible as a Province, can adopt the first named to the everlasting benefit of all colors, creeds and ages within our borders. Such movements I watch with interest and am in hearty accord with any cause that tends to our mutual, temporal and moral aid now and for the future.

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Jos. Y. Card.

36 Romer Rd. Liverpool. March 18, 1909.

—The—
Woolf Hotel
Pioneer Hotel of Cardston
European Plan
Our Service is Unexcelled
Pratt and Thompson

UNION BANK
OF CANADA
Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed \$5,000,000
Covers the West
The Union Bank has over 145 Branches in Canada, and over two thirds—or nearly 100—of these are in the West, from Fort William to Prince Rupert.
To Western Farmers, Ranchers, Grain and Cattle Dealers and Merchants, and to Eastern firms doing business in the West, we offer an unequalled Banking service.
Savings Department at every Branch. \$1.00 opens an account, on which interest at highest current rate is paid.
Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud, Manager.

Local and General.

Mr. Dave Spencer left on Tuesday for High River.

Lots of Easter Egg Dyes and Easter Cards at Burtons.

Mrs. D. H. Elton and son returned to Lethbridge on Monday.

Lots of the very best Oranges at Burtons.

Mrs. Hurd and Mrs. Howard Hinman left this week for Utah.

La Rose and Bell shipped a car of horses out to Edmonton this week.

John W. Woolf left the first of the week for Utah.

The Bank of Montreal is preparing to erect a building at Magrath.

Ladies, have you seen our new piece silks? "Spencer & Stoddard."

Our old friend Samuel Treasure is back with us again. He came in on Wednesday from the north.

What about base-ball for the coming season? Now is the time to get organized.

Candies and Chocolates, of the best makers in Canada. A large assortment of Bon Bous fresh and choice.—Phipps.

Roy Folsom is commencing to build a fine residence near William Wolsey's on the south side of Lee's Creek.

There are some exalted stations for which we yearn, but so far we find within us no ambition to be leader of the Opposition in the Alberta Legislature.

If wheat is king in Southern Alberta oats come in somewhere in the procession. When it comes to grain, the best in the world is grown in Southern Alberta.

Messrs. S. Bennett, Roy Bullock, and G. Stott, Taber, were in town on Saturday. They drove out to the Cochran Ranch, where they inspected the land.

The United States papers approve of the success of Shackleton, the Britisher who came within 100 miles of the South Pole. If he had gained the prize they would have called him an American.

There is a warm debate among the newspapers in the south about the town that is the real center of the most prosperous district. It is a close race.—Calgary Albertan.

Bright and clear the sun to-day, Skies are azure-tinted, But we dare not speak of it, Write a poem full of wit, Maybe it will snuff a bit, When the stuff is printed.

Sunday April 4th being "Palm Sunday" appropriate services will be held in the Presbyterian Church at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to every one to join in these services.

Service at Spring Coulee at 3 p.m.

Mrs. Henrietta Belder, mother of Henry Belder died very suddenly Friday night. She was an elderly lady in her 78th year. She came from the State of Illinois about three years ago. The funeral services were held at the Presbyterian Church Sunday, the Rev. Mr. Whiteman preaching the funeral sermon.

M. Matsude, champion wrestler of the coast was in town on Monday looking for a match. Matsude weighs 145 pounds and has trimmed everything in the last five years that he has run up against. His decisive defeat of Fred O'Neil, the Detroit wrestler, who had it on him for some twenty pounds, proves that the little Jap is a wonder on the mat.

In the course of his first visit to the Mormon settlements, the writer was favorably impressed with what he saw. These people were found to be enterprising, hospitable, polite, healthy and good looking, possessing traits that may be profitably copied by other Christians. They are eminently successful as merchants and farmers. They have transformed a wilderness into a veritable garden.

The courts have decided that the \$300 license imposed upon pool rooms to be prohibitive and therefore illegal. The by-law was passed with the honest intention of protecting the youth of the town and district from the baneful influences of such establishments.

The Presbyterian minister at Raymond declared that during a residence of two years he had observed only one drunken man in town, and this one had just arrived by train from Lethbridge.—Leth. News.

Industry knows no spring fever. Thursday was all Fool's day.

Cups and Saucers at 45c set at Burtons.

You can get Hot or Cold baths any time of the day at—Phipps.

Mr. D. H. Elton was in Cardston, between trains on Wednesday.

Good Friday, a week today. All stores will be closed.

Miss. Eva Harker left on Wednesday for Utah.

Owen King, Raymond, is in town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Parrish, returned to Utah, on Wednesday.

Something new in babies shoes at "Spencer & Stoddard."

Miss Nona Stoddard returned yesterday from a few days visit to Magrath.

The only laying that some hens do is in the spring—laying waste the neighbors' garden.

Bliss Native Herbs. The great blood Purifier, Kidney and Liver regulator, Sole Agent, Phipps.

To arrive next week at the Alberta Lumber and Hardware Co. Ltd.—carload of Carriages, Wagons and Canton Plows.

Among the excursionists to the south on Wednesday was Mrs. Herod, mother of Mrs. James Layton.

Mr. D. Clemis, Lethbridge, representing the Ellison Milling Co. Raymond, was in town on Monday.

STRAY

One white sow, medium size. Owner will please call and get same at Earl's Ranch, Mt. View. 3 a 16

A farewell dance was tendered Mr. Myron Layton on Monday evening. A large crowd was out and a very enjoyable time was spent.

Mr. Myron Layton has been called to labor in the Northern States Mission. He left on Wednesday, in company with his mother, for Salt Lake City, Utah.

Messrs. McCune and Peterson have disposed of their barber-shop to Messrs. Ralph Garner and Loren Allred, Caldwell. The transaction took place on Tuesday.

Mrs. Addie Robinson who has resigned her position in the Public School, left last week for Utah. It is reported that she will change her name ere she returns.

We are in dolefulness to-day, In briny tears we sit, Most all the things we want to say

Some other chap has writ.

T. M. Evans, who has returned from a trip to Kimball, reports that the farmers are all busy at spring work. There is every prospect of a grand harvest unless something unforeseen happens. The fall wheat has come through the winter in splendid shape and is beginning to sprout.

A large assortment of Cambridge's Stains and Floor Finishes have just been received by H. S. Allen. These Stains are unequalled for staining and varnishing furniture and interior wood work. The floor finish is very durable and suitable for all floors. Ask for color card.

John Horn, recently of Salt Lake City, who has been spending some time with his uncle, Mr. Mark Spencer, passed through Lethbridge on Wednesday to Edmonton, where it is understood he has accepted a position in one of the government departments.—Leth. News.

In time, any good plan properly advertised will pay its own advertising but results will not come in a minute or in a day. The Lord might have built the world in five minutes, but He didn't. You might make a fortune with a five line ad. in a few weeks, but you won't. It is a good rule for all advertisers to follow: "Keep everlastingly at it."—Western Monthly.

Some Election Facts

Eleven Conservative Candidates lost their deposits.

Hon. C. W. Cross and John A. MacDougall, of Edmonton, had the largest majorities, being 1,684 and 1,891 respectively.

Premier Rutherford got 1,038 out of 1,206 votes in Strathcona.

Duncan Marshall's majority in Olds, is 346.

Malcolm McKenzie's majority in Claresholm constituency is 283.

Building Paper 75 and 85 and tar paper at 95 at Burtons.

Pres. E. J. Wood, left on Wednesday for Salt Lake City, Utah.

The pool tables have come into use again.

Spring plowing and seeding have commenced.

August Nielson, Taber was in town on Saturday.

The next thing we know the early robin will be catching the early worm.

Everything is now in readiness for Cardston's Big House Show tomorrow.

Lumber—High grade at the lowest prices. Alberta Lumber and Hardware Co. Ltd.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Anderson and family, returned to Cardston from the south on Wednesday.

Seed Wheat For Sale. Only a limited quantity left. Now is your time to buy. Apply S. M. Woolf, Cardston.

The new spring hats look like flower gardens, but the digging for them will, as usual, be done in "father's" jeans.

Dr. Weeks has a company of land buyers in from the States who will stay here for some time. Already some members of the party have purchased land.

Neither Germany nor Britain is anxious for war, but each nation has entered the mad race for Dreadnoughts just to see which can go bankrupt first.

Mason & Risch and Gourlay Pianos and Organs, Edison, Victor and Columbia talking machines and records, always on hand at the Layne-Henson Music Co.

An Ohio man took out a license to marry the wrong girl. A lot of others have done the same thing, but didn't discover the fact until too late.

Mr. Bevans has made another rich strike at Pass Creek. All winter he has been prospecting and last week located the ledge. The ore is heavily laden with copper.

Here is a fact that should be learned

By all this noble nation, It takes a lot of varnish to Repair a reputation.

WANTED—60 teams to plow stubble or break sod. Will pay, \$2 for 5 inch stubble plowing and \$3 for 3 inch breaking. Work not up to specification will not be paid for.

W. L. Thompson, Spring Coulee.

LOST—In Assembly Hall, night of Raymond Orchestra dance one Gold Locket. Has 3 sets on face of it and initials S. H. L. engraved on back. Finder will please return to Star Office and be rewarded. 3 A. 9.

WANTED—"Loan Company confining their business to farm loans wish to secure someone to represent them at Cardston. Apply, stating business connections, length of residence, and knowledge of district and land values. P. O. Box 338, Winnipeg

Program

M. I. Association, April 4, 1909. Assembly Hall at 7 p. m.

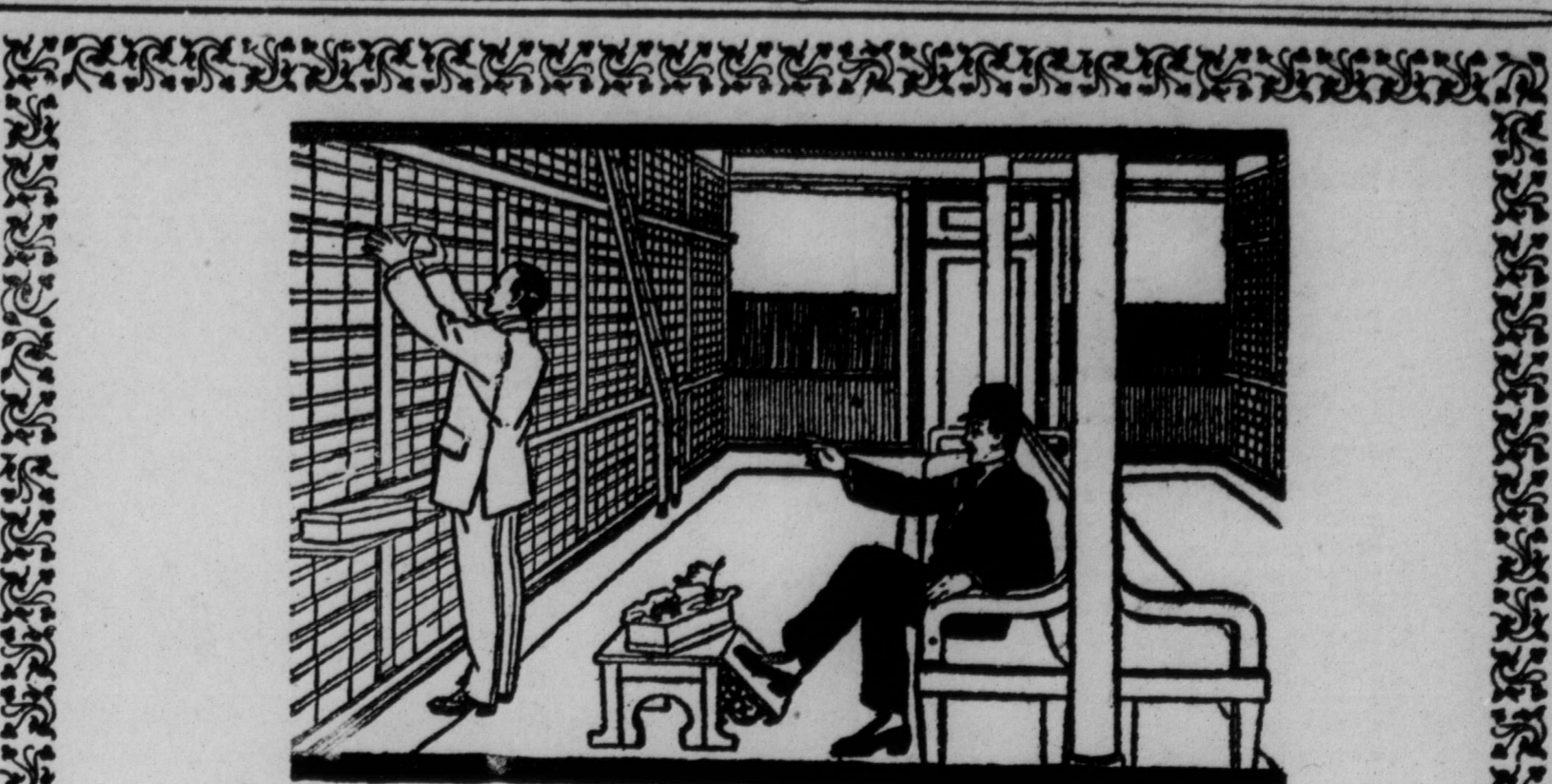
Singing, Invocation, Singing M. I. A. Chorus, Lecture, J. W. Low, Solo, Mrs. Banner.

A lesson from Manual, Nile Brown, Selection, Brass Quartette, Reading, Jeanne Rampton, Piano Duett, Luella Steed and LaVera Wilcox, Recitation, June Holmes.

Wrestling Match

Arrangements have been completed for a Wrestling Match in the O. K. Rink on Saturday night, between Mr. Matsude (Jap from B. O.) and J. F. Ellison, Cardston. A side bet of \$100.00 has been put up, and this, together with the gate receipts, will make the contest a lively one.

The match will be a straight one—no odds given on either side, except in the question of weight, Ellison holding the scales at 165 and Matsude at 150 pounds. Best two out of three falls, catch-as-catch-can rules to govern. A couple of preliminaries will be pulled off before the beginning of the main match. Admission \$1.00, Commences 9 p. m.



Don't Buy Shoes Haphazard

It is just as easy to get the best while you're about it and the best needn't be expensive, if you come to the right store.

The well known reputation of **McPherson's Shoes** is an evidence and a guarantee of full security in quality, comfort and service. We sell them and urge them, because we've found them to give thorough satisfaction. All the latest styles to select from, and prices as low as really good shoes can be sold for anywhere.

Cardston Mercantile Co. LIMITED.

The best stock of Picture Frames

ever in Cardston at REDUCED PRICES

Orders taken for Enlarged Work

Satisfaction guaranteed

—Show rooms for—
GOURLAY PIANOS
AND ORGANS
VICTOR GRAMOPHONES
RECORDS
and anything in Music at

A. T. HENSON PHOTO PARLORS

Home Missionaries

MARCH 28th.

TAYLORVILLE
Thos. C. Rowberry Fred Quinton
KIMBALL
S. M. Dudley, Ambrose Woolford
AETNA
Jas. B. Wright Erastus Olsen
WOOLFORD
Elias Pilling Moroni Allen
SPRING COULEE
V. I. Stewart Samuel Webster
CARDSTON
C. C. Jensen C. F. Jensen, Jr.
LEAVITT
R. A. Pilling Thos. S. Low
BEAZER
D. K. Greene August Nielson
MOUNTAIN VIEW
A. Cazier Adam Gedleman
CALDWELL
Chas. T. Marsden Wm. Shepherd

ESTRAY NOTICE

At my place, are the following described animals: One black muley Steer 2 years old, branded

DR on right ribs, crop, slit

and under bit in left ear. One black and white steer with white face 2 years old, no brands visible, crop of left ear; and slit in right. If the above animals are not claimed will be sold according to Law.

E. A. Purnell, Woolford

March 12th 1909.

There are already over five hundred and fifty entries for the Alberta Provincial Horse Show on April 5 to 8. This exceeds the number of entries at the Winnipeg Horse Shows which in 1907 were from four hundred and twenty and in 1908 four hundred and eighty.

Bank of Montreal

ESTABLISHED 1817

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

Head Office: Montreal

HONORARY PRESIDENT

Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal

PRESIDENT

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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)

Subscribe for the Star--\$1.50

Job Printing!

We do the better class of printing, and we do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt service always.

The Alberta Star

DOUKHOBORS IN CANADA

BEGINNING TO BE HELD IN MUCH RESPECT.

Refugees From Russia Practising Communism on a Large Scale.

The last report of the Interior Department gives an encouraging picture of the progress the Doukhobors are now making. It will be remembered that 9,000 of these Russian refugees found new homes in the Canadian Northwest eight years ago.

At first they attempted there the same fanatical religious practices which had made them obnoxious to the Russian Government, though the chief reason why the Russians persecuted them was that they utterly refused to perform military service. Some of the leaders who incited the Canadian immigrants to rally forth naked to meet their Lord and to violate the law in other ways are now in insane asylums and others are in prison. The mass of the people have settled down and are already classed among the best Canadian farmers.

No Western settlers are more industrious, frugal, thrifty and neat than they and are beginning to be held in much respect. The Government has made them one great concession. It does not require them actually to live on the homesteads which they have taken up.

PROPERTY HELD IN COMMON.

They prefer the communal life and in fact they hold all their possessions to be the common property of their sect. The families are opposed to living isolated on their farms and so they are grouped together in forty-eight villages strung along in a northeast and southwest direction from the neighborhood of Yorkton in eastern Saskatchewan to the northwestern corner of Manitoba, a distance of about 100 miles. About 800 of them have become naturalized citizens, but many are still holding back, as they hesitate to take the oath of allegiance. The Government is not giving them any trouble over this little matter, as the prospects are that the next generation will become thoroughly fused in the population.

The change that has come over the Doukhobors is not due to the imprisonment of their crazy leaders but to the great influence over them of one man, Natasia Verigine, who kept his head when most of the leaders were going crazy and giving the Government no end of trouble. His people call him Father Verigine and their chief town has been named for him and appears on the Government maps as Verigin.

This leader has evolved most of the plans that the farmers have been built in every village and the wheat from their farms is stored in them till the market conditions are most

FAVORABLE FOR SELLING.

Schoolhouses have been built in many of the villages and the children pursue their studies both in the English and in the Russian languages.

It is expected next year to complete the connection of all the villages by telephone and to have a schoolhouse in every centre of population. The harvest of 1906 was especially abundant and \$35,000, a part of the money received for the crop, was expended in the erection of flour mills for the community.

All the money goes into the common treasury, and late in the fall agents of the people go to Winnipeg and buy at wholesale supplies of all kinds that are taken to Verigin and distributed to the families in each village according to their needs. Doubtless communism is now being practised by the Doukhobors on a larger scale than it ever was before on this continent.

But after all they are a very peculiar lot, and Canada is not at all certain that she wants any more of them. Such dissensions as still exist among them are due to a faction that blames Father Verigine for not insisting upon a stricter observance of their religious tenets.

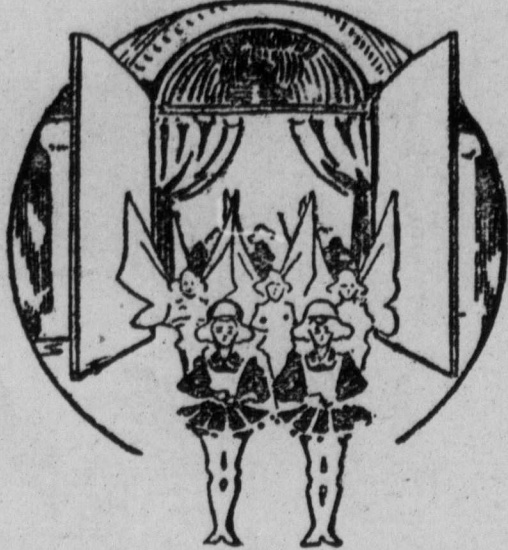
Many of them still harness themselves to ploughs because they think it is wicked to make animals work. On the whole, however, they are a harmless and a thriving people who are doing their full share in the development of the country, and business is lively in Winnipeg when the Doukhobors, cash in hand, lay in their winter supply of commodities.

A JOKE WHICH DIDN'T WORK

Commander Peary, the famous Arctic explorer, never starts on one of his exploring expeditions without receiving all sorts of packages from cranks—cowhide underwear, tea tablets, medicated boots, and what not. A few days before the start of his last trip a club acquaintance wired him to expect an important package by express. The package came. It was labelled: "To be opened at the farthest point north." Peary opened it at once, however. It was a small keg. Inside he found: "Axle grease for the pots."

A Journey to the Kingdom of Dolls

Waterloo



PATTER, patter, patter came the rain upon the roof. And dismal enough was the sound, thought Hilda. Cheerless, too, seemed the playroom. Her newest doll wasn't at all amusing today. Indeed, the newer Hilda's dolls were, the less she loved them. Fondlest of all had she been of that disreputable rag doll, owned when she was a wee slip of a girl.

With her face pressed closely against the window pane, Hilda followed the course of the stream of water that gurgled from the spout and splashed into the gutter below. Even the gaunt arms of the trees outside, which spring, in its early coming, had as yet failed to clothe in a raiment of green buds, drew her attention, and she observed the bare twigs as, wind-driven, they switched repeatedly against the side of the house. Dreary indoors; still more dreary out of doors. Hilda turned with a sigh and flung herself upon the couch.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz!" Persistently the buzzing continued, in the very ear of Hilda. Then, presently the buzzing seemed to change into a tiny voice—almost a dream-voice, for the words came faintly and sounded far away. And these were the whispered words: "Come to the house-top, Hilda! Come to the house-top, Hilda, where are wondrous things to see!"

SCENE OF SPLENDOR

Again and again this quaint invitation was repeated, until the little girl felt that she must go. So, ascending the stairs to the attic, she climbed up the ladder reaching to the roof, threw back the trap-door and stepped out upon the roof. The rain had ceased; overhead was a scene of extraordinary splendor. Mammot, billowy white cloud masses were heaped in the sky, while the rays of the sun above struggled to pierce them and to reach the earth. Gleaming in gold and a hundred roseate tints, the clouds seemed a land of fairy sunshine, spreading wide to east and west, stretching far to the north and south.

But Hilda was suddenly started from rapt admiration by a pounding and rattling of many hammers nearby. To her amazement she saw that on another part of the roof a countless number of elves were engaged in building a series of little platforms, connected by ladders, which rose high in the air. Taller and taller this queer tower grew, under the skilful, quick-moving hands of the multitude of elfin workmen.

"Climb to cloudland, Hilda! Climb to cloudland, Hilda, where are wonders fair to see!"

Again the little girl obeyed the voice. Mounting the ladder which rose directly from the roof, she gained the first platform. Up, up she went; higher, still higher. And while she climbed the elves far overhead continued to add platforms and ladders, and it appeared, too, that cloudland itself neared, as though in encouragement.

At last Hilda stepped from the top-most ladder into cloudland. She placed her foot rather gingerly upon the big cloud; but she found that it held her weight easily. She discovered, furthermore, that the clouds formed but a

FRENCH NAVY HANDICAPPED.

Why Arsenal Take Four Years to Build Battleships.

On the confession of M. Picard, the French Minister of Marine, while England builds a battleship in two years, it takes France five years to construct one.

One of the chief reasons for the dilatory manner in which the work is performed in French arsenals, says M. Gerville Reache, the son of a former deputy, is that the French navy is paralyzed by red tape and bureaucracy.

As an example of what passes in the Government dockyards at Toulon, M. Reache states that before a rivet can be driven into a sheet of iron a written request for authorization must be transmitted to Paris, passing through the hands of twenty-two intermediaries, until it reached the head of the Admiralty.

The reply goes through the same process, so that before a working-man at Toulon can hit a rivet on the head twenty-four persons must give their consent.

Although 6,500 workmen are on the books at Toulon arsenal, M. Reache says it gives him the impression of a dead city. The artisans there ask for nothing better than to be actively employed, but the central administration in Paris, without whose consent nothing can be done, has carried the science of masterly inactivity to such an extreme that weeks and sometimes months elapse before a reply can be obtained from the heads of departments at the Rue Royale.

An engineer, who was authorized to carry out experiments with an artillery device on a French warship, was obliged to wait six months before he was allowed to make use of his invention. At the Italian arsenal at Spezia similar experiments were concluded in a fortnight. The same engineer found it necessary to have three holes pierced in a sheet of metal, and had to telegraph to Paris to obtain permission.



shell-like wall surrounding a vast fairy country. No sooner had she penetrated this wall than she found herself in the real fairyland. A beautiful fairy, flitting on rainbow-colored wings, now approached, and in the sweetest manner possible offered to

show Hilda the wonders of fairyland. "Suppose," said the fairy, "we take a peep at the kingdom of dolls. That, you know, is a sort of heaven where dolls go after their mistresses break them on earth."

Around about the kingdom of dolls



stretched an immense, gleaming wall, upon which toy soldiers were posted as sentries. And at the great stone tower by the gate sat a doll general, drinking a mug of ale. He courteously admitted them, remarking as he did so: "The lady dolls have just been luncheoning in the dining hall yonder."

As they reached the steps leading to the dining hall, the doors opened above them and there came forth little fairy, boy-sprites.

"They are the servants who wait upon the dolls with food," whispered the fairy.

When all the servants had passed around the corner of the building, Hilda was ushered into the dining room.

THE LOST IS FOUND

Almost the first doll she saw was her own old rag doll, Betsy, whom she had lost in the creek while on a vacation, years ago. Then, right beside Betsy, was Marie, the French doll Hilda had dropped from the balcony so that it had broken to pieces on the flagstones.

"My dear, precious dollies!" she cried in rapture, rushing forward and throwing her arms about the two in one tight hug.

And Betsy and Marie were ever so glad to see their old mistress. They at once forgave her for causing their deaths. They knew she hadn't meant to do it, you know. Then Hilda was introduced to all the other dolls, who exclaimed in chorus: "Oh, how nice! We've always wanted to play with a little girl, just as little girls used to play with us, and now we have the chance!"

"Now, there were so very many dollies that the voices rose in a loud clamor—with such a violence of sound that Hilda was frightened—and rudely awakened! For she rubbed her eyes to find herself lying on the couch and brother Tommy battering on the door outside."

His errand for Ma do; Then Joe was put to work, for sp An' that is how we lost the fight. Bill Kane calls "Waterloo."

(Verses by Lieutenant Skilney from the "Pirates" chapter upon the "Waterloo" which was gained by the "Pirates" upon the "Hobbers" and the "Hobbers" upon the "Pirates" to the aid of Captain Billy Mums.)

Y'UH see, both sides was battlin', An' the cheers they came a-rising, Ah' the snowballs they came, too, But 'spite of all us "Hobbers" did To win the fort, we found ineffect. That this we'd never do.

So Billy sent Joe flyin' Toward town, to start him tryin' "Pirates" Jim an' Pete; Then, real's sure they'd soon be back, Bill 'gainst the "Pirates" took a crack, — Once more them to defeat.



Right up he fought his way, although 'Twas mighty dangerous to go With snowballs whiz'nd by.

Upon the fort's rampart he landed; "Surrender, Pirates!" he commanded. They soaked 'im in the eye.

An' down the hill we came again. Because we couldn't stand the rain. Of snowballs on us pou'din'; We waited long for Jim an' Pete. For with THEM we could surely beat Those "Pirates" most aston'din'.

But Jim was home a-splittin' wood; Pete "would be there" just soon's he could.

His errand for Ma do; Then Joe was put to work, for sp An' that is how we lost the fight. Bill Kane calls "Waterloo."

About-Cassem's Red Slippers

BECAUSE About-Cassem's red slippers were old it must not be supposed that their owner was poor. On the contrary, the treasure vault of this merchant of Bagdad was well-nigh filled with gold. But the more money the avaricious merchant made the less willing was he to part with it. And so it was that his cloak had been worn so long that the original color had been lost; his surban was tattered and pierced with holes; and so often had the old red slippers been mended that by now they were all patches.

Upon this day About-Cassem had made an unusually shrewd bargain. Therefore, he resolved to celebrate it in some fashion. Should he invite his father and mother to dine with him? No; this would cost money; nor could he himself enjoy such a dinner, after having eaten nothing but simple food for years. Perhaps he had best buy a new garment. But what was the use of doing this? He had gotten long well on with his old clothes up to this time; surely, it were foolish to change. Ah! now he knew what he would do. He would take a bath; for that would cost nothing, and certainly would be agreeable.

AN UNLUCKY BATH

To the public bathhouse, then, About-Cassem made his way. Outside he met his father, who argued with him, saying it were unmanly to wear such worn garments, especially the patched slippers. About-Cassem promised to consider the matter, after which he banished the subject from his mind, and proceeded to enjoy a bath.

When the merchant came from his bath he observed a new pair of slippers in the place where the old ones had been. "My father," he said to himself, "has given them to me." Therefore, as the present cost him nothing, he donned the slippers gratefully. Hardly had he left the baths when a cad, or judge, who had been bathing, began to call for his slippers, which he declared had disappeared. Nothing but an old, patched pair was left, however. Thereupon the cad, in great wrath, sent his slaves after him who had stolen the slippers. As About-Cassem was the last to leave, he it was who was arrested. The cad's slippers being discovered in his possession, he was fined a large sum of money.

"Surely my slippers have brought me ill luck," lamented About-Cassem. Determined to rid himself of the

evil charm, he cast the slippers into the river which ran by his house. That very noon, while a party of fishermen were casting their nets, the slippers were drawn forth, and the

fishermen, disappointed at not finding a treasure, threw the slippers in a well. With a sigh of satisfaction he watched them disappear. He had tied weights to them; they could never again come to the surface. Then, with a light heart, he betook himself to his home.

But the next day a clamor arose in Bagdad, for the principal fountain had ceased to flow. By royal command, the artisans examined the aqueduct and finally the well outside the city, from which the fountain gained its waters. Then they found that About-Cassem's slippers had choked the pipe's mouth through which the stream flowed.

Again was the poor man arrested. He paid his fine stolidly. No sooner did he arrive home than he prepared a red-hot fire.

Upon a dog sprang on the window and disturbed the slippers, causing them to fall upon the head of a woman passing below.

At once the woman set up a cry of

"Murder! Murder!" People, hearing her screams, ran into About-Cassem's house and dragged the unfortunate fellow out. "Boil him in oil! Roast him over a slow fire!" they yelled.

About-Cassem looked about him with indifference. "Take me to the cad, that he may impose a sentence," pleaded he. Forthwith to the cad they took the merchant. Then About-Cassem threw himself at the judge's feet and begged piteously that he no longer be held responsible for the misdeeds of his old slippers.

It was all so funny to the cad that at first the official laughed. Then he had compassion upon About-Cassem and immediately directed the edict to be posted about the city that hereafter, no matter what crime the slippers should do, About-Cassem was to be held innocent.

Before releasing the merchant he advised him to be less miserly in the future, and to replenish his wardrobe at fitting seasons.

About-Cassem slowly walked home, a sadder and a wiser man. He now was utterly ruined—all his wealth had been taken from him through fines—but he confessed that, perhaps, after all, it was his own fault in great measure, and he decided to profit by the lesson.

At Dinner

WHILE two little boys were walking through a wood they heard some bees busying in a hollow tree. One boy held his head close to a hole to listen. Presently he jumped quickly away, crying to the other: "Johnny, these bees must be havin' their dinner, 'cause one stuck his fork in my ear."

The custom of shaking hands has been traced back to the days of the ancient Israelites, and was intended to signify peace, to sweet friendship, to promise, alliance, or to give security.

New Mineral

ONE day Professor Johnstone was lecturing to some students about mineralogy, and he had with him various specimens of minerals. A roguish student put a piece of brick among the minerals. The professor began naming them, and he said: "This is a piece of coal; this is a piece of iron; this is a piece of brick. This is a piece of impudence."

Australia sent Great Britain 23,000 tons of rabbits last year. The origin of the gambling device, the roulette-wheel, was the praying-wind of Japan, which it closely resembles.

"Now," said he, "the slippers cannot trouble me."

As the slippers were still moist with the water of the well, he placed them on his casement window to dry. There-

upon a dog sprang on the window and disturbed the slippers, causing them to fall upon the head of a woman passing below.

At once the woman set up a cry of

"Murder! Murder!" People, hearing her screams, ran into About-Cassem's house and dragged the unfortunate fellow out. "Boil him in oil! Roast him over a slow fire!" they yelled.

About-Cassem looked about him with indifference. "Take me to the cad, that he may impose a sentence," pleaded he. Forthwith to the cad they took the merchant. Then About-Cassem threw himself at the judge's feet and begged piteously that he no longer be held responsible for the misdeeds of his old slippers.

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LA GRIPPE'S VICTIMS

Left Weak, Miserable and a Prey to Disease in Many Forms

La Grippe starts with a sneeze and ends with a complication of troubles. It lays the strong man on his back; it tortures him with fevers and chills, headaches and backaches. It leaves him a prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, consumption and other deadly diseases. You can avoid La Grippe entirely by keeping your blood rich and red by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. If you have not done this, and the disease lays you low, you can banish all its evil after effects with this same great blood-building, nerve restoring medicine. Here is proof of the wonderful power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills over disease:

Mr. P. E. Paulin, Collector of Customs at Caraquez, N. B., says: "In the winter of 1907 I had a very severe attack of la grippe, which broke me down entirely. I had to take to bed for several weeks. During that time I employed a doctor, but without benefit, in fact I seemed to be getting worse and worse. I did not sleep; suffered from night sweats, and had no appetite. I was really a physical wreck. On a former occasion I had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for general debility, with great benefit so I decided to again try them. I sent for half dozen boxes and began to use them at once. When taking the second box I began to feel quite a change in my condition. I was able to walk about the house and my appetite was improving. From that on I gained strength every day, and before the six boxes were done I was able to return to the office and attend to my work. Now I enjoy the best of health, and although 63 years old, am feeling quite young. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a splendid medicine for troubles of this kind."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic. In this way they cure anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, and partial paralysis. They are the best medicine in the world for the ailments of girlhood and womanhood. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 60 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PENITENTIARY REPORT.

The Dominion Department of Justice report for the last fiscal year has appeared. It shows a slight falling off in the penitentiary population of Canada. The number serving sentence last year was 1,418, a decrease of 15. There were 215 prisoners released on parole during the year covered by the report, 20 prisoners were pardoned, and 6 in British Columbia escaped. It is stated escapes were due to lack of discipline and disregard of prison regulations.

The report notes that the proportion of youthful prisoners is greater in the east than in the west. Convicts under twenty years of age form 19 per cent. of the population of the Dorchester Prison, 17 per cent. at St. Vincent de Paul and in Manitoba only three per cent.

Sixty per cent. of all convicts at Canadian born, 16 per cent. British and 10 per cent. from the United States. The greatest increase has been in the case of Italian convicts. Six hundred and ninety-one of the convicts profess adherence to the Roman Catholic Church, 319 to the Church of England, 151 to the Methodist, 144 to the Presbyterian, 66 to the Baptist, 43 to the Lutheran, 17 to the Buddhist, 8 Jews, 2 Mormons and 20 unclassified.

Dominion Parole Officer Archibald reports that since 1899 there have been 1,135 prisoners who completed their sentences on parole, and there are 784 ticket-of-leave men still reporting. There have been 92 paroles cancelled and 35 have been forfeited by subsequent convictions.

A MOTHER'S AID IN THE NURSERY.

Every mother should be able to treat the minor ailments of her little ones. Prompt action may prevent serious illness—perhaps save a child's life. A simple remedy always at hand is therefore an absolute necessity, and there is nothing else so good as Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, cure simple fevers, expel worms and make teething easy. Good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and guaranteed to contain no opiate. Mrs. L. W. Smith, St. Giles, Que., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and other ills of childhood, and find them the best medicine I have ever given my little ones." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

What is Going on in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

In Leith last year the building trade was very dull. Portobello Free Library is said to have about 2,000 books which have never been read. In Edinburgh there were 3,228 claims lodged for old-age pensions, and 2,790 were allowed. Provost Cuthbert has promised to do something to relieve the distress of the unemployed in Perth.

There were 3,026 marriages registered in Edinburgh city last year, being over 90 less than in 1907. The deposits in the Savings Bank in Edinburgh now aggregate \$5,000,000 more than they did ten years ago.

Miss Bridget M. Davidson, Wardie, has left the Leith Hospital \$2,500, and the Longmore Hospital for Incurables \$2,500.

There were 273 joint stock companies registered in Scotland last year, with an aggregate capital of nearly \$30,000,000.

The Eclipse Tool Manufacturing Company, Glasgow, have contracts for the erection of new works at Linwood, near Johnstone.

At a recent graduation ceremony in Glasgow, a student was capped in full Highland costume, probably for the first time in the history of the University.

A young man employed in a warehouse in Glasgow is charged with stealing \$750 worth of fancy vests, furs, boots, dressing gowns, corsets, bronze ornaments, and watches.

The state of trade in Aberdeen during last year showed that depression was the keynote, except in the white fishing industry. The quantity of fish landed constituted a record.

In consequence of the opening of the tramways to Balloch, it has been found necessary to provide an additional constable for the district to assist in preserving order, especially on Sundays.

The little girl of a plowman at St. Cyrus, Kincardineshire, was fatally burned through her night-gown taking fire. The nearest doctor was five miles away, and could not be reached owing to the snow storm.

The late ex-Provost Yellowlees left \$100 to each of the employees in the leather works at Queen street, Stirling, and to a former clerk, now in Coatbridge, and \$250 to each of six Stirling institutions.

The late Dr. Paterson, Arden, has bequeathed \$500 to the coal fund for the poor, and \$500 for prizes in connection with the public school, in addition to other bequests for religious and charitable purposes.

Workmen have been employed upon Stirling Castle to make secure parts which were in a dangerous condition. Improvements have been made in the buildings known as the Douglas Block, Argyll's Lodging, and Mar's Walk.

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

PREPARATORY.

In times of peace a lot of otherwise sensible people make preparations to get married.

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power and act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alternative in one.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

The minister regarded his congregation with the light of a happy thought on his countenance.

"Next Sunday," he said, "I will preach from the choir loft."

There was a stir in the church, and the more understanding ladies flushed.

"Yes," the minister added, "and this will be continued until the style in hats once more enables my congregation to see me standing here."

ON THE SAME TERMS.

Diner (who has run up a heavy bill)—"You are manager here, eh. Well, six months ago I dined here, and unfortunately, being unable to pay my bill—you kicked me downstairs!"

The Manager—"Very sorry, indeed, sir, but business you know—er—I had to—er—"

Diner—"Oh, that's all right, old chap—but might I trouble you again?"

Hunker—"Halloa, Ricketts, when is your marriage to Miss Flirte coming off?"

Ricketts—"It has been indefinitely postponed."

"What's the trouble?"

"Oh, she married another fellow."

HATFUL OF DIAMONDS.

Wonderful Stories from German South Africa.

A recent arrival at Cape Town from Luderitzbucht (German Southwest Africa) has supplied interesting information regarding the remarkable diamond finds in that territory. The newly-found fields, writes a correspondent at Cape Town, are situated about seven miles from the coast, and claims have already been pegged out over a considerable area, the pegs in one claim being at high-water mark actually under water.

A writer in the Frankfurter Zeitung describes the impressions of a visitor to the diamond fields:

"It is marvellous. With my own eyes I have seen a whole hatful of little diamonds, beautifully bright and glittering, and at present prices worth 24s. a carat.

"Col. Harris, a director of the De Beers Company, tried to get 25,000 £1 shares, but was refused them, as the syndicate does not want to have a single De Beers Company director in its undertaking."

"A leading expert from Johannesburg has also been on the spot, and after examining the place for a whole ten days returned quite amazed. It is extremely curious that German capital has moved so slowly and refused so absolutely to give any help at the outset.

"It will be no wonder if other people rush in and skim off the cream. We shall have the same old experience—the accused Britisher snatching everything away before our eyes."

The Frankfurter Zeitung publishes these cheerful reflections, with the remark that the reports are beyond doubt exaggerated, and that the diamond fever seems to have got the better of cool calculation.

GOAL BUCKET FELL ON HIM.

Couldn't Walk for Two Months.

Worker Owes His Restoration to Zam-Buk.

Mr. Daniel Goddard, of Bay Street, Sault Ste Marie, Ont., says:—"While employed superintending the unloading of a coal vessel at Cohen's Coal Dock, a heavy coal bucket in descending into the vessel to be re-filled suddenly overturned, striking my left leg and scraping the flesh off to the bone. I was compelled to discontinue work and go home for treatment, where I was confined for about two months.

"When able to get out again I got cold in the wound, inflammation started, the wound opened again, and for another month I was unable to move about. I tried all manner of things to get ease and get the wound to heal up, but nothing seemed able to do it. Not only did everything I tried seem useless so far as healing went, but I could get no ease from the itching and the burning pains. At times I was just about crazy with the intense throbbing pains, and night after night got no sleep whatever.

"Not until my wife began applying Zam-Buk did I find relief. When applied to the injured member this balm quickly soothed the pain, and as we continued using it each day brought an improvement. The throbbing pains were soon banished, the inflammation and soreness relieved, and the wound thoroughly cleansed of all poisonous and unhealthy matter.

"Healing then began, and in a wonderfully short time—considering the seriousness of the wound—Zam-Buk effected a complete and lasting cure. I have since had no trouble with the limb at all, and it is as sound and strong as before the injury."

Zam-Buk is a sure cure for cuts, lacerations, burns, eczema, ring-worm, cold-sores, chapped hands, poisoned wounds, festering sores, and leg, and all skin injuries and diseases. It is also a cure for piles. Druggists and stores everywhere sell at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price. You are warned against harmful imitations sometimes represented as "just as good and cheaper."

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

NEXT MORNING.

His Mother—"Johnny, it's 8 o'clock. When are you coming down to breakfast?"

Johnny (in a feeble voice)—"Tomorrow morning, mamma."

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

In Vienna, it is necessary for a man to obtain his wife's consent before he may ascend in a balloon.

We Must Go from heated rooms to the cold pure air, and the change sets us coughing. Curing winter colds is not hard if you take Allen's Lung Balm. A neglected cold is troublesome and dangerous.

Refer—"Dumps looks awfully down in the mouth. What's the matter with him?"

Banks—"Well, the other evening he was doing the amiable to his sweetheart, don't you know—petting her and all that, and he absent-mindedly called her Kitty." Refer—"Well, what of that?"

Banks—"Her name's Eva."

New shoes sometimes pinch the pocket book.

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

Be Sure you get the kind you have always had. "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. For rheumatism, neuralgia, etc., nothing is better. Made only by Davis & Lawrence Company.

Quack—"So you prefer me to Dr. Pail?"

Mrs. Mulligan—"Och, indeed, dochter, dear, ye're a dale better than the other old humbug."

There is no medicine on the market that can compare with Bickel's Anti-Consumptive Syrup in expelling germs from the system the irritating germs that colds engender in the air passages. It is suicide to neglect your cold. Try the cheap experiment of ridding yourself of it by using Bickel's Syrup, which is a simple remedy, easily taken, and once used it will always be prized as a sovereign medicine.

A NEW DEFINITION.

The class was studying grammar. "Now," said the teacher, "can anyone give me a word ending with 'ous,' meaning full, as in 'dangerous,' full of danger, and 'hazardous,' full of hazard?"

There was silence in the class for a moment. Then a boy sitting in the front row put out his hand.

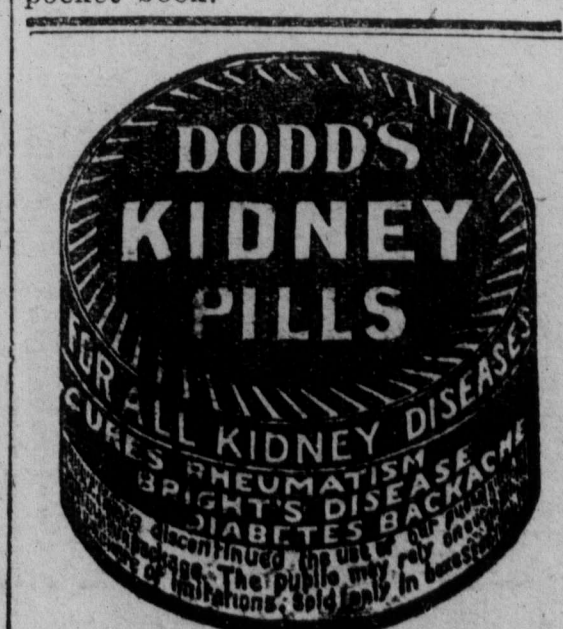
"Well, John," said the teacher, "what is your word?"

"Please sir," came the reply "pious," full of pie."

REALLY, HOW COULD HE?

Dentist to garrulous woman in the chair:

"Now, madam, if you want me to fill this tooth you will have to keep your mouth shut!"



ISSUE NO. 6-09.

HE KNOWS FROM HIS EXPERIENCE

THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS WILL CURE BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Postmaster Cote Tells How the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy Cured Him After Doctors Had Given Him Up.

Le Petit Bois Franc, Temiscouata Co., Que., Jan. 25 (Special).—Mr. Charles Cote, postmaster here, is firmly convinced that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease or any other disease of the kidneys. He knows it from his own experience. Hear what he says: "For over four years I was troubled with Backache, Rheumatism and lack of ambition, and my urine was of a dark unnatural color. I was attended by three doctors who did me no good. The last one told me it was only a waste of money to try anything else as I could not live more than a year at the outside.

"At the verge of death I decided to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I used eighteen boxes and to-day my Rheumatism, Backache and Headache are gone. My urine is like that of a child. I feel I owe my life to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Postmaster Cote had all the symptoms of Bright's Disease. The doctors evidently knew he had Bright's Disease—the most deadly form of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him. They will cure any form of Kidney disease.

HEROIC.

"A hero," says the Philosopher of Folly, "is a man who does something on the spur of the moment that he wouldn't do if he had time to sit down and think it over."

A Woman's Sympathy.

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

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you. It has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for the cost of a postage stamp. Your letters held confidentially. Write for me for my free treatment. MRS. F. E. CURRAN, Windsor, Ont.

"NUFF SAID.

Doctor—"Good-morning! How are you to-day?"

Patient—"I got your bill this morning."

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

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

"To what do you attribute your success as a ruler?" After a moment's thought, the South American President replied: "Largely to bad marksmanship."

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

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TOO MUCH FOR HIM.

Smithson used to labor under the impression that he was a born humorist, but he has given up trying to be funny now.

He called one day on an old school friend, and was shown into a room where his chum's sister was busy arranging a quantity of dried grass which she had collected.

"What a quantity of dried grass you have collected, Miss Ritchie?" he said. Then his humor burst forth. "Nice room for a donkey to get into—"

"Make yourself at home, Mr. Smithson," said the girl, pleasantly.

When he arrived home all the humor was crushed out of him forever.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Of nervous prostration we hear much now-a-days, and it is comforting to know that there are places specially equipped and located for combating this phase of modern life. On the main line of the Grand Trunk Railway System, at St. Catharines, Ontario, are located the curative Saline Springs known as the "St. Catharines Well." Connected with the Springs is "The Welland," where treatments for nervous prostration, rheumatism, etc., are given by skilled attendants in charge of a resident physician. St. Catharines is the mildest point in Canada during the winter months. For further information and all particulars apply to J. D. McDonald, D.P.A., Union Station, Toronto.

LAZINESS.

Some men are too lazy to go out and meet returning prosperity half way.

'Tis Well to Know a Good Thing, said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street. "Why, where have you been for a week back?" "Oh, just down to the store for a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil," and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on. But she remembered, and when she contracted a weak back there was another customer for Electric Oil.

About 4,500,000,000 passengers are carried on the world's railways annually.

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

Give a stubborn man his way and he will credit you with having good judgment.

Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds.

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THERMOS BOTTLE

Necessity for every Home, Mother, Baby, Mechanic, Miner, Farmer, Hunter, Fisherman, every body.

Keeps contents HOT 24 HOURS OR ICE COLD 3 DAYS Without Fire or Ice.

BRIGHT AGENTS make Me money selling Thermos. Where we have no dealer. Write for particulars.

Canadian Thermos Bottle Co. Limited, Montreal.

1,000,000 sold 1908.

RAW FURS.

Shipments to us this year, to date, almost double last year. THERE'S A REASON. Over two hundred trappers and shippers who had previously shipped elsewhere have been added to our list. WHY NOT YOU? We pay best prices, shipping expenses and remit cash same day. Price list on application.

A. S. E. PIERCE & CO., 507 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL.

CALVES

Raising Them Without Milk. Booklet Free.

Steele Briggs Seed Co., Ltd., Toronto.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best and surest work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

A. J. PATTISON & CO.

33-35 SCOTT STREET, TORONTO.

Stock Brokers & Financial Agents.

COBALT

and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

FACT!

The washtub heroine may not look so romantic, but frequently she's the real goods.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture course. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day, but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

And the man who thinks he knows it all soon shows how little he really does know.

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

In a lifetime of 70 years a man grows fingernails which, if left uncut, would be 7 feet 9 inches long.

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little one.

RAW FURS and HIDES

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.

JOHN HALLAM - TORONTO, ONT.

BELL PIANOS

USED IN

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

Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75.

The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

HOTEL TRAYMORE

ON THE OCEAN FRONT.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

A magnificent ten-story fire-proof addition is just being completed, making this famous hostelry the newest and most up-to-date of Atlantic City Hotels. A new feature is the unusual size of the bed rooms, averaging 19 feet square.

Every room commands an ocean view, bath attached with sea and fresh water. Cheval-glass in every chamber. Temperature regulated by Thermomats, the latest development in steam heating. Telephones in every room. Golf privileges. Capacity 500. Write for illustrated booklet.

CHARLES O. MARQUETTE, Manager. TRAYMORE HOTEL COMPANY, D. S. WHITE, President.

The Dominion Forest Reserves

"The Dominion Forest Reserves are intended to preserve and produce a perpetual supply of timber for the people of the prairie, the homesteaders' needs being considered of first importance. They are not intended to furnish wood for the lumber trade. Hence the policy of the Department is favorable to small mills rather than to large ones which need large tracts of forest and manufacture lumber beyond the needs of the settlers." In these words Mr. Knechtel, Inspector of Dominion Forest Reserves, defines the objects for which the Dominion forest reserves are being managed in Bulletin No. 3 of the Forestry Branch of the Department of the Interior.

Mr. Knechtel gives a list of the reserves, with the dates when they were set aside. The aggregate area of all the Dominion forest reserves is 16,312 1/2 square miles, divided as follows:

Manitoba 3,575 1/2 sq. miles.
Saskatchewan 740 sq. miles.
Alberta 9,702 sq. miles.
British Columbia 2,295 sq. miles.

Forest fires furnish perhaps the most serious problem met with in the administration of the reserves. This problem is more serious than in Eastern timberlands, Mr. Knechtel is convinced. The amount of rainfall and the number of rainy days is much less in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba than in the East. This Mr. Knechtel proves by figures taken from the "weather man's" report, giving these facts for Calgary, Qu'Appelle, Winnipeg and Toronto. Figures prove, too, that the wind, on the average, blows at twice the rate in Winnipeg that it does in Toronto.

The reserves are under constant patrol, summer and winter. In 1908 only two serious fires occurred on the reserves. Of these one on "The Pines" reserve, near Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, burned over 22 square miles, but destroyed no valuable timber. The other, in the Turtle Mountain reserve, burned over 28 square miles, mostly covered with grass. In both fires, however, considerable damage was done to young growth.

Various other methods of protection from fire, such as the burning of fire lines and the ploughing of fire-guards are also mentioned. Roads across the reserves and along their boundaries are also being constructed, largely with this end in view. One hundred and fifty miles of such roads were made last year.

Grazing on the reserves is another problem that has been considered. This will be allowed, under certain restrictions. Why should good grass be allowed to go to waste? the Inspector asks. The cattle, too, will eat up the dense growth of grass and peavine that is found in many places on the reserves. This, if tried, would furnish the best kind of fuel for forest fires. Moreover, cattle, in going to water, make for themselves narrow paths, which will act both as a check to the flames and a point from which to back fire.

On many of the reserves large areas have been destroyed by fire. Experiments are being carried on with a view to the restoration of these. Sowing the seed of trees, rather than the far more expensive planting is favored.

During 1906 a number of squatters were removed from the Riding Mountain and Turtle Mountain reserves, 135 from the former and twenty five from the Turtle Mountain reserve. Despite the delicate nature of the work those who were removed are so well pleased with the change that all have made affidavit to the effect that they have been well treated and are well pleased with the change.

The boundaries of the reserves are being marked and timber surveys conducted on them with the object of ascertaining the present

amount of timber and the annual growth.

How much timber is there on the reserves? Inspector Knechtel gives an approximate estimate as follows:

On the Manitoba reserves 602,983,000 bd. ft. of saw-timber and 6,250,000 cords of fuel wood; On the Saskatchewan reserves 55,000,000 bd. ft. of saw-timber and 690,000 cords of fuel wood; On the Alberta reserves 3,402,000,000 bd. ft. of saw-timber and 54,220,000 cords of fuel wood.

On the British Columbia reserves 60,000,000, bd. ft. of saw-timber and 6,000,000 cords of fuel wood. The species of timber growing on the reserves, with their average size and condition, are also stated.

The Bulletin gives in full the regulations for homesteaders' permits for cutting on the reserves. Proposed regulations for portable mills (the only kind to be allowed on the reserves) are also given. Regulations similar to these have already been imposed on one mill in the Cypress Hills (Alta.) reserve this winter and have apparently been a success.

A few words are also given to the use of the reserves as pleasure resorts.

The Bulletin is illustrated with a number of cuts. Copies may be obtained free from R. H. Campble, Superintendent of Forestry, Ottawa, Ont.

Newspaper Support

A newspaper, if it has any brains, conscience and muscle back of it, must continually decide between doing its duty and injuring its pocket. In any position than that of editor the public is able to separate the individual home from the collective citizen. But if an editor does not please them it is at his pockets they aim. Thus it is the newspapers learn who their friends are.

The man who reads the newspaper and admires it all the year around, yet gives his business support to some other concern, is not a friend to the former newspaper. There are too many men who expect an editor to slave in defence of their pet notions and hobbies, advocate their views against the strongest opposition and coolly withhold their business support, by which alone a country newspaper can live.

Talk about a paper having a public duty to perform and an editor having to work for his principle cheap when others stand back and extend a lukewarm neutrality—Seaford, (Del.) News.

Raymond Sugar Co. Plans For Coming Year

The Knight Sugar Company of Raymond will have 4,000 acres in sets this season. The company will cultivate themselves 3,000 acres while the settlers will cultivate the additional thousand. The company pay \$5.00 per ton for all the beets grown by the farmer. In addition to this they divide with the farmers the government bounty on the sugar manufactured, which brings the price paid for all beets grown to \$5.35 per ton.

The company manufactured 5,000,000 pounds of white granulated sugar last season.

The factory which is equipped with the most modern machinery, has a capacity of 12,000,000 pounds per season. There is therefore a good opening for many additional beet growers in the district.

The company have completed their new barn 150x65 feet with stalls for 136 horses. They have 200 working horses in connection with the industry.

The company recently shipped to market a carload of 70 hogs averaging 250 pounds each. They still have 300 hogs to dispose of.

Beet pulp is used to fatten cattle for the market and it makes beef of the best quality. 1,000 head of cattle will be feeding on this material by April 1st, about six weeks of feeding will put them in prime condition for the butchers.

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Good Settlers Coming

There is a big rush of settlers towards Western Canada now. Scores of carloads of settlers' effects are crossing the International boundary every day, and every boat that crosses the Atlantic carries hundreds of people immigrating to Canada.
We are informed that the country never received a better class of citizens than this year. The better class are encouraged to come here, and the undesirable kind are discouraged. The Old Country cannot now send out here the scum of the slums. The day has passed when an Old Country judge can impose upon a criminal the punishment of moving to Canada.
We learn also that the settlers coming this year are better fixed financially and that is a feature to be pleased with. The business men of the West will appreciate that.

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