

ATKINS will carry on business in the sample room north of Woolf Hotel

The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1910.

No. 51

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Dainty footwear for ladies and children

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Fresh bread and cakes daily. Wedding
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We handle the most complete stock of
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Just arrived, two carloads of the famous

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Important Meeting

An important joint meeting of the Fair Association and the Board of Trade was held in the Assembly Hall last Saturday to consider business of the future that concerns us all.

A good deal was accomplished in the way of laying out several programmes of future events. It was decided to make a district exhibit at Calgary, on June 30 to July 7th, and again at Spokane on October fourth. The following committee has been appointed to look after the exhibits: Messrs. Barker, Beach, S. M. Woolf, T. H. Woolford and J. Y. Card as our supply of exhibition material is exhausted, and it is necessary to have a fresh supply of exhibits, this committee will earnestly request all who are interested in the welfare of Cardston and district to contribute something no matter how little.

By this we mean bundles of grasses, wild or tame, sheaves of grain, vegetables, any mineral samples, manufactures or, in fact anything that is a genuine product of the district. The exhibits will be received at Mr. Barker's office and stored away for use later. As time passes, and there is a great deal to do, the collecting must commence at once.

NEW BUILDINGS

It was decided at the above meeting to proceed at once to put the fair grounds in shape for the fall fair. Money will be raised, and, most probably a good set of new buildings will be erected ready for our next fair. Two hundred dollars was voted to the musical competition; and \$75 to the band contest which is to be held on the fair grounds.

HORTICULTURAL SHOW

It was also decided to hold a Horticultural Show about the third week in August, as our fall fair is somewhat late for a good display of flowers and some of our best vegetables have gone by at that time. This show should arouse considerable interest. The committee in charge consists of Mr. and Mrs. Laurie, Rev. A. A. Hammer, Mrs. Cazier, Rev. A. W. Whiteman and E. N. Barker. A special prize list will be gotten out as soon as possible.

The C. N. R. now expects to be in Calgary early in 1911.

Premier Sifton Names His Cabinet

Edmonton, June 1.—This morning at ten o'clock Hon. O. L. Sifton, the new Prime Minister of Alberta announced his cabinet as follows:

President of Council, Provincial Treasurer and Minister of Public Works—Hon. Arthur L. Sifton.
Attorney General and Minister of Education—Hon. Charles R. Mitchell.
Provincial Secretary—Hon. Archibald J. McLean.
Minister of Agriculture—Hon. Duncan Marshall.

It is understood that the new Premier will sit for Lac St. Anne and Hon. Mr. Mitchell for Medicine Hat. The bye-elections will be brought on immediately, though Mr. Marshall having been re-elected will not have to seek for election again.
The new ministers were sworn in by the Lieutenant-Governor.

Thrown From Wagon

On Wednesday afternoon, Edwin Gregson in company with Mr. Shepherd were driving to Glenwood, with a load of gasoline. On reaching Bull Horn Coulee which is about six miles west of Cardston, they found that it would be necessary for them to drive through the coulee, as the approaches to the bridge have not yet been put in. On reaching the bottom of the incline, the wheels struck a rut, and both persons were thrown out of the wagon, Gregson falling on his head, and cutting himself considerably. He was brought to town and placed under care of the doctor, and is at present doing nicely. Besides bruising one of his limbs, it was found that he was badly cut about the head, one of the cuts requiring five stitches. The other persons in the wagon escaped uninjured. This is the second accident to occur at this point during the past three weeks.

Lethbridge, June 2—R. W. Pilling of Cardston arrived in the city last night and left this morning to spend a week or two in Utah, brought in with him some excellent samples of fall wheat from that district. They measured from 30 to 35 in in length and the fields from which they are taken, says Mr. Pilling, will be ready for harvest by the middle of July. Big crops throughout Magrath, Spring Coulee, Raley and Cardston are now guaranteed.

Farewell Party

On Monday evening last, the friends of Mr. and Mrs. George Banner, having learned of their contemplated departure, met in the Presbyterian Church to say good-bye and wish them happiness and prosperity in their new home near Stettler.

A most enjoyable evening was spent. A programme of music was rendered and refreshments served.

Mrs. Banner was presented with an address and purse, as a token of the esteem in which she is held, and also, as an appreciation of the services rendered the Presbyterian Church during her stay in Cardston.

Glenwood

MAY 25th

The anniversary of Queen Victoria's birthday was celebrated here with an interesting patriotic program during the forenoon, after which a free lunch was served.

Three games of baseball were played during the afternoon in which Glenwood defeated Leavitt the score being 12 to 11. The home team also defeated Mt. View score 10 to 7. The Leavitt and Mt. View teams played a good game, the former named being the victors.

Foot and horse races, wrestling etc were made attractive by cash prizes.

The ball in the evening was a grand success. The visitors from Cardston and other towns expressed themselves as having had a very enjoyable time.

The proceeds will be used to purchase swings, games, and Sunday School books.

MAY 30th

The grain in this district, both spring and fall is growing rapidly.

Mr. James Layton's handsome residence is nearly completed.

New comers are arriving almost daily.
Pres. E. J. Wood and family are now residing at the Bungalow.
The baseball team accompanied by Bp. Stewart and others, went to Leavitt Saturday 28th where they won another victory, the score being 12 to 7.

Mr. Hyrum Thompson is tearing up the earth five inches deep with a steam outfit.

The Gregson gasoline plowing outfit is turning over seventy acres per day.

Notes and Comments

And now they are talking of 15 cents a pound for hogs in the near future. It would be as well to raise every little piggy in the district even if you have to use a bottle for some.

And so the Rutherford Government has fallen. Now that it has fallen it is only fair to remember the good work it did as well as any fatal mistakes that have aroused criticism. Now let us all get together again to work under a new lead. Party politics are not so very strong in Alberta, as regards strictly Alberta matter, but we do want honesty, and efficiency; from whatever government is in power and we also need more publicity. No government will ever be popular in the West that has not the confidence of the people or that does not take the people into its confidence.

The Ministry that is chosen to assist the premier, the Hon. Arthur Sifton, has a more Southern flavor than the late ministry which became almost entirely an Edmonton and Strathcona ministry and it began to look as if anyone not born in Ontario was barred from any participation in government whether in a Major or Minor Capacity. This distrust or apparent distrust of the stranger within our gates, some of whom have been 25 to 30 years or more, by a bunch of comparative new comers, is a source of friction that should be avoided.

With a polyglot population we cannot afford to set brother against brother, but we might rather say with Tom Paine, "the World is my Home and to do good is my Religion."

If the new ministry has a more Southern flavor to it this should not mean that unfairness should be dealt out to the North, but there are a few things that are coming to the South that they have never acquired, and it is their turn to have a little consideration. We do not object to the development of the North which will enrich and benefit the whole province, but it looks to us a better proposition to also develop at the same time the older settled portions of the South that are crying aloud for transportation facilities and that can advance the wealth and credit of the province in short order, so that his wealth and credit can be utilized in developing the North to the benefit of the whole of us.

The south does not object to the development of the North but it objects to being left entirely to look after itself and wait for railroads to come any old time, whilst one division of the province is utilising all the money and all the credit of the province for its own development; for getting that all parts of the province are contributing to this development and paying their share without, in some cases receiving adequate returns for favors extended.

We want less sectionalism and more joint provincial effort in Alberta. We lose more settlers by roasting each other than we have any idea of. True patriotism will show in the development of the whole province. The settlers who have been here for a long time, and have patiently waited for years for their rights, should receive some consideration before we fly into the wilderness to give all our cash and credit to the newest arrivals, who may reap the reward of the trials, tribulations and patience of the old timers in other parts who are in the meantime left, as of yore, to shift for themselves.

Let bygones be bygones and let us take another start, and if the government treats the people with confidence this will be returned fourfold. We want to see things more even and above board then there will be less distrust and more good feeling.

The situation that has just passed has largely come about through trying to run a government as a small secret society.

Our legislators were left in the dark about what was going on and our people still more so. Hence arose a protest and an accounting was asked for. Matters may or may not be as black as they were painted, but when a government is supposed to be a government of the people by the people and they have to drag out of their leaders the simple details of their own affairs and even those are very grudgingly given up—dissatisfaction will arise. The late government did not even keep our legitimate representative posted as to matters that concerned us all, hence the rebellion of many of them from this conception of a democratic form of government.

We only want justice in the South and a reasonable quantum or our share of the good things that are going. Great efforts have been made to set the South against the North but so far the average man has been moderate and the rank and file of the population are not the offenders. We must consider the welfare of the province as a whole not entirely the welfare of bands of real estate speculators or professional politicians who are all working together for immediate profit with which they can leave the country. The good of the steady worker and the steady resident paramount. We must welcome the Hon. Arthur Sifton to the premiership as an essentially Western man of long standing, who has had unlimited experience of the needs and development of our country and can be trusted to understand us and our way and give us a government or administration that we can comprehend and support.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Elton left this morning for Salt Lake City, Utah, their old home. They will spend three or four weeks visiting their friends before returning.—Lethbridge Herald.

A Husband by Proxy

By JACK STEELE

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"Oh, Jerold, I'm so glad," she said. "I don't see why you have to go away at nine!"

"Oh, Jerold, this is my Uncle Syke—Mr. Robinson," she said. "He and Aunt Jill have come to pay me a visit. We must all go upstairs to the parlor."

"I'm delighted to meet you," he said, extending his hand. "Can't we all be friends—and talk about—"

"I prefer to talk about this for a moment," interrupted her uncle, still regarding Garrison with the closest scrutiny. "What's your business, anyway, Mr. Fairfax?"

Garrison, adhering to a policy of telling the truth with the greatest possible frequency, and aware that evasion would avail him nothing, waited the fraction of a minute for Dorothy to speak. She was silent. He felt she had not committed herself or him upon the subject.

"I am engaged at present in some insurance business," he said. "It will take me out of town tonight, and keep me away for a somewhat indefinite period."

"I'm glad," said Mr. Robinson. "I suppose you'll quit your present employment pretty soon?"

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down near Dorothy, occupying a small settee. If Mrs. Robinson was personally pugnacious, her husband harbored far more vicious emotions. Garrison felt this in his manner. The man was looking at him narrowly.

"How much of your time have you spent with your wife since your marriage?" he demanded, without the slightest preliminary introduction to the subject.

Garrison realized at once that Dorothy might have prepared a harmless fiction with which his answers might not correspond. He assumed a calm and deliberate air. He was far from feeling, as he said:

"I was not aware that I should be obliged to account to anyone save Dorothy for my goings and comings. Up to the present I believe she has been quite well satisfied with my deportment; haven't you, Dorothy?"

"Perfectly," said Dorothy, whose utterance was perhaps a trifle faint. "Can't we all be friends—and talk about—"

"I prefer to talk about this for a moment," interrupted her uncle, still regarding Garrison with the closest scrutiny. "What's your business, anyway, Mr. Fairfax?"

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he foresaw some money struggle impending. "She can't tell you that up to the present moment I have never asked her a word concerning her financial status or future expectations."

"Why don't you tell us you never knew she had an uncle?" demanded Robinson, with no abatement of acidity.

"As a matter of fact," replied Garrison, "I have never known the name of any of Dorothy's relations till tonight."

"This is absurd!" cried the aggravated Mr. Robinson. "Do you mean to tell me—"

Garrison cut in upon him with genuine warmth. He was fencing blindly in Dorothy's behalf, and instinct was guiding him with remarkable precision.

"I should think you might understand," he said, "that once in a while a young woman, with a natural desire to be esteemed for herself alone, might purposely avoid all mention both of her relatives and prospects."

"We've all heard about these marriages for love," sneered Dorothy's uncle. "Where did you suppose she got her house?"

Garrison grew bolder as he felt a certain confidence that so far he had made no particular blunders. His knowledge of the value of half a truth, or even the whole, was not wanting.

"I have never been with this house before tonight," he said. "Our 'honeymoon,' as you called it earlier, has, as you know, been brief, and none of it was spent beneath this roof."

"Then how did you know where to come?" demanded Mr. Robinson.

"Dorothy supplied me the address," answered Garrison. "It is not uncommon, I believe, for husband and wife to correspond."

"Here we are, and here we will stay," said Mr. Robinson. "I'll tell the will and all the business is settled. Perhaps you'll say you didn't even know there was a will."

"I was beginning to see light, dimly. What it was that lay behind Dorothy's intentions and her scheme he could not know; he was only aware that tonight, stealing a glance at her sweet but worried face, and realizing faintly that she was greatly beset with troubles, his whole heart entered the conflict, unwillingly, to help her through to the end."

"You are right for once," he answered his inquisitor. "I have known nothing of anything of any will affecting Dorothy, and I know nothing now. I only know you can rely upon me to fight her battles to the full extent of my ability and strength."

"That nonsense! You don't know!" exclaimed Mr. Robinson. "Why don't you tell the truth?"

"I have told him nothing about it," said her uncle. "But whatever he knows, I'll tell him this, that I shall help her, day and night, before my brother's property shall go to a scheming stranger!"

Garrison felt the need for enlightenment. It was hardly fair to expect him to guess up further stories, many of which had reason to regret going in to the barracks. Sausage was found in South Africa, went through several sharp engagements with the regiment, and is said to have been wounded two or three times. He has a commanding presence, and is seen to advantage when he wears a massive collar, to which is attached the South African War ribbon.

Perhaps the most distinguished regimental pet, however, was Bobby, a famous dog which accompanied the 2nd Battalion Royal Berkshire Regiment to Afghanistan. Bobby's most brilliant achievement was at the Battle of Maidwand, where he kept running to the front and biting the enemy till a bullet tore nearly all the skin off his back. Returning to England with his regiment, he was decorated by Queen Victoria with the medal for bravery, but it also enables the workman to maintain a comparatively high rate of wages, corresponding much more to his needs than is the case with the wages of the Russian workman.

The average earnings of the American laborer in 1900 was \$425 while the Russian workman during the same year received the meagre sum of \$100 on an average. Of course a workman with a family, having to live as a rule in a populous district, can on such a wage maintain only a beggar's existence.

The greater capacity for work which the American workman displays is due, in the opinion of this writer, to his higher general and professional intelligence, to the superior machinery employed, to the high development of the spirit of self-help in America, and the free conditions which prevail here, all of which, we are told, give American industry a class of workmen who are stronger, less exhausted, and more developed physically, mentally, and morally than the working class in Russia. As if any further proof of the poverty of the Russian were needed Mr. Press gives the following illuminating figures. Taking the entire population of Russia the yearly output per person amounts to \$19. In Germany the per capita production a year is \$92, in France \$116.50, in England \$139.50, in the United States \$176, and in Australia \$187. This writely shows the chief cause of Russia's economically low level in the unfavorable political conditions, which do not permit the free play of individual enterprise.

The economic status of a country depends chiefly on three factors, the natural resources, the native gifts of the people, and the amount of political liberty they enjoy. There can be no light that as regards the first two factors Russia ought to occupy not the last but one of the first places among the civilized nations. Therefore, if Russia has remained lagging so far behind as we have seen above, then the only reason is her lack of political freedom, which is as indispensable for the economic development of a country as air is for the development of the human organism.

A DAY IN THE STOCKS
RECORD on file in the Library of Congress contains an account of the adventures of a certain Hubbard, who was sentenced in Boston to a year and a day in prison for a warrantable fit of ill temper. When he had taken his seat for the day there came along a drove of swine, which seemed to cast upon him those leering looks that only a fat pig can bestow. A dog followed, sniffing at the prisoner's feet, and making feints—unpleasantly approaching reality—of biting him. Then a cock, mounting to the very top of the stocks, crowed his derision upon the victim below; and presently a

wardly, and crafty. Are you sure you are safe where he is?"

"Oh, yes, I'm quite safe, even if it is unpleasant," he told him, grateful for his evident concern. "If need be, the caretaker would fight a pack of wolves in my defense."

"This will," asked Garrison. "When he is going to be settled—when does it come to probate?"

"I don't quite know," he said. "When is your real husband coming?" he inquired, more for her own protection than his own.

"She had not admitted in the afternoon, that she had a husband. She colored now as she tried to meet his gaze. "Did I tell you there was such a person?"

"No," said Garrison. "You did not. I thought—Perhaps that's one of the many things I'm obliged to know."

"Perhaps," she hesitated a moment, adding: "If you'd rather not go on—"

She lowered her eyes. He felt a thrill that he could not analyze, it lay so close to jealousy and hope. And whatever it was, he knew it was out of the bargain, and not in the least his right.

(To be continued)

REGIMENTAL PETS
AT the moment of writing, the men of the 2nd Royal Irish Rifles at Dover are jubilant because their brindle bulldog pet, Billie, who had fallen into disgrace through biting a boy, has been reinstated in the regiment.

The edict had gone forth that Billie should be banished from the regiment. When it is mentioned that Billie was presented to the regiment in South Africa, and that he was the dog of the Boer War, and had war medals bestowed upon him, the affection which the men of the Royal Irish Rifles have for him will be readily understood.

His lapse of good behaviour reminds one that Sausage, the pet of the Grenadier Guards at the Chelsea Barracks, has several times fallen into disgrace. Sausage is a beautiful collie which was entered "on the strength of the regiment" six years ago, and strongly resents any intrusion by other dogs, many of which had reason to regret going in to the barracks. Sausage was found in South Africa, went through several sharp engagements with the regiment, and is said to have been wounded two or three times. He has a commanding presence, and is seen to advantage when he wears a massive collar, to which is attached the South African War ribbon.

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poor, but they are on the verge of destitution. Mr. A. Press, writing in the St. Petersburg Zvezda, gives the following vivid illustration of the utter pauperism of the great bulk of the Russian people:

"It is known that the comparatively high-priced food-products, like meat, butter, eggs, fruit etc., are used in much smaller quantities by the Russian population than by Americans, English, German, French and other civilized nations. It would seem therefore that for the proper maintenance of life the Russian would make up for this lack by a larger consumption of grain foods. But in reality the very opposite is the case. For instance, in 1904 the consumption of grain per person in the United States averaged 1,954 pounds, and in Russia 660 pounds, that is, one-third of that in America. The same low level of consumption is noticeable in all other products constituting the necessities of life. The consumption of cotton per head in the United States during the same year was 20.4 pounds, and in Russia only 5.4 pounds; sugar in America 78 pounds in Russia only 13.2 pounds, and so on. The most characteristic measure of the comparative wealth of the two countries is in the relative consumption per individual of iron and anthracite. In the United States the per capita consumption of iron in 1904 was 50.4 pounds and of coal 8,568 pounds, in Russia 45 pounds of iron and 3,507 pounds of coal."

This low consumption, says Mr. Press, is reflected sadly enough in the general misery of the great majority of the Russian people, the awful ravages of disease, and the extremely high rate of mortality among them. The lack of proper and sufficient nourishment necessarily shows also in the low productive capacity of both the agricultural and industrial workman of Russia, and this Mr. Press illustrates again by a few striking examples:

"The grain output in the United States in 1904 was 2,028 pounds per person, and only 954 pounds in Russia. In the industries the yearly production of one laborer in America in 1900 amounted to \$2,377, and in Russia to \$633. The difference between these figures is so great that it sufficiently accounts for the national wealth of America and the indigence of our own people. The great productivity of American labor not only makes possible the rapid growth of

"But, get whizz! I'm not reading the morning paper. You're doing that!" cried Mr. Jarr. "I just happened to mention that there was a letter from Uncle Henry!"

"Well, it doesn't interest me at all," said Mrs. Jarr. "I mean Uncle Henry's letter. And as for the paper—if I didn't run my eye over it at the breakfast table I never would get to know what's going on in the world. For, after you go, I don't have time to sit down to rest one minute, let alone read the newspaper."

"And that reminds me that Cora Hickett asked the other day if I had found Henry James obscure and if I had ever read Morgan's 'It May Never Happen Again.' As if I had time to read anything with two children to keep neat and to get off to school and a husband who makes me more work than the two children put together, and who doesn't care how he throws his things around!"

"I and your soiled things all over the place and you don't care where you drop the ashes of your cigar, and you make me more work, just following you around picking up after you! So I just had to tell her that I most certainly did find Henry James most obscure. So obscure, in fact, that I hadn't read anything he ever wrote. And as for 'It May Never Happen Again,' it hadn't happened to me at all. But I do declare, all the old maids, like Cora Hickett, have gone crazy since that play has come to town, which gives them a chance to say that their case is just the same as that poor girl in the play—their fathers interfered—what were you going to say?"

"Are you going to read me Uncle Henry's letter?" asked Mrs. Jarr. "I suppose you've afraid of Oh, you ran around with that old villain and goodness knows what the two of you were up to! I have my doubts about Uncle Henry, only I know he is too stingy to be wicked if it costs anything!"

"My life is an open book," said Mr. Jarr. "and so I'll open Uncle Henry's letter."

"Dear Ed: Got home all right. Hetty was at the deppo in Smithville with a democrat."

"A Democrat!" cried Mrs. Jarr. "I thought Uncle Henry was an ardent Republican! Oh, well, their case is just too tense him because he had been away so long!"

"A democrat" is a light spring wagon," said Mr. Jarr, and went on with his reading:

"Which Lew Burkitt lent her because the bookboard had a bustid spring. Hetty looked right, peart, and that sort of riled me, and I up and says: 'Well, it's pretty carryings on you been havin' while I bin in that lonely big city, and you havin' a good time on the farm, right at home, where yer meals cost yer nothing!'"

"She didn't say a word, which was strange for Hetty. Doggone it! that me more than ever! Hetty and me's been married over forty years, and I've gotten to be the woman. And finally she says to me: 'If you can go gallivantin' in the city I kin go gallivantin' right here at home.'"

"I knew what that meant—more expense. But if winter will be so narrow and drive a man to the poorhouse, why let 'em do it! So I says to her: 'If it's gallivantin' ye want I'll give it to you!'"

"So I went to the Smithville Grand Hotel and put up the boss, which cost a quarter, and got our supper, which cost seventy-five cents—because they're charging thirty-five cents for square meals at the Grand Hotel now, 'stid of a livin'." That night we went to a camp fire dinner given by the Ladies' Oxiilary of John A. Logan Post, G. A. R., ten cents apiece to git in and fifteen cents apiece for bean soup and hardtack and coffee."

"The Ladies' Oxiilary is all female veterans of the civil war, and was presided over by Sis' Jane Beasley, who was befomed by Abe Lincoln back in Illinois before the war. Logan Post Fifo and Dragoon Corps discoursed sweet music, and I want to send me a dollar sixty, which was my expense, because you set me the bad example of spending money on my wife."

"I s'pose I'm an old fool to do it. Why s'pose a woman if you got to spend money on her afterwards, hey? Answer me that and send me the dollar sixty. Your lovin'."

"UNCLE HENRY."

"Jake said he was going to break up the suffragette meeting at the other night. Were his plans carried out?"

"Dill. 'No, Jake was."



DR. ARNE (Born 1710)
Composer of "Rule Britannia." His Centenary to be Celebrated in England This Year. Died in 1778



FREDERIC CHOPIN (Born 1810)
The Famous Composer. Born at Warsaw, Poland, of French Parents. His Centenary Occurs This Year. Died at Paris in 1849

"I thought so!" exclaimed the old man, with unconcealed asperity. "Marrying for money is much more remunerative, hey?"

"Oh, uncle!" said Dorothy. Her pain and surprise were quite genuine. Garrison colored instantly.

He might have been hopelessly floundering in a moment had not a natural indignation risen in his blood.

"Please remember that up to this evening you and I have been absolute strangers," he said, with some heat. "I am not the kind to marry for money. Had I done so I should not continue my present calling for a very modest compensation."

He felt that Dorothy might misunderstand or even doubt his resolution to go on with her requirements. He added pointedly:

"I have undertaken certain assignments for my present employers which I mean to put through to the end, and I am aware of my motives could charge with anything sordid."

The space between her chair and the small settee where Garrison was seated, took the place at his side, and shyly laid her hand upon his own. It was a natural, wifely thing to do. Garrison recognized her perfect rising. A tingle of strange, lawless joy ran through his veins; nevertheless, he still faced Robinson, for his anger had been no pretense.

There was something in his bearing, when aroused, that invited caution. He was not a man with whom to trade. Mrs. Robinson having felt it before, understood the experience anew.

"Let's not start off with a row," she said. "No one means to offend you, Mr. Fairfax."

"What do you think he'll do?" demanded her husband. "Order us out of the house? It ain't his yet, and he knows it."

Garrison knew nothing concerning the ownership of the house. Mr. Robinson's observation gave him a hint, however, that Dorothy's husband, or Dorothy herself, would presumably own this dwelling soon, but that something had occurred to delay the actual possession.

"I came to see Dorothy, and for no other purpose," he said. "I haven't the slightest desire or intention to offend her relatives."

If Robinson and his wife understood the hint that he would be pleased to see Dorothy alone, they failed to act upon it.

"We'll take your future operations as our guide," said Mr. Robinson significantly. "Protestations cost nothing."

CHAPTER IV. Unspoken Antagonism

Garrison crossed the room with an active stride and closed the door firmly. Dorothy was standing when he turned. She, too, was standing.

"You can see that I've got to be posted a little," he said quietly. "To err has not ceased to be human."

"You have made no mistakes," said Dorothy in a voice barely above a whisper. "I didn't expect them. When I found out they had come I hardly knew what to do. And when they declared I had no husband I had to request you to come in."

"Something of the sort was my conclusion," Garrison told her. "I have blundered along with fact and fiction as best I might, but what am I supposed to have done that excites them both to insult me?"

Dorothy seemed afraid that the very walls might hear and betray her secret. "My supposed marriage to me is sufficient," she answered in the lowest of undertones. "You must have guessed that they feel themselves cheated out of this house and other property left in a relative's will."

"Cheated by your marriage?" said Garrison.

She nodded, watching to see if a look of distrust might appear in the gaze he bent upon her.

"I wouldn't dare attempt to inform you properly or adequately tonight, with my uncle in the house," she said. "But please don't believe I have done anything wrong—and don't desert me now."

She had hardly intended to appeal to him so helplessly, but somehow she had been so glad to lean upon his strength, since his meeting with her relatives, that the impulse was not to be resisted. Moreover she felt, in some strange working of the mind, that she had come to know him as well within the past half-hour as she had ever known anyone in all her life. Her trust had gone forth of its own volition, together with her gratitude and admiration, for the way he had taken up her cause.

"I left the matter entirely with you this afternoon," he said. "I only wish to know so much as you yourself deem essential to feel this man is vindictive

and crafty. Are you sure you are safe where he is?"

"Oh, yes, I'm quite safe, even if it is unpleasant," he told him, grateful for his evident concern. "If need be, the caretaker would fight a pack of wolves in my defense."

"This will," asked Garrison. "When he is going to be settled—when does it come to probate?"

FASHIONS AND FANCIES

IT is all very well to talk about the folly of giving up so much time and thought to the question of clothes and to assert that one should rise superior to anything so mundane as mere dress. The man who so voices his sentiments is the one who falls easiest victim to the charm of a perfectly gowned woman. The woman who so "drolls" (there is no



Pink Voile de Soie Gown

other expression so suitable) is either hopelessly unattractive, madly jealous or utterly lacking in any taste or cultivation. The clothes question is an all-important one, and never more so than today, when it seems as though every designer, manufacturer and dressmaker had combined to provide such a quantity of fascinating fabrics and smart styles that it is impossible to ignore their allurements.

As is always the case when Easter falls so early as this year—March 27—spring and summer clothes have to be reckoned with much earlier than when Ash Wednesday comes so much later than this year and when winter clothes are correct until the end of Lent. Fortunately the laws of fashion are not, however, so unalterable, and should the weather prove inclement and cold women will wear their winter costumes until the days are warm enough to make heavy clothes uncomfortable. The first spring gowns are those intended for street wear, and although in this climate late spring has a way of following so closely upon the heels of winter that often there are only a few days when a cloth costume is possible, none the less must it be provided, for just as unexpectedly as did the warm weather follow the cold will come cool days just when it has seemed as though settled summer weather had arrived.

Quite a problem has to be faced this spring in regard to the street costume with coat to match, so absolutely obligatory where comfort and health alike are to be considered. White shirt waists will not be fashionable with skirts and coats in dark colors; a waist of the material of the skirt is too warm, and yet Fashion decrees that the one-piece gown, in effect if not in reality, is the latest style. The lightest weight of cloth or serge is far too heavy a material to be worn under a coat of the same, but it is the fashion! What more can be said? Chiffon waists of the same color, chiffon sleeves with only a cape of the material to match the rest of the gown, sleeveless coats—these are all modifications of the original model. In the strictly tailor made costume the waist can be of chiffon, the same color, made over white, silver or gold cloth, or, if intended for traveling or serviceable wear only, it can be of crepe de chine or soft taffeta.

Voile de soie is a material that this season apparently is scheduled as the foremost of all fabrics, and there are so many different varieties and grades that it would be easily possible to have a most thorough outfit with every gown made of it. In the heavier qualities it is extremely practical, closely woven enough to have sufficient weight for a street costume, the one-piece gown with coat to match.

In the lighter quality it is comfortable for midsummer, and many charming gowns intended for the summer season are being now made of it. Then for the more elaborate style of dress, for the dinner gown and for the ball gown, it is also used, but for the two latter styles it appears an entirely different material, so soft and silky and with so much sheen that it hardly seems like the same fabric, and in truth it would be quite impossible to recognize it under the same name. There are as many different grades in weight and finish, and both severely plain and most elaborately trimmed effects are fashionable.

Embroidery in gold, silver, crystal and jet are all worked on the voile de soie, while the heavy silk embroidery in color is to be noticed on many of the white gowns. An exceptionally pretty model of cream white voile de soie gown has an elaborate design around the skirt, while the same design is repeated in an ornament on the front of the waist, and on the sleeves; this design is worked in rose pink silk, and the workmanship is exquisite in detail. The same model in two tones of gray is also most attractive, and while apparently there is nothing strikingly novel in this model it is radically different from the styles of last season. Voile de soie over a contrasting color can be made up effectively, but there is to the woman of conservative taste a better effect in the combining of two shades of color, the gown and the lining different, and the only trimming the bands of the same material or of silk or satin. All black voile de soie gowns can be lightened by the contrasting linings, and then a note of the same can be introduced into the trimmings.

A fashion of the winter that is repeated in spring models is extremely pretty and becoming; the band or bands of silk are tied across the bust, a becoming color being selected. Rose pink and Nattier blue are the two favorites, and, with a yoke and collar of gold and silver net, this is an extremely smart combination; it is a model shown in a chiffon waist, to be worn with skirt and coat of light weight cloth or cashmere de soie, but as part of an entire gown of voile de soie it is also satisfactory. Serge is a material that has been popular for the last two years both for winter and summer, and is fashionable again

this spring, but the weave is very much finer and softer than last season. It is a material that wears wonderfully long after the style in which it is made is tabooed. A good model for a white serge is shown in the severely plain one-piece gown, but the band of embroidery around the skirt prevents its being too plain. This embroidery is in heavy silk or in fancy braiding and is worked on the material itself. It can be imitated by a band of embroidered trimming, and the trimmings of this spring are marvelously effective. If it is desired to introduce a note of color this can easily be done by the colored embroidery band, the cashmere shawl colorings being very charming for this purpose.

Cashmere de soie and crepe de chine are heavier fabrics than the voile de soie, and both are fashionable. They can be made up into any style of gown, plain or trimmed, draped or with straight lines, and are utilized both for day and evening.

Crepe de chine is a material that is always popular and practical and may be said to be universally beloved, for the woman who glories in spending large sums of money on her clothes can choose from the expensive qualities, while she who has to economize finds a quality that costs wonderfully little and is durable and effective. It can be washed, it cleans beautifully and can be easily draped. Cashmere de soie is a more expensive material, and while there are inexpensive qualities, they do not meet up satisfactorily according to the standard of today. Embroidery on the material itself is wonderfully effective in cashmere de soie, and braid is equally satisfactory, so that braided cashmere de soie gowns are to be included among the smart styles of the spring, especially in light and unusual colorings.

Today the tulle embroidered tunics worn with the voile de soie gowns are exhibited as though they were just the new fashion. They were, as it will be remembered, introduced many months ago, and as now simply fashionable, not the very latest thing, but as they will undoubtedly be in style all summer they must be included in the planning of the complete wardrobe.

A fascinating model for an evening gown retains much of the beauty of line of a princess gown while also showing many new features. The gown is of chiffon, with trimmings of spangled lace and bands of silver embroidery. The model was in white chiffon and tulle made over pale green satin. While tulle is drawn across the bust and under the arms, the same effect being continued across the back. The sleeves and shoulder straps are of the lace, which is spangled with silver and crystal. Below the full bodice of tulle there is a trimming of silver applique and there are long side panels of chiffon bordered with the silver applique hanging from the crushed tulle bodice or giraffe. The skirt is bordered by a very deep band of the spangled lace, which also extends over the train. With this gown the coiffure ornament is a bandeau of crushed tulle clasped at intervals with silver and crystal ornaments.

Pointed draped effects are to be worn on many of the lighter weight dresses this season, bordered foulards and silks lending themselves particularly to this mode. These are made with a deep point in the front, or the overskirt is straight across the front and slopes downward at the sides. When a bordered material is not used, as in this instance, it is fashionable to have the side of the costume trimmed with either braid or banding. One model has a braided strip reaching from the neck to below the edge of the overskirt and ending in fringed tassels that fall over the pleated foundation. The seam running down the entire front is unusual in such dresses and gives an opportunity for charming designs by making this on the bias.



Blue and Gold Brocade Gown

No woman ever confesses to owning too many coats. She has them in every weight, material and length her purse affords, and she continues to yearn for others, especially if they can be used as fancy traveling garments for the short trips taken in the early spring and summer. Such a garment might be termed a glorified travelling wrap. It is modeled in a heavy weave of silk, yet it has very little weight. The color is a light brown or ecru and the lines are long and simple.

MAKE MONEY IN 1910

Western Canada has more rich men in proportion to its population than any other portion of the world. How did they make it? From the **Rise in Value in Real Estate**. Every train brings hundreds to the prairies. The number arriving this year is already double that of the corresponding period of last year. Every man that arrives helps to increase values. In 1910 these values will increase more rapidly than ever. This is especially true of Sunny Southern Alberta that is being largely settled by progressive and well-to-do Americans. The C. P. R. folders, in speaking of the development there, state that "there has been nothing in the world to equal it."

NOTHING LIKE IT

GLORIOUS CLIMATE

The climate is such that it has been called the California of Canada. The balmy "Chinook" blowing from the mountains melts in a few hours any snow that may have fallen, so that sleighs are practically unknown. It is here that we find the home of "Alberta Red," the winter wheat that has made Sunny Southern Alberta famous. The preliminary report for the crop of 1909 issued by the Alberta Department of Agriculture states that "numerous instances show that over 60 bushels per acre have been attained."

PRIZE WHEAT AND BIG CROPS

In 1908 "Alberta Red" took First Prize against the world at Cheyenne, Wyoming, and again at Billings, Montana, in 1909. Steam plough outfits work night as well as day breaking up the land in an effort to get as much as possible under cultivation where one crop pays for the land. One writer has said that in five years Sunny Southern Alberta will be the most highly cultivated area in Western Canada. Towns situated in a country like this will have a phenomenal growth. It is the country that makes the towns and cities possible.

STIRLING IN THE CENTRE

Probably no town is attracting more attention than the new town of Stirling. It is situated in the very heart of Sunny Southern Alberta at the junction of the two lines of railway of the Alberta Railway and Irrigation Company. The town already has four passenger trains daily. The Syndicate owns the land on the four sides of the junction. The first building in the new town was started last May but the growth has been so rapid that already the town boasts a local and long distance telephone, newspaper, business houses incident to a thriving town, and the biggest and best hotel ever erected in a new town in Western Canada, being steam heated and electric lighted throughout.

GAS AT STIRLING

To add to the town's many blessings a flow of natural gas was struck there about two weeks ago. The town will go ahead by leaps and bounds and early purchasers will have the best selections. The lots run in price from \$75 to \$300 each and any lot may be purchased by the payment of \$10 cash and the balance at the rate of \$10 a month.

BUY YOUR LOTS TO-DAY

A finely illustrated booklet giving maps, plans and views of Stirling may be obtained by writing the Fisher-Hamilton Company, Limited, Union Bank Building, Winnipeg, Man. With the discovery of gas there is no doubt but that the demand for lots will be very great and to secure the best selections it is advisable to enclose the cash payment immediately and have the lots closest in reserved for you, with the privilege of changing to any unsold when you get the plan. The following form may be used:

Stirling Townsite Syndicate, Stirling, Alta. OR Stirling Townsite Syndicate, Union Bank Building, Winnipeg.

Gentlemen,—

Enclosed you will find \$..... being cash payment on..... lots in the townsite of Stirling (Registered Plan 4347 Y), and I hereby agree to pay the balance at the rate of \$10 a month on each lot. Kindly allot me those closest in till I get the plans, when I am to have the privilege of changing to any unsold; I wish. Kindly send plans, maps and views of Stirling by return mail.

Name.....

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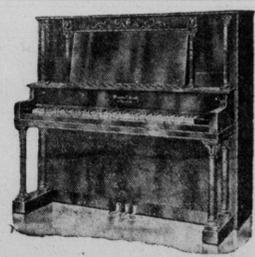
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JUNE 3, 1910.

RANCH CATTLE VS. FARM CATTLE

The Commercial

"A contemporary called the Canadian Trade Review bemoans the alleged neglect of ranching in the West, and makes much of its warning that the Canadian people are neglecting a most important industry. Now, cattle raising is undoubtedly an important industry; but, as The Commercial has claimed all along, more cattle and better cattle can be raised in these provinces by having the farmers give more or less attention to that business instead of leaving it all to the large Western ranches, which are now being cut down in extent by the settler.

It looks as if our contemporary would have us neglect immigration and leave the land to cattle ranches of immense areas. If every farmer raises his few cattle in every section of the West, it will soon be found that the encroachments on the ranching areas will have no unfavorable effect upon the live stock industry.

What this country wants is more attention to mixed farming, scientific farming. The Commercial is steadily advocating this policy."

As the years go by conditions change and are being better understood. The above clipping from the Commercial takes a really commonsense view of the cattle industry, and it is not the old free-range system that will produce the most cattle for shipping.

In the first place it is the wastefulness of our western methods that needs curtailing. A cent saved is a cent earned. It is the saving habit that we have to acquire, as it is foreign to the ways of the old westerner who could usually make a living easily in some way or another. The old range method of handling cattle always had an element of uncertainty attached to it and it was more or less hazardous or wasteful.

What is required in the markets of the world today is a plentiful supply of good prime two and three-old steers, fat and early matured. These steers can only be supplied by farmers who have cared for them from the first, and who feed well in winter some grain as well as the fodder. Another requisite to advancing this needed supply is good breeding. The well bred cattle mature quicker and put on more marketable beef in less time and with less feed, than the scrubs. Here is another economy. Then again the farm raised beef travel better, the shrinkage is less and a good dent is saved in this. All these deductions saved go into the pockets of the raisers, and when these improved methods become recognized and are practised there will be less kicking about profits with cattle.

We have a good deal of country in the Cardston district that will always have to be utilized for live stock, but it is a good live stock country. Yet at our fall fairs as a rule, the pure bred cattle are the weakest end of the show where they should be the strongest. Good stock can be bought in Alberta at reasonable prices, and there is no longer any excuse for running twenty dollar beasts or scrub cows and bulls on forty dollar land where they cannot return a profit.

Good cattle, far better than any we have seen yet can be turned out here by the train load, but, to sell well, they must be the sort that are wanted abroad and will

fetch good prices when sold. If they sell cheap, as poor stuff, there is a loss in the feed they consumed, in the labor expended on them in the freight paid to put them to market and in the time it took to grow them. There is and will be a good profit in the live stock trade for a long time to come, but we must raise the very best in order to get the best possible profit out of them. And it is the young, prime grain fed two and three year olds that are wanted. Not scrubs but well bred cattle and for these the market is inexhaustible.

Same Old Story---Cardston Wins

27 to 10

Over one hundred Cardstonites travelled to Magrath on Wednesday to attend the baseball game and opening of new school. The game was started shortly after the arrival of the Cardston contingent and went the full nine innings. It was a bonanza; Cardston won by playing a picked high muck-i-much brand of ball.

The game started with Blumel twirling and the Cardstonites doing the stick work. Niel was the first man up to the pan. He drove a spudge out to the first baseman who pulled it in. Perrie was next, and he managed to hit a good one. Skeeter couldn't find them and so he went down. Noble hit a good one and Giles walked. Wilson then shaded the pan and went down, one run.

Magrath--Coleman took the slab and biffed to second who pulled it in. Scheble fanned but catcher missed. A Mercer got lambasted in the slats. Pingree and Schedle get put out. No runs.

2nd. Cardston--Green dug a homer out to centre. D Spencer walked, Niel fanned. Ellison goes down, and Perrie singled, but ball reaches first before him. Two runs.

Magrath--Blumel and J. Mercer scores, while Harris, Gibb and Coleman go out. Two runs.

The innings to come were simply a repetition of the first two. At no time in the game was Magrath dangerous.

In the first of the 4th. Herd got hit in the bread basket, and was forced to quit.

Outside of the home runs the game was somewhat of a joke. To tell the truth it was about as exciting as croquet in an old soldier's home.

It seemed a shame to beat those poor cripples, but it had to be done.

The games by innings was as follows:--

Cardston--1 2 2 4 8 1 0 6 3--27
Magrath--0 2 1 3 0 0 3 1 0--10

LINE UP

CARDSTON	MAGRATH
Niel	Coleman
Perrie	Schedle
V. Spencer	A. Mercer
Noble	Pingree
Giles	Diglow
Wilson	Harris
Green	J. Mercer
D. Spencer	Gibb
Hurd	Godfrey

CAUGHT ON THE FLY

The first three innings was pitched by Hurd and the remainder by Noble.

The features of the game were undoubtedly the five home run biffs lined out by the boys in blue. Noble drove one of the cleanest homers yet secured in Magrath this season, and the pill cut the atmosphere at the plate and did not land on terra firma until it covered the entire lot and rooters who were most timid expected it would reach the bush and run wild for the rest of its existence.

In the fifth innings Ellison drove an ozer for centre and dug around for four bags but cut second and was called out.

It was some game, Nit! Too one-sided.

Noble pitched great ball. The Magrath bunch tried to find his common shoots but only a few dinged the stick.

Magrath's first pitcher Blumel, used to pitch ball when Methusalem was a boy, but he has something left yet, and will no doubt make good. During the last half of the game, A. Mercer took up the burden on the slab. They both pitched a ball which proved a cinch for Skeeter's disciples, and the big swipers dug them out over the plot so thick you would swear a hailstorm was on.

Meeckam, the umpire ought to have been sent back to the hay. He was certainly punk.

(Continued on page 5)

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A nice assortment of silk dress lengths in all shades and colors. The Cardston Merc. Co. Ltd.

W. O. Lee and Sons have been turning out tents at the rate of two a day the past week. They make the best tents for this windy country, ropes in caves, double corners and sod cloth around the bottom.

A nice line of tennis shoes just arrived. Cardston Merc. Co. Ltd.

What about our Dominion Day celebration? Isn't about time the Mayor was calling a meeting to decide on same.

We have a large shipment of of calicos at 10c. per yard. The Cardston Merc. Co. Ltd.

FOR SALE—Good second hand organ price \$25.00 apply to C. W. Pickup, Drug Store.

Preparations are not yet under way for the celebration of Dominion Day in Cardston. Wake up, or the Baseball Club will under take the management of the event.

Mothers! wait for our boys' suits, will arrive June 15. Spencer & Stoddard.

To day is King George's birthday.

List your lands and property with us. Call and let us show you some good buys. Card-Harris Land Co. Ltd. Opposite Post Office.

A big arrival of Mountaineer overalls at Burtons.

A fair sized audience greeted the efforts of the Temple City Quartette at the Assembly Hall last evening.

If you have any friends visiting you or if you have any news that would be of interest let us have it. The Star aims to give the public all the interesting news obtainable, and as neither the editor or members of the staff are mind readers we have to depend on what we hear from others. Let us hear from you. Your kindness will be appreciated.

Handed axes first quantity guaranteed, only 85 cents at Burtons.

If you require any lumber, drop around and see J. C. Cahoon at the Alberta Lumber and Hardware Co's yard. He will treat you right.

Massey-Harris Binder is considered the best the world offers.

A new bridge was put in at the Bull Horn Coulee last fall. It was completed all but the approaches, and nothing has been done since. We would like to know what is the matter.

Arrangements are being made to have the Raymond Baseball team here on Friday next—June 10th. The game will be called for five o'clock, in order to allow the store clerks an opportunity of being present. A grand ball will be given in the evening by the local association. Watch for dodgers.

Leigh Young has purchased a 30 h. p. Middleby auto. The machine was driven over from Calgary yesterday.

J. W. Woolf, M. P. P. was in attendance at the celebration at Magrath on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ray was brought in from Mt. View yesterday. It is thought that her mind is unsettled.

"Live and let live," is our motto. We are stocking very heavy with the very best twine in two grades—Standard and Pure Manila, and invite your inspection before purchasing elsewhere.

We guarantee satisfaction both in quality and price. Cardston Implement Co. Ltd.

A project is now on foot to run a railway to Grande Prairie to be known as the Peace River Railway Co. This will be brought before the provincial house at the adjourned sitting of the house. This looks like a good scheme. The projected road would run into the cream of the north, is a good idea and going in the right direction. It seems to be backed by well known financial people and looks like a solid project in which there should be no objection.

"It cured me," or "It saved the life of my child," are the expressions you hear every day about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is true the world over where this valuable remedy has been introduced. No other medicine in use for diarrhoea or bowel complaint has received such general approval. The secret of the success Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is that it cures. Sold by the Alberta Drug and Book Co.

A grand ball will probably be given in the Assembly Hall on Friday evening next in honor of the Raymond Ball Team, which is expected to play here on that date. Watch for dodgers.

Lots of flowers pots at Burtons.

W. O. Lee left for Utah on Monday. He will represent the Y. M. M. I. A. at the annual conference.

For easy draft the Bain Wagon is the favorite.

Mrs. Susie Pilling left on Monday for Utah, where she will attend the annual conference in the interest of the Primary Association.

Gentlemen! we want you to see our \$15.00 suits. To arrive next week. Spencer & Stoddard Ltd.

W. A. Tolman, and family left for Idaho on Monday, where he intends to make his future home.

Jones' best Solid Cast Steel Shovels only \$1.00 at Burton.

C. E. Snow left last week for Utah on a two weeks visit. He was accompanied by his daughter Crystal.

Boys' summer waists for 35 cts at Burtons.

Mr. Mac Cazier left on Monday for Utah. It is rumored that, when he returns, it will not be alone.

Iowa for corn, Alberta for horses, and Massey-Harris for binders, are the worlds leaders.

Does your boy belong anywhere? Does he play baseball or lacrosse, or soccer, or cricket, or ride a wheel? Now is the time to get him outdoors and make a man of him. Do not let him be a molly but let the spirit of Canada thrive in him. Nothing like clean sport to make clean minds, and nothing like the open air to make healthy bodies.

A complete line of Pommel Slickers, Herger Slickers, Slicker Suits, Rain Coats, etc., just arrived at the Cardston Merc. Co.

Cardston was well represented at the opening of the new school in Magrath on Wednesday. The ceremonies were held in the large auditorium, which was so packed, that there wasn't even standing room left. Addresses were heard from Mayor Jensen, Chairman James Stacey, C. A. Magrath, M. P. J. H. Fleetwood, (Lethbridge) J. W. Woolf, M. P. P., O. D. Austin Rev. Smith and Bishop Levi Har-ker. Interspersed among the speeches was a splendid program of musical and literary selections. All the Cardston visitors report a pleasant trip.

The farmer who is careful and cautious buys a Massey-Harris Binder because it lasts longer, elevates better and ties surer than any other make.

The Bank of Montreal has bought a strip of land 100 x 165 feet from H. S. Allen. This land is located to the west of the store owned by Mr. Allen. Next summer a building will be erected on these premises for the use of a bank.

C. E. Jensen, sr. an old and respected citizen of this locality, died at Kimball Monday morning at 4.30. Sunday evening he did his chores and after eating he retired to bed at 9.30. At 11 p. m. he exhibited signs of illness, and despite the efforts of friends and a physician, he expired early Monday morning. For many years Mr. Jensen resided at Aetna where he was the Justice of the Peace. Early this spring he moved to Kimball. An aged wife and seven children, beside a host of friends mourn his departure.

OTTAWA, May 13—The militia department has adopted a universal uniform for all mounted troops. The idea is to make the uniform question less complicated. The cavalry and artillery will be particularly affected as well as the mounted divisions of other branches of the services. For the present it will not only apply to the infantry but also to the militia, the other breeches being of one color and the serge another. The trousers are of Redford cord material of a khaki and will be worn with tanned leggings and tan boots. The serge or coats are of dark blue the same color as the former serge but with piping on the sleeves. They also have blue collars. The shoulder straps come detached and have to be sewed on. These will afford the only distinctions between the different branches of the service. For the artillery they are red, for the cavalry yellow and so on.

Still no rest for the poor man. We note the seal coats are rising in price.

We carry a new and up-to-date line of wedding invitations and announcements. Also calling cards and social invitations of all kinds.—THE ALBERTA STAR.

The proper way to dispose of anything is to advertise in a live newspaper. Plenty of people wanting the article will look you up.—The Alberta Star.

CAUGHT ON THE FLY

(Continued from page 4)

We will not forget that in the 3rd* innings Noble did a turn which is marked up on the walls of mighty slugs. Skeeter was warming up first with two feet of white socks, when Noble trotted to the line. He picked up the young sapling, and, after weighing it for a second or two, leaned forward on the pill. It soared through the aerial space like a kite and Noble dug around the pillows, carrying those 8x4 moccasins with determined jerks. The fans held their tongue just for a moment, and 'Skeeter scored. Noble was on third and the sphere was threatening to beat him out, but he crossed the plate, and a home marathon was scored. This same stunt by the same person was repeated twice before the game was over.

These features, with two twin plays, by Green and Ellison, were the crowning joys, the glad echoes, the radiant splashes of the game.

Noble (the logger) pitched himself into a place on the team. His work was splendid.

Baseball is popular in the town, was proved by the large attendance which accompanied the team on Wednesday to Magrath.

Cardston has a dandy man behind the bat in the form of Mr. Claude Giles. His equal cannot be found anywhere in Southern Alberta.

We must not forget a little stunt which occurred in the fifth innings. It was D. Spencer's turn to bat. Stepping up to the pan he took the selected pounder, and after a blow which bent the father-killing act all to pieces, sent out to the new school house a bingle which was a homer.

Cardston must have been attacked with a rush of home run hits, for we have just heard from Raymond that their town square is full of baseballs.

Hurd and Noble seemed to have arms that couldn't do anything else but win.

The Markle, Bell & Walker Dog and Pony Show, consisting of 31 animal actors is coming to Cardston shortly.

Raymond will probably play ball here a week today. Here's hoping that their high-and-mightiness get badly bumped in the slats when they visit our ball yard.

It took Hurd to put the kibosh on the Magrath bunch.

All through the game on Wednesday the frolicsome wind was in evidence, and the air at times was so full of real estate, that the batters would swing at a chunk of sand, thinking the pill was crossing the slab.

If luck counts for anything, the boys in blue have got the Magrath bunch beat one hundred and fifty different ways.

Neil had an off day. He did not seem to judge the ground balls. The diamond was a little rough which was accountable for one of his bingles.

Liberal Reward

A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery of a bay pony, which has strayed away from town. Has blotch brand on jaw, and mane is close roached. Apply R. J. Brown, Cardston.

Just Arrived

The very latest in

Mounts and Folders

All Photos Reduced

The Henson Studio

Phone 18

A Bumper Crop

For the Cardston District is assured, which means prosperity for all.

Don't forget that we can supply you with anything you need in

Dry Goods Gents Furnishings
Boots and Shoes Hats and Caps, Etc.
Rain Coats, Slicker coats, Slicker Suits

Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, Groceries, etc.

The store that aims to please.

The Pioneer General Store

The Cardston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Music

He Died Motherland For You

A very pathetic song

Beautiful Star of Love
Reverie
Only 10c copy

Picture Frames made to order

Novels

We also carry the very latest Novels. What we haven't got we can get for you.

Sewing Machines

Summer is coming and you need a Singer Sewing Machine. You will do well to call and inspect. Terms to suit yourself.

Postcards

We have the finest collection of Postcards in town. Only a few of our Dominion Day Souvenir Postcards left.

Wall Paper

We can compete with anyone with our Wall Paper. We carry the latest styles and designs.

Layne Henson
MUSIC CO.

Mail for the east now closes at 11:15. Don't forget.

Theatres are to be established on ocean liners. With the daily newspapers also printed on board and with wireless messages arriving about the stock market, the man who goes away from home to get a rest will have to go back home to get one.

The Sacrament of the Lords Supper or Holy Communion will be observed in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday at 11 a. m. Members of all churches, and all and all who love the Lord Jesus Christ as their Savior are kindly invited to the Communion.

Buy a Disc Harrow that follows the unevenness of the ground, and you will buy a Massey-Harris

FOR SALE—1 roomed house, well, stable, hen house and cellar one and a half acres of splendid land near town reservoir, a bargain, \$475. Apply to W. O. Lee & Co. Come in and see our other choice bargains.

We have the stock now, everything in the building line, take a look at our yard—Alberta Lumber & Hardware Ltd.

Ladies arrived to-day

D. & A. Corsets

New Dutch Collars

Belts

Ties and Veilings

See them

Spencer & Stoddard
—LIMITED—

DEPARTMENT STORE

"That store next to post office you know"

LEARN THE BARBER TRADE
Only eight weeks required. Free Tools
Positions secured at \$14 to \$20 per week.
Wonderful demand for barbers. Call or write for Free Illustrated Catalogue.
Call and see Canada's largest and finest Barber Shop.
MOLER BARBER COLLEGE
222 Pacific Ave. Winnipeg

Consignments
—OF—
WHEAT, OATS and FLAX
will receive personal attention. We gladly view what we can get before selling.
Continental Grain Co., Ltd.
223 GRAIN EXCHANGE
WINNIPEG

RUSSELL
AUTOMOBILES
WE HAVE SECOND-HAND CARS ALSO MOTOR SUNDRIES
CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO.
114 Princess St., Winnipeg

Veteran Scrip Farm Loans
We will accept a first mortgage on improved farm land and sell you Veteran Scrip in this way at regular cash price. Write today for loan application.
YOUR OPPORTUNITY IS NOW
CANADA LOAN & REALTY CO. Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Our New Improved Bush Cherries
were originated and are grown specially for the western provinces. Quite hardy. Abundant fruiters. Large fruit. Recommended by the agricultural papers. Easily grown. We will send one dozen to any address on receipt of \$2.00.
BUCHANAN NURSERY CO.
Winnipeg (St. Charles P.O.) Man.

SAVED HER FINGER.
Zam-Buk
CONTAINS NO ANIMAL OIL OR FAT
NO HARSH MEDICINE
NO PAINFUL TREATMENT

Mrs. B. E. Bellwell, of 337 Provencher Ave., St. Boniface, Winnipeg, says:—"Some time ago my children took diphtheria, and while attending them the poison entered a small scratch on the second finger of my left hand. This became very sore and blood-poisoning soon set in. For months after the children were quite well I was suffering from a shockingly bad finger. The scratch was caused originally by a pin, and in itself, was not at all serious. The consequences, however, of neglecting this scratch, were very serious to me. When the blood-poisoning set in I tried poultices and a salve I had in the house. These, however, did not have the desired effect. Quite on the contrary the finger became more and more swollen and discolored. It then began to fester, and I had to call in a doctor. He lanced the finger to let out the pus, and you can imagine how painful the finger was! Despite his care, however, it again festered and the ointments, liniments, and other preparations which the doctor gave me seemed absolutely unable to bring about any relief. The doctor thereupon advised me to go into the St. Boniface Hospital. I feared that if I went to the hospital the finger would be amputated. We were told of a case similar to my own in which Zam-Buk had effected a cure when everything else had failed, and the doctor had said that only amputation could save the person's hand. We, therefore, decided to give Zam-Buk a trial. A supply was procured, and we commenced the Zam-Buk treatment. It only needed a few days to show the wisdom of this step. The blood-poisoning and inflammation were reduced, the pain became less acute, and it was evident very shortly that the trouble was being reduced to a less and still less area. We persevered with the Zam-Buk, and the festering sore was thoroughly cleaned, then healed. In under three weeks from first commencing with Zam-Buk, the finger was entirely well, and had we applied Zam-Buk in the first place, instead of trying ordinary preparations, no doubt should have saved myself hours and hours of agony. All mothers should note this case. Zam-Buk is a sure cure for blood-poisoning, festering, cuts, scratches from barbed wire, bruises, eczema, rashes, tetter, salt rheum, face sores, ulcers, piles, bad leg, varico, a wain, and all skin injuries and diseases. 50c a box, all drug stores and stores or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, Ont. Send stamp for postage of free trial box. Refuse all imitations."

Bred back to him that season, she foaled in 1883 the great Dictator. Dictator, like many other great sires, was slow in developing fame through the merit of his progeny, and he was fifteen years old when he obtained his first 2:30 performer in Annie G. out of a daughter of Hambletonian, who that year took a four year old record of 2:28, a very creditable record for that time. Harrison Durkee of Fishing, Long Island, owned Dictator at this time and in fact until he was sold to H. C. McDowell of Lexington, with whom he achieved his greatest distinction as a sire. Dictator 2:17, through whose blood Dictator has perpetuated lasting fame as a progenitor that imbued with speed and racing qualities extended generations, was the first performer to attract attention to the son of Clara. In 1880 at the age of three years, he took a mark of 2:30. The importance of such a record at that time may be noted when it is remembered that the world's three year old trotting record was held by Jewett at 2:23 1/2, who afterward converted, made fame as a pacing performer. Dictator eventually took a mark of 2:17 in 1883, but by that time the two great mainstays of Dictator, Jay Eye See and Phallas had proceeded well into the past. Dictator's career, the former had in 1882 obtained a record of 2:19 in a contest for four year olds in Chicago, which in the following year he lowered to 2:10 1/2 after a series of brilliant performances that began in May at Louisville, Ky., and ended in Chicago, October 23, when he lost in an effort to eclipse the record he had previously made. Phallas had, after a year's retirement, taken a mark of 2:15 1/2 at Cleveland and fattened the Case owners by annexing a series of first moneys in which he had beaten such notable performers as Majolica 2:15, Adelaide 2:18, Maxie Cobb 2:13 1/4, Monroe Chief 2:18 1/4, and others. In 1884, after the then coming sire had awakened attention to the extent that he was transferred to the famous Kentucky farm of Major McDowell, his fame was upheld by these two remarkably speedy horses. Exhibition trials comprised the whole of the track work of Jay Eye See, and it was at Providence, R.I., track on August 1 of that year, that he placed the world's record at 2:10. His reign as champion was of very short duration, however, for the following day at the historic Glenview course, Maud S., driven by W. W. Blair, knocked a quarter second off the gelding's record and regained the lost laurels which she had held for nearly four years. Phallas, driven by Ed Bither, also placed himself in the champion list by stepping the concluding heat of a race at Chicago in 2:13 1/4 and taking the world's honors for stallions. Like Jay Eye See, though, his reign was brief, for ten weeks afterward he was dethroned by Maxie Cobb, who placed the mark at 2:13 1/4. In 1904 Dictator obtained his last performer and sealed the list of his immediate descendants in the standard records. His list comprises forty-nine trotters and eleven pacers in the select list, of which Jay Eye See and Phallas are easily the most notable, though many others proved their speed and racing quality. Impassable 2:13 who took her record at three and was accounted a sterling race mare. His 2:10 list is comprised of the single performer Jay Eye See who, after years of retirement was converted to the pace and took a mark of 2:06 1/4 in his fifteenth year. His record at the two gaits, under the prevailing conditions is undoubtedly unparalleled in horse history. Dictator 2:17 is easily the most famous son of his father through his descendants. The Directors were fast and strictly bull dog race horses. Direct, the best of his sons, took a trotting record of 2:18 1/4 during the regime of high wheels and afterward converted to the lateral gait proved a good performer at that gait and was the main standby of Monroe Salisbury when the king maker was enjoying his most fruitful days. Continuing to the following generation the house of Direct, who had inherited a pacing record of 2:05 1/2, he was retired, has flashed into continued glory that grows brighter with the added years. The pony Directly 2:03 1/4, pacing, and Directum Kelly 2:08 1/4, trotting, both race horses of the first flight, have been jewels to designate among the many good performers that came from the loins of Direct. So it is through this branch of the Dictator family that he is practically sure that further descent will see the escutcheon kept untarnished and aglow. Though no great achievements come from other sons, the glory of the Directors is sufficient to maintain his claim as a remarkable trotting progenitor. Though with the exception of the Grand Circuit and a few other big meetings which have paid presiding judges, the vast majority of our judges are amateurs, there has been a steady improvement of recent years. But there is room, and ample room, for an advance along the line. How many judges today are thoughtfully conversant with the rules and their application? How many judges attend so many meetings that they are able to detect at a glance when a driver is laying up a heat? How many of their keep tab on the timers and see to it that when the time is announced it is correct? How many judges insist upon absolute punctuality on starting? Will the presiding judge of all our meetings is absolute master of all these details and many others that might be mentioned, he is liable to be a failure in the stand. Now, the average amateur judge has not got the time for fully studying all the theory of judging, nor has he the time to go through a series of meetings to get wise as to the application of the rules. If a meeting goes through successfully it is a fortunate combination of luck and accident.

Storyettes
MANY a man," remarked the home-grown philosopher, "spends his courting days in telling a girl that he is unworthy of her, and his married life in proving it."
AN old man in a poorhouse was asked by a visitor if he had any source of income. He replied, "Madam, if you must know, I am backed by one of the richest counties in the State."
UNCLE JOSHI: "Don't it say in the Declaration that a just government derives its power from the consent of the governed?"
Uncle Silas: "Yes, and it do best everything what the governed will consent to."
FIRST LADY: "Did you notice Mrs. 'Awkes had a black eye?"
Second Lady: "Did not? And her husband not out of prison for another week. I don't call it respectable."
I WISH you'd lend me your whistle," said wee Tommy to his sister's young man. "I'll take care of it."
"Whistle!" cried young Moriarty. "I have got no whistle, Tommy."
"Oh, yes, you have," Tommy persisted. "Cause daddy says you're much too fond of wetting it."
MRS. STARVEM: "How do you like the chicken soup, Mr. Newbord?"
Mr. Newbord: "Oh—er—is this chicken soup?"
Mrs. Starvem: "Certainly. How do you like it?"
Mr. Newbord: "Well—er—it's certainly very tender."
ACHILLES explained his vulnerability. "Just like a woman!" he cried. "Ma was so delectable on washing my ears that she overlooked my heel." Thus the famous immunity bath provided a fizzle.
ACCORDING to the following story, economy has its pains as well as its pleasures, even after the saving is done. One spring, for some reason, old Eli was going round town with the face of dissatisfaction, and when questioned, he worded forth his voluble tale of woe thus: "Marse George, he comes to me last fall an' he say, 'Eli, dis gwine ter be a hard winter, so yo' be keeful, an' save yo' wagen fas' an' tight."
"An' I believe Marse George, yas, sah, I believe him, an' I save an' I save, an' when de winter come it ain't got no hardship, an' dere was I wid all dat money jes' frown on snab hands!"

Storyettes
WELL, now that you've laid the egg, why don't you cackle?"
"Huh—I should say not—I'm a suffragette!"
THE new Washington post-cards have George's picture on one-half and his wife's picture on the reply-card, thus recognizing woman's right to the last word.
POOR CHAP! Everything he earns goes on his wife's back."
"Well, if you had seen her at the opera you wouldn't think he earned much."
AS the train neared the city, the colored porter approached the jovial, faced gentleman, saying, with a smile: "Shall Ah brush yo' off, sah?"
"No," he replied; "I prefer to get off in the usual manner."
OLD LADY: "I should like a ticket for the train."
Ticket Collector (who thinks he will make a joke): "Yes'm; will you go in the passenger train or in the cattle train?"
Lady: "Well, if you are a specimen of what I shall find in the passenger train, give me a ticket for the cattle train, by all means."
SOME men," said Andrew Carnegie at a dinner, "have very queer ideas of honor."
"I was once riding from Pittsburg to Philadelphia in the smoking-compartment of a Pullman. There were perhaps six of us in the compartment, smoking and reading. All of a sudden a door banged and the conductor's voice cried: "All tickets, please!"
"Then one of the men in the compartment leaped to his feet, and scanned the faces of the rest of us and said, slowly and impressively: "Gentlemen, I trust to your honor."
"And he dived under the seat and remained there in a small, silent knot till the conductor was safely gone."

IN PAIN FOR YEARS
"FRUIT-A-TIVES" BRINGS RELIEF

MRS. FRANK EATON
Frankville, Ont., Sept. 27, 1909.
"I suffered for years from headaches and pain in the back, and I consulted doctors and took every remedy obtainable without any relief. Then I began taking 'Fruit-a-tives', the famous fruit juice tablets, and this was the only medicine that ever did me any real good. I took several boxes altogether, and now I am entirely well of all my dreadful headaches and backaches."
(Signed) MRS. FRANK EATON.
50c a box, 6 for \$2.50 or trial box, 25c. Agents for Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

GRADY: "An' why do you waant to sell yer night-shirt?"
Pinnegan: "Sure, an' what good is it to me now, when I've me new job in night watchman, an' a slape in th' day times?"

We Clean and Dye Clothes
For patrons extending from Toronto to the Yukon, "Why not for you?"
Modern Laundry and Dye Works Co., Limited
300 Ingarve St. Winnipeg

SPECIAL OFFER
For Blue Ribbon Cook Book
It is a clearly printed book of handy size, telling briefly and simply just what to do, and what to avoid, to obtain best results; how to get most nourishment from foods; how to combine and serve them attractively. Everything is so conveniently arranged and indexed that any information desired may be easily found. The parts telling about Cooking for Invalids and Home Made Candies would alone make this book a necessity in every home, and all other parts are equally good.
THIS COUPON IS WORTH 10c
BLUE RIBBON, DEPT. R.P., WINNIPEG
I enclose Coupon and 25c for Blue Ribbon Cook Book No. 2
Name
P. O.
Bound in Oilcloth, 5 x 7 1/2 inches.
We have never sold single copies for less than 50 cents apiece. But by using the coupon printed here, or mentioning this offer, we will send it to your address postpaid for only 25 cents.

CORRUGATED IRON Painted or Galvanized
Is the Cheapest and Best **Roofing and Siding**
If your dealer does not handle it, write to
WINNIPEG CEILING AND ROOFING CO. MANUFACTURERS
FORT ROUGE, WINNIPEG

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE
Sackett Plaster Board
The Empire Brands of Wall Plaster
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY
The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited
WINNIPEG, MAN.

BOOST YOUR TOWN BY ORGANIZING A BRASS BAND
Information on this subject, with printed instructions, for amateur bands and a printed form of Constitution, and a list of names, together with our big catalogue, will be mailed FREE on request. Address: **THE WILLIAMS & SONS CO., TORONTO, ONTARIO**

CHICKEN CHOLERA
Among all poultry cholera plays havoc. "SPOHN'S," given in ground feed, cures it and stops it from going farther. DISTEMPER among horses, sheep, dogs, and other domestic animals is easily handled with "SPOHN'S." Ask your druggist or business dealer to supply you. All wholesale druggists carry "SPOHN'S."
Spohn Medical Co. Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, Ind., U.S.A.

The Horseman
Although only two of the produce of Clara, by American Star have become famous in the trotting horse world, she will undoubtedly be accorded a prominent position in the roll of honor as long as harness horse history shall be made. The extraordinary quality of these two sons—one as the greatest trotter of his time—the other famous through the speed and remarkable racing ability of his descendants—has made her name and fame inseparable.
When Dexter in Budd Doble's hands, electrified the whole world by his wonderful campaigns, ending with a mile in 2:17 1/4 and the world's trotting record, he drew marked attention to the great mare that gave him birth. This mare, Clara by American Star 14, and out of the McKinstry Mare, was bred by Jonathan Hawkins of Malden, N.Y., who owned her while she raised the foals that made her famous.
Dexter was Clara's first foal; he was foaled in 1858 and was the result of the first crossing with Rysdyk's Hambletonian. In 1860 she lost in foaling a black colt sired by a son of Long Island Black Hawk, and in 1862 she produced Lady Dexter from the service of Hambleton-

OLD CHUM Cigarettes

TEN FOR TEN CENTS

PARASOL SAILS
EXPERIMENTS have been made in England with a new kind of sail for boats. The sail when spread resembles a large umbrella. The mast, occupying a position similar to that of the stick in an umbrella, turns upon a pivot at the bottom. It is usually inclined about forty-five degrees to the horizon, but the inclination can be adjusted to suit the force of the wind. The inventors claim that, with this sail, "heaving" of the boat can be avoided, while at the same time the sail tends to lift the boat and thus enables it more easily to mount the waves.

THE BUCK-EYE
VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION No. 25
He Was Careless--And He Suffered
There is a lump within our throat,
A tear-drop in our eye,
And oftentimes we revel in
A sympathetic sigh,
'Tis for a luckless wretch we saw
A night or two ago,
A fellow at a party who
Was plunged in deepest woe.
Horatius Wellington Von Blau
Invited us to dine,
He has a house upon The Hill,
He owns the Bluefish Mine,
He has an amiable cook,
Of establishes a stack,
The women came in sable silk
With V's cut in the back.
The men of course in glory shone,
The spotless vests cut low,
Clawhammer coats all lined with silk,
Cravats as white as snow,
Black trousers with a wisp of braid
A-hiking down the seam,
And such an acreage of shirt
As you could scarcely dream.
We gathered in the drawing room,
I took Miss Alice Keen
While Major Carrington de Bank
Looked after Angelina,
But when we reached the dining room,
Oh, what a shock we had
To see one guest deep sunk in woe,
His visage pale and sad!
What mattered it that witty talk
Flashed all about the board,
What matter though with wisdom deep
Miss Alice Keen was stored?
Our sympathetic nature woke
As well as it was able,
And how we sorrowed for the wretch
Who sat across the table!
He had not lost a relative,
He had not loved in vain,
'Twas not the pinch of business that
Had racked his soul with pain,
Ah, no, 'twas something deeper far,
That caused his thoughts to roam,
He'd felt his pockets o'er—and found
HE'D LEFT HIS BUCK-EYES HOME.
P.S.—Be warned in time. Always have your BUCK-EYES with you. Then you can be confident of having the best cigar at the party.

A Great Newspaper

INEVITABLY was the editor's word, and (though editors are not always right) it was the only word. A series of articles descriptive of the leading British newspapers must open with the "Times." Since the death of the deeply-regretted word of Mr. A. F. Walter makes such a commencement sadly appropriate. It is not the oldest of our daily journals; it is not even the sole remnant of the numerous journals started in the Seventeenth Century. Further, one would scarcely like to adjudge it a standing proof of the doctrine of the survival of the fittest. So many are the incidents and accidents which make or mar the ultimate fortunes of a newspaper, apart from the character of its open appeal to the public that a fitter may have founded; in fact, in the opinion of some authorities, fitter did founder. But there confronts us the great fact: the "Times" has "pulled through," as we English say—"made good," as our American cousins say; and there it stands, dignified, imposing, a trifle somnolent, a trifle oppressive on a commanding slope of the perilous peak of journalism.

The "Times" was fortunate in that it began in the days of small things, in the year of origin, it began almost as a foolscap pamphlet of four pages; now it is almost an encyclopaedia. At the opening of the nineteenth century its capacity could be described in columns; at the opening of the twentieth century it has almost to be spoken of in acres. In its innumerable volumes—"the pit" out of which must be dug all future histories of the commonwealth—it is in its own career a deeply interesting epitome of the sturdy rise and prudent fall of a newspaper in England. The history of the "Times" is in the nature of a romance, in most respects a characteristically English institution, it was, above all, characteristically English in its inception. If not exactly begun like the Empire, in absence of mind, the making of a great newspaper was not the chief animating thought in the brain of the man who brought it into being; it was really begun, as the shipless city man would say to-day, as a "show" to the business of a singularly-developed printing firm, which had three years previously taken a disused printing-office (where the "London Gazette" had been at one time printed) in order to demonstrate the value of a system of composing by words instead of by letters, which the compositor-partner of the firm had devised a few years earlier; that is to say, the newspaper which afterwards became the "Times" was merely produced to prove that printed papers as well as books could be printed by logotypes.

In the reign of John Walter III, the "Times" introduced the Koenig press, and ultimately what was called the Walter press; but the greatest honor in this department is reserved for the memory of John II, who "brought in" the steam-driven press. A scene that attended the first issue of the "Times," on November 29, 1814, from a press steam-moved, make rank among the most dramatic in all the crowded history of the birth-throes and ultimate achievements of British industries. Fearing, with reason, that if the men who worked the old-fashioned hand presses—how far away it seems, yet the date falls within the century—heard of the innovation, they would at least jeopardize the success of the experiment, Mr. Walter had the boiler, engine, and press erected in secret in a building closely adjacent to the office, and the operators of the ancient methods were in absolute ignorance of the transformation in course of development until the courageous head of the firm emerged into the original press-room, where the old hands were awaiting the customary coming of the forms, with the exception of the "Times" already printed in his hands! What a thrilling moment of glorious victory! It was the "Times" Waterloo! Surely an incident so striking, so stirring, so significant as this ought to be immortalized in one of the annals with which the inner walls of the Royal Exchange are at present being embellished. We commend the suggestion to a sympathetic soul—to wit, Lord Northcliffe.

The office of the "Times" (which is adorned, as is proper, with suitably imposed enclitics) stands underneath the shadow of St. Paul's and in a straight line with the Bank and the Mansion House, on the site of the premises in which it was originally produced under the first of its titles, January 1, 1788—the site of a monastery of Black Friars, and later of the Blackfriars Theatre, in which Shakespeare's company appeared. It has an admirable and (albeit of brick) an impressive frontage upon Queen Victoria Street, adjacent to the houses of the Bible Society, and right opposite to St. Paul's Station is the section containing the proprietorial, editorial, and managerial rooms; but its chief feature—a feature with the suggestion of an old-world retreat and the charm of some measure of quaintness—is the courtyard (approached from the City thoroughfare by three sides of a building almost Queen Anne-like in its plain agreeableness and the chaste doorway forming the chief "traffic" entrance to the premises. The modesty of the "Times" was literally shrinking until the other month, when (presumably under the influence of the new regime introduced by Lord Northcliffe) there was hoisted over this porch the sign of "The Times" in artistic script, white in body on a blue ground—verily a sign of the times! While some of the rooms wherein visitors are received call up remembrance of the offices of old-fashioned family solicitors, the principal apartments are spacious enough, and the staff (including the special correspondents, "companionship" of the composing room) seem to be satisfactorily housed. The publishing office is at the back, in a lane close to the Apothecaries' Hall. Under the new sovereign the establishment has been equipped, at substantial cost, with a heavy battery of an American form of type-setting machine and a fine array of the latest type of American printing-press.

Of the staff and auxiliaries of the "Times" it has never been possible to write with confidence. What has been described as a condition of "inscrutable secrecy" was almost from the start of the paper imposed upon all who were

associated with the editorial department; and writing of a period within living memory one chronicler records: "If two contributors who happened to be personal friends chanced to meet within the precincts of the office Mr. Walter would expect them to pass without recognition." Coming almost straight up from Oxford, a country clergyman's son, the present editor, Mr. G. E. Buckler, has occupied the chair for over a quarter of a century, while nearly a score of years has elapsed since Mr. Moberly Bell forsook the sultry environment of Pompey's Pillar for a life in Queen Victoria Street. Within the past few months both these gentlemen (big of frame, robust) have welcomed a new colleague in the dapper person of Mr. S. J. Pryor, a genial general whose editorial experience covers a range "extensive and peculiar"—the "Sun" (New York), the "Daily Mail" (in its earliest days), the "Daily Express," the "Evening Standard," and the "Tribune" (in its later stages). The manufacturers of "the thunder" of the "Times" today cannot be judged; but their calibre may be judged from the fact that the list of deceased or retired leader-writers includes men of the stamp of Thackeray, the famous "Bob" Love of franchise-agitation days, Carlyle, John Sterling, Thomas Mozley, the brother-in-law of Newman, George Venables, and the present Lord Courtney of Penwith.

The "Times" itself—is there need to describe it? It is not entrancing, not even engaging. Once seen, however, like Egyptian desert of Western prairie, it is never forgotten. The pages are as a vast table-land of whinstone and leather, broken neither by the frolicsomeness of Nature nor the handiwork of man. More than ever it justifies its title, the "London Daily Universal Register," at any rate as register of all that is serious, sane, sedate; but of attractiveness it has not a scintilla. It is English, it is true, but English of an England that is passing—passing rapidly. As to the past glory of the paper there can be no question. The many testimonies in contemporary records to the commanding influence of Barnes and Delane sufficiently attest the fact. Delane (who had been marked out for the post as a boy by Walter II, his father being the accountant-general of the firm) was far and away not only the greater, but the more influential editor, if only because, instead of writing himself, as Barnes did, he gave the fullest play (in the galleries of Society as well as the unending drudgeries of the office) to that "spirit of journalism" with which, we are told expressly, he was "passionately imbued." But even of Barnes Lord Lyndhurst observed to Greville, "Barnes is the most powerful man in the country." Here is a delightful illustrative glimpse of the authority of the editor of the "Times," torn from the pages of Greville:

"Marchant called late one night many years ago on Barnes at his house, and while there another visitor arrived whom he did not see, but who was shown into another room. Barnes went to him, and after a quarter of an hour returned, when Le Marchant said, 'Shall I tell you who your visitor is?' Barnes said yes, if he knew. 'Well, then, I know his step and his voice; it is Lord Durham.' Barnes owned it was when Le Marchant said, 'What does he come for?' Barnes said he came on behalf of King Leopold, who was much annoyed by some article in the 'Times,' to entreat that they would put one in of a contrary and healing description. As Le Marchant said, here was the proudest man in England come to solicit the editor of a newspaper for a crowned head."

This is, unmistakably, a superb testimony—dating even to the vanity of the humblest journalist in the country, whose odds against joining the staff of the "Times" are as of a thousand to one.

The more incumbent upon us is it to remember the man who laid the foundation of it all. The "Times" is because John Walter II, was. He was hurried from the business of a prospective cleric at Oxford to give the rickety journal its last chance, and, in getting his chance, he made it. It is, even at this distance, with a warm esteem that the keen realist follows as far as possible his career. If not the discoverer, he was the first active exponent of the truth that it is news which makes a newspaper. In the days before telegraphs he organized a service of sea-smugglers to bring journals from the Continent, which often contained news that was days ahead of the official and ordinary despatches; next he conceived the idea of "own correspondents," and in 1807 he sent abroad to Germany the first of the distinguished breed of special correspondents in the person of the brilliant Henry Crab Robinson. The news of the battle of Waterloo was printed within four days of the victory—probably a gain of three days on the regular methods. Within two or three years of his death Mr. Walter, by the expedient of forwarding his own despatches for a time, at certain parts of the journey, by drum-major express and special steamer, forced a speeding-up of the Indian mail

by fourteen days. Delane made his own "scores"—great "scores" indeed—most notably, perhaps, in the publication of Dr. Russell's revelations of the doings of our troops fighting our battles in the Crimea, and the announcement of the Government's intention to repeal the Corn Laws, which seems to have created an enormous sensation throughout the country; but the heyday of his name, the flower of his distinction, was the true harvest of John Walter II. In the trust, almost flawless, lineage, to this man of intense journalistic instinct, enterprise, and energy, stands the controlling spirit of the "Times" today.

WHERE COLDS CANNOT BE CAUGHT

THE common theory that all colds are the result of exposure is a great mistake, inasmuch as exposure is not the direct cause of the trouble. Colds are caused by hostile microbes or bacteria, which gain a foothold at a time when our vitality has been lowered by exposure. But there are many quarters of the globe where one finds it impossible to catch cold, simply by reason of the fact that there is no cold to catch.

Pearry and his men, during the months they spent in the arctic regions were immune from cold, though they were constantly enduring exposure of every kind. They passed day after day in clothes so saturated with perspiration that by day they froze into a solid mass, so to speak, and the clothes out into their flesh. And at night, in their sleeping-bags, the first thing they did on thawing out. They returned to civilization none the worse in health, but soon contracted severe colds upon reaching there. People were much amused by the press accounts of how a Commander Peary had taken cold while proceeding to dine with a friend in a suburb of Washington, the taxicab which was conveying him and his wife having broken down during a snow flurry in December.

The question of colds naturally brings to mind the case of St. Kilda, that lonely rocky island visited by Dr. Johnson in company with Boswell during his famous tour of the Hebrides. There are about one hundred inhabitants on the island. The coasters are so precipitous that for a period of eight months in the year it is practically inaccessible. Several vessels from the mainland call there during the summer. It is a curious fact that whenever a ship reaches this island from the mainland every inhabitant, even to the infants, is seized with a cold. This circumstance has been known for two hundred years. It was of great interest to Dr. Johnson, who at first was sceptical concerning it.

The question of St. Kilda cold puzzled even scientific men, who did not imagine that it was, in fact, an infectious disease, and that without the possibility of infection it is impossible to catch it, no matter what the exposure may be. In each wave of paper, cold is due to a micro-organism, and without the presence of this disease cannot be contracted.

MOTORING FEATS THAT MAKE YOU GASP

FOR breath-taking daring there is no man living who can give points to the modern motorist, who seems to take as much pleasure in risking his neck as the average man exercises care in saving his.

None but a madman (or a motorist), for instance, would have attempted that recent escapade of James Carroll, at Tacoma, Washington, in riding down a wooden staircase of 700 steps without brakes. The car used weighed a ton and a half, and before it had got a quarter of the way down so terrific was the collision with the tyres were ripped off as if they had been made of paper.

Before the journey was half accomplished the giant machine was crashing down at a speed of eighty miles an hour, leaving the steps a score at a time; and at last the car was brought to a standstill by the chute, Mr. Coles' mechanism was broken, and only a miracle had prevented it from flying to pieces during the journey.

This feat recalls to mind that of the intrepid motorist, Mr. Coles, who some time ago gave a thrilling performance at the London Alhambra. A platform constructed some feet from the stage, and supported by strong banks of timber, was approached by a steep chute on one side and steps on the other. Driving the car up the chute, Mr. Coles brought it to a dead stop in a space not an inch longer than the actual length of the car, and then sent it down two flights of stairs, afterwards pulling the car up in its own length. There was no ridge or edge of any kind to the side of the stairs, and a mistake of a quarter of an inch would probably have resulted in a fatal smash-up.

The tragic death of the young lady who was wont to loop the loop in a motor-car, just as Diavolo did with his bicycles, is still fresh in the minds of readers. Even her turn, however has been eclipsed, so far as sensationalism is concerned, by that of a well-known trick cyclist, who rode a motor-car which turned a somersault in the air, starting down a sloping spring, he was literally shot in the air when he reached the end, whirled round in a somersault, and, with a terrific thud, dropped on another platform.

For sheer capacity to thrill, however, the "Globe of Life," by Wizard Stone and Irene Stone, which was put on at the London Coliseum some time ago, would be difficult to beat. The globe consisted of a capacious trellised globe

well secured to the stage; and one of the tricks performed by Wizard Stone was that of riding a motor-car in the interior of the cage at the pace of an express engine, now horizontal, now vertical, retaining all the time the most perfect control of the machine.

And talking of stage motoring feats, one might mention that which has been quite the fashion in France recently. A long platform is erected, sufficient to enable the car to attain full speed. At one end of the platform is a break of ten yards, and then another platform of a slightly lower level. Along the higher course the motorist dashes until he is flying at a speed of seventy to ninety miles an hour; then, with a terrific leap, he clears the chasm, alights with a crash on the lower course, and gradually slows down to a stop—when he returns to risk his neck, again and again.

Three or four months ago Mr. Fawcett, an English motorist, drove his car from Chamonix Valley to the Mer de Glace, a height of 5,700 ft. This recalls some equally remarkable feats of motor mountaineering.

Some years ago Captain Deasy drove a 16 h.p. car over the St. Bernard pass, which has an altitude of 6,997 ft. as well as up the cog-wheel mountain railway to the Rochers de Naye, which is 5,707 ft. high, and entails a gradient of one in four. In 1900 M. Jules Picard crossed the Pyrenees with his car, weighing a ton and three-quarters, skirting precipices at a height of 5,900 feet. Part of the journey was performed along a narrow pathway on the mountain side, where a swerve of a few inches would have sent car and driver to a terrible death 1,400 ft. below.

Mr. Harvey du Cros, jun., has climbed to the summit of Snowdon, and Mr. Charles Jarrott has driven a car to the top of Arthur's Seat, Edinburgh, the gradient in parts almost reaching one in four, some of the passages being breath-taking in their suggestion of danger.

It is not long since M. Duray, the famous French record-breaker, drove his 25-h.p. Gobron-Brillie car up the steps from the polo ground at Crystal Palace, and descended again without mishap, a feat of remarkable skill and daring.

The latter Mr. Carlé, managing director of the Motor Company, caused considerable sensation by driving his 14-h.p. car up and down the water-chute at the Crystal Palace. When we consider that the chute has a gradient of one in four, and is 210 ft. long, and that Mr. Carlé's car weighed 2,000 cwt., we get some idea of the amazing nature of the performance.

After this one learns without surprise that a car was actually driven up a specially constructed chute to the top of a two-storey workshop in the North of England, then up the slate roof of the building, and down again backwards, without the least mishap.

Some thrilling motoring feats have been performed on the Brooklands track at Weybridge, and the English champion driver, Mr. Frank Newton, has driven a car there at the sustained speed of 110 miles an hour.

Several world's records for speed are held by Mr. Newton, notably the 50 and 100 miles and one and two hour records. In regard to the latter Mr. Newton did a non-stop run for two hours of eighty-five miles an hour. His one-hour record was nearly eighty-six and a half miles. He has had many narrow escapes, the most extraordinary occurring when he collided with a Mercedes car while travelling at 100 miles an hour. The track was wet, and Mr. Newton's car slid down the bank and came broadside against the Mercedes. By a miracle neither car was over-turned, although the wheels suffered badly. Mr. Newton, by clever handling of the steering wheel managed to get his front wheels clear and steer up the bank again. Everything happened in a few seconds, and what seemed likely to develop into a terrible accident was luckily averted.

IT DOESN'T PAY TO BE DISSATISFIED

SOME people are never satisfied and they are losers.

(By Sophie Irene Loeb)

We only come this way once. To be satisfied is the most desirable thing in the world. And it is quite a matter of one's own making.

Happiness consists in enjoying what you have. Money does not always bring joy. Very often the actual business of saving and making ends meet happily gives more real pleasure than the spending of exorbitant sums.

The woman who becomes the business partner of her husband, as well as the life partner, and enjoys the work thereof, reaps the harvest of joy for herself and those who are with her.

Be your own business woman. Real economy is not only a saving grace, but to save gracefully and enjoy it brings contentment. For verily "to him that hath shall be given," and "everything comes to him who waits," provided he works while he waits. Peace is a matter of your own making and in itself constitutes plenty. You can get it out of your daily work. Get it! Look forward, but cultivate contentment in the meantime.

Take the girl with the "green" eyes. We meet her every day. She is ever a copyist. Nothing of her own ever appears to her, but the dress, the jewel and the hat belonging to another is shining, alluring and attractive. To gain possession of these things she will go to extremes, and what is the result?

We immediately know her. She does not deceive us, but bears the trademark, "Imitation." "Want to be and can't,"

all over her Empire self. Tawdry and assuming, she wants to impress us with something she is not, and fails.

How much more to be admired is the sweet little girl who "takes the goods the gods provide" and makes the most of them. How dainty she looks in her plain, modest little costumes that are bought with care and discrimination and quite within her means.

A bit of velvet or ribbon are as modish on her hat as the flowing willow plume. She is rich, indeed, for she smiles and is happy. And it is these quiet, unobtrusive creatures that actually win the day. And it is not the outward semblance of things that accomplishes it, either. For errors, like straws, upon the surface flow, he who would search for pearls must dive below.

Imitation is dross. Seek to be yourself. Cease to hunger for what is not intended for you. You will never be appeased.

Then there is the woman who should be happy from a monetary point of view, but is never at peace and is always dissatisfied. What matter if she has two automobiles? Mr. Butterfly across the street has three, she must have a bit higher. An air ship for her! Or even to the Lady Moon, could she but reach her. If the dearest friend (7) has American Beauties at her bridge party, nothing but orchids for her own show. And so, even in the ultra rich strata of existence, the woman with the "Green" eyes froths and foams.

What is the result? It only brings unnecessary heart pangs, miserable, unsatisfied longings, and makes of the should-be womanly being a creature of fancies, moods and caprices, a woman unhappy, a poor companion, a snappy wife and a scolding mother.

This is a beautiful world as well as a sordid one. There is no room for the green-eyed monster with such simple, happy things in life, enough for all. Find them! They are within your reach. Reach out!

THE TROUBLES OF A DALAI LAMA

By Prof. Smith, F.R.G.S., of the Szechuan University, China.

THE Dalai Lama, Supreme Pontiff and now, it appears, formally deposed ruler of Tibet, has fled to British India, presumably in the hope of inducing the Indian Government to espouse his cause, or at least to sympathize with him in his quarrel with the Szechuan Power—China.

Until 1904, when the British armed mission was sent to Lhasa, the capital of Tibet, little had been heard of the Dalai Lama. There are two Lama Pontiffs in Tibet—the Dalai Lama and the Tashi Lama. The former, residing in his enormous palace called the Potala at Lhasa, has the greater power; he derives his power, and consequently prestige, from the fact that he is regarded as an incarnation of the Buddha. He is about thirty-five years old, and is the only Supreme Pontiff who has reached this age in recent times.

When the Dalai Lama passes to Nirvana the spirit of the Buddha leaves him and enters into the body of a newly born Tibetan babe. The priestly ministrations at Lhasa immediately cease search to be made for the newly incarnate Buddha among infants born at that time, and having to their own satisfaction chosen a suitable babe, they issue a proclamation to the effect that the new Dalai Lama has been miraculously discovered by them. It generally happens that the representative is chosen from some obscure family, often in a remote part of the country; the priesthood immediately acquaint the family with the great distinction thus conferred upon it, and proceed forthwith to take charge of the precious infant and convey him with much pomp and many outward signs of veneration to his future home—the Potala Palace at Lhasa.

take a more reasonable view of their relations with foreign Powers, it will be remembered that in 1904 the British Government despatched an armed mission to Lhasa, under Colonel Younghusband. This mission, although bitterly opposed by the Lamas, and having to fight practically the whole of its way to Lhasa, ultimately reached the "mysterious city," and, aided by the Chinese representatives, was eminently successful in its negotiations. Upon the approach of Younghusband the Dalai Lama fled towards China, and after spending many months at Urga, a city on the Mongolian border, was induced in 1908 to visit Peking.

The Imperial Chinese Government spared neither trouble nor expense during the Pontiff's residence in China in order that he might return to Tibet with feelings of loyalty and gratitude towards his suzerain Power. Preparations on a most luxurious scale were made for him whenever he went at the expense of China; he was received at Court with great consideration, and a high title was bestowed upon him.

After somewhat protracted negotiations he returned slowly and in great state to the Tibetan capital, where he arrived only a few months ago. During his long absence of over five years many of his duties as Supreme Pontiff had been executed by the Tashi Lama, who is resident at Shigatse, in Western Tibet, and who is also an incarnation of Buddha, but of an inferior order. It appears that the Chinese Government had had reason to doubt the loyalty of the Supreme Pontiff, and have bestowed marks of favor on this second Pontiff with the idea of placing a check upon the former. A dispute consequently arose between the two over their respective powers, and the Chinese ambans (administrators resident in Lhasa) have had orders to settle the dispute. It reports speak truly, the Chinese Government have moved some troops towards Lhasa with the idea of supporting their ambans; hence the flight of the Dalai Lama to India, thus placing himself under the protection of the very Power from which he fled six years ago. It will be indeed wise if the Indian Government now keep this erratic being out of Tibet entirely.

The question naturally arises as to how the present state of affairs should be regarded from the British point of view. The one great practical result of the Younghusband mission to Lhasa has been to strengthen Chinese influence in Tibet. As before mentioned, this had become a serious matter, but has been increased since 1904, the Chinese having determined to re-assert a strong hold over their dependency. In 1906 an Anglo-Chinese agreement was signed whereby Great Britain agreed not to interfere in the administrative affairs of Tibet. A year later came the Anglo-Russian convention, by which both countries agree not only to respect the territorial integrity of Tibet, but also to support the suzerainty of China. It would thus appear that the sole aim of the British Government is to strengthen the hands of China in dealing with Tibetan problems. And this is probably the wisest course to be taken, for if this almost inaccessible country, presenting enormous administrative difficulties and offering little inducement to trade, were to come under the dominion of either Britain from the south or Russia from the north, these two Powers would have great stretches of territory adjacent to one another. This would be a most undesirable state of affairs, probably leading to suspicion and friction between Great Britain and Russia in the future, and might indeed become a menace to British power in India.

Far better, therefore, that the Chinese Government be encouraged to re-assert a strong hold over Tibet, thus maintaining, in the case of Afghanistan, a buffer State between the Powers of the north and south.

BIRDS AND UNDESIRABLE CITIZENS

MEN of science are generally agreed that birds are nature's great check on the excess of insects, and that they maintain the balance between plant and insect life.

Ten thousand caterpillars, it has been estimated, could destroy every blade of grass on an acre of cultivated land. The insect population of a single cherry tree infested with aphides has been estimated by a prominent entomologist at no less than 12,000,000. The bird population of cultivated country districts has been estimated at from seven hundred to one thousand per acre of square mile. This is small compared with the number of insects yet, as each bird consumes hundreds of insects every day, the latter are prevented from becoming the scourge they would be but for their feathered enemies.

SUGAR AND MUSCULAR ENERGY

IT is a fact well known to Alpine tourists that on difficult climbing expeditions an increased desire is felt for sweets and sweetened food, and many who never touch such things at home devour large quantities of them on these tours.

It is also frequently remarked that the guides eagerly appropriate any sugar that may be left over, and consume it on the journey. Whether the sugar increased the muscular power of the mountain-climber was the subject of an investigation made not long ago by the officials of the Prussian War Office.

The subject of the experiment was not allowed to know that a test was being made. On one day a sweet liquid, containing thirty grammes of sugar, was administered; on the next a similar liquid, sweetened by saccharin to render it indistinguishable from the other, as far as taste was concerned, took the place of the sugar.

The result was a complete triumph for the sugar. It was found that a greater amount of work could be accomplished on the days when sugar was given than on those when saccharin took its place.

It has been remarked that the negroes in sugar-cane regions depend to a considerable extent upon the juice of the cane for nourishment. By the use of Mosso's ergograph, Dr. Harley found that sugar promoted muscular power wonderfully. On a fasting day it increased his ability to work from 61 to 76 per cent. Taking ordinary meals, he found that 84 ounces per day increased his work capacity from 22 to 36 per cent.

When washing tumblers use quite cold or really hot water. If hot water be used it will be necessary first to rinse in cold water any glasses that have contained milk, for if this precaution be neglected the glasses will be cloudy.



The Early Birds Afloat on a Floe



On the Red River in Mid-March

seemed likely to develop into a terrible accident was luckily averted.

The Ministers in the capital, who are all Lamas of high standing, by this means secure the spiritual and temporal powers of Tibet to themselves, for naturally these rule in the place of the incarnate Buddha during his long minority, and are said conventionally to arrange that his death shall take place at about the age of eighteen, when it is thought that he may be desirous of taking the reins of government into his own hands. Being apparently more astute than most of his predecessors, and not relishing the idea of any early departure from this world, the present Dalai Lama anticipated any desire among his priests for a fresh reincarnation by sowing dissensions among his statesmen and suddenly seizing the reins of government before any schemes could be set afoot to dispose of him. Hence the reason for his reaching the relatively ripe age of thirty-five.

His rule during the latter years has not been either successful or a pleasant one. During the last hundred years—in fact, since the reign of the great Chinese warrior Emperor "Kein-Lang"—the suzerainty of China over Tibet had gradually become more shadowy. This wild, mountainous, almost inaccessible country, being so remote from Peking and so barbaric in comparison with Chinese civilization, has been allowed a larger amount of latitude and freedom by the benevolent and paternal emperors of China than would have been accorded to it by probably any other great Power.

This state of affairs lasted till some few years ago. The present Dalai Lama then commenced to flout British repression in the way of Indian trade, and was apparently carrying on political intrigues with Russian Buddhists. With the object of inducing the Tibetans to

A Lively Mixup

A Blood Indian, Cant Fly, laid an information before E. N. Barker J. P., accusing Jim Only Chief of assault.

It seems that Jim had a falling out with his wife and started to use his feet on his spouse, so Cant Fly interfered with the usual results and had to stand a battery of rocks, which, fortunately for him did not hit him. Then there was grappling and mutual hair pulling, and as they separated Jim took to an axe as a weapon and hit Cant Fly on the arm. The wound was not serious. Jim Only Chief then took to the open prairie with Cant Fly after him. Jim says he took to the brush after a three mile race, and stayed there till after dark, then made his home elsewhere until pulled out to stand his trial; and, being evidently the aggressor, was fined \$5 and cost.

Thus does the noble red take his place beside the more poetic white and scalp lifting is done in dollars, a far more peaceable way.

Had Jim Only Chief taken to his automobile and Cant Fly to an aeroplane, the chase might have been a longer one and we should have a longer story to write than "five dollars" and cost "all the same Mellican man".

It is probable that before long some noble red will be figuring in the police court, with Jack Johnson, Ad Wolgast and others, for overspeeding his automobile, so fast do the hands of the clock go round when gas and gasoline are over strongest methods of locomotive and doing business. It is not so much what you do in this world, the sin is in being found out.

Provincial Exhibition

The Provincial Exhibition to be held at Calgary June 30th, to July 7th is going to excel any previous efforts made in Canada West of Winnipeg. Some of the prominent features will be—

A mechanical milking machine demonstration with instructive lectures.

An acre yield competition in which all the grain grown on an acre must be shown, for which practically \$1000 is offered in prizes. This feature promises to be a great success.

An exhibit showing the different grades of commercial steers.

An exhibit illustrating the process of grading up by the use of purebred stallion.

Actual forestry demonstrations by the Dominion Tree Planting Division on a large plot on the grounds.

An art and china loan exhibit composed of the best pictures and china from the homes of residents in Western Canada. Many families have articles of great value brought from their former homes, and you will be surprised at the magnificence of the display. If you have any article of merit that you are willing to exhibit the manager of the exhibition will appreciate it if you will let him know.

All freight rates are refunded on exhibits originating in Alberta. The best music and attractions that can be secured including the famous Navassar Ladies' Band.

Entries for the exhibition will close June 18 at Calgary. Make up a party of your friends and enjoy a grand holiday.

Tomorrow Night

Ever see a little wisp of a girl, all purity, innocence, beauty finally in love with a man twice her age, cynical, worldly wise and forming an almost brutal contrast to her dainty self, and wonder how it happened? Ever puzzle about the temptations that must beset such a girl or try to guess what made the man as he is and attempt to predict their future?

These are some of the thoughts that must come to every audience at a performance of "St. Elmo." It's a play that sets one thinking and delights with its portrayal of the girl's complete triumph.

The play is a remarkable fine dramatization of the thrilling novel by Augusta J. Evans. The contrast between the charming noble minded girl and the exciting scenes through which she is compelled to pass, provide a rare theme for the playwright and one of which full advantage is taken.

"St. Elmo" comes to the Cardston Assembly Hall Saturday evening, June the 4th.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will brace up the nerves, banish sick headache, prevent dizziness and invigorate the whole system. Sold by the Alberta Drug and Book Co.

The Disc Harrow that cuts best, lasts longest, rides easiest and pleases most, is the famous Massey-Harris.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold on a guarantee that if you are not satisfied after using two-thirds of a bottle according to directions, your money will be refunded. It is up to you to try. Sold by the Alberta Drug and Book Co.

Massey-Harris "Albeta" Mower, light, strong and durable. Massey-Harris steps to the front with their Alberta Special Mower.

Root you Rooter Root tomorrow afternoon on the ball grounds. We'll need you for Andy Hepler, the Baseball Orator, will be present. Anth Rasmussen thinks he can stand him off but its best to be on the safe side.—Magreth Pioneer.

If you are not satisfied after using according to directions two-thirds of a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, you can have your money back. The tablets cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the digestion, regulate the bowels. Give them a trial and get well. Sold by the Alberta Drug and Book Co.

Home Missionaries

June 12th 1910

TAYLORVILLE

B. F. Lowry August Nielson

KIMBALL

Roy Wilcox A. W. Jenson

LEAVITT

C. F. Broadbent John E. Redford

GLENWOOD

William Nielson O. A. Tolman

MOUNTAIN VIEW

Hardin West Wm. Tolley

CARDSTON

A. G. Scotter D. H. Caldwell

WOOLFORD

Shem Purnell John Nielson

AETNA

H. M. Bohne Lorenzo Hanson

CALDWELL

H. D. Folsom Walter Pitcher

BEAZER

Jabez Brandham Edw. Blazer

Auction Sale of Public Lands

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Auction Sales of Dominion Lands formerly reserved for Stock-Watering purposes will be held in the Province of Alberta as follows:—

Calgary, Tuesday, 5th July, 1910, at 10 a.m.

Nanton, Friday, 8th July, 1910, at 10 a.m.

Pincher Creek, Monday, 11th July, 1910, at 10 a.m.

Lethbridge, Wednesday, 13th July, 1910, at 10 a.m.

The sales will be subject to the following terms and conditions:—

1. The Department reserves the right to withdraw any of the lands from the sale or to include any other lands therein.

2. Lands will be sold at an upset price of \$3.00 per acre. All sales of acres of eighty acres or over will be subject to the performance of ordinary homestead duties as provided in the regulations, with the following exceptions:—

Any persons may be permitted to purchase, whether eligible to make homestead entry or not.

Residence must be performed on the land purchased except in the case where a purchaser holds a homestead, pre-emption, or purchased homestead, either patented or unpatented, lying alongside the land he buys, or separated therefrom only by a road allowance, in which case the residence duties may be performed by living on the homestead, pre-emption, or purchased homestead, as the case may be. When residence is so performed, however, the purchaser will be required to increase the area of breaking and cultivation on the lands so purchased in the same manner as required by a homesteader who performs residence in vicinity of his homestead.

3. In no case will a larger area than one quarter-section be disposed of to one person.

4. The purchaser of any parcel of land will be required to pay the value of any improvements which may have been placed thereon prior to the time of sale.

5. The sale will only convey the surface rights, and will be subject to the usual reservations in favor of the Crown.

6. When any parcel offered is crossed by a highway or railway, the sale of such parcels shall be subject to the reservation of the land covered by such highway, or which may be required for the right of way or other purpose of the railway.

TERMS OF PAYMENT

One-quarter of the purchase price shall be paid in cash at date of sale, and balance in three equal annual instalments with interest at the rate of five per cent per annum on the balance of the purchase money from time to time remaining unpaid.

Cheques will not be taken in payment unless marked "accepted" by the Bank on which they are drawn, and made payable at par at place of sale.

Lists of lands to be sold may be obtained on application to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior at Ottawa, the Inspector of Ranges at Calgary, or to the Agent of Dominion Lands at Calgary or Lethbridge.

W. W. C. RY,

Deputy Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, 16th May, 1910.

MRS. ANDERSON

Tells How After Giving Up Hope She Was Cured of Dandruff

After reading this straight forward statement of Mrs. Elizabeth E. Anderson, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., go to the Alberta Drug and Book Co., get a large bottle of Parisian Sage for only 50 cents, and if it don't do for you, what it did for Mrs. Anderson, they will give you your money back. Just read this letter, its worth your time.

"I had given up all hope of ever being cured of dandruff, when I purchased a bottle of Parisian Sage. It has entirely removed the dandruff, and has started a growth of new hair, and all this having been troubled for 15 years, I cheerfully recommend Parisian Sage."

Parisian Sage cures dandruff, because it gets right down into the roots of the hair and kills the thousands of pernicious dandruff germs.

Since the introduction of Parisian Sage into Canada, it has been in demand by thousands of up-to-date society women. Parisian Sage will turn harsh, lusterless, ill looking hair into bright, luxuriant hair in a few days. It is a delightful and invigorating dressing, contains no dye or harmful ingredients and is not sticky or greasy. The girl with the Auburn hair on every package.

Bain Wagons are oil soaked, thus water-proof.

More correspondents in unrepresented districts. Reader this may interest you. Why not help advertise your district. Send us the news. Write or call at the Star office for paper and envelopes.

Cardston Assembly Hall

Saturday, June 4th.

St. Elmo To Loan

Augusta J. Evans' novel dramatized by GRACE HAYWARD

Presented by a Strong Cast of High Class Players

A Strong Play From a Powerful Book

The Story of the Triumph over a Blackened Soul

SEATS ON SALE AT USUAL PLACE

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Contractor

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GENERAL REPAIRS

Birkett's Shop. Half block west of Tabernacle Block.

MONEY TO LOAN

In large or small amounts on

FARMS (improved or

UNIMPROVED) or

TOWN PROPERTIES

No Delays. Easy Terms.

W. S. Johnston, Barrister,

Cardston.

Wall Burlaps, Burlap Papers,

Sonatas, Cork Velours, Engraved

Varnish Titles, Crepe, Harmony

Crepe, Moldings and all kinds of

Wall Decorations. Best and largest

Variety in Southern Alberta

Preston Young

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Let us do your paper-hanging

—JUST RECEIVED—
A large shipment of
**Stoves
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**Stacey
LUMBER CO.**

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you can get the money

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A. M. HEPPLER

The Cardston Realty Co., Ltd. Office.

DEALERS IN GENERAL
MERCHANDISE

There's a Reason

for our steadily
increasing business. An examination of our stock and prices will explain it. New goods always arriving.

LOW & JENSEN

KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

Lame shoulder is almost invariably caused by rheumatism of the muscles and yields quickly to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniments. This liniment is not only prompt and effectual but in no way disagreeable to use. Sold by the Alberta Drug and Book Co.

High grade food choppers only \$1.25 at Burtons.

Mr. Malcolm McKenzie M. P. P. Claresholm and John Woolf M. P. P. of Cardston passed through in one of Mr. McKenzie 45 horse power touring cars Wednesday morning on their way to attend the legislature at Edmonton.—Claresholm Review, May 26.

A new shipment of
Trunks, Suit Cases and Club Bags
just arrived



Visitor to June Conference will do well to inspect my stock before buying elsewhere.

Full line of
Gents and Ladies Gloves
always on hand

at Harness Shop

M. A. COOMBS

Woolf Hotel Restaurant

TAI SANG & CO.—PROPRIETORS

Regular meals at meal hours, and short order lunches up to 12 p.m. Meal tickets (21 meals) \$5.00. Single meals 35c.

LEE KEE—MANAGER

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Reserve Fund \$12,000,000

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It's not what you earn
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ESTABLISHED 1865

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Over \$42,000,000.

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Opening a Savings Account in the Union Bank makes it easier to save. You get into the habit of depositing, more

or less regularly, small amounts of money that would otherwise quickly slip away. At the end of the year, with the interest added, there is a substantial balance to your credit—and you have scarcely missed the deposits!

A Savings Account in the Union Bank is a reserve which you ought to provide against possible sickness or financial reverses. Why not start one now?

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Look at the Massey-Harris Binder Reel, seventy adjustments. Look at the Massey-Harris Binder Frames, built like a bridge. The strongest made or the machine for nothing.

A newspaper is the best and most effective means of reaching the people. It is taken home and read by every member of the family and usually by some of the neighbors.