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The Alberta Star

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Alberta Lumber & Hardware Co., Ltd.

Vol. X

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1909.

No. 36

ALLEN'S Store for Wall Paper



Beautiful floral designs and dainty plain papers with freizes to match

Notice our Ad. next week for Spring Novelties

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

The Cahoon

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

The Alberta Drug & Book Co.

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

It's not what you earn

that makes you rich

But what you save

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

C. E. SNOW & Co.
BANKERS.

THE CARDSTON SADDLERY CO.

S. H. HORNER—MANAGER

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

Harness and Horse Furnishings

will be kept

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

Removal of Mr. Barker

By the removal of E. N. Barker from Cardston to Edmonton the north country secures as a citizen one of the brainiest men in the south. Probably no man in Southern Alberta is better informed on the early history of the country and its advancement from the purely ranching region to the greatest wheat producing section of Western Canada than Mr. Barker. His knowledge however is not limited to cattle and horses and wheat, for he has a mind particularly well informed on all the questions of the day, local, national and world wide in their scope. He will bring to the newspaper profession in Edmonton knowledge that will make him invaluable as a writer and the Herald is convinced that he will make a distinct success of journalism.

Mr. Barker has been a frequent contributor to the press and in every instance his articles have been bright and readable. Southern Alberta will part with Mr. Barker with keen regret as he has been a loyal friend to this section of Alberta; he has been persistent in his advocacy of its interests and of the farmers especially he has been a loyal friend. As a matter of fact the true worth of Mr. Barker has not been appreciated in this part of the country. We will realize that when he is away from us and we are without his services as a champion of our needs and as a medium through which the reading world is informed of the riches of our district.—Lethbridge Herald.

Town Constable

Applications addressed to the undersigned will be received up to the 20th instant for the positions of Town Constable, Liquor Licensed Inspector, Licence Inspector, Poundkeeper, Poll Tax Collector and Dog Tax Collector.

By Order,
Martin Woolf, Sec., Treas.
Yours truly,
W. Laurie,
Acting Sec.-Treas.

Institute Meeting

Minutes of Institute Meeting held in Assembly Hall Thursday, Jan. 21st 1909 at 8 p. m. Pres. Jas. Hansen in chair, 43 persons present. The speakers were Mr. Henderson, Chief Weed Inspector, and Mr. Fairfield, manager of experimental farm Lethbridge. Mr. Henderson, the first speaker was pleased with exhibits of seed fair and with the interest manifested by farmers. As he was mainly interested in weeds he would confine his remarks to same. Said they were much like the habits in men, they would crop out. Of all the grain shipped to Winnipeg last year 3% was rejected on account of weed seeds. This means a direct loss of \$300,000 to the farmers besides robbing our soil of moisture and other constituents required in the growing of grain, as well as the extra time, labor, etc. Weeds are divided into three headings viz, 1st Annual, 2nd Biennial, 2rd Perennials, the latter being harder than all to eradicate. Every farmer should understand the nature of each weed, in order to intelligently combat with them. The Government in the near future, will be prepared to distribute free of charge to the farmers, a book entitled "Farm Weeds."

(Continued on page 8)

Board of Trade Meeting

The regular meeting of the Cardston Board of Trade was held in the Council Chambers on Tuesday evening, with Pres. D. S. Beach in the Chair. Present: W. H. Brown, F. G. Woods, D. E. Harris, Jr., R. H. Baird, S. M. Woolf, F. Burton, H. A. Donovan, Hugh Brown, Wm. Pilling and H. D. Folsom.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. The following names were presented for membership:—Harold Wood, D. D. Spencer, Milton Woolf, E. L. Pilling, and L. H. Jelliff.

A report from the Executive re the Railway Commission was given by Mr. R. H. Baird. It was decided that the passenger and express rates could be lowered, and that an inquiry be made into the freight rates governing grain shipments. Mr. L. H. Jelliff was appointed to represent the Board before the Commission which meets in Lethbridge the first week in March.

The following standing committees were appointed:—

RAILWAY
L. H. Jelliff,
D. E. Harris,
S. M. Woolf.

FINANCE
F. G. Woods,
R. H. Baird,
Walter Brown.

PUBLICITY
F. Burton,
Hugh Brown,
S. Williams.

In connection with the Publicity campaign for this summer, it was decided to get out a special newspaper edition containing write-up of district.

It was moved by H. A. Donovan and seconded by R. H. Baird that the Board should give their regular Annual Ball. The following committee was appointed to look after details:—Messrs Van Brown, Mark Spencer, Hugh Brown, S. M. Woolf and Wm. Pilling.

The Finance Committee was authorized to apply to the Town Council for \$200.00, which will be devoted to the carrying on of the work.
Meeting adjourned.

Convention of School Trustees

Cardston, Alta. Jan. 30, 1909

The third annual convention of the School Trustees of Alberta was held in the Odd Fellows Hall at Strathmore, Jan. 27th and 28th.

Although so far north yet on the Southern end of the Province sent a fair proportion of the delegates—enough at least to carry through all the resolutions they were most interested in, with the assistance of the other delegates who sided with them. Such as resolutions to the Provincial Government favoring an increase in the school tax on quarter sections outside of school districts from \$2.00 to \$3.20. The introduction of classes in Domestic Science and Manual Training in our Public Schools. Change in the schools to prevent so much "home work" together with many more of similar importance. The papers read at this convention were more practical than ever and among the best we have ever read or heard on the different subjects and no doubt will be published and republished by educational papers all over the continent. If no more good should come out of these conventions than the educational value to the trustees who attend, as a result of the mutual exchange of ideas, it would still pay to continue our annual conventions. But we anticipate more than this. We expect due consideration by the Education Department of the Province of the necessary changes in our school laws to meet the needs and changing conditions of our Province.

When the question came up where the next annual convention should be held the "solid south" voted for Lethbridge. Medicine Hat and Banff also extended invitations to meet in their towns but the great majority were in favor of seeing the wonderful south country so Lethbridge won out easily. Lethbridge is also the home of Harry Fleetwood the father of the Trustees convention idea. Many of the northern delegates expressed a desire to see the Sugar Factory at Raymond and we only regret the fact that the convention meets in the winter otherwise a trip to Cardston and its wheat fields would be a revelation and a delight to our visitors next year.

The delegates south of Lethbridge were, Henderson of Mt. View, Bishop W. G. Smith of Leavitt, W. O. Lee of Cardston, Hyrum Bowden of Woolford, Messrs Evans and Clark of Magrath, W. G. Ogden of Stirling and Lewis Schumers of Provo District, Raymond. Among the officers for the ensuing year Mr. W. J. Brotherton of Medicine Hat was elected president by acclamation and as representing the south, W. O. Lee of Cardston as one of the vice-presidents of the association. As the Association's next meeting will be held in Lethbridge we hope that every trustee in every district south of that city together with many who are interested in the education of our children will attend the next Annual Convention in 1910.

Correspondence

Leavitt Feb. 1st 1909.

The Alberta Star,
Cardston Alta.

Leavitt is a very busy town these days. Nearly all the men and teams are hauling lumber from the Waterton Saw Mills to Cardston. Good prices prevail and a man can make between four and six dollars per day. The roads are not as good just at present as they have been, but that has not stopped the work.

Today enough men and teams have gone in to bring out the lumber for the annex to our meeting house, upon which work will commence at once. It will be a two storey building with the upper floor divided into classrooms for the use of the Sabbath School. Over half the lumber has already been donated in lots of 1,000 feet. The foundation is also in so that the work can be pushed to completion.

Prof. M. Johnson is conducting an elocution class in our ward, consisting of twenty-eight pupils. He is also working with the dramatic company upon the well known drama "The Wages of Sin" which will be staged in about two weeks. Mr. Moroni Allen is playing the leading part with Amy Williams as leading lady. There is a good vein of comedy which has been placed in able hands.

The Y. L. M. I. A. have all arrangements completed for a Valentine Ball to be given Friday, Feb. 12. It is in a good cause and deserves patronage.

Bounty on Coyotes and Wolves Resumed

The Government of the Province of Alberta expended Twenty-six Thousand Seven Hundred and One Dollars in payment of bounty on wolves and coyotes during the year 1908 and, owing to the reduction in their number caused thereby, it has again been decided to pay bounty from the first day of January, 1909. Warrants in payment of bounty will be issued by the former inspectors.

Our Member

Sometime during this year the people of the Cardston District will have an opportunity of casting their votes for a member to the Provincial Legislature, and quite naturally the people of the district look to the man who is best qualified for that responsible position. J. W. Woolf has stated that he will run as member if asked to do so by the Liberal Convention. And there is no doubt but that the Liberal Convention will ask him to be their standard bearer. He was so successful before, that the Conservative Candidate, John F. Parrish lost his deposit.

Furthermore, John W. Woolf has worked for the best interests of all the people in this constituency. The Court House at Cardston, the splendid bridges at Cardston, Kimball, Magrath and other points in his district bear marked evidence of his untiring efforts for all the people. Even his strong political opponents are free to admit of his business ability and keen aggressiveness that have won him so many friends in the whole Province. When we know a man whom we know has been successful it is a good thing to show that confidence by putting him in office again.

"MONTE CRISTO"

The first act of "Monte Cristo" presents the port and harbor of Marseilles with arrival of Napoleons letter.

Eighteen years lapse between the first and second acts. The first scene presents a glamor in the house Fernando Count de Horcerff. Scene second presents the prison and cells of the Chateau D'If. Scene three the open sea the great electric wave and storm. "The World is Mine." Act three the Inn of the Pen du Gard. Act fourth will

present the Hotel de Horcerff. Act fifth or the terminating scene, presents the Forest of Vincennes, introducing the duel the in woods Strong in cast and complete in scenic arrangements, the production under Messrs. Willis & Cosgroves direction will unquestionably offer one of the strongest events of the season. This production will appear at the Assembly Hall Cardston on Fri. Feb. 26. On account of the length of the performance the curtain will rise at 8.30.

How Paul Became a Soldier



AT THE smithy, in the glare of a blazing forge, Paul wrestled with a troublesome problem. Where DID they go? Closely his eyes would follow the comet flight of his golden sparks, crying in myriads with each rhythmic descent of the ponderous hammer. Darting from the glowing metal like tiny stars, they would hang suspended in the air. All e-glittering and a-shimmering they would be, until a fairy breath would blow them out. Then gone would be sputter and shimmer and star. And little Paul would rub his eyes and wonder and wonder just **WHITHER** they had vanished.

But Paul was not so much absorbed in this problem as to be indifferent to happenings out of doors. Suddenly he exclaimed: "Oh, father, there's a man coming down the road and he has a gun and wears soldier clothes!"

Shading his eyes with his hand, the blacksmith gazed from the doorway along the one, straggling thoroughfare of the village. An instant later he belatedly: "That's my word, if it's not Remsen— young Dick Remsen! Well, well, Dick, you're home again!"

The wayfarer was in a wily within range of the smith's powerful voice, and he shouted lustily in return, "Right you are, John!"

Having cordially shaken hands, the two engaged in animated conversation. It seemed that Lord Howe's troops had sailed for Halifax, and Dick, a private in the Continental Army, was home from Boston on a short furlough.

"Before long," commented John Elliott, "we'll see a British fleet riding here in the sound; mark my words."

"Then they'll go as did the other fleet!" fiercely responded Dick, shouldering his musket with an eager movement. Turning to go, he observed little Paul.

"Have you no greeting for me, lad—no greeting for your old man?"



"CUT IMMENSE CHUNKS FROM A HAM"

The Dick he remembered went to carry a big, heavy musket during the men's conversation he had watched Dick with the wide-open eyes of astonishment, clutching a corner of his father's leather apron the while.

This fear soon passed away, however, and so much did Paul learn from "Private Dick" about the soldiers that he longed for the time when he himself could carry a big, heavy gun and march away to fight.

Several weeks passed. In the meantime John Elliott enlisted in the army. Mrs. Elliott, Aunt Harriet and Paul were left by themselves in the little house—and the village of Bueschwicke was without a blacksmith.

One peaceful summer's day, still in the year 1776, John Elliott's prediction was fulfilled. Into Long Island sailed a British fleet; therefrom swarmed an army of red-coated soldiers. Lord Howe had come from Halifax. With him in the encampment on Staten Island were troops of 30,000 well-trained men.

Scarcely two months later there was borne to the ears of those who remained in Bueschwicke the sound of strenuous conflict. The rattle of musketry could be distinguished clearly, together with the persistent boom of cannon. Paul huddled close to his mother as she and Aunt Harriet sat in pale-faced anxiety. At last the firing ceased; silence again reigned over the hamlet. Wishing to escape from the stifling air of the closed room Paul took advantage of a favorable opportunity to steal away to the red barn. High up in the hayloft he secreted his small person. Certainly no redcoat could find him there!

The door swung open and a soldier heard a fumbling at the door latch. The door swung open and a soldier in the Continental uniform staggered in. After a momentary indecision he desperately climbed to the hayloft, flung himself down, exhausted, near the lad's hiding place. Paul's first impulse was to bury himself deeper in the hay. Then, although his heart

went thump, thump, thump! he found courage to peer through the hay screening him into the wounded man's dust-begrimed face.

"Private Dick!" he gasped, thrusting aside the hay. "Lieutenant Dick," corrected the man as he feebly smiled. Again there came a noise at the door. Lieutenant Dick motioned the boy to be silent. The next instant there entered four British troopers. Reasoning from the quantity of provisions carried, their foraging for food had not been unsuccessful.

The troopers had rested for a while about the Americans' defeat, when one of them, busily occupied in cutting immense chunks from a ham with his clasp-knife, remarked: "I believe about 3000 of the rebels got away. They've scampered toward the fort by the ferry. Lord Howe's orderly says we're going to clean them out tomorrow before daybreak—least, so he heard the general say."

Shortly afterward the soldiers in high humor tramped from the barn. "Going to attack the fort tonight! I must warn our men! I've simply got to do it!" Dick, with an effort, raised himself to his elbow; then he collapsed.

"Confound this leg!" he moaned, his features working with anger and pain. For a minute he lay quiet, his eyes closed. Suddenly he looked up at Paul. "Lad," said he, "your father told me he would turn Dobbin into the woods. Is the horse still there?"

"Yes, father took Jupiter away with him," replied Paul, "but Dobbin is in the woods. The British haven't found him." Dick murmured, reflectively, looking straight into Paul's eyes, he said: "Lad, I taught you to ride. Are you willing to catch old Dobbin and ride with me? Will you do this—for me, and for your country?"



Paul drew himself up to his full height, and clenched his sturdy little fists tightly. "Yes, Lieutenant Dick," he whispered steadily, although his lip quivered the least bit.

Dick hastily wrote upon a piece of paper. When finished, he read aloud: "Colonel Hall: 'Am lying wounded at Bueschwicke. Fort should be abandoned immediately. British attack tomorrow morning.'"

"LIEUT. RICHARD REMSEN." As though in afterthought, the lieutenant scribbled another little note. Both pieces of paper he rolled into tiny pellets. He handed them to Paul, saying: "Take this first piece of paper and give it to the soldiers at the fort—that is, if you can. Should British men stop you, destroy the paper (swallow it, if you have to), tell them you have just come from the fort, but have lost your way, and show them this other pellet. Now, lad, you'd best be off. May God bless you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Caliph-Merchant

"YOUR MAJESTY, there remains not a coin in the treasury. What shall we do to defray the expenses of our household?"



"Do as you have done in the past," returned the caliph, with a scowl; "tax the people."

The grand vizier shook his head doubtfully. "They are already on the point of revolting because of these heavy taxes," said he, "nor do I think they will submit to a further imposition."

"Got!" cried the caliph, "you weary me. Why, after my having appointed you to look after my affairs, do you come to me with your troubles? Have you not sufficient brains to plan? Leave I shall think of a way out of the difficulty."

And when the caliph had smoked seventeen narghilees—which, as you know, are a sort of water pipe—he hit upon a scheme.

The next day it was announced throughout Bagdad that the caliph himself was about to sell merchandise upon the main street.

Of course the whole population of the city flocked to where the caliph sat under his tent, erected on the sidewalk and surrounded with bales of costly fabrics. The caliph had but to fix his own prices—you may be sure that he made them high enough—and the people bought and bought until he had disposed of all his wares.

A Mouse in Armor

PERHAPS some of you may remember how little Elsie was imprisoned in the immense clock which stood in the hallway of grandpa's house. She had always supposed a big giant lived there, you know, and that it was he who boomed forth solemnly the half hours and the hours. And when she saw the door ajar and no one within she felt tempted to hide there, just to see how it felt. Then the door swung to and she was held fast inside. Grandpa had rescued her, so that really no harm was done; but ever afterward as she passed along that hall, by the old clock, she couldn't help shuddering.

Months after this adventure happened, she paid a visit to grandpa and grandma, accompanied by her father and mother. As was her custom, she ran out to the barn as soon as she had greeted every one at the house, and there saw her friends among the animals.

When she had satisfied herself that not one of her old pets had been neglected, and when she had said "Good afternoon" even to the geese, she made her way back to the house, crossing the steps, across the porch and then through the great oaken doors, soon she found herself in the hall. Timorously she tiptoed along. She had almost reached the

stairs leading to the sitting room on the floor above when suddenly she heard a funny creaking noise. Elsie quickly turned her head. "What a sight met her eyes!"

Right behind her stood a complete suit of armor, worn by one of Elsie's ancestors far back in the Middle Ages. And now it seemed that this suit of mail was turning its headpiece toward her, while it squeaked and creaked as though striving to speak.

SANDY'S FLITTING DAY

HOW SCOTLAND CELEBRATES MAY TWENTY-EIGHTH.

The "Guid' Wife" Takes Great Pride in Showing Her Household Possessions.

Scotland celebrates not a few peculiar national events. What true-born Scot, for instance, would ever dream of working on the First of January? What day is more sacred to the Caledonian abroad than St. Andrew's Day! And then picture the wild enthusiasm of the Scot, either at home or abroad, when the day, or, rather, the "nicht" for toasting the "Immortal Memory" of Burns comes round!

But the Scot has still another event on his calendar, which gives us an ever more subtle insight into his character. That day is May 28th, the day on which he removes to a new abode, or flits, says Pearson's Weekly.

Why the Scot should annually change his residence in a mystery. Theorists ascribe his wandering proclivities to the supposition that he is the lineal descendant of the lost tribes of Israel. Other and more practical minds hold that his migratory habits are due to the manner in which houses in the north are rented on yearly tenancies from Whitsunday to Whitsunday.

HER TWENTY-FIRST "HOOSE."

Be that as it may, the fact remains that the Scot is the slave of the flitting or removal habit, and were you in Glasgow, Dundee, or Aberdeen on May 28th, you would be astonished to find every lorry or dray laden like brokers' vans with furniture of a more or less valuable nature, while every second person you would meet would be wrestling with a kitchen clock, umbrella stand, or other household article more or less useful and ornamental.

Whercin the Monkey's Guests Do Harm

NOT that the monkey was an ungracious host—no, indeed, no—was anything but that. When the tortoise arrived at his house on the evening before, he had made the old fellow welcome, saying: "Come in, Mr. Tortoise, and I shall make you as comfortable as I can."

And when the rabbit came nearby to a halt before the monkey's door, he begged the monkey of a glass of beer, the monkey straightway pulled him into the house and declared that he would lodge there for the rest of the night.

So, too, the kangaroo was forced to become the guest of the kind Mr. Monkey.

"proud, proud woman," as she surveys her chiffonier and armchair organ displayed on the footpath, exciting the admiration and envy of curious spectators.

COVERED VANS DESPISED.

For a similar reason the Scots-woman views with distrust and suspicion the efforts that are being made to popularize covered vans in Caledonia.

Ginning Eflin Airships

Ginning little ships that burble through the autumn air, bearing eflin passengers safely here and there.

Airships that are gaily painted by the sprite Jack Frost.

Airships driven by the breezes. Hither, thither, zozzed.

Skillfully the elf maneuvers, never comes to grief; for his darling flight he uses just an Autumn leaf!

In German towns, householders must separate house refuse into three kinds—ashes and sweepings, cooking refuse, and rags and paper, using the various kinds of waste.

Failures are the rounds of the ladder reaching to success. The greatness of any occasion depends on the man more than on the moment.

The fireman is sure of a warm reception when he goes to work. There is nothing so amusing as a fool who doesn't tread on your corns.

The Alberta Star

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

Published every Friday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON
EDITOR AND MANAGER

FEBRUARY 12, 1909.

JOHN W. WOOLF, M.P.P.

When the Cardston Electoral District was carved out of the Lethbridge Constituency in 1902 the supporters of the Haultain-Sifton Government selected Mr. J. W. Woolf to bear their Standard. It was a strenuous battle for on both sides were strong and capable men. Some people are kind enough to say that "It was Providence and the floods" which brought this first victory to Mr. Woolf. Let that be as it may—far be it from any good Liberal to try and deny that "Providence was with us allright." These were the days of Coalition Government at Regina. Mr. Haultain was the Premier of the Territories and Mr. Sifton was the Minister of Public Works. For some three years Mr. Woolf occupied his seat at Regina and during the stormy days of Provincial Autonomy—"Haultain's Pilgrimages to Ottawa" the lining up of the Parties for the Provincial Struggle, Mr. Woolf took an active part. When the Bill granting Constitutional Status was duly enacted and the Provincial Writs issued, Mr. Woolf was made the unanimous choice of the Liberal Convention. It was a little hard for the Conservatives (Liberal Conservatives at that time) to get anyone to oppose him. Finally Mr. John Ford Parrish shouldered the burden just to keep up appearances, so to speak. Mr. Woolf won out again with a greatly increased majority over the vote of 1902. For almost four years he has been prominent in the public affairs of the Province and has been keen to the interests of his constituents and the welfare of his district. In the course of the next two or three months—if the signs of the times fail not—there will be another election and, as stated in our last issue, Mr. Woolf has decided to accept the nomination if the Party is disposed to tender it to him.

Our readers may wonder why we have taken the liberty of giving the above brief review of his public labors. It is not a review of his labors—for the space of a paper like "THE STAR" forbids that—but merely a statement of his public appearance. He has done everything he could do

for the District. He has not done anymore than he should do and the Government has not wasted any funds or misplaced any appropriations in the Cardston District. It is the business of the Government to look after all parts of the Province just as it is the duty of every member of that Government or the Legislature to look after the needs of his respective District. We have no "halo" for the brow of John W. Woolf—we merely think and believe that he has done his duty as a man, just as any other man ought to do in whom the same confidence and trust is imposed. But we are quite ready to assert and defend if necessary the fact that he is the best prepared of any man in this District by his past experience, his association with the men at the head of affairs and his knowledge of the requirements of the people, to represent them in the next Legislature.

If any are doubtful of his influence with the Government, of the high regard they have for him and his common-sense, bay-horse sense (the last best fits him for the present) manner of dealing with big and grave questions, let them take the opportunity of holding converse with these men, of writing them or visiting him in his work at Edmonton. As for "warring factions" in the Party—they are mainly in the mind of a few who are ambitious to occupy Mr. Woolf's position. This ambition is a good one in any young man. It is not a thing to be derided for. But the affairs of the District demand the best man at the helm and as we have already very clearly shown Mr. Woolf is that man. There is no need for division in the ranks of the "Unterrified." That there will be no division in Mr. Woolf's nomination is an evident fact. Mr. Woolf is a very strong man and fearless. He meets his enemies on the vanguard—in the open—without fear or favor. It is not opportune or necessary at this time to quote the many things that have been said or written about Mr. Woolf. Suffice it to say right here and now that the mere announcement of Mr. Woolf's proposed acceptance of the Liberal Nomination has been re-echoed with good cheer and endorsed from one end of the Province to the other. Liberals and Conservatives are united in their praise of the man. Cardston is indeed lucky in the possession of such a popular member of the Provincial Legislature. We hope that when he sees fit to retire from the local seat it will be to step up higher and fill a position in the House of Commons, Ottawa. Such men as John W. Woolf are needed in the affairs of Government; they are men of the people, understanding the wishes of the people they are the best prepared to legislate and deliberate for their welfare.

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

AMERICAN CARPET WARP

On Spools. The best Carpet Warp made.

OUR PRICE 5 lbs. for \$1.85

Should any person prefer Canadian Carpet Warp—Our price, 5 lbs. for \$1.85

Infant's Soft Soled Shoes

Finest selected Kid Tops, Pink, Blue and White; patent leather vamp, full shired ½ inch, Satin Ribbon trimmed, leather sole, well lined and finished throughout.

OUR PRICE--50c. Pair

Burton's Variety Store

PERCHERONS

Imported Stallions and Mares For Sale of the Highest Breeding and Quality. All Prize Winners, ages from one to four years.

My experience in the horse business has taught me that a horse bought right is half sold. To accomplish this end I personally select the best individuals and blood, at the farms of the breeders in the States (not allowing the dealer to make a fat profit) pay spot cash, give my patrons the benefit thereof, hence I do not ask long prices. The horses are all lately imported. Can show you a selection not surpassed by anything in the west. Come and see for yourself. The horses are acknowledged by everyone that has seen them, to be the best lot of their class that has been shipped west. Prices below competition.

Inspection invited. The first to come has the largest choice.

WM. PILLING

PILLING FARM

KIMBALL, ALBERTA

