

# The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1909.

No. 9

H. S. Allen & Co. have plenty of  
**Binder Twine and Bakers Perfect Barbed Wire**

Men's Leather and Cotton Working Gloves.

Good Working Shirts from 45c.

Tan Working Shoes \$1.50, and Black \$2.00

**Fresh Delivery of Edison Records**

COME AND HEAR SOME GOOD MUSIC

**H. S. ALLEN & CO, LTD**

DEPARTMENT STORE

**The Alberta Drug & Book Co.**

Limited

LETHBRIDGE AND CARDSTON

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

**Three Cent Rate  
On A. R. & I.**

To Go Into Effect on  
15th

Notice has been received by our local station agent, that the three cent rate on the A. R. & I. will go into effect on Aug. 15th. Single Fare to Lethbridge will be \$2.00, and the Return Fare \$3.30. Only a year ago, the return rate was \$6.60.

**Boys Wanted**

Two million boys wanted for the drink business! One family can contribute a boy to supply this demand. If any family fails to meet the demand, some other family must send two boys. Which of your boys will you voluntarily give to answer the saloon-keepers advertisement?

"Wanted, some bright boys full of cheer,  
To stand at my counter as drinkers of beer,  
To fill up the ranks without further delay  
Of the army of drunkards passing away.  
A hundred thousand a year will just supply  
The loss to our trade from the drunkards who die.  
Send those who can toil or have wealth to bestow,  
For profits are small on old drinkers you know;  
Let them come from the shop, the school or the home;  
We'll welcome them all, whoever may come.  
Let mothers surrender their sons to our cause,  
And fathers keep voting for good licence laws;  
For if you will vote to keep running the mill,  
You must furnish the grist, or the wheels will stand still!"

The drink seller has the legal right to your boy. You voted to grant him the privilege of keeping a saloon, and he has paid the money you demanded of him for the licence. Then why are you unwilling your boy should help to sustain the business you have sanctioned by granting the licence?

If you do not want your boy to answer the saloon-keeper's call, why should you by your vote compel other families to give theirs?

The liquor men are not making their call simply in poetry. They have deep laid plans for securing somebody's boy to take the place of one of their old customers.—Character Builder.

**Challenge Accepted**

Cardston, Alta.  
Aug. 9th.

Editor Alberta Star,  
Cardston, Alberta.

Dear Sir:—

In your issue of Aug. 6th, there appears a challenge from my old friend C. A. Jensen.

I accept the challenge, and am willing to wrestle any time after 30 days, on the terms stated:—(Catch as catch can, two best out of three, Police Gazette Rules to govern, anything up to \$500.00, or more, wrestle to finish—no draw.)

In order to allay all fears, I will state my health is in good condition, and as a guarantee of good faith, I hereby deposit \$50.00 as forfeit money.

Trusting that this will do away with the inconvenience of "chasing me around Cardston two or three days taking the chill out of my feet."

I remain  
Yours truly  
J. F. Ellison.

**Quarterly Stake  
Conference**

The regular quarterly Stake Conference of the Alberta Stake of Zion will convene in Cardston, Saturday and Sunday, August 21st and 22nd. Meetings at 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. Apostles F. M. Lyman and Orson F. Whitney will be present from Salt Lake City. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the meetings.

## Advertisement

SEALED BIDS will be received by the Town of Cardston at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer until 12 o'clock upon August 24, 1909, for the construction of approximately 1200 square yards of Cement Sidewalks.

A certified cheque for the sum of \$150.00 payable to the Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Cardston must accompany each proposal as a guarantee that the successful bidder will within six days after awarding of work enter into a contract with the Town.

Satisfactory bonds will be required for the faithful execution of the contract.

Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the Secretary-Treasurer.

No bid necessarily accepted.

L. A. Wilson,  
Secretary-Treasurer  
Cardston, August 11, 1909.

### INSTRUCTIONS TO BIDDERS

1.—All prices must be written in the bid and also stated in figures.  
2.—Bidders must satisfy themselves by personal examination of the location of the proposed work, its seeming advantages and difficulties, and by such other means as they prefer as to the cost thereof and the accuracy of the estimate of quantities and shall not at any time thereafter dispute or complain of such preliminary estimate of the Engineer nor assert that there was any misunderstanding in regard to the nature or amount of the work to be done.

3.—The bidder to whom award is made will be required to execute contract within six days after acceptance of his bid. The bond required will be in the sum of \$2,000.00.  
4.—SECURITY.—An accepted bank cheque payable to the Secretary-Treasurer of the Town of Cardston for \$150.00 must accompany each tender as a guarantee of good faith. The successful contractor must enter into a contract with the Town within six days after the awarding of same, said contract to be drawn up by the Town Solicitor, and satisfactory securities shall be named. No work under this contract shall be sub-let. The successful tenderer shall have his deposit returned to him after the contract has been executed, and bond given satisfactory to the Town of Cardston.

The unsuccessful tenderers shall have their deposits returned to them within one week after the awarding of the contract.  
5.—SIDEWALKS INCLUDED IN CONTRACT.—The contract shall include all sidewalks or portions of sidewalks ordered by the Town Council during the year 1909, which the Chairman of the Works and Property Committee shall direct the Contractor in writing to construct. The work shall begin within three days after the signing of the contract and thereafter be vigorously prosecuted and the whole work completed on or before the date guaranteed.

If at any time during the continuance of the contract the sureties or any of them shall die, or in the opinion of the Council of the Town of Cardston become irresponsible, the Town of Cardston shall have the right to require additional and sufficient sureties which the contractor shall furnish to the satisfaction of the Town of Cardston within ten days after notice, and in default thereof the contract may be annulled and the work carried to completion in the manner provided in the Contract.

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### Dry Farming Congress Invites All Nations

BILLINGS, Montana, August, 12.—(Special.)—Secretary John J. Burns has issued the official call for the Fourth Dry Farming Congress, to be held at Billings, Montana, October 26-28, 1909, and has sent a call as an official invitation to the rulers of all nations, agricultural departments of all countries, governors of all states and to the officers of various organizations identified with or interested in agricultural development. The call states the objects of the Congress to be discussion of methods by which non-irrigated lands may be profitably cultivated, the creation of closer co-operation between government and state experts in charge of the dry farming experimental work and actual farmers of the arid districts and the enlargement of plans for carrying on a great educational propaganda and the encouragement of legislation for the benefit of the agricultural regions of the world.

The Congress will be essentially an agricultural and development meeting. A notable feature will be "Governor's day," when chief executives of many western states will deliver addresses. Many foreign nations will participate in the program.

An important feature of the Congress will be the Second International Dry Farming Exposition, October 25-29. The exhibition committee with members in all western states and all foreign countries represented in the Congress, is making active and elaborate preparation for exhibits of dry farmed products representing the arid districts of the world. The people of Billings are making preparations for the entertainment of delegates and visitors upon a most hospitable scale. A general information bureau will be established, which will supply descriptive literature and general information in response to all enquiries addressed to Secretary Burns. The call was signed by Frank C. Bowman, chairman of the National Executive committee of the Congress, and P. B. Moss, chairman of the Montana Board of Control.

In addition to the government officials and various commercial and agricultural organizations to which this call is sent Secretary Burns is sending it to 30,000 individual farmers and others interested in agricultural development of the west.

**BINDER TWINE**

Harvesting will soon be upon us, so now is the time to order your Binding Twine. Come and inspect our twine and see for yourself that we have the quality, and sell at a price to suit our customers.

**Alberta Lumber & Hardware Co., Ltd.**

Only a Few Left

Up-to-date

**Drills**

Will sell on next  
year's terms

**Cardston Implement Co., Ltd.**

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WOODS  
NAGER

Carlos Ives

licitor, Notary  
, Etc.

ALBERTA

on real estate  
ppler.

**BATTEN'S DILEMMA**

Henry P. Batten, of Pennsylvania, was furious. There was rage in his voice, grease on his hands, and dust on his clothes. He was engaged in sitting on the dry white road, with spanners, hammers, files, screw-drivers, and various other mechanical implements strewn about him. A few minutes before he had made his final "do-it-or-die" effort to induce the internal arrangements of the motor-car under which he sat to resume their normal functions, but he didn't succeed and he didn't die. In fact, he was much more alive than before, as the strength and fervor of his language plainly showed.

"Perdition take the confounded thing!" he exclaimed (only he used much stronger terms). "I can't make it out at all. That's what comes of buying plaguy things from Germany instead of the genuine Amurrican article. It's only the true Amurrican productions that are any good. Waal, it serves me right for sending to Europe for a motor-car, that it does. But never again, Henry; never again; oh, dear no! Once let me get this confounded car home and I'll give the thing as a present to the field artillery for a target. Perhaps a few of their six-inch shells would move it a bit, though I almost doubt it, judging from the way the thing has acted to-day."

"Can't you get it right, poppa, dear?" inquired a young lady who was gracefully reclining on the luxurious cushions which formed the upper exterior of the vehicle.

"What a time you are at it, and it's so hot up here in the sun. Why, I almost believe I could have made it go again in far less time than you have been."

There was a saucy gleam in her eyes as she spoke, and she gaily bobbed her scarlet sunshade up and down, to and fro, as if trying to raise a breeze, burning rays of the orb of day.

"Huh! you do, do you?" was the half-grunted reply. "Then I wish to goodness you'd come and try; that's all I wish. No, it's only a part of what I wish, though. I wish the car, the man who made it, the ship that brought it, and the fool who bought it—that's me—were a thousand leagues under the sea! Hot up there in the sun? My word! Why, I kind of calculate that it's freezing up there in comparison with this down here—I'm about five hundred degrees above

to retire and take him into the family, but until then—" Words for the appropriate completion of the sentence failed him.

Now Charles Sampson was the one great bone of contention between Mr. Batten and his motherless, only child. A handsome, intelligent young electrical engineer was he who loved, and was beloved by, Jessie, the millionaire's daughter, so richly endowed with beauty and wealth.

But the father disapproved of the love-match, and sternly forbade all intercourse between a clandestine since the discovery of a clandestine meeting, a little while previous to the time of this story, had never allowed his daughter out of his sight nor permitted her to send or receive letters without first submitting them to his censorship, for, alas! in addition to being poor, Charlie had the misfortune to actively and openly defame from his charmer's father in politics, and that was a crime far, far beyond the pale of pardon.

"Jes, with all her wealth, must marry some English duke or lord, and that's who she shall, and no other else," her father had always declared; and to accomplish that (to him) very desirable object he had made all arrangements to visit England, for the dual purpose of selecting for his daughter's consort a nobleman of the requisite status, and keeping her at the same time out of the way of "that low-down, ranting Sampson," who, though of good birth, was not counted fit to marry the daughter of a man who had "made his pile" out of a lucky "corner" in land.

The first stage of the journey to Europe was to be made on the morning of the day to which this narrative refers. On this particular afternoon Mr. Batten and his daughter were making a round of farewell visits on the motor-car, and just returning from a rather long trip on a lonely and unfrequented road, when suddenly, for some unaccountable reason, the car stopped and refused to budge again, notwithstanding the frequent stirring up of its vitals by its owner. For nearly an hour had he worked heroically at it, but without avail. It would not go; the motor would not move. Yet still now it had always travelled splendidly, with never a hitch, so that the present contretemps was all the more surprising to Mr. Batten, who prided himself upon his perfect management of the car and his ability to cope with every contingency which might arise without the assistance of a chauffeur.

"Waal, it's no good sticking here all day that I can see," he presently remarked to his daughter. "Reckon as how I have to go to—"

"Hulloa! What's up? Had a breakdown?" inquired a cheery voice, as a bicyclist, wearing large green goggles to protect his eyes from the dust and glare of the road, rode up and dismounted upon seeing the implements lying in the road as Mr. Batten had left them.

"Can I be of any assistance?" he continued. "I have had some experience with motor-cars and may be able to help you, if you will allow me."

"Oh, I'd allow you fast enough, colonel, if I thought that it would be of any use. But it wouldn't, because I've tried myself and can't make her go," was Batten's somewhat egotistical reply.

The stranger smiled—a curious little twitching smile.

"Well, you might give me a chance to see what I can do, anyway," he urged.

"Please yourself, please yourself," said Mr. Batten, turning away with a sniff of disdain; and taking a huge cigar out of his pocket, and planting it between his teeth at the angle one would adopt if trying to shoot a star near the zenith, proceeded to light it, and then, burying his hands in his pockets, watched for the stranger's discomfiture.

Meanwhile, the new-comer had carefully laid his bicycle down by the roadside and then examined the car's machinery.

"H'm! I thought so," was his remark, after a somewhat lengthy inspection.

"Thought what?" sharply inquired the car's owner.

"Why, that you had not been driving it properly. Everything is all right; there is nothing wrong with it. That's so, I assure you."

"Oh! all right, is it?" echoed Batten, grimly, remembering the exertion he had expended so vainly in trying to get the engine to work. "Then perhaps you'll have the goodness to start her," he suggested, with the calm confidence of a man who has the winning card up his sleeve.

"Certainly I will." And, true to his word, he did start her, and at once, too. The gear being disconnected, the car remained stationary, while the fly-wheels of the engine revolved at a terrific speed.

Mr. Batten was clearly surprised and nonplussed.

"H'm! ye-es, she seems to be going a little bit now," was his slow and grudging assent, as the air throbbled and resounded with the machinery's clatter, "but the thing is, how long is it going to last? That's what I want to know. She's been running in fits and starts like that all the afternoon, but just wait till she comes to a hill, and that'll pull her up again."

"Perhaps you'd better let me take a little spin in her, to see that she goes on all right. May I?"

"Do, by all means—if you can persuade her to keep going."

"Would you prefer to remain in the car or get down, miss?" politely inquired the stranger of Jessie.

"Oh, I guess I'll stay right here," was the young lady's reply. She seemed to be enjoying the situation.

So the good Samaritan climbed into the driver's seat, and Henry P. Batten settled himself comfortably on a cushion by the roadside to watch the trial. Then the clutches was thrown in and the car glided along the road towards the five-mile-off city.

On and on it went, with ever-increasing speed and none of the jolting predicted by its owner, faster and faster, until to Mr. Batten, who still sat watching it on the straight road, it diminished into a mere speck in the distance, and finally disappeared altogether over the brow of the hill.

"Waal, if that ain't strange!" exclaimed Mr. Batten, taking the cigar from his mouth to give vent to his surprise at the good behavior of the car in the stranger's hands, and to exasperate at the main long way, and if Jess wasn't with him I should begin to think it was his intention to scoot altogether with the thing. But Jess is a smart girl, and she'll see the matter through all right, I know," and having thus assured himself of the safety of his property he composed himself to finish his cigar in peace.

Minute succeeded minute and quarter-hour quarter-hour, but still there was no sign of the return of the car. Mr. Batten at last began to grow really anxious, and strained his eyes in vain towards the hill over which he had seen the sly glimpse of it on its return.

Now an hour had elapsed since its departure; then two, and Mr. Batten grew thoroughly alarmed.

"I suspect the tar nation thing has broken down again," he told himself.

Then a more horrible thought suggested itself to him, and sent a thrill of terror to his heart, for in his way he dearly loved his daughter. Perhaps evil had befallen her; robbery, or even murder. The bare thought of it drove him almost frantic and he blamed his folly in thus letting a stranger go off with his girl and the car.

"Oh, if I could only ride this bike and go in search of them!" he cried, picking up the bicycle which the stranger had left by the roadside, only to put it down again immediately with a boyish whoop of delight.

"I don't care if I can't find the car, but if I can't find the girl, I'll never get on my feet again. The car is all right, but the girl is the one I must find."

And against it in any way, but that you wouldn't be able to find out why it stopped, because I should only touch it sometimes. When I left it alone the motor went all right. Then he arranged that when we got to that place where we 'broke down' I was to press this funny little thing, which I did, and so the car stopped, as you remember, and while you were trying to find out what was the matter I bobbed my sunshade up and down as a signal for Charlie to come up and 'help' you as we had arranged."

"Of course he came disguised so that you should not know him, and when he tried to make the engine go you may be sure I did not press that switch thing, and so the car went again all right. So we rode off and got married, for Charlie had made all arrangements with a clergyman friend of his to fix us up tight and safe. Coming back to you we took off the little switch, and that is why the car has gone so well since."

"You know all the rest, only you don't know how it grieved me to have to deceive you. But we had to do it because we loved each other so dearly and you were so determined that we shouldn't have each other. Then we should have been miserable all our lives, and happiness is the most important thing in life after all, isn't it? 'Twas all your own fault, you see, though you're the dearest and best poppa in the whole wide world,' and tears glistened in her eyes as she threw her arms lovingly round her father's neck and kissed him.

Mr. Batten extended his right hand to his son-in-law and said: "Charlie, I always hoped to get a smart man as Jessie's husband, but she got a sight smarter one than I could ever have found. I'm proud of you, although you trumped my cards so cruelly. Shake!"

known him properly. Besides," here she whispered softly in his ear, "only just now you said you would make him your partner if he were able to get the best of you, you know."

Mr. Batten appeared to have made up his mind suddenly, for he arose hurriedly and said to Charlie:—

"I reckon you made that car go well. Now you stick your bike in the car and make her go back to town faster than she's ever travelled before, so that we can be in time to prevent anyone talking about this affair, and make arrangements for you two to have a proper wedding in style at church as soon as possible. I'm not going to have people laughing at me over this business—they would call me an old fool if they knew of it. Buck up, for I've got that trip to Europe to cancel as well!"

"Yes," said Mr. Batten, musingly, one evening, shortly after the grand "Society" wedding of his daughter, to Charlie Sampson, "I've often wondered what made the motor-car job so that day. She always went well before and she's gone perfectly since. I hate to have anything 'get over me,' and I'd willingly give a thousand dollars to know the cause of that curious breakdown that afternoon."

Charlie lazily extended his hand.

"What's that for?" inquired his father-in-law, in surprise.

"That thousand dollars. I can tell you the cause of the breakdown; at least, Jess will, and as we are one I'll take the money while she tells the story—that's a fair division of labor, isn't it, Jess?"

"Well, poppa," Jessie explained, "when Charlie heard you were going to ship me off to England to find a husband he decided—I mean, we decided—to fix up our marriage somehow, in spite of you. For all your strictness over the letters we managed to write to each other, and I told Charlie how we were going to Aunt Eliza's to say goodbye that afternoon in the car. Then Charlie asked me to be in the carhouse at eleven o'clock the night before, as he had something important to tell me.

"So I slipped out of the house, unknown to anyone, and when I got there I found Charlie waiting, having climbed over the wall. We went into the car-house, and Charlie did something to some wires in the car—I don't quite understand what—"

"Put in a switch to short-circuit the electric current," said Charlie.

"Well, he put the little switch thing hidden away near my seat so that it would not show, and told me that it would stop the car if it

**ABOUT THE HOUSE**

**TOOTHSONE MEAT DISHES.**

**Veal Loaf.**—Take one pound of veal and one pound of pork and mince up fine. Then soak one-half pound bread crumbs in milk and squeeze out mixing three eggs well with it. Now add this to the meat and season well with salt, pepper, and a little sage, put in the loaf, and bake in an oven, not too hot. **Stewed Chicken.**—Lay the dis-jointed chicken compactly in a porcelain or granite pot, sprinkle baking soda the size of a navy bean over the chicken. Cover with boiling water and allow it to come to the boiling point quickly. Pour off the water and scum, and again cover with boiling water, and allow to simmer till tender; then season and thicken the broth for a cream gravy. This method will overcome any bad taste and odor.

**Pot Roast.**—Most any kind of beef, chicken, prairie chicken, pigeons, may be cooked in this way: Slice an onion, a few slices of pork, and put in the bottom of a kettle. Place on top whatever meat is to be cooked; add just water enough to stew it. Be careful not to use too much water; keep turning the meat and let it stew or roast slowly till brown and tender; then take out the meat; strain and thicken the gravy.

**Hamburg Steak.**—Chop fine one pound of round steak, one small onion minced fine, add three-quarters of a cupful of sweet milk, salt and pepper to taste; knead as you would bread until thoroughly mixed and smooth. Make into small flat cakes. Broil over a clear fire or fry out a piece of fat and when smoking hot drop in the cakes. These are fine served with a tomato sauce.

**Beef Burrs.**—For a family of four: Get two pounds of round steak about one-half inch thick and pound out flat; then cut into strips two inches thick and six inches long. Make a dressing of stale bread, one egg, one onion, a small piece of butter, sage, salt and pepper to taste. Spread this dressing on strips of meat, roll up and pin each of the burrs with toothpicks so as to hold them together firmly so they will look like little roasts. Put butter and lard in a kettle and brown nicely on both sides, then add water enough to cover. Simmer for one hour and a half. Enough dressing will boil out to make a nice brown

**USES FOR TAPE.**

**Corset Stay Cover.**—For stitching over worn corset stays it is unequalled.

**Corset Laces.**—Narrow, in linen, for emergency corset laces, also draw strings in corset covers.

**Used as Ties.**—Any width desirable for ties on different garments, such as blouses and aprons.

**As Bandages.**—For bandages for cut finger the neatest, procurable, and can often be used as binding.

**On Hem of Skirt.**—Width one-half inch for protection on edge of hems of petticoats, and for supporters on gents' drawers.

**For Patching.**—Widest obtainable, makes a neat patch over a small rent in undergarments, repairs worn petticoat bands, when a new buttonhole is required, the same with skirt bands.

**For Drawstrings.**—Medium width for drawstrings in under-garments and bags, also for skirt hangars, and for attaching the large eyelet bone buttons to children's under-waists. A loop of this width forms a strong buttonhole, at the same time enlarging a band that is too small.

**THE ADVANCE OF YEARS.**

Which People Fail to Realize, Says Mr. Flickerton.

"Isn't it curious," said Mr. Flickerton, "how we get lost about the age of people, and particularly of people whose age we might well be supposed to know?"

"We hear, for instance, of the death of Walkinshaw, aged 64, and we say to ourselves: 'Good! you don't mean to tell me that Walkinshaw was 64? We may have known him intimately and have seen him daily for forty years, since he was 24; and if anybody ought to have known his age we ought.'

"As a matter of fact it is those very people whom we do see continually whose ages we fail to realize; for the reason that age, so far as its outward signs are concerned, steals on them gradually."

"If we see a man only at intervals of ten or twenty years, why, then the changes in him may be so apparent that we cannot fail to note them; but in the man we see from day to day we see no change at all; there is no sinking sign to make us realize that he is growing older, and so we are likely to carry him forward in our minds as of the age at which we first knew him. It is then that he makes his first strong, clear impression on us; and that impression we are likely to hold for many years and against many changes."

"I know I do this commonly. I carry me forward as of the age at which I first knew them; they always seem so to me. Then something happens that brings up the question of age and my friend says to me that he's 57, and I say: 'What! 57? Really it is a great surprise to me, and I find it hard to realize it.'

"I can scarcely believe it even though I have known him for thirty years and when I first knew him he was 27. He may be now but little or he may be greatly changed, but however that may be I have never realized it any more than I have the lapse of time passing day by day."

"Happily this is true also as to our own advancing years. Even though we look in a mirror now and then we see no signs of age, or none to amount to anything. We may be gray as badgers to other people, but our hair doesn't look that way to us. We may be growing positively portly, but over that we smile. At heart we are still young."

"Providence has many kind ways."

**TASTY SALADS.**

**Potato Salad.**—Twelve large boiled potatoes, three onions, two heads celery (chopped not too fine). Mix well with mayonnaise dressing and serve cold.

**Tomato Salad.**—Peel and slice rather thick three tomatoes, slice six stalks of celery, chop fine half a small onion and an eighth of a green pepper. Spread these over the sliced tomatoes and add French dressing.

**Stuffed Tomato Salad.**—Peel six small tomatoes, cut a slice from the stem end of each, remove the soft inside, sprinkle the inside with salt and let stand inverted thirty minutes. Mash half a 10 cent cream cheese, add six chopped pineapples, tablespoon finely chopped parsley, one tablespoonful of tomato pulp, one-quarter teaspoonful dry mustard and enough French dressing to moisten. Fill the tomato cases with the mixture and serve on lettuce leaves with mayonnaise dressing.

**Nonpareil Salad Dressing.**—Yolks of eight eggs, well beaten, one cupful of white sugar, one-half cupful of rich cream, one tablespoonful of mustard, one tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of black pepper, a dash of cayenne. Mix all thoroughly, then put over the fire one and one-half pints of vinegar; one cupful of butter; if vinegar is too strong dilute with water. Let boil, then pour over the other ingredients, stirring all the time. Put back over the fire and let boil for thirty minutes.

**Pineapple Salad.**—Shred two heads of lettuce as fine as you would shred cabbage for slaw. Have ready one cupful of English walnut meats, one cupful celery, cut fine, one small pineapple cut into quarter inch cubes, one cupful of mayonnaise and one cupful of whipped cream. When ready to serve in the centre of each plate scatter the lettuce, then on this sprinkle a tablespoonful of celery first, then one of pineapple, then one of walnuts. Mix the mayonnaise with the shredded cream and put a tablespoonful of this on top of all. A very refreshing salad.

**Brick Salad.**—Take two cupfuls of mashed potatoes, two large onions chopped fine, two hard boiled eggs, white and yolks separated. Chop the whites fine, put in with potatoes. Take yolks white warm; add tablespoonful of sugar, one-third cupful of vinegar. Mix well, add to potatoes, mix all well and mold in small bricks. Serve with small sprig of lettuce or parsley. Put on ice until ready to serve.

**NEW IDEAS IN BREAD.**

**Butternut Bread.**—Take one and

a half quarts of flour; to this add one cup of your bread sponge in the morning. Mix this with two pints of lukewarm milk and add the chopped meats of the butter. Set in a warm place to raise. Knead it into loaves and bake in an even oven.

**Bread Rolls.**—Three-quarters tablespoonful of lard, three-quarters tablespoonful of butter, one-quarter tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half cupful of scalded milk, three-quarters cupful of cold water. Stir this together well, add one-quarter cake of compressed yeast dissolved in one-quarter cupful of lukewarm water. Then stir in one and one-half cupfuls of flour. Proceed as in bread, except that they should be shaped into rolls.

**Cakes from Old Bread.**—When cut bread is left over from the table it is usually thrown away. Instead of doing this, put it in a tin can of some kind and save it until you have sufficient to make up a loaf of bread. Soak this bread in milk or water and let stand for half an hour. Then add salt, one egg, and sufficient flour to make a batter. After it is well mixed put on a hot griddle and bake. If rye bread is used, one-half cake of compressed yeast should be put into the mixture and the batter allowed to stand overnight.

# An Unexpected Confession;

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

## CHAPTER VIII.—(Cont'd)

But the next instant her anger blazed forth. "What do you mean?" she sharply demanded. "Do you refuse to obey me?"

"I do not refuse, and never have refused, to obey any reasonable command; but I will not be ticketed as a nursemaid wherever I go, Esther served, with slow positive-ness."

"But that is what you are—you are only a servant!" hotly retorted the enraged matron.

"I know that is what you have made me, ever since I came here," Esther calmly responded.

"Pray, what else should I have done?" sneered her companion, utterly ignoring the fact that almost the last instructions her husband had given her had been that his adopted sister's child should share equally in all respects, with his own children. "Did you expect to be made a lady of, and spend your time in idleness?" she concluded, ironically.

"No, I never like to be idle. I am willing to work, and be useful to you," Esther answered. "I do not even object to acting the part of a nurse to Daisy, for I love the child, and am glad to care for her, to the best of my ability. But I shall not go about the streets wearing a glaring cap and apron. I prefer to wear a hat, when I go out, like other people."

"Well, I must say that for independence and self-reliance, this exceeds anything I ever heard of," exclaimed Mrs. Cushman, in a towering passion. "Do you imagine, for a moment, that I am going to tolerate such a state of things from a girl like you?"

Esther lifted a look of astonishment to the woman, at this outbreak of vulgarity from one who usually assumed a superiority of culture and refinement over ordinary mortals.

Then a dangerous gleam came into her own eyes.

"You make a mistake, Mrs. Cushman, in applying such an obnoxious epithet to me. I am not a beggar," she said, in a constrained tone, as if she were striving to hold her temper well in hand.

"Then I should like to know what you are! You are utterly dependent upon my bounty; you are indebted to me for the roof that shelters you—for every morsel of food that you eat," snapped the irate dame.

Esther arose from her chair, and stood tall and straight before her companion, and she was now startlingly pale.

"There is where you are mistaken again," she returned, with ominous calmness; "I am not dependent upon your bounty—I am not indebted to you for anything. I have served you faithfully ever since I came here, and have received in return simply my board. I have had no wages—no time to myself. You paid Ellen Mason four dollars a week to do less work than I have been doing, and gave her one afternoon out every week. Madam, if you are going to talk of obligation and indebtedness, the burden rests upon you, rather than upon me; and you owe me exactly twenty dollars, up to last Tuesday, for five weeks that I have served you. If I am supposed to occupy the position of a servant in your house, I am at least entitled to a servant's wage."

Mrs. Cushman was considerably staggered in view of these pointed and logical arguments. But she quickly rallied.

"There can be no question of wages between you and me," she haughtily observed. "I am your guardian, and, until you are of age, it is your duty to obey me."

"Yes, as long as I remain with you, Mrs. Cushman, I will obey every reasonable requirement," Esther answered, in a gentle, respectful tone, but with a slightly suggestive emphasis upon the adjective.

"Who is to be the judge of what is reasonable?" sharply inquired the matron. "I ask you to wear the cap and apron of a nurse, while you act in that capacity for Daisy. Every nurse, employed in families of our standing, is required to conform to the custom, and she is expected to do so cheerfully."

Esther thought a moment before replying; then she said:

"If a girl should apply to you for a situation as a nurse, and you insisted upon this point, as your right, because you expected to pay her wages for so doing, it would be optional with her whether she would conform to your wishes, or go elsewhere, if she did not like to be conspicuous wherever she went. But you have given me no choice in the matter; you have assumed, ever since I came here, that I was to do whatever you saw fit

to put upon me, regardless of the fact that I have certain individual rights. You dismissed a girl to curtail your expenses, and arbitrarily laid upon me her duties, paying me nothing, and allowing me no time to myself. My mother and your husband were reared in the same home; the same woman gave them counsel; therefore, I have been as well-bred, except, perhaps, in certain fashionable conventionalities, as your own children; and so, being sensitive about becoming a target for every one who ever goes, I claim the right to refuse to wear a nurse's cap and apron.

"Girl, your insolence is unbearable!" exclaimed Mrs. Cushman, in a towering rage. "The idea of putting yourself upon a level with my children! Do you realize that I have the power to send you homeless into the streets?"

"Yes," said Esther, briefly. "Then you'd better come down from your stilt, and be obedient to me."

"I think, Mrs. Cushman, it might be best for all concerned that I go away," Esther reflectively observed.

"Where would you go, pray? Who do you imagine would take a green girl like you, without a recommendation?" was the sneering rejoinder.

"I do not know; but I am very sure there must be plenty of places for an honest, willing girl; while, as for a recommendation, I believe I need only apply to either Mr. Lancaster or Miss Percival in order to secure all that I could desire in that line. I certainly shall make the trial, if I am to have no individual rights and privileges here, Esther firmly concluded.

Mrs. Cushman now began to realize that she had a more resolute character to deal with than she had anticipated, and the girl's last assertion was like a dash of cold water in her face.

She had no wish to lose her, for she was valuable help—far more faithful and trustworthy than any servant she had ever had. She could better bear the blow to her pride by conceding the disputed point regarding the cap and apron, than to part with her services.

"You are exceedingly obstinate," she remarked, as she arose to leave the room; "but since you were my husband's ward, and he left you in my care, it becomes me to look after you until you arrive at a suitable age and have judgment to care for yourself; and so, if you won't oblige me by wearing the cap and apron, I suppose I shall be compelled to bear with your stubbornness."

She flounced from the apartment with an injured air, without giving Esther an opportunity to reply, and so disposed of the subject for the time being.

Esther was strongly tempted to take her fate in her own hands; but she was so utterly alone, and unused to the ways of a great city, she shrank from facing the world without a friend upon whom to lean. Besides, she had become very fond of Daisy, and she could not bear the thought of leaving her.

"I will try it here for a while longer," she said, with a weary sigh, as she resumed her interrupted work. "Only she must let me go to school again, by and by."

Late that same day she was sent upon an errand a long distance from home, when she met with an adventure that was destined to change her whole future.

Her mission was connected with some dressmaking which Mrs. Cushman was having done for the summer.

On reaching her destination the dressmaker was engaged with another customer, and thus Esther was kept waiting until her patience was nearly exhausted; but, finally, her errand done, she started out upon her return.

Daylight had faded, however; the sky had become overcast with heavy clouds that portended a storm, and Esther's heart beat fast with many fears as she hurried through the narrow, ill-lighted street, toward the avenue where she was to take a car for home.

Suddenly a man dashed out of a house which she was passing, slamming the door violently after him, and bounded down the steps, and but for the fact that she sprang nimbly aside, would have knocked the girl down.

And yet he did not appear to have seen her at all, but staggered up against the building, a groan of almost mortal agony escaping him.

Esther paused, and glanced back at the sound, although her first impulse had been to run for her life. The next instant she saw him snatch something from his pocket, and raise his hand to his head.

lized that a human being was about to commit suicide.

## CHAPTER IX.

A thrill of horror went quivering through every nerve in Esther's body as she comprehended the man's suicidal intention.

Terror prompted her to turn and fly from the sight and sound of such a deed; but the next instant she had bounded to his side, and struck his hand down, without a thought of the danger into which she was plunging.

"Don't! oh, don't!" she panted, in tremulous, appealing tones, as the weapon fell, with a sharp ring, harmlessly to the pavement.

The man turned fiercely upon her, an impatient groan bursting from him at thus being balked in his purpose, and she saw, by the light that shone through the windows of the house he had just left that he was comparatively a young man—he might have been a little upward of thirty.

"Who are you?" he demanded, in an irritable tone.

"It does not matter who I am," Esther responded, in accents of solemn reproof; "be thankful that I reached you in season to prevent you from committing an unpardonable sin."

Her companion gave vent to a laugh of exceeding bitterness. "You have only delayed the deed," he said, in a desperate tone; "I was simply going to rid the world of a useless clog of a wretch who is only a burden to himself and all who know him. I have just lost the last dollar I possessed," he went on, ramblingly.

"I have not even a penny with which to buy me a crust—I am an alien and an outcast, and it is better that I should die—"

"No, no!" Esther excitedly interposed, her heart strangely stirred with sympathy for one so forlorn. "I am, without a home and friends; I, too, sometimes feel that life is a burden, young as I am, but, oh! if I were a thousand times more lonely and wretched I could not stain my soul with self-murder! Oh, promise me, sir, that you will never again attempt to take your life."

"Why should I make you such a promise?" her companion questioned, while he leaned forward, trying to see her face, which, however, she kept averted from him. "What right have you to demand such a pledge from me?"

"The right of a girl, who, even though the world holds nothing to tempt her, would not see a man a greater coward than herself," she cried, a note of scorn ringing through her tones.

He started, as if the words had stung him like a lash, and muttered an oath under his breath.

"Go home," Esther continued, in a gentler tone; "rest and sleep; and to-morrow try to realize what you have escaped, and here is a trifle to tide over the pressure of the moment."

She had opened her purse while she was speaking, and now thrust a crisp bank bill into the limp hand that hung nearest her. Then, without giving him an opportunity to reject her offering, she bounded away, and was soon lost to view in the gloom.

Hastening with all possible speed to the avenue, she boarded the first car that came along, and sank, weak and trembling, into the nearest vacant place, hoping and praying that her timely interference had brought the unhappy stranger to his senses that he would never attempt to repeat the desperate act of that night.

But she told no one of her thrilling adventure; she felt it to be the sacred secret of the man whom she had saved, and she would so regard it as long as she lived.

The following morning she went again to Dr. Weld, to have her teeth attended to, before going away for the summer.

The dentist professed himself very much pleased with the success of his experiment so far, and assured her that he would eventually have her teeth as even as a set of false ones could be made.

He also told her that he would be at Lake George during the month of July, when he would give them further attention, and he hoped that, by October, he would be able to remove the metal clamps, and release her from further discomfort.

"I wonder if you realize how much you are already improved," he observed, as she rose from the chair. "You look like a different person now—projected by those no longer in your teeth, and, in time, when we get everything into line, I'll wager you'll never want to cover your mouth when you laugh."

Esther flushed at this allusion to the habit she had acquired of putting her hand to her mouth every time she smiled, and, greatly encouraged by Dr. Weld's bright anticipations, she went home with a lighter heart than she had known for months.

(To be continued.)

## ANNONCING.

The annoying thing about it is that when the landlord lets you pick out the wall paper yourself you haven't anybody to blame.

## "COME AT ONCE, PLEASE"

### "CALLING THE DOCTOR" EAST AND WEST.

#### Contrast in the Way It Is Done in Burmah and in Modern England.

Moung Thway, the honorable timber merchant of Rangoon, had a pain in his stomach and stayed in bed. His wife, Mah Noo, being equally doting and nervous, decided to send for the famous physician, Sayah Hpo Khin.

The Burmese Hippocrates was seated outside his bamboo hut. To him came a naked but perfectly-mannered youngster with the message:

"My master, Mong Thway, complains of sickness in his inside, and prays the honorable and learned Sayah to come to his house!"

SIGNS OF SUCCESS. Now, as he said this, the messenger happened to rub his left ear. You and I might have thought a mosquito was troubling him, but the trained perception of Hpo Khin saw in the simple action a proof that Moung Thway would get well again, and that, therefore, he would win reputation by treating him.

"Your good master invites me to acquire Merit," he replied. "I will come."

Ten minutes before, another messenger had asked the Sayah, with profound respect, to visit his father. But that unlucky lad, as he squatted, blinking, before the effluence of Wisdom, scratched his left leg—a sure indication, according to Burmese pathology, that the illness would be fatal.

Therefore, Hpo Khin had regretted that the many and urgent calls on his time would prevent him from attending. Taking his bamboo staff, which helped to support his weight or crutched along the dusty roads, the Sayah proceeded to the Moung Thway dwelling.

Squatted at last on the new grass mat which Mah Noo reverently placed by the bedside, he said: "Let me see, it is so long since I had the honor of attending you that I have quite forgotten the day and hour of your birth."

Moung Thway, of course, knew these details.

It appeared that the patient was born when there was light enough to see the veins in the hand on the eighth day of the waxing of the moon of Tabong, in the year 1218 (Burmese era), a Friday.

"Good! Now I can calculate! Where is my calendar?"

THE RUSSIAN CURE. The wise man drew a bunch of palm-leaf strips from his pasoh (waistcloth), and ascertained that his patient was born when the planet Mars was in the ascendant. Mars rules the liver. Besides, today was the patient's name-day. Clearly, something must be wrong with the liver. A few questions confirmed this, and then the tongue was examined, and the pulse felt.

Then the Sayah read some Pali rhymes, which he had learned out of a wonderful book, which holds unquestioned sway as the Burmese pharmacopoeia. It is true that neither Hpo Khin nor Moung Thway understood those Pali rhymes, but the book said they were good for a disordered liver, and what more could any reasonable man want?

"I will prepare the medicine for you at the propitious hour to-morrow," said the Sayah.

Then he put his palm-leaf calendar back in the fold of his pasoh, folded his hands over his knees, and looked out into the street with an air of abstraction worthy of such a sage. Mah Noo took advantage of his absent-mindedness to get a rupee out of the box, and place it on the floor at his feet, muttering humbly:

"Learned one, we know you only seek to acquire Merit, but we pray you to take this trifling gift. The Sayah awoke to mundane things, picked up the rupee and his staff, and hobbled off home.

Sir John Galen, the famous London specialist in children's ailments, stood by the cot of a little girl in a Park Lane mansion. His immaculate attire combined the latest Bond Street fashion with professional severity. His large, strong-featured face inspired confidence. His keen, steel-grey eyes could twinkle with fun while he talked to his child patient, but they were rather stern when he turned to her mother.

"Really, Lady Janet," he said, "I think you should take my advice, and let me send you a nurse for Marjory. It is rather a serious attack of measles!"

"Oh, but, Sir John, I know all about nursing! I would much rather look after my little darling myself!"

"Very well. On no account forget the constant poulticing. There is a good deal of bronchial and threatened lung complication."

TEMPERATURE TERRIFIC. "I'll send for you at once if there is any rise in temperature." Lady Janet W— was great on temperature. "I've got a clinical thermometer, and I know quite well how to use it!"

Sir John, thoroughly tired out

with a hard day's work, got into the motor hansom, and went home to bed. Just as he was dropping off to sleep he was awakened by the furious ringing of the telephone bell.

"Hallo! Who's there? Lady Janet W—'s maid. Yes. What! Temperature up to 108! Nonsense, my girl! It can't be! I'll come round at once!"

Sir John was almost dragged upstairs to the sick-room. He found the whole of the family and several of the servants gathered there, awaiting the end of poor Marjory! Her mother was in agony, wringing her hands and sobbing dreadfully. Marjory herself seemed the least concerned of all.

108 IN THE POULTICE. "Well, what's the temperature now?" Sir John demanded gruffly. "Oh," the mother sobbed, "I haven't dared to look since! My poor darling! It was 108 when I turned the thermometer a few minutes ago and rising rapidly! And they say 105 is always fatal!"

Sir John, who is justly famed for his perfect "bedside manner," roughly pushed her aside, and went to the cot. He pulled away the blanket, and found the clinical thermometer had been thrust between the child's side and arm, with the bulb embedded in a freshly-applied hot poultice. He plucked it forth.

"Your child is all right. I shall send you a nurse in the morning, and if you have anything more to do with the case, you may find another doctor!"—London Answers.

### PLOTS AGAINST PLOTTERS.

#### Instances When They Have Been Ousted by a Counterplot.

That the plotters who overthrew the ancient Turkish despotism last summer should have been in their turn plotted against and overthrown, was only what was to have been expected. Hardly ever, in all history, has a successful plot been engineered without breeding its sequel in the shape of a more or less successful counterplot.

Thus, the "Red Terror" of the first French Revolution, when the "aristocrats" were massacred in their thousands, was followed by the "White Terror," when an almost equally dreadful vengeance was wreaked upon the revolutionists by the representatives of their former victims.

In 1871, again, the Communists were ousted from Paris by counterplot, after they had laid half the city in ruins, a crime which was avenged by the execution of 50,000 of them.

The Young Turks call Enver Bey the "Turkish Cromwell." They might do well to bear in mind that even Cromwell went too far in advance of public opinion, so that, after a few years' experience, the rigor of his rule, Englishmen were only too glad to exchange it for that of the Stuarts they had previously exiled.

Habit and use count for much. People can get accustomed to despotism. When Masaniella, the Neapolitan fisherman, headed a successful revolt against the tyranny of the Spanish viceroys, the citizens of Naples proclaimed him as something only little less than a god, and actually made him their king.

He reigned for precisely seven days. At the end of that time the very people he had fought for revolted against him, murdered him, and flung his body into a ditch.

When working in Deptford (England) dockyard, news was brought to him that the Strelitz (royal body-guard) had revolted and deposed him from his kingdom. But Peter was not a bit alarmed. "Leave them alone," he told the messenger; "my people will soon tire of them."

And they did. A counterplot was hatched against them; and when the Czar returned, it only remained for him to punish, which he did with characteristic thoroughness—torturing and beheading some two thousand of them.

### AN ANTIQUARY'S DINNER.

#### Bread, Butter, Fruit and Wine were Centuries Old.

One of the most singular meals ever eaten was that given to a select few by an antiquary named Goebel in Brussels some years ago. The bread was made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed out of Egypt and it was spread with butter made when Elizabeth ruled England. For fruit there were apples which ripened before the Christian era and the wine was older than the white man's knowledge of the new world. The bread was made from wheat taken from a chamber in one of the pyramids, the butter (of which there were several pounds) had been found in an earthen crock on a stone shelf under the icy waters of a well in Scotland. A pantry in the ruins of Pompeii had furnished the par of apples (which were as sweet and finely flavored as if only a few months old), and the flagon of wine had been recovered from an old vault in the Corinth. Six guests enjoyed this amazing meal.

# The Farm

## INCREASING FODDER SUPPLY.

Fine and well-rotted stable manure will often pay in the increase of rowen when spread on the land shortly after the first crop is secured. Another method of obtaining a good second crop, as advised by Professor C. S. Phelps in the Report of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, is to cut early, plow and seed at once to clover and mixed grasses, using at least fifteen pounds of clover to the acre. With seeding done early in July, a good crop of clover should be obtained late in September or early in October, and a strong growth of grass and clover the following year.

Taking up the specific crops that can be grown to supplement the hay crop, Professor Phelps gives those that are best adapted to the purpose, time of seeding, quantity of seed per acre, time of cutting and method of use, whether for hay, silage or green fodder. The crops mentioned are corn, Hungarian grass, the millets, soy beans, oats and peas, barley and peas, winter vetch, rape and cabbage. Corn can be sown as late as July 10 and still produce a fair growth of fodder. Hungarian grass is, all things considered, probably the best crop that could be sown in July for hay, and should be cut early, even before all the heads are formed, as it tends to grow woody as it ripens. Soy beans are a valuable crop, particularly for silage. Late cabbage can often be grown to a profit as a market crop, and the unmarketable portions will furnish valuable fodder. Professor Phelps says that he has found ample pomace to be a valuable feed for milk cows, and there are many sections where it can be obtained for the hauling.

The article closes with some excellent advice as to feeding the hay crop after all possible has been done to supplement it. To obtain the best results, about one half the dry matter of the ration should come from the grain feeds. The cheaper dry fodders, such as corn stover or oat straw, may then be fed in connection with liberal silage and grain feeding, and good results will follow.

## DAIRY TALK.

### Dairying and hog raising are a good combination.

When cream fails to churn into butter, it is usually due to the milk coming from cows that are near the close of their period of lactation. One of the first requirements of successful dairymen is for the successful dairyman to have a liking for cattle and understand their nature and wants. A heifer is likely to form her milking habit after the birth of her first calf. A little extra time spent then by her owner will mean money later.

Only the best of salt should be used in salting dairy butter. It may cost a little more, but it will pay to get it in order to improve the quality of the butter. When a cow is said to have lost her cud, it is only a case of indigestion. Usually the cause is not far to seek. Change the feed and feed sparingly for a few days. When washing milk vessels it is best to wash them in cold or warm water first and then scald them afterwards. This insures their being absolutely clean and no living germs left.

If cows freshen in the fall, the winter ration should consist of at least one-third grain, one-third succulent feeds, like silage and roots, and the balance corn, clover hay, or other roughage. When winter dairying is to be made a success the cows must be housed in warm, well ventilated stables. The majority of farmers should depend upon raising their own dairy stock. This should be done more cheaply than cows could be bought, especially at the present time. And the advantage is that heifers can be raised in a proper manner and adapted to the farm, which will not come from frequent changes in ownership.

When the cows freshen in the fall they will yield milk more days of the year than when they freshen in the early spring. This is because they are fed heavier, which puts them in best condition to produce a good flow of milk the summer following. The result is that the cows will yield milk almost up to the time of calving. A pound of salt will be sufficient for sixteen to twenty pounds of butter. The difference is cost between the very best salt and the very poorest is but the merest fraction of a cent per pound. How foolish it is to use the best thing to do is to purchase the best that can be had and figure on price afterwards.

An average orange-tree produces about 50,000 oranges, and a lemon-tree 8,000 lemons.

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AUGUST 13, 1909.

**THE HARVEST IS AT HAND**

August, the month of harvests, is getting along and in another week the sound of the binder will be heard in almost every district in Alberta. The month, so far, has for the most part been highly favorable for the maturing and ripening of the crops throughout Alberta, and the present weather could not in any way be improved on. Every day of such warm, sunshiny weather is worth hundreds of thousands of dollars to the farmers of Western Canada, and means more bushels of grain to them, more business to the merchants, more comforts to the homes and more wealth to the province.

With three weeks more of such weather as Alberta farmers are now being blessed with, the bulk of the crop will be past all danger of damage from frost. Taken all round, the outlook could not be more favorable.

**SPENDING THE PUBLIC MONEY**

Speaking of the practice of spending the public money in

those sections of the country where the party in power controls a majority of the votes of the people, the Municipal Journal, of Ottawa, in a recent issue, says:—

"And unfortunately, the statement cannot be contradicted. It is a disgrace to Canada that it is true and it is one of the barbarisms that should be quickly dropped. That a government, either federal or provincial, should spend the public money, not where it is needed, but where the citizens have elected supporters of the government, is a sign of childishness and immaturity that belittles the whole nation. Promise that public funds will be spent if the right man is returned, are the evidence of a failure to have risen from the level of party politics to that of statesmanship. The money of the public should be spent where it will do most good in building up the nation, not where national bribery has succeeded in putting in another party supporter.

We Canadians talk about being a great nation. No people is worthy of the name of nation while it is tied down to such petty ideas. A nation must take a nation's responsibilities, and play a nation's part.

Some day there will arise a man who is great enough to act as a statesman; to overlook the trammels of party and to be a Canadian, not the puppet of the party which placed him in power. And he will attract to his leadership every loyal Canadian, and gain the support of all."

Taxes are coming into the treasurers office so fast that it has been found necessary to increase the size of the cash till. Yesterday a till three times the size of the former one was installed, and in explaining the reason for its installation the assistant treasurer stated that in the past it had been found necessary to clear the old till four or five times daily.—Calgary Albertan.

B b b b in His Bonnet

[From "Success Magazine"] Oh, Tradesman, in thine hour of e e e e, If on this paper you should c c c c, Take our advice and now be y y y y, Go straight ahead and avert i i i i, You'll find the project of some u u u u, Neglect can offer no ex q q q q, Be wise at once, prolong your da a a a, A silent business soon de k k k k.

**Jeanne Russell Co. Coming**

We are pleased to announce to the theatre-loving public of Cardston, that the ever popular Jeanne Russell Company, will appear here on Thursday and Friday next. Since their last appearance in Cardston, the company has been greatly strengthened by Miss Jeanne Russell, Wm. Yule and others. The company have been playing in Lethbridge, and crowded houses have greeted their performances each evening. On Thursday evening "The American Girl" will be presented. This is a popular play and will be undoubtedly one of the strongest and classic productions ever seen in Cardston. The play is full of pathos and a lively comedy strain runs throughout, making it very attractive and interesting. Don't fail to see it as you will be more than satisfied.

**STRAYED**

Recently from camp at Lethbridge, one dark brown horse with roached name, branded with crowfoot with bar over it, on left shoulder. A reward of \$10.00 will be paid for its return to, Cazier Bros. Construction Camp, 3 A 27 Lethbridge or Cardston.

**The Mormons and Salt Lake City**

The last Canadian Courier contains an article describing the impressions made upon a party of

Englishmen and Englishmen from Canada, by a visit to Salt Lake City. We note with satisfaction the spirit of fairness manifested and feel that our readers will recognize the same generous commentary that is characteristic of Canada and the Canadian press.

The writer, Rev. Ernest Richards, P. D., says:

"Nothing happens but the unexpected. We were delayed at various points or hurried away in undue haste, but nevertheless our arrival in Salt Lake City might easily have been more inopportune; we were in time for the Mormon service, of which more anon.

To assume that one could enter Salt Lake City without prepossession were impossible. Were that the case, then it had been a delightful surprise which awaited us on Sunday, July 4th—the ominous Fourth. As it was it came quite up to our expectations. Salt Lake City is a metropolis set in a crater of hills; when judged topographically it bears many points of resemblance to Jerusalem; and the Jordan river, joining fresh water Lake Utah with Salt Lake—the Galilee and Dead Sea of this American Zion—does no little to emphasize this impression. Some little modification of eulogy, however, may be permitted.

There can be little question that the described grandeur of the mountain scenery in the western United States (grand as it really is) owes not a little to the fact that the men who first described it alighted upon it after months of weary travel across the most arid, uninviting prospect on the American continent. It is distinctly Uncle Sam's forte to piss high—down

(Continued on page 8)

Judging from the rapid progress that is being made in aerial navigation we shall soon be able to take the wings of the morning and fly to the uttermost parts of the sea.

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Dr. Staepoole or to W. S. Johnston, Barrister, Cardston

Alberta Stake Quarterly Conference in Cardston, Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 21st. and 22nd.  
Dr. Miller will be in the district for the next three weeks, lecturing and giving "character readings."  
The Alberta Lumber & Hardware Co., Ltd. have the best Binder Twine on the market.  
The C. P. R. is arranging excursions from the east for farm hands to handle the mighty crop of western Canada.

**Roy L. Folsom**  
**GENERAL BLACKSMITH**  
Dealer in Blacksmith Supplies—Hardwood, Spokes, Fellies, Tongues, Bar Iron and Steel, Blacksmith Coal.  
**The only up-to-date Disc Sharpener in Cardston**  
We have facilities for sharpening 200 plow blades per day. Feed chopping in connection.  
All work promptly attended to and prices reasonable

**UNION BANK**  
OF CANADA  
Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed **\$5,000,000**  
**Bank Money Orders** payable in all parts of Canada, and in the leading cities of the United States, are sold at every absolutely safe.  
Branch of the Union Bank. They cost little, and are  
Travellers Letters of Credit issued good the world over. Exchange bought and sold. Drafts and Telegraph Transfers issued.  
Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

## Local and General.

Lots of Grain Bags at Burtons. School re-opens on the 23rd.

Messrs. Beattie and Black went into Lethbridge yesterday.

The Vadais Sale on Tuesday was well attended.

L. A. Wilson left Wednesday on a trip through the northern wards.

We are receiving fresh fruits daily and can supply you with same, at Phipps.

Jeanne Russell Company Thursday and Friday, Aug. 19th and 20th.

The Relief Society Conference on Saturday last was well attended and much enjoyed.

Cardston and district was well represented at the Lethbridge Fair this week.

Mr. J. C. Cahoon was in Raymond the first part of the week.

If you want a good meal when in town, go to Phipps Restaurant and get it.

Still the Mason & Risch Pianos leads all others. Instruments are being placed in the homes of Clyde Brown and Wm. Bigelow, this week by the Layne Henson Music Co.

A large party of Magrathites who have been spending the past week at the lakes, passed through on their return journey on Monday. They report a good time.

The Jeanne Russell Company will play here next Thursday and Friday. On Friday they will present "The American Girl." This play has met with popular approval wherever it has been presented. Tickets on sale at the Alberta Drug & Book Co. Popular prices.

Messrs. Barker and Stevens, Edmonton, drove over from Macleod on Friday. They spent Saturday in Cardston, and left on Monday's train for Lethbridge. Mr. Barker is at present engaged in "writing up" the various fairs being held throughout the province.

The sharp rise in cotton futures was induced by a United States Government bulletin reflecting an unexpectedly poor condition of this year's growing crop. The present prospect is for a yield of 11,000,000 bales, as compared with 13,600,000 last year, and 11,300,000 two years ago.

By special arrangement with the publishers of "Farm Crops" magazine we are enabled to offer "Farm Crops" from now until January 1st, 1911, with THE ALBERTA STAR for only \$1.75. The regular price of both is \$1.00 per and \$1.50 per year respectively, so that by taking advantage of this offer at once, the subscriber gets both papers eighteen months for only \$1.75 instead of \$3.75.

Mr. Thos. H. Woolford went to Lethbridge on Friday last. He took with him to exhibit at the fair, fine samples of Red Top, Timothy, Brome Grass, Western Rye Grass, Alfalfa, Orchard Grass and White Clover, all of which were grown on his farm. Before returning Mr. Woolford will visit extensively in the northern part of the province, judging fields of standing grain, and addressing farmers on the "Dry Farming Congress" which is to be held in October at Billings, Mont.

A serious accident happened to Mr. James Layton at the Cochran Ranch on Tuesday evening which will necessitate his staying in for the next three months. He was engaged in harnessing a team of horses when one of the animals kicked him on the right ankle, breaking the bone. He was brought into Cardston on Wednesday, when medical assistance was obtained and the fractured member set.

The Department of Agriculture is endeavoring to secure a share of the harvest help coming to the West this season. Arrangements have been made with the railway authorities to ticket a sufficient number of harvest hands to Alberta points to ensure a safe harvesting of the crops. The Department will, if necessary, send a representative to Winnipeg in order to see that the Province gets its fair quota of men and to prevent as far as possible a larger number going to any one point than is necessary to meet the demand. As these men will be only ticketed to the station, farmers requiring help should leave their name and location with their nearest railway agent or arrange with friends in town to secure and send out to them the help they need.

The grain fields are at their best and are rapidly ripening.

Best Anchor Brand Tar Paper for 90c Roll at Burtons.

Over fifty people came up on the Utah excursion on Friday.

Miss Ruth Sloan returned on Saturday from Portland, Ore.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Scotter on Monday, the 9th a. daughter.

We have oranges, peaches plums, bananas, and nuts of all kinds—Phipps.

Mr. James Hansen took a number of his Clydesdales to the Lethbridge Fair.

Another large party of young people left on Monday for the lakes.

If you are going to the lakes you can get your supply of bread at Phipps.

A large number of citizens attended the Lethbridge Fair. They report a successful exhibition.

It takes seventeen gallons of petrol to drive a flying machine for four hours. Even when you leave the earth John D. has a string on you.

The decline in the wheat market reflects the bright harvest prospects, and the rise in iron prices the gradual return of prosperity.

According to a Springfield, Ill., paper Charles I. Gosh was married the other day to Anna B. Damm. The bride revised her name downwards.

Among the passengers on the Utah Excursion were: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Woolf, Mrs. Thurza Young and two children, Miss Armeta Purnell, Dr. J. Miller, Earl Talbot and Oliver Hansen.

Dr. John T. Miller, editor of the Character Builder, Salt Lake City, Utah, lectured in the Assembly Hall on Sunday evening—subject "Character Building." The attendance was large and the lecture interesting. On Monday evening the doctor lectured to men and boys over 16 years of age on the subject of "Fatherhood."

The matter of sending an exhibit to the Dry Farming Congress at Billings, Mont., this fall, has been taken up by the department at Edmonton. W. H. Fairfield talked the matter over with the premier, who approves of the idea. The deputy minister has instructed Thomas Woolford, commissioner of farming exhibits, to take the matter up with farmers on his trip when judging fields of standing grain. The farmers will be asked to forward private exhibits which will be taken to the congress by the department. —Leth. Herald.

FARMERS BEWARE! Some unscrupulous men are trying to deceive you by endeavoring to get you to buy an inferior binder.

Never in the history of Alberta were the crops as good as they are now, and never did the farmers need a binder with a floating elevator that has elevating capacity enough for heavy crops. Do not buy a machine that has not capacity to cut a full swath at a time. The Massey-Harris Floating Elevator Binder is without a doubt the strongest, most durable, best working best tying, best working and best elevating binder the world has seen, and thousands upon thousands of satisfied users bear this out. Buy the BEST and buy the MASSEY-HARRIS.

**ASSEMBLY Hall**  
**CARDSTON**  
**2 Nights 2**

**Thursday and Friday**  
**August 19 & 20**  
the justly popular

**Miss Jeanne Russell**  
and the Jeanne Russell Co.

The most popular and talented Stock Company ever in Western Canada.

**Thursday Night:**  
**"THE AMERICAN GIRL"**

**Friday Night: (Selected.)**

High class Vaudeville features between acts.

Popular Prices—Seats on Sale at Drug Store.

The best stock of  
**Picture Frames**

ever in Cardston at  
**REDUCED PRICES**

Orders taken for Enlarged Work

Satisfaction guaranteed

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co.

Amateur work finished

Show rooms for  
**LAYNE-HENSON MUSIC CO.**

**A. T. HENSON**  
PHOTO PARLORS

FOR SALE.—The N. E. of 32 and all of 30 in 3-24, either quarter at \$12.50 per acre or all at \$12.00. Terms \$600 per quarter cash, balance to suit. If you want these lands, send draft for \$200 per quarter to bind bargain with your letter of acceptance.  
H. F. Schultz,  
100 Temple Court,  
Minneapolis, Minn.

Miss Ada Wright and Miss Gwen Gear, Lethbridge, are spending the week in town, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Brant.

Lot of Fishing Poles just arrived at Burtons.

**JUST ARRIVED!**

FRESH SUPPLY  
**Choice Groceries**

LARGE QUANTITY  
**LINOLEUMS**  
BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS

**STRAW HATS HALF PRICE**

**Cardston Mercantile Co.**  
LIMITED.

**Get A Home In**  
**Cache Valley**  
**Utah**

On the west side under the new canal

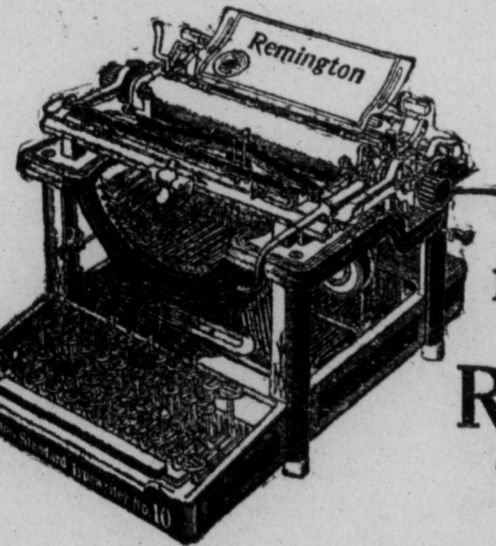
Get a farm where everything from a turnip to a peach will grow, and is situated on the main line of the O. S. L. R. R.

Get an orchard which will bring you from \$300 to \$1,000 per acre.

If you want a home in the best Valley in the world, call on.....

**C. J. Call** CAHOON HOTEL  
CARDSTON

Or drop him a card which will bring a booklet explaining all.



The  
**New Models 10 and 11**  
of the  
**Remington**  
Typewriter

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



**Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd**  
Herald Block, 706 Centre St.,  
Calgary, Alta.

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

FOR SALE— $\frac{1}{4}$  section of land,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  miles due south of town, well fenced and splendid spring. Will sell on easy terms. Apply Cardston Mercantile Co.

The depot was the center of attraction last Friday noon when a large crowd waited the arrival of the excursion train which had on board a large number of visitors from Utah and Idaho.

Get a prize list from Sec. S. M. Woolf.

To arrive next week

Mens'  
**SHIRTS**  
and  
**SHOES**

and  
**CLOTHING**

At prices lower than ever

**Spencer & Stoddard**

—LIMITED—

Quality Quarters

### WHEN ROYALTIES HAGGLE

SOME OF THEM OBJECT TO BEING SWINDLED.

#### Austrian Emperor and Landlord—How a Royal Midshipman Managed.

In these hard-up times even kings are feeling the pinch of poverty, and they are having to keep a sharp eye on the pennies.

The Emperor Francis Joseph was once making an informal trip in a country district. He put up at a small wayside inn, and ordered chicken for lunch. The meal arrived, was eaten, and enjoyed, but when the bill was presented the Emperor nearly had a fit. The chicken was put down at \$100!

"Good heavens!" exclaimed the Emperor. "Are chickens so scarce in these parts?"

"No," said the landlord, with an agreeable smile, "no; but Emperors are."

A short time ago the Crown Prince of Germany made himself rather unpopular in Austria through haggling over the payment of a restaurant bill.

The Prince was on his way home from a deer-stalking expedition at Salzkammergut, and it was arranged that he and his suite should lunch at Wessely Station. After lunch the restaurant-keeper presented a bill for \$40. It was denounced as excessive, but it was paid, and the party started again.

At Prague the Prince laid a complaint before the authorities, and they, anxious to ingratiate themselves, had the restaurant-keeper dismissed.

#### MADE A PURVEYOR.

The unhappy man appealed to the Archduke Franz Ferdinand. He had spent, he said, about \$300 in decorating the place for the Prince's visit, and had got a new silver service, and bought new coats for his waiters. The Archduke agreed that he had been harshly treated, and he was reinstated.

The next story must be told without the name of the Royal hero of it. It was in his "middy" days, and his ship arrived at a certain large port famous for its gaiety. The Royal sailor went ashore with several friends, and dined sumptuously at a restaurant; but, when the bill came to be paid, it was found that the Royal pockets were deplorably empty.

The landlord was summoned to the Royal presence.

"I can't pay you now," he was informed frankly; "but how would you like to be made purveyor to me?"

The landlord clutched at the offer with joy, and the warrant was promptly made out and signed.

#### SEPARATED BY A POLICEMAN.

The late King Christian once took a friend into a restaurant to lunch, but, when the meal was nearly over, his Majesty was horrified to discover that he had no money. Luckily, at that moment, the Crown Prince, the present King, passed along the street. The King dashed out after him, and borrowed some.

In an Italian city a short time ago Princess Elvira of Bourbon sent her sables to be renovated at a well-known furriers. The sables came back together with a bill that the Princess considered exorbitant. She drove indignantly to the shop, and demanded to see the proprietress. When that lady appeared, Her Royal Highness didn't mince matters. Tempers were lost, and a first-class slanging match followed. Finally, a horrified policeman had to separate the two raging people.

Prince Louis of Battenburg had an unpleasant experience when he was in command of the British fleet that paid a visit to the United States. His teeth were giving him trouble at the time, and he visited a very fashionable dentist. The dentist replaced a false tooth, and filled four others, and sent to his astonished patient a bill for \$1,000.

#### BILLS SETTLED NIGHTLY.

The Prince paid the bill, but afterwards laid a complaint before the British Consul, and it was shown that he had been grossly overcharged. The highest fee ever before paid for similar work was \$300, but the dentist refused to discuss the matter, and the affair was allowed to drop.

There is one crowned head who, when staying in an hotel, insists on having his bill presented nightly. When he was staying in Paris recently, he glanced over the bill on the third evening of his stay. He gave an exclamation of horror, and sent for the manager. The latter had just been on the point of going to bed, but he dressed hurriedly, and entered the Royal apartments.

"I observe, Monsieur," His Majesty said sternly, "that you have charged me four francs, fifty cents, for a dozen oysters." Now, when I was motoring about Paris to-day, I noticed that oysters were being offered by the hawkers at seventy-five cents (15 cents) a dozen. Can you explain why you charge me this outrageous sum?"

Luckily, the manager had in his

pocket the daily price-list of the oyster markets, and he was able to prove to the kingly haggler that the finest oysters were quoted at five francs (\$1.02) a dozen!—Pearson's Weekly.

#### WHEN LUCK FAILS.

Fatalities of the Little People of the Wood.

Unhoused and often unsheltered, wild animals suffer more than is generally understood. No one can estimate the deaths of a year from severe cold, heavy storms, high winds and tides. In "The Lay of the Land" Mr. Dallas Lore Sharp tells of whole colonies of guils and terns swept away by a great storm, and describes some of the fatalities of the little people of the wood.

We have all held our breath at the hazardous travelling of the squirrels in the tree tops. What other animals take such risks, leaping at dizzy heights from bending limbs to catch the tips of limbs still smaller, saving themselves again and again by the merest chance?

But luck sometimes fails. My brother, a careful watcher in the woods, was hunting on one occasion, when he saw a gray squirrel miss its footing in a tree, fall, and break its neck upon a log beneath.

I have frequently known them to fall short distances, and once I saw a red squirrel come to grief like the gray squirrel mentioned above. He was scurrying through the tops of some lofty pitch-pines, a little hurried and flustered at sight of me, and nearing the end of a high branch was in the act of springing, when the dead tip cracked under him and he came tumbling headlong.

The height must have been forty feet, so that before he reached the ground he had righted himself, his tail out and legs spread; but the fall was too great. He hit the earth heavily, and before I could reach him lay dead upon the pine-needles.

Hasty, careless, miscalculated movements are not as frequent among the careful wild flock as among human beings, perhaps; but there is abundant evidence of their occasional occurrence and of their sometimes fatal results.

#### HISTORY OF TABLE-NAPKIN.

Originally Used by Children—Table Cloth Served Adults.

Table-napkins were originally used by children only, and it was not until the "fourteen hundreds" that the elder members of the family followed suit. Prior to this, it seems, the table cloth was long enough to reach the floor, and served the grown people in the place of serviettes.

When they did begin to use napkins, they placed them first on the shoulder, then on the left arm, and finally tied them about the neck. It was a difficult matter to tie the two corners at the back, and thence originated our expression from straightened circumstances—"hard to make both ends meet."

Napkins became popular in France sooner than in England. At one time it was customary at great French dinners to change the napkins at every course, to perfume them with rosewater, and to have them folded a different way for every guest.

#### WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Sell your goods, not your customers. There is no such thing as a satisfactory substitute.

The poorest players wear the most professional clothes.

A wise man puts the shoulders of other men to the wheel.

When in Rome, do as Roman does—if you have the money.

Poor men's wives never cry over sentimental novels; they haven't time.

Don't mind if people say you have a big head. There may be nothing in it.

If a man didn't do things for his health, he wouldn't have to do things for it.

Nearly every great achievement of humanity was evolved from a crank's theory.

The death-rate would be materially diminished if we would banish persons who say disagreeable things.

#### BIRDS BEAT MAN.

Though the conquest of the air is considered practically complete, men have far to go before they can compete successfully with birds. Hawks fly at the rate of 150 miles an hour; eider-ducks at ninety. Swallows travel at ninety-two miles an hour; while even the common crow traverses easily twenty-five miles within sixty minutes.

The fastest bird, however, is the swift, which can actually accomplish 270 miles an hour! A falcon, which belonged to Henry IV. of France, escaped from Fontainebleau, and, twenty-four hours afterwards, was found at Malta, about 1,100 miles distant. As such birds never fly by night, and allowing the day to be at the longest, his flight was perhaps equal to sixty miles an hour. Thus it will be seen that, as a flyer, man is easily at the bottom of the list.

### WONDERS OF "WIRELESS"

COMMUNICATION WITHOUT RECOURSE TO WIRES.

The Many Uses to Which This Marvel of the Age Can be Put.

In the early days of wireless telegraphy the East Goodwin Lightship was run into, and badly damaged, by a steamer. There seemed a faint prospect of bringing help, and only a wireless message saved the sinking ship, for help came in the nick of time, says London Answers.

It was shortly after this that the same means of signalling saved the life of a seaman who, as the result of an accident, lay dangerously ill, and could not be conveyed to shore. It was a matter of life and death, and all within a brief space of time; so a wireless message was conveyed to shore, and a doctor returned with the necessary medicine and instruments for effecting

#### A CLEVER OPERATION.

Of course, the possibilities of communication without recourse to wires are tremendous. Did not the Japanese prove that during the war with Russia? And it is not unlikely that the Marconi method may work wonders in the cause of peace, because it will, in the course of time, make it impossible for an enemy's position to be kept secret. The Japs realized the danger arising from this, and they took special precautions to prevent the use of wireless telegraphy, both by the enemy and by newspaper correspondents. For all that, an English newspaper accomplished the great feat of reporting a battle by the aid of Signor Marconi's invention.

A few years ago it was stated that the Legations at Peking were in wireless communication with the warships in the Gulf of Pechili—a significant precaution, proving how precarious is the position of Europeans in Peking, even in the twentieth century. The next great war in the East will bring wireless telegraphy in greater prominence.

Signor Marconi had many adventures during the years he was travelling about inaugurating stations for his marvellous system. There were many rival inventors about, and it was thought necessary to have the place selected for experiments at South Wellfleet, Mass., guarded day and night.

#### AN INVENTOR'S ROMANCE.

While coming home, after successfully starting the American company, Marconi met a lady on board a ship, and, in the course of a signor's acquaintance, chiefly devoted to his explanations of the working of his invention, they became engaged. But, alas! for romance. The marriage never took place, and later the famous Italian married an Irish lady, the Hon. Miss O'Brien, a daughter of Lord Inchiquin.

In connection with the loss of the Republic it is interesting to recall that six years ago experiments were conducted at Poldhu, in Cornwall, with the express purpose of proving that the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy would save lives at sea. Ships were sent out some miles from the shore, and they signalled by the Marconi method that they were in distress. The signals reached other ships, and also were recorded on the shore instruments. Those present were completely convinced that wireless telegraphy was a necessity to every ship afloat.

Not long since wireless telegraphy helped to effect a clever arrest. Detectives were waiting at Queenstown for the arrival of a liner from America, on board which was a man who was "wanted." Before the steamer came into sight a wireless message warned the captain to keep this person under observation. Apparently, the message came just at the moment the suspect was about to cheat the law by committing suicide. He was prevented from jumping overboard, and when the ocean greyhound came into harbor the criminal was under arrest already.

#### A MESSAGE OF DEATH.

The news of a sad occurrence was sent by wireless last October in mid-Atlantic. Mr. A. Bolio, an old man of eighty-six, who owned an estate worth \$10,000,000, sailed from Europe to New York with the eldest of his twenty-two children. Father and son were compelled by circumstances, however, to voyage by different vessels, and for three days conversed with each other by wireless telegraphy, the father being in the Campania. But on the fourth day the son received no reply to his message. Then he learned by wireless that his father was dead, and again employed wireless to make arrangements for the funeral.

This invention was put to a more pleasant use on the Campania, in 1904, when Signor Marconi assisted in the founding of the "Cunard Daily Bulletin"—an ocean daily, rendered possible by wireless telegraphy. Besides local gossip, the latest news of importance was wired from shore as the vessel receded

towards the other side of the Atlantic. Thus stockbrokers and others interested in the rise and fall of the market were able to know the prices of their investments in Throgmorton Street, London, and Wall Street, New York, although they were on board a ship out of sight of land, and hundreds of miles from newspapers.

#### "HERE WE ARE AGAIN!"

Remarkable Reunion of Friends After Many Years.

Many strange stories of how persons long separated were re-united have been turning up lately.

Take, for instance, the manner in which John Lomax found his wife's sister after a thirty-four years' separation. Her special dish was beef-steak, of which Lomax met a farmer, who invited him to dinner at which beef-steak was served; and by that beef-steak John Lomax recognized his sister, the farmer's wife.

Another odd case was that of Frank Schwerinen, foundryman, whose possession of certain papers made him essential to a certain will suit. But no trace of him could be found. Armed only with a description of the man's personal appearance, Glenn, the attorney for the claimant, set out to find him. He visited many foundries, but without success. One morning, however, waking up in his Pullman berth, Glenn found his train at a standstill, with a goods-train alongside of it. And on this he described a familiar face. "Is your name Schwerinen?" he called. "Yes," came the reply. The train began to move. But Glenn had just time to tell Schwerinen to rush the papers to New York, and thus his claim won the case.

The story of the reunion of two brothers reads like fiction. Nine years ago both were violently in love with the same girl, so they met to fight the matter out with revolvers. As they shot, however, they took fright—and to their health. Each believed that he had killed the other! Finally, as the result of constant brooding, both drifted into the same lunatic asylum, where the happy discovery that there had been no murder restored each to his right senses.

#### MOST WONDERFUL LAKE.

100,000 Tons of Pitch Removed From It Annually.

The Pitch Lake, of Trinidad, is accounted one of the wonders of the world. Yet there is nothing wonderful in its appearance. It is a "lake" by courtesy only, for the pitch is of such consistency that one is able to walk upon it without danger or difficulty. It even supports a railway, along which the chunks of asphalt, when "quarried," are hauled in trucks to the shore. But the "permanent" has to be raised and re-adjusted every three or four days, otherwise rails and sleepers would sink into the semi-solid, semi-fluid depths, and be engulfed for ever.

Alongside the railway, when night falls, run two long parallel troughs or trenches. These represent the spaces whence the day's output of pitch has been dug. Next morning they have disappeared. The pitch has closed upon them and filled them. The whole surface of the lake is as solid and as smooth as ever.

This process has been going on with more or less regularity ever since the days of Sir Walter Raleigh, who caulked his ships there, and yet the lake remains at the same level. The quantity annually removed is about 100,000 tons. The little harbor near by, whence the pitch-shore is jet black. Even the sea-shore is studded with boulders of pitch, on which sit black babies nursing dolls made of pitch. The pier is coated thick with pitch, the houses daubed with it. And the name of this pitch port is Brighton.

#### MOORS BURY THEIR RICHES.

In Morocco it is customary for a man to bury most of his riches in a place known only to himself. This custom is practised by all Moors, for they cannot trust their own family, who would murder them directly it was known where their money was. At the death of the head of the family in Morocco, digging operations commence at once, but seldom is any money discovered. There must be old corners of the country. An instance came under the writer's notice at one of the coast towns. During the demolition of a house a considerable sum of money was found built into the wall.

#### LIONS IN SHEEPS' SKIN.

The guanaco, one of the native sheep of South America, is the fleetest animal that country produces, and it is so courageous that when surrounded by the hunters, it will turn upon them and trample them under foot. It is generally seen in droves or flocks of from two hundred to three hundred. The guanacos are vigilant and exceedingly circumspect in their movements, and when feeding they place one of their number as a sentinel to announce the arrival of an enemy.

### THE SOLDIER'S SACRIFICE.

Touching Incident of Britain's Wars in India.

Now and again one hears of courage which surpasses that of the mere fighter. The British soldiers, whose story is told by W. S. Burrell and Edith E. Cuthbert in "Indian Memories," showed a heroism which went far beyond that of the battle-field. The occasion was after a victory near Bareilly, and the British had all day been driving the Sepoy mutineers out of one small hamlet. The task over, weary, heated and consumed by terrible thirst, the company dragged themselves to a well, the only one in the vicinity. To their horror, they discovered that a number of native women had taken refuge in the well with their little babies. The mothers, overcome, had sunk down to drown, but had propped the babies on their bodies so that the little heads were undrinkable, and would be for some time to come.

Few can conceive what hot weather in Indian up-country is like. The thermometer bursts, the flying foxes hang motionless by one leg in the shade, and the very crows sit and gasp with wings outstretched.

On such a day the battle raged. At night the army must bivouac on the hardy worn field and lie down in their tracks. With blistered feet and straining pulses the soldiers reach the well. Crazy for the cool water, they make the awful discovery. Looking down, they see the small, round black heads of the Indian babies. Then to their ears comes a moaning cry, a little wail of weakness and suffering.

The captain looked at his men. Instantly the tired, fierce soldiers started into eager solicitude of word and action. In a short time eight tiny babies lay huddled, shivering and writhing on the dry earth. Then, once more, the question of drink and food became foremost. At that moment a faint tinkle, tinkle, was heard, and there came into sight a heard of milk goats, browsing their way homeward through the twilight, unguarded. By the bell-nanny at the head.

With a shout of eagerness and relief, the whole company threw themselves on the herd. They were not easy to catch, but at last most of them were captured, and pannikins were quickly filled.

Meanwhile, the warm air had revived the babies, and a cry, great and doleful, burst from them—a cry of motherless and starving helplessness. Again the captain looked at his men. Then he spoke: "Soldiers, you have fought for and earned everything you have or could possibly get this day. I don't order you, I don't even ask you—only—these children's mothers are drowned—and these children are starving."

The men gazed at the babies. In a twinkling every baby had a big, bearded nurse to hold it, and another big, bearded under-nurse to hold the pannikin of milk to its little mouth. The long drafts of milk were given clumsily, but tenderly.

The captain, big, strong Englishman that he was, turned from the sight with a sob. Then he drew himself up with pride to think how he had the honor of leading and fighting with such men as these.

#### CEREMONY OF BURIAL AT SEA

Something Grand and Profound in Sea for Tomb.

When a funeral takes place at sea the body is sewn up in a canvas sack, which is heavily weighted at the foot, and then laid on a "coaming" (part of one of the hatches) which takes the place of a bier. The whole is covered with the Union Jack, which is fastened to the four corners of the "coaming," so that when the time comes to commit the body to the deep the one end of the "coaming" is raised, and the body slips off into the water leaving the flag in its place. The captain and first officer read the burial service between them, the other officers and men joining in the responses. A few minutes after the service commences, at a signal from the first officer, the engines are stopped altogether, and then there is absolute stillness and silence broken only by the voice of the captain and the ripple of the water. "We therefore commit his (or her) body to the deep . . ." and at these words the men who stand by the "coaming" on which the body rests raise it gently up, there is a dull splash, and the body sinks to rest no more until the great day when the deep shall give up her dead. Everything is done in the most reverent spirit, and there is something very grand and profound in having the sea for a tomb. God seems nearer in that great solitude.

#### GRADUATED.

Principal—"So you want to leave me and go into business for yourself?"

Clerk—"Yes, sir."

"But you have hardly had sufficient experience."

Not had sufficient experience? Haven't I gone through two bankruptcies with you? I don't think I've got much more to learn."

### NAPLES' GHOUlish TRADE

SHROUDS STRIPPED FROM BODIES NEWLY BURIED.

Investigation Reveals Appalling Conditions—Camorra Back of Trouble.

Astounding revelations are disclosed in the official report of the special commission of inquiry into the administration of the cemetery of Naples, Italy. It is proved that, like other branches of municipal service, the administration of the burial grounds is in the toils of the Camorra. Blackmail is levied on relatives of deceased persons, under the threat that the bodies will be removed.

#### GHOUlish TRADE.

The municipal contractors have quarried the soil for their own building purposes, and a wholesale traffic is carried on in the sale of floral wreaths, and marble slabs stolen from graves, and linen shrouds stripped from bodies newly buried.

Families of position bribe handsomely to be allowed to carry off their dead clandestinely at night. Bodies sometimes mysteriously disappear altogether, and bones and even whole skeletons are stolen by ghouls for the requirements of witchcraft.

#### PRIESTS ACCUSED.

The commission's report makes grievous charge against certain priests, who are said to be leagued with the Camorristas, and who levied extortionate fees for burial. Many bodies of poor people were doomed to be carried on filthy carts and tossed into a common pit without blessing or religious ceremony of any kind.

Among the accused clergy is the notorious Camorrist Don Ciro Tuzozzo, who has been in prison some three years awaiting his trial. The commission of inquiry owes its origin to a ghastly incident, which occurred in July, 1905, when the body of a little girl was secretly removed from its coffin and the bones pulverized for purposes of witchcraft.

The Naples Municipal Council was prosecuted in 1907 as being responsible for the safety of coffins in the municipal burial ground.

#### TRANSPLANTED TRIBES.

Ghastly Tragedies Resulted in Two Instances.

A commencement has just been made in a most remarkable and long-talked-of enterprise. This is nothing less than the transplanting of the Lapps from Lapland, where they are a dying race, to Labrador, where it is hoped that they will flourish and increase. Whether these hopes will be justified or not, remains to be seen. Similar experiments in the past have seldom been wholly successful, and some have resulted disastrously.

The Doukhobors, for instance, who, in 1896, were transported, to the number of eight or nine thousand, from their homes in Southern Russia, to the Canadian Northwest, were for a time in dire straits. They also behaved erratically, marching naked through the snow, and abandoning their flocks and herds to the wolves. They are now, however, reported to be settling down, and doing better.

On the other hand, the attempt made, some eighty years ago, to transplant the Roskolkis of the Don country to a new home that was supposed to have been found for them in Eastern Turkestan, resulted in one of the ghastly tragedies recorded in the annals of history. The huge caravan lost its way in the terrible Desert of Gobi, and was never heard of again, the probability being that hunger and thirst, combined with the attacks of nomad robbers, were responsible for the deaths of the entire party.

Equally dreadful was the fate that befell the 10,000 Jullanders transplanted to the east coast of Greenland by Queen Margaret of Sweden. At first they flourished exceedingly. Villages were founded, churches and schools were built, and a bishop was appointed.

Then, one year, the ice pack broke loose from the remote northern seas, and came to a standstill along the coast opposite the settlements in a belt fifty miles broad. All communication with the open sea was thus cut off. The settlers were unable to obtain supplies, and in the end they perished down to the very last man.

#### MORE REVIVING.

"Moike!"

"What is it, Pat?"

"Shupposin' Oi was to have a fit?"

"Yes."

"Would yez kneel down and put the bottle to me ups?"

"O' would not."

"Yez wouldn't?"

"No; I could bring yez to yourself quicker by standing up in front of yez and drinkin' it meself!"

## FORTIFIED AT FIFTY.

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Bring Health and Strength to Women at a Critical Time.**

Few women reach the age of fifty without enduring much suffering and anxiety. Between the years of forty-five and fifty health becomes feeble, and acute weaknesses arise with rheumatic attacks, pains in the back and sides, frequent headaches, nervous ailments and depression of spirits.

The secret of good health between forty-five and fifty depends upon the blood supply. If it is kept rich, red and pure, good health will be the result, and women will pass this critical stage in safety. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills help women of mature years as no other medicine can, for they make the rich, red blood that means good health, and bring relief from suffering. Mrs. C. Donovan, Newcastle, N. B., says: "About two years ago I was greatly run down and very miserable. I did not know what was wrong with me. I was hardly able to drag myself about, had severe headaches and no appetite. I felt so wretched that I hardly cared whether I lived or not. I had often read of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for others and I decided to try them, and I can now truthfully say I found them all they are recommended to be. Under their use my health gradually came back; I could eat better, sleep better and felt stronger in every way, and before long I was enjoying as good health as ever I had done."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the trouble in the blood. They actually make new blood. That is why they cure such troubles as rheumatism, neuralgia, indigestion, kidney troubles, headaches, siccities and backaches, and the ailments of growing girls and women of mature years. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## DRINKING ON DEADLY DRUG.

**Arsenic is Taken to Beautify the Complexion.**  
Arsenic-eating is indulged in in England to-day to a considerable extent. There are dainty dames in London mansions who swallow the poison in profusion. So, too, do the foreign-born East London artificial-flower makers; the object in both cases being the same, namely, the beautifying of the complexion. Very minute quantities of the drug, taken daily for long periods, give the skin a dazzling purity and delicacy of coloring obtainable in no other way. Even a coarse, blotchy face is transfigured and beautified by it.

The girls and women in the factories—mostly aliens—are fully aware of these facts, and not only make use of the poison themselves for that purpose, but smuggle it outside, and give or sell it to their friends and acquaintances.

Not long since a Polish Jewess was prosecuted for this at a London police-court, when it transpired that she had for years been a victim to the arsenic habit, her average daily dose being half a grain. Her system, the police surgeon explained, had undoubtedly become injured to the effects of the poison, since such a quantity introduced daily into the system of an unimmune person would very quickly be followed by serious symptoms, and probably death.

Opium, in the form of laudanum, is largely used in the factory districts of England and in certain of the counties. Laudanum is a poison, but it is also an ordinary article of commerce, and there is, therefore, nothing to prevent a chemist from selling any quantity of it to any person giving anything like a plausible explanation of the purpose for which he requires it. Some victims of the habit will consume as much as three ounces daily; yet a single drachm has been known to cause death.

## HEALTHY LITTLE CHILDREN.

A mother should not expect that her children will escape all the ills to which babyhood and childhood are subject, but she can do much to lessen their severity and make baby's battle for health easily won. Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are little ones. They are mothers' ever-ready help and baby's best friend. The action of the Tablets is gentle but thorough. They cure colic, indigestion, constipation, diarrhoea, allay the irritation at teething time, destroy worms and promote healthy, natural sleep. And the mother has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine contains no opiate or narcotic. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## MONARCHS' GOOD DEEDS

**WHEN KINGS AND QUEENS ARE GRACIOUS.**

**Great Britain's Royal Family Are Courteously Doing kindly Acts.**

Very difficult it is for Royalty to step down from the eminence of their high position. The reigning family of Great Britain, however, has provided many instances where high rank has been forgotten.

A few days ago, for example, the Prince of Wales arrived unexpectedly at St. Mary's hospital, Houghton, of which he is president, and spoke kindly to each patient, but there was a tiny gentleman of five, who was playing with a box of bricks, and it happened that he was in the middle of a failure at a ducal building when his loyal Highness came to his assistance. The merry laughter that came from the pair showed that each was thoroughly enjoying the pastime.

Queen Alexandra is patron of numerous charitable institutions, and her acts of kindness are innumerable, and easily called to mind. In the early 'nineties, when she was Princess of Wales, she was appealed to by an East End woman, whose only child was dying. The simple, illiterate letter roused all the motherly sympathies of the august lady, and she set to work to get the child the best medical attention, and

## ITS LIFE WAS SAVED.

How practical the Queen is was shown a few years ago by an incident that occurred whilst she was being conducted over a huge block of flats, intended to kill the slum tenement system. The rooms were bright, cheerful, and cheap; but the Queen had not been in the building many minutes before she pointed out to the officials that there was not sufficient cupboard and shelf accommodation. The defects were remedied.

When King Edward was Prince of Wales he could walk about London without being inconvenienced by gaping crowds. One afternoon, near Pall Mall, his Royal Highness went over to a hesitating blind man, and gently conducted him across the street. Someone, whose name is unknown to this day, saw the kindly act, and recognized the august guide. Next day a silver cigar-box arrived at Marlborough House, bearing an inscription recording the Prince's deed, and signed "One Who Saw It." It remains one of the most treasured of his Majesty's possessions.

The Queen has had many amusing experiences in the course of her visits of mercy to children's hospitals. The mites lose all their awe at the sight of her Majesty's reassuring smile, and they follow up their shyness with demonstrations of affection that have become alarming before now. In the children's ward of a famous London hospital one of the patients set the example of

## HUGGING THE QUEEN.

which was enthusiastically adopted by the rest of the ward. Last year the Queen announced that she would be responsible for the upbringing of a little girl in one of the schools on the Royal estates who had lost both her parents. The girl's future is thus assured, and she has already started on a training that will fit her for her future life.

Queen Alexandra once complimented an old Scottish woman upon her skill in darning socks. "Ah, I ken see, ma lady, that ye know how to mend yer husband's socks yersel'," said the dame, with a smile; "an' it's we mairit wimmen who know these things!" Her Majesty smilingly left the housewife fully convinced that the Queen of England darned her husband's socks!

The Tsar of Russia is a man who would rather pass the time with his children than rule an empire. On one occasion a diplomat found the Tsar on his hands and knees carrying two of his children round the room on his back. Nicholas laughingly invited him to join, but the starchy uniform of the official prevented his doing so.

Then there was the daily promenade in Kensington Park of the infant heir to the Spanish throne. One day the Queen of Spain was seen talking to another fond mother, who happened to be taking her baby out for an airing; and in the scene, recorded for us by the camera, one got a practical illustration of the saying that "love levels all."—London Answers.

## GOOD BUTTER IN DENMARK.

**Butter in Danish Kingdom Said to be Best in World.**

The wealthy women who have gone in for dairy farms should take notice of the fact that the butter of Denmark is considered superior to any other in the world, and consequently cast about to find Danish dairy maids. The butter packed in Denmark sells for \$1 a pound, and is shipped in two and three-pound tins to such warm regions as South America, South Africa, Egypt, India and the East and West Indies, standing the climatic changes perfectly. It is said that no preservatives are used, and that the remarkable properties are due solely to the care taken in the scientific sterilizing of the milk and cream. It is also maintained that there is no secret process, but, nevertheless, says the New York Tribune, American dairymen who journey to the most famous Danish dairies, and even travellers on pleasure bent, are all refused admission to the butter-packing establishments. The Danish packers import from America 1,000,000 pounds of butter annually, which they re-pack and ship to the ports mentioned, the same butter not standing these trips when sent directly from this country.

## YOUNGEST GREAT-GRANDMA.

Mme. Edna Bertonne, a seamstress in the Quartier Montmartre, Paris, is held to be the youngest great-grandmother in the world. She was married at the age of fourteen, and her first child, a girl, married at the same early age. When Edna was thirty-one she was a grandmother. Her grandson married at seventeen a young woman a few days his junior. On her forty-eighth birthday Mme. Bertonne was a great-grandmother.

## "LAKE OF BAYS" COUNTRY.

A handsome brochure, artistically illustrated, has been issued by the passenger department of the Grand Trunk Railway System, telling of the beauties of the Lake of Bays district, in the "Highlands of Ontario." A new feature of this district is the new hotel—the Wawa—at Norway Point. The hotel itself has a page illustration reflecting the summer glories of woodland and water, with a brood of seven wild geese soaring skyward beyond the tower. The concise description embodies the story of a charming resort.

A copy can be obtained free on application to J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

## "PONY UP."

If you owe the corner grocer, Pay him now!  
Do not ask for credit—no, sir, Pay him now!  
If you owe the landlord rent, Or the butcher a red cent, Don't wait longer—be a gent, Pay him now!

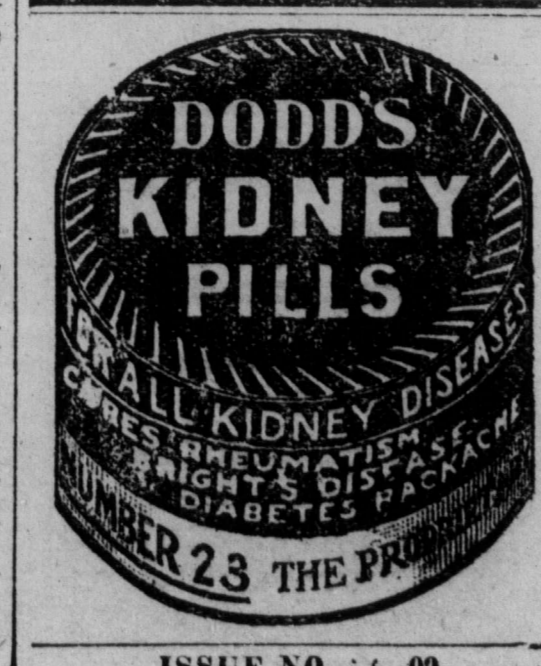
A Medical Need Supplied.—When a medicine is found that not only acts upon the stomach, but is so composed that certain ingredients of it pass unaltered through the stomach to find action in the bowels, then there is available a purgative and a cleanser of great effectiveness. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are of this character and are the best of all pills. During the years that they have been in use they have established themselves as no other pill has done.

"I wish you would give me that gold ring on your finger," said a village dandy to a country girl, "for it resembles the duration of my love for you—it has no ending." "Excuse me, sir; I choose to keep it as emblematic of my love for you—it has no beginning."

Red, Weak, Watery Eyes Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Computed by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for illustrated Eye Book. At Druggists.

## ANIMALS AS POINT SENTINELS.

It is well known that many animals appoint one or more of their number to act as sentinels to guard against surprise while the rest are asleep, or feeding, or at play. Among the animals—using the word in its widest sense—that are thus prudent may be named the following: Wasps, ants, chamois and other antelopes, prairie-dogs, wild horses, rooks, swans, Australian cockatoos, zebras, quails, certain monkeys, flamingoes, New Zealand silver-eyes, shags and other birds, marmots, moulton and other sheep, seals, African wild cattle, huacochas, elephants, etc.



## ARE A FRIEND TO THE FISHERMEN

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MR. C. WILLIAMS' RHEUMATISM.**

**He Took the Terrible Disease in Time and a Single Box Made Him a Well Man.**

South Ingonish, Cape Breton, June 7.—(Special).—How easily and quickly Dodd's Kidney Pills banish Rheumatism and other symptoms of Kidney Disease is well known in the case of Michael C. Williams, a fisherman living in this place.

"My kidney disease started from a strain," Mr. Williams says, "and I suffered from it for about three months. I had backache, stiffness in the joints and Rheumatism. When I got up in the morning I had a bad taste in my mouth; I perspired freely with the least exertion, and I was always tired and nervous."

"One box of Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me and I believe they will cure others who are suffering from Kidney Disease."

If you have any two of the symptoms mentioned by Mr. Williams you may be sure of two things. One is that your kidneys are sick, and the other that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure you.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have proved in thousands of cases all over Canada that they never fail to cure Kidney Disease of any kind or stage.

## FAME AT LAST.

"I suppose the Jimsons must feel terribly about their son being arrested for stealing?"

"Not at all. On the contrary, they are very much elated. All the papers spoke of them as the highly respected family."

Pleasant as syrup; nothing equals it as a worm medicine; the name is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. The greatest worm destroyer of the age.

## EXCLUSIVE.

"Where do the Hottentots live, Mary?" a public-school teacher asked one of her pupils.

"I don't know, m," said Mary, primly. "Ma won't let me visit an- of the people in this neighborhood."

## A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but I learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burden. Why not and at the cost of a postage stamp? Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. **MISS F. B. CHURCH, Windsor, Ont.**

Wife: "What do you think? The cat has eaten every bit of the meat that I have just cooked!" Husband: "The poor thing! But never mind; I will get you another cat!"

Trial Proves its Excellence.—The best testimonial one can have of the virtue of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the treatment of bodily pains, coughs, colds and affections of the respiratory organs, is a trial of it. If not found the sovereign remedy it is reputed to be, then it may be rejected as useless, and all that has been said in its praise denounced as untruthful.

The Lawyer's Wife: "What does the paper say about this season's suits?" The Lawyer (absently): "Large cheques will be the correct thing in law suits this season."

IMITATIONS ABOUND, but insist upon getting the genuine, "The D. & L." Menthol Plaster, which has stood the test of years. It cures; imitations don't. "The D. & L." is made by Davis & Lawrence Co.

## SOUND REASONING

An old sea captain was visiting a certain exhibition, and was greatly interested in the mechanical section, where a fine array of steam whistles was on show.

"How far can that one be heard?" he asked, pointing to a huge "buzzer."

The young man in attendance was only a deputy, but he promptly replied, "Sixteen miles."

"Sixteen miles?" said the old salt incredulously.

"When I say sixteen miles," elaborated the youth, "I mean eight miles this way and eight miles that way."

## OWED HIM A GRUDGE.

Tommy had a punished. "Mamma," he sobbed, "did you mamma, whip you when you were little?"

## WHAT BIRDS ARE WORTH.

**Superior to the Best Spraying Machine Ever Invented.**

An English farmer with a taste for statistics has made a calculation of the value of the forest bird to the farmer and gardener.

He computes that on the average each bird nest contains about five fledglings, and that during the period of four to six weeks, when the young birds are fed by their parents, each nestling consumes about fifty worms, flies, or other insects every day. Now, suppose that the consumption lasts a month. During that time one brood will eat about 7,500 insects.

Suppose that each insect destroys during its natural life only one apple, pear, peach, or plum; the farmer will save 7,500 individual fruits by labors of one pair of parent birds. This estimate he considers very moderate, for there are some insects, each one of which does a great deal more damage than he estimates.

One small fly, for example, causes the florist great loss every year by piercing the young buds of the chrysanthemum, and thus causing the flowers to come deformed and worthless. One of these flies has been known to bore into sixty chrysanthemum buds in a single day, and thus cause the florist a loss of \$25 to \$30. By protecting the bird nests and eggs the ravages of insects would not indeed be stopped, but they might be lessened in such a degree as would greatly increase the income of the farmer and gardener, for, as insect destroyers, a robin is superior to the best spraying machine ever invented, and what is more to the purpose, they work without pay, begin before the sun is up, and keep on until dark.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do again.

## NIGHT WEAR.

Customs Officer (after searching trunk): "I thought you said you had only wearing apparel! What are these?" (pointing to some bottles of brandy.)

Tourist—"Oh, they're my night-caps."

## THE "BURLINGTON ROUTE"

Will inaugurate, May 23rd, two through trains—Chicago to Seattle, Wash., via St. Paul, daily. Low rates to all North and South Pacific Coast points. A forty page folder descriptive of the Alaska-Yukon Expedition free for the asking. For information in regard to rates and train service write or call on J. A. YORICK, 54 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Hostess: "It's beginning to rain; you'll get wet; I think you'd better stay to dinner." Departing Guest: "Oh, dear, no. It's not raining so badly as all that!"

The change of dietary that comes with spring and summer has the effect in weak stomachs of setting up inflammation, resulting in dysentery and cholera morbus. The abnormal condition will continue if not attended to and will cause an exhaustive drain on the system. The best available medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, which cleans the stomach and bowels of irritants, counteracts the inflammation and restores the organs to healthy action.

## NEVER WOULD BE MISSED.

A commercial traveller was bragging about the magnitude of the firm he represented.

"I suppose your house is a pretty big establishment?" said the customer.

"Big! You can't have any idea of its dimensions. Last week we took an inventory of the employees, and found out for the first time that three cashiers and four bookkeepers were missing. That will give you some idea of the magnitude of our business."

"Mother, when did you first get to know papa?" "Several years after I married him. Why?"

## Zam Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food! All Drugstores and Stores.—50¢

## BELL

Why do so many institutions devoted to the higher education select Bell pianos? The fact that they use and prefer the Bell is evidence of distinct merit!

One follows professional advice in acquiring an education, why not follow professional custom in buying Bell pianos? The only pianos with the Illimitable Quick Repeating Action.

## PIANOS

Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75. The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO

## Peak's Hair Grower

Has never failed to stop falling hair. It positively kills the Dandruff Germ. Try it and be convinced for yourself. YOUR MONEY REFUNDED IF IT FAILS

Write for Descriptive Pamphlet The Peak Mfg. Co., 120 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont.

WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE CASE AGENTS MEN OR WOMEN. Make \$2 a Day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods sell on sight in every home, are quickly used up and our profits are enormous. Exclusive territory given. THE H. W. SUPPLY CO., Dept. 50, Toronto, Ont.

ALEXANDER WARDEN, (Late Treasurer, Presbyterian Church (Canada))

## BONDS AND STOCKS

Cobalt stocks bought and sold on commission. 18 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO, CANADA. Lone Distance Phone—Main 5370, Main 3571.

## FOR SALE.

A number of red, dark red and shorthorn Bulls, 12 to 14 months, by Imp. sires, some out of Imp. dams, at right prices. Also seed peas. JOHN McFARLANE, Dutton, Ont.

DRUGGIST: Harness, Buggies, Proprietary Medicines, (including The Dr. Evans Prescription Book) and Miscellaneous Supplies, at prices to save you large margin of profit. Absolute satisfaction guaranteed. State goods you want prices on. THE CLEMENT BROWN TRADING CO., TORONTO, ONT.

## WANTED.

PANTRY WOMAN, liberal wages, and gifts for dining-room work, wage \$15.00 per month. Apply "The Welland," St. Catharines.

## WANTED—Ladies to do plain

and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance, charges prepaid; send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Company, Montreal.

## THE GENIUS.

An all-round genius is a fellow who does everything exceptionally well except making a living.

Pills for Nervous Troubles.—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills in curing nervous disorders.

"Why, Tommy, how do you grow?" "Yes, auntie, I think they water me too much. Why, I'm bathed night and morning."

A SPRAINED ANKLE is not an uncommon accident. Painkiller relieves and cures almost as if by magic. The greatest household remedy. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis', 25c. and 50c.

The ships of the world are insured for a total of 950 millions of pounds.

## Stockwell, Henderson & Co.

Established 30 Years. Limited. 75 King St. West, Toronto.

## DYERS AND CLEANERS

MODERN MACHINERY HANDSOME BUILDINGS BEST HOUSE IN CANADA Express paid One Way on Coats From a Distance

## Brass Band

This is the Time to Organize Instruments, Drums, Band Music, Etc. EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND Lowest prices ever quoted. Free catalogue, over 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write for anything in Music or Musical Instruments. WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

## BAULD'S PERFECT CORN SALVE

SURE CURE. MAILED 25¢ E. H. BAULD, 216 YORK ST., TORONTO, ONT.

## CLEANING LADIES

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try a BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO. MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

## GLASS INSURANCE AGENTS WANTED

National Provincial Plate Glass Insurance Company Limited. Head Office, London, England. Established 1854. Capital, Fifty Thousand Pounds sterling. For Agencies at unrepresented points, Province of Ontario, address J. H. EWART, Chief Agent, No. 18 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send for booklet "Glass Insurance."

## WARREN GZOWSKI & CO.

Members Toronto Stock Exchange. Tradesmen Bank Building, 25 Broad Street, TORONTO. NEW YORK

## STOCKS AND BONDS

We are now specializing in COBALT Stocks. Write us for information.

## Canadian International Exposition

Winnipeg, July 30, 1909.  
Work of the committee that is engaged in formulating plans for the Canadian International Exposition, to be held in this city in 1912, is proceeding with all possible despatch. Following up the canvass of Western Canada made in the Spring, the committee is now engaged in placing the project before the Eastern Canadian public through the medium of a canvass of that part of the Dominion made by Secretary Charles F. Roland, of the Exposition committee. Mr. Roland has been in the East several weeks, part of the time accompanied by members of the committee, who went to Ottawa to present the Exposition memorial to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and he has also had the assistance of George Ham, the well-known newspaper man.

From this canvass of Eastern Canada, Secretary Roland returns most encouraging reports and the press of Eastern Canada verify these reports by articles that appear in the news and editorial columns, which are generally highly favorable to the project of holding a Canadian Exposition.

### EXPOSITION WILL COVER CANADA.

In all the work that is done, the committee and its agents are striving with might and main to make the Exposition cover the whole Dominion, and to conserve the interests of each district, city or town, so that when the last word shall have been said, not even the most inconspicuous part of Canada will have cause to complain that its claims have been slighted or its interests defeated. Naturally, in the necessary haste of a preliminary canvass, the more prominent places have received a larger share of attention from the Exposition committee than the smaller towns and settlements, but discussion which takes place at the committee's meetings indicates clearly and forcibly that the whole country is to be covered in minute detail, and the wishes of every part will be given conscientious care.

### THE AWAKENING OF THE EAST

The awakening of the East to the very sharp material interest which that part of the Dominion has in the West, is one of the invaluable aids to Canadian trade in Canadian goods that must surely result from such a canvass as is now being made of the East, and which will be elaborated and made vastly more effective as plans for Exposition develop. It seems to be true that both of the great sections of Canada have been too busy to get thoroughly acquainted with each other, and the work of the Exposition committee—even in its present comparatively crude and tentative form—has done a good deal to enlighten the members of the committee and the people whom they have met in the several parts of the Dominion, on the real conditions and the real needs of Canada.

Besides placing its memorial before the Dominion Government and asking for the substantial sum of \$2,500,000, the Exposition committee has preferred a request for a quarter of a million dollars from the Manitoba Provincial Government. Premier Roblin has promised to take this matter up with his Cabinet in a few days, and no difficulty in obtaining the grant asked for is anticipated. A definite answer is expected within a week, and then the matter of provincial aid to the Exposition will be taken up with the local Governments of Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, so that Exposition plans may be put into definite form soon as possible, and the utmost limit of time allowed for working out the innumerable details that must be attended to in order that the 1912 Exposition shall be a thoroughly creditable work to the country.

### CANADA'S COMMERCIAL BIRTH

At a meeting of the July Ex-

position committee, held July 16, it was decided to name the 1912 Exposition, "Canada's International Exposition and Selkirk Centennial," and to add the words, "Winnipeg, 1912" to designate time and place of the big fair. Discussion of the title brought out opinions that the name should be as broad and descriptive as possible, in order that the title itself may constitute an announcement to the world of the commercial birth of Canada; the taking of the nations place among other nations as a country of importance not heretofore appreciated by the world at large.

## The Mormons and Salt Lake City

(Continued from page 4)

descriptions on and on. These descriptions are not so much untrue as over emphasized and lacking in discrimination. So with Salt Lake City. Considering its environment, its approaches, its history, it is a marvel, and the men who laid its foundations, polygamists or no polygamists, had fire in their blood and iron in their bones. But judged in cold blood and from a fresh point of view, then Salt Lake City, apart from its distinctly Mormon features, might easily be a section of Syracuse; and, indeed, Ogden resembles Utica. I have intended this second thought because the combined resemblance struck me at the time.

Quite apart from Mormonism, the chief beauty of Salt Lake City is its clean, broad streets, its streams of cooling water, its clean, moderate-priced restaurants and its unique topographical situation.

The population of Salt Lake City is 110,000, composed largely of Mormons with a strong Gentile minority. Notwithstanding what I have written above, it is impossible to separate the city from Mormonism. The temple strikes you on approach; the very streets bear legends as, "Zion's Co-Operative Stores"; and, thanks to Mormon industry and thrift, there is little evidence of poverty in its streets. What Rome is to the Catholic, Salt Lake City is to the Mormon.

The visit had many interesting and unique features. In the first place, the writer wore the British flag during the whole of the glorious Fourth; many moons has he spent in Uncle Sam's country, many Fourths has he suffered from nervous prostrations; but, for the first time in his life, he has had the courage to wear his own British flag; truly God is good to Israel.

The whole of the Canadian Epworth Leaguers attended the afternoon service in the Mormon tabernacle, which must by no means be confounded with the Mormon temple, the holy of holies into which no Gentile may enter, the sacred sanctum of the Latter Day Saints. It was rumored to me that some years since a Roman Catholic priest found admittance by guile; but as Kipling says, that is another story.

The idea of nearly a hundred Canadian Protestants attending a Mormon service on the Fourth of July, wearing British flags, was if not unique, at least novel and exceptional.

The music was superb. Professor McLellan is a perfect master of the instrument. It was difficult at one point to persuade our friends that the air was being carried by the organ and not by a human voice; at one point it was like the wailing of an angel; at another like the spirit brooding over the waters. Purely personal impressions have a limited value, but notwithstanding my numerous visits to St. Paul's and Westminster Abbey, I know no organ recital which impressed me quite so much.

I paid particular attention to the prayer by Elder H. J. Cannon. It began with Our Father and ended in the name of Jesus Christ; it had no specially distinctive fea-

ture, but the first part of the address may be worthy of a brief summary.

The speaker stated that 600 years before Christ a certain prophet mentioned in the Book of Mormon, prophesied that Columbus would discover a great continent, still inhabited by a remnant of the race to which the prophet belonged. This remnant was the Indian. The discovery of the continent by Columbus was divinely inspired in order to find a home for religious refugees—notably the Pilgrim Fathers, and subsequently for other persecuted sects. He also suggested that they, the Mormons, considered the United States constitution as inspired; just what he meant by inspiration one could not divine. Beyond this point the address might very naturally have flowed from the lips of an American Methodist Sunday School superintendent, except that he emphasized the loyalty of the Mormons to American laws and institutions. Polygamy was left severely alone.

The acoustic properties of the tabernacle are beyond praise. It has not a single nail in its construction. Its services are conducted with a solemnity and reverence worthy of emulation by Canadian Methodists. The temple is built of solid stone blocks and was constructed without the sound of the hammer. The assembly hall is on the temple grounds; in it are conducted the services for Scandinavian and German speaking Mormons. Ominously near the temple is the tithing house; the Mormons take no collection from either saint or Gentile.

Polygamy is not now practiced openly by Mormons. The United States law is respected, but each Mormon may be married to several women in a spiritual sense, and these women are sealed by the bond through eternity.

The writer has no brief for Mormonism, certainly not for polygamy, but he thinks it has been somewhat maligned by indiscriminating criticism. Its traducers have been governed chiefly by hysteria rather than by sober critical sense. One thing they might easily teach the Protestants of Canada viz., the use of good music and the wholesome effect of innocent amusements in keeping a hold on the young people.

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