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The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1910.

No. 35

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Stanley Phipps Passes Away

On Sunday the 6th after six week's illness the spirit of little Stanley Phipps son of Mr and Mrs. H. C. Phipps passed in it's reward. The deceased was ten years of age and was a bright amiable child and a general favorite with everyone.

During the first three weeks of his illness, it was thought he would recover, then dropsy and heart failure set in and on Sunday he passed peacefully away.

Just a week previous to his first illness, Mr. H. C. Phipps had left for England on a visit, and when the turn for the worse came he was cabled for and arrived on Saturday.

The funeral services were held in the Assembly Hall on Monday afternoon and were largely attended. The school children belonging to Stanley's class in school were present with their teacher. The pall bearers were:—Ibey May, John Newton, Sylvester Low, Spencer Cahoon, Gerald Brown, and Gustave Peterson. The boys were dressed in the uniform of the Cardston Military Band in honor of the deceased who was a member of the band. The choir was present and rendered sweet singing during the services, which were as follows:—Organ selection "Handels Largo."

Hymn by choir "Sweet Hour of Prayer."

Prayer was offered by Elder E. Harker.

Hymn by choir.

Addresses were made by Elders Thos. Duce and S. S. Newton.

Quartet by Frank Layne, M. H. Wolf, Mable Henson and Sadie Wolsey.

Remarks by Pres. Edw. J. Wood.

Singing "Mourn not for the early dead."

Prayer was offered by Elder J. T. Brown.

From the Hall the long procession wended it's way to the cemetery where the interment took place.

The bereaved family have the sincere sympathy of all their friends in their sorrow.

Orton

P. H. Talby is able to be around again after long illness with a lame foot which was caused by his team running away.

Miss Susie Orr has gone to Salt Lake City and expects to return as Mrs. Susie Nielson. The Orton people wish the couple all the joy that a happy home can bring.

E. J. Wood and his party of twelve just paid our town a visit and held Ward Conference at 4.30 p. m. Monday and evening services at 7 p. m. Both meetings were largely attended. We extend a warm welcome to Christians and ask that they come and visit our meetings, which are held on each Sabbath day at 2 p. m.

The Orton thresher has just pulled into the shed after threshing Mr. Coxson who was so pleased with the job that he took off his hat to the boys and within three days paid the threshing bill. The Orton Threshing Co. has dissolved and Josiah Orr takes the outfit and expects to do a large amount of plowing this season. Mose St. Peter expects to run the engine for Mr. Orr through the plowing and threshing season.

Spring Coulee Notes

Spring Coulee, Alta.,
Feb. 4th, 1910.

Spring Coulee is one of the many localities where progress is persevering. Many new farm buildings and residences are being erected and preparations made for spring seeding.

Mr. Geo. Culp is building a frame residence on his farm south of town.

Mr. Walters has been negotiating terms with Mr. Lippold for the erection of a fine \$6000 residence on his farm, the old Dr. Mabee ranch, near Raily.

Mr. A. C. Kelley accompanied by his wife and little son Frankie left last Tuesday for Edmonton where they will attend the exposition and visit friends.

Mr. Stafford has at last completed the survey of the canal and again returned to Lethbridge. Work will begin soon on the annual repairs of the ditch.

A car load of beef and hogs were loaded from the Spring Coulee stock yards, the first occasion to utilize this improvement enforced on the town by the rail road commission.

Mr. McColly has gone to Lethbridge to attend the annual convention of Well Driller's meeting there today.

W. A. Miller and Lester Morrow left yesterday for Mt. View to visit "Crescent Willow" Mr. Miller's ranch at that place.

Mr. Andrew Peterson is in Cardston at present looking after the elevator of that place during the absence of the regular manager.

The character ball in the school house a week ago was well attended. Miss Hazel Walters representing a Japanese lady and Mr. Putnum in cowboy suit carried the prizes for the best sustained characters.

The people of Spring Coulee gave Mr. Kelley a pleasant surprise last Monday evening. After the usual greetings the merry crowd proceeded to the school house when a basket lunch was served and music and dancing indulged in until the wee hours of the morning.

Mr. Chas. Kelley, manager of the Will Thompson ranch will be home sometime this week. Mrs. Thompson will arrive about March 1st. to open up for spring work.

Mrs. Culp is again able to be out after a long seige of illness.

Social News

Misses Eunice and Agnes May were the hostesses of a very pleasant party at their home last evening. Whist-playing, songs and musical selections was the order of the program. The serving of a delicious lunch brought the party to a close at a late hour. Among the guests present were: Misses Ada Wright and Lexie Rodeback, Messrs A. J. Stoddard, V. Spencer, G. Stoddard and F. Burton.

Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Phipps wish to express their thanks for the expressions of sympathy and assistance they have received from so many friends during their recent sad bereavement in the death of their son Stanley.

Institute Meeting

A farmers Institute meeting will be held under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture, at the Cardston Assembly Hall, Monday, Feb. 14th. at 2 p. m.

SPEAKERS

A. Mitchell, Forestry Branch, Indian Head, will discuss Tree Planting, & Care of Trees on the Farm, etc.

E. H. Malcolm will deal with the Destruction of Noxious Weeds. Everybody welcome.

Grand Drawing Contest

A grand drawing contest in aid of the Lethbridge Professional Baseball Club, will be held this summer, throughout the different southern towns.

Ten prizes are offered which are as follows:—

1st.—Two Lots in Parkdale Addition, City of Lethbridge.

2nd.—Two lots in Morningside Addition, City of Lethbridge.

3rd.—Two lots in Town of Taber.

4th.—Two lots in Town of Cardston.

5th.—Two lots in Town of Raymond.

6th.—Two lots in Town of Georgetown.

7th.—Two lots in Town of Bow Island.

8th.—Two lots in Town of Grassy Lake.

9th.—Two lots in Town of Winnifred (For person selling most tickets.)

10th.—Two lots in Town of Spring Coulee (For person selling next highest number of tickets)

The lots in Cardston have been kindly donated by The Cardston Realty Co. Ltd., and are situated in the south west of town.

This is a splendid opportunity to secure some good land, and is one that should not be missed.

Tickets on sale at the Cardston Realty Co.'s office. Price \$1.00.

Canadian Club

Programme for Canadian Club Tuesday night Feb. 17th.

Selection Symphony Orchestra. Debate: Resolved that it is better to have Agricultural College separate and distinct from Provincial University.

Affirmative championed by W. S. Johnston; negative by S. M. Moolf.

Selection by Orchestra. God Save the King.

The public are invited.

Court News

The following cases came up before Justice Holmes of Monday James Giles summons O. H. Bates for assault. Case went by default—Giles not appearing at appointed time. Costs against complainant.

O. H. Bates sues Jas. Giles for assault. Case remanded till Thursday morning.

Harry D. Ward, sues O. H. Bates for assault. Remanded till Thursday morning.

The following cases came up before Justice Holmes on Thursday morning. O. H. Bates vs. Jas. Giles for assault. Case dismissed, and costs divided. H. D. Ward vs O.H. Bates for assault. Bates was fined \$10.00 and costs. Case was appealed.

Valentine Ball

The Y. L. M. I. A. of Leavitt will give a valentine ball, Friday night at the Wood House. Good music, valentines on sale, and a good time insured. Come, everybody invited! That means you.

A defaulter from a railway office in the United States to the extent of over half a million states that for years the railway knew of his defalcations but would not take action because an examination of his books would have revealed the fact that the company was illegally granting rebates, which shows that even in these days that honesty is the best policy most of the time.

T. Graham has taken over the duties of Stockman on the Blood Agency. Mr. Graham and Mrs. Graham (nee Miss Macdonald of the Glengarry Ranch) are old timers in this section of the country and will have many old friends to welcome their return from the Red Deer.—Macleod Advertiser

Side Walks

Those wishing concrete walks built this season, should make (written) application to the council before the 1st. of May, 1910.

Signed Johnathan Hunt,
Chairman
Works & Property Committee.

Lumber For Sale.

A full stock of lumber is now on the market at the new Mountain View saw mill. Let us figure on your bill.

Walter M. Hoy, Mgr.

Feed Chopping

Try the Alberta Pacific Elevator Co. for feed chopping. Reasonable rates.

FOR SALE

One Clyde Station coming 2 years old good for service this spring.

Also one good Durham Short Horn Bull coming 2 years old this spring.

Also 3 pair of Purebred Bronze Turkeys. Inspection invited.
Wm. Blackmore,
Cardston.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that on 15th inst. the business of Wm. Wood & Son will be transferred to Geo. Banner.

After that date all produce will be received at the above premises instead of at the Fair Ground.

For Sale Cheap

Rooker \$9.50
3 chairs @ \$2.50 \$7.50
2 chairs @ \$1.10 \$2.20
Dresser \$20.00
Mirror \$1.25
Table \$6.50
Centre table \$6.00
Parlor rug \$20.00
Kitchen Carpet \$3.00
Linoleum \$33.00

Wash tub, boiler and a good supply of cooking utensils.

Will sell the whole lot for 20 per cent. discount. Only been in use 2 months and as good a new.

The above is the property of Mr. Leslie Coombs, who is at present in the south, and does not expect to return.

Apply M. A. Coombs, Cardston.

Lieut. Shackleton's dash to the South Pole

LAST month a small sailing vessel, gaily tricked out with flags, which lay in the Thames opposite the Temple, was visited by no fewer than 30,000 persons, each of whom paid a shilling to go on board. The ship was small; the quarters of the men were infinitesimal. Excepting a couple of half-grown Eskimaux dogs, an old sled, and a pair of ice-boots, there was little or nothing to be seen on board. But the ship drew as a magnet all those in whose veins coursed the life-blood of our Viking ancestors. For its name was the Nimrod, and it was in this vessel Lieutenant Shackleton and his brave companions had sailed across desolate seas to the Antarctic Continent. This month the weather-beaten hull will exert the same magnetic attraction in Liverpool, in Manchester, and in Glasgow. For the Nimrod has become a kind of pilgrim shrine, consecrated by the bravery, the devotion, and the loyal good comradeship of those whom she landed on the doorstep of the South Pole.

If the ship attracted so many thousands, how much vaster will be the multitude which will listen to Lieutenant Shackleton's lectures, and vaster still the myriads who will follow the expedition day by day in the pages of Lieutenant Shackleton's book, which this month has been published. Lieutenant Shackleton's eagerly expected work is, above everything else, an intensely human document. There are no strivings after effect, no gorgeous descriptions or too lurid details of the desperate plights in which the explorers were constantly finding themselves. It is a simple, unvarnished tale of the doings of intrepid men in the Antarctic solitudes, a tale which strikes the pulses of every reader and sends a thrill of pride through every Briton. It is a narrative of the heroism of men who risked their lives day after day as they crossed ghastly crevasses and struggled forward against howling blizzards, on quarter rations, without a full meal for months, suffering from snow-blindness, dysentery, and bruises innumerable. As we read of how they staggered along, starving, half-frozen, gasping for breath in the rarefied atmosphere of the gigantic plateau on which they were the only living things, we marvel that such superhuman exertions should be made merely in order to carry the Union Jack a few miles nearer the South Pole.

The book divides itself into several sections. One deals with the preparations for departure and the arrival at the permanent ice. Another tells of the life at the winter quarters and the conquest of Mount Erebus, on the summit of which man for the first time planted his foot. Another gives Professor David's account of his successful expedition in search of the Magnetic Pole. There are 180 pages of appendices devoted to the scientific results of the expedition, and contributed by its scientific members. It is, however, to the section giving an account of the dash to the South Pole that readers will probably first turn. It takes the form of a simple diary, where from day to day Lieutenant Shackleton set down the story of the wonderful march. This diary, terse, to the point, must take its place as the epic of Antarctic Exploration.

How calmly the determination to return is set down; but between the lines we can see the awful disappointment, so bravely borne—

"January 6th.—This must be our last outward march with the sledges and camp equipment. Tomorrow we must leave camp with some food, and push as far south as possible and plant the flag. We are at 88 degrees 7 minutes south tonight. It is blowing hard, and I would fail to explain my feelings if I had to write them down now that the end has come. There is only one thing that lifts my spirits a little, and that is the feeling that we have done all we could. It is the force of nature that have prevented us from going right through. I cannot write more."

The party who made the famous dash consisted of Lieutenant Shackleton, the leader of the whole expedition; J. B. Adams, his second in command; E. S. Marshall, the surgeon, and F. Wild, who had been with Lieutenant Shackleton in the Discovery expedition. Instead of dogs being relied upon, Siberian ponies for hauling the sledges were used, and were found to work admirably. Had the fourth and last pony not vanished down a crevasse, and thus deprived the expedition of its food supply for many days, the South Pole would probably have been reached.

We are accustomed to think of the Polar explorer as encased in furs and laden with much clothing. It is surprising to find that Lieutenant Shackleton and his companions were only habited in thick Jaeger underclothing, woolen shirt, singlet and trousers, the main protection against the cold and wind a blouse and trousers made of Burberry, a very light wind and water-proof material. They dispensed entirely with the usual pilot-cloth garments and furs. On their hands they wore woollen gloves, and over their mitts, which were the only fur covering they had, in their feet they had several pairs of heavy woollen socks and the nesco boots made of reindeer skin. Not only was their clothing very light, but they frequently dragged the sledges clad only in their singlets and pyjama trousers. At night they slept in fur sleeping-bags in their pyjamas.

The influence of the sun on the icy plateau is well illustrated by the description of the ponies dripping with perspiration on the sunny days, whilst their hair was a mass of ice on the other. As the sun went round, the ice area on the ponies changed its position but not its size. The ponies were killed at stated intervals in the order of exhaustion. The absence of carnivora of any sort made it possible to leave the carcasses and use them for food on the return journey.

On the way south they struggled up to a great plateau 10,000 feet high, fighting the last few days against a fearful blizzard. The ascent to this plateau was made over a glacier, and how the explorers escaped without broken limbs or sprained ankles is a marvel which Lieutenant Shackleton rightly attributes to a higher Power. Having passed this glacier, he wrote—

"We have now traversed nearly a hundred miles of crevassed ice and risen 6,000 feet on the largest glacier in the world. One more crevassed slope and we will be on the plateau, please God. We are all fit and well."

The going amongst the crevasses must have been terrible. Wild describes the sensation of walking over the fearful glacier, half ice and half snow, as like walking over the glass roof of a station—

"One gets somewhat callous as regards the immediate danger, although we are always glad to meet crevasses with their coats off, that is, not hidden by the snow covering."

They were constantly falling into these hidden cracks, being saved from death by the heavy sledge and stout harness which attached them to it. On one occasion, hearing a cry of "Help" from Wild, the others rushed back to his assistance, and saw the pony sledge with the forward end down a crevasse, and Wild reaching out from the side of the pit, gripping the edge. No sign of the pony. They soon helped Wild out of his dangerous position, but poor Socks had gone—

"Wild had had a miraculous escape. He was following up our tracks, and we had passed over a crevasse which was entirely covered with snow, but the weight of the pony broke through the snow crust, and in a second all was over. We lay down and looked over the gulf, but no sound or sign came to us; a black, bottomless pit it seemed to be."

On their return, following their former tracks, they constantly came to yawning crevasses across which when going south they had dragged the sledges, little knowing what a thin crust of snow and ice was between them and destruction. The longest day's march was twenty-nine miles, when the wind was behind—rushing the sledge, under sail, down icefalls and through crevasses—and the shortest some three miles. The actual distance covered on that day being, however, three times as much as, after Socks disappeared down the crevasse, the men had to pull one sledge along first, and then go back again and draw the other one up to it. A laborious process indeed!

The explorers discovered a new mountain range, and we find the following entry in the diary—

"These mountains are not beautiful in the ordinary acceptance of the term, but they are magnificent in their stern and rugged grandeur. No foot has ever trod on their mighty sides, and until we reached this frozen land no human eyes had seen their forms."

On the journey south there was little chance of talking, but on the return, with the wind behind, conversation could be indulged in, and the principal and most earnest subject of discussion was food. Lieutenant Shackleton writes—

"The glory of the great mountains that towered high on either side, the majesty of the enormous glacier up which we travelled so painfully, did not appeal to our emotions to any great extent. Man becomes very primitive when he is hungry and short of food, and we learned to know what it

is to be desperately hungry. I used to wonder sometimes whether the people who suffer from hunger in the big cities of civilization felt as we were feeling, and I arrived at the conclusion that they did not, for no barrier of law and order would have been allowed to stand between us and any food that had been available. The man who starves in a city is weakened, hopeless, spiritless, and we were vigorous and keen."

Heated discussions took place about dishes invented by the explorers as they struggled forward, and their fancies wandered, depicting gigantic meals when once they reached winter quarters. "I daresay," says Lieutenant Shackleton, "that all this sounds very greedy and uncivilized to the reader who has never been on the verge of starvation, but, as I have said before, hunger makes a man very primitive. We did not smile at ourselves or at each other as we planned wonderful feasts of over-eating. We were perfectly serious about the matter, and we noted down in the back pages of our diaries details of the meals that we had decided to have as soon as we got back to the places where food was plentiful."

Obviously, after so many weeks of semi-starvation, the nerves of the travellers got very much on edge. This appeared in the way in which the food was divided. Lieutenant Shackleton says—

"We would make the biscuits last as long as possible, and sometimes we tried to save a bit to eat in the sleeping bag later on, but it was hard to do this. If one of us dropped a crumb the others would point it out, and the owner would wet his finger in his mouth and pick up the morsel. Not the smallest fragment was allowed to escape."

"We used to 'turn backs' in order to ensure equitable division of the food. The cook would pour the hoosh into the pannikins and arrange the biscuits in four heaps. Perhaps some one would suggest that one pannikin had rather less in it than another, and if this view was endorsed by the others there would be a readjustment. Then when we were all satisfied that the food had been divided as fairly as possible, one man would turn his back, and another, pointing at one pannikin or group of biscuits, would say, 'whose?' The man who had his back turned, and therefore could not see the food, would give a name, and so the distribution would proceed, each of us always feeling sure that the smallest share had fallen to our lot."

The difficulty of the cook's work can readily be imagined. It was still more trying when pony meat was being used. No one had much relish for the little dice of tough and

I kept the control of all arrangements in my own hands, and thus avoided delays." John Angell James once declared that if Noss had been hampered with a committee the ark would never have built! Lieutenant Shackleton, evidently agrees with him.

The victualling of the expedition was a heavy task. He says—

"It is now recognized that scurvy may be avoided if the closest attention is given to the preparation and selection of foodstuffs along scientific lines, and I may say at once that our efforts in this direction were successful, for during the whole course of the expedition we had not one case of sickness attributable directly or indirectly to the foods we had brought with us. Indeed, beyond a few colds, apparently due to germs from a bale of blankets, we experienced no sickness at all at the winter quarters."

Lieutenant Shackleton gives a most interesting list of everything taken for human consumption. Other articles of equipment ranged from "needles and nails to a Remington typewriter and two Singer sewing-machines. There was a gramophone to provide us with music, and a printing-press, with type, rollers, paper and other necessities, for the production of a book during the winter night. We even had hockey sticks and a football."

Lieutenant Shackleton was able to borrow certain costly instruments and charts from the Admiralty, but it was in the scientific equipment that he felt most sorely the pinch of necessary economy—

"I approached the Royal Society with a view to securing the loan of the Eschen-Hagen magnetic instruments that had been used by the Discovery, but that body was unable to lend them, a prior claim having been conceded to some gentleman who was doing magnetic work in Surrey."

Although public fancy has been caught by the Nimrod, she actually had little to do with the success of the expedition. In fact, she was little more than a ferry boat which transported the explorers from New Zealand to their winter quarters. For Lieutenant Shackleton had decided to live on land and send the boat home again. The Nimrod was actually purchased from de Mieux, Lieutenant Shackleton not being able to afford the Bjorn, a new vessel of about 700 tons burthen and with powerful triple-expansion engines, better equipped in every way than the forty-year-old Nimrod. Of the Nimrod he says—

"The ship was small and old, and her maximum speed under steam was hardly more than six knots, but on the other hand she was strongly built, and quite able to face



SOCIETIES WE ADMIRE (BUT DO NOT BELONG TO)
The Society For Securing Undisturbed Meals For The Wee Birdies of London

stringy meat, so the cook had to be very careful indeed in his division. On the whole the meat from the ponies seemed to have been good, although poor old Chinaman was a particularly tough and stringy horse. The best meat was from the neck and rump, the stringy portion coming from the ribs and legs.

When meat was plentiful they used to suck frozen raw fragments as they marched along. Later they could not afford to use meat except on a definite allowance. Lieutenant Shackleton says that when they were living on meat their desires for cereals and farinaceous foods became stronger. "Indeed, any particular sort of food of which we were deprived seemed to us to be the food for which we craved." One of the ponies had been shot at the end of a very severe day's march when he was thoroughly done up. And it is to eating as flesh on the return journey that the explorers attribute the dysentery which attacked them.

They took no scissors or teeth extracting instruments with them, consequently could not trim their beards or draw teeth. The moisture from the condensation of the breath accumulated on the beard and trickled on to the Barberrry blouse; there, of course, it froze, and the process of taking off the blouse was exceedingly painful. Wild suffered from severe toothache, and it required several days' hard work at odd times before Marshall succeeded in digging the tooth out.

Christmas Day was celebrated with the only full meal they had in three months—

"We are very far away from all the world," is the entry in the diary, "and home thoughts have been much with us. These were interrupted by pitching forward into a hidden crevasse more than once. Ah, well, we shall see all our own people when the work here is done."

On February 15th Lieutenant Shackleton writes: "My birthday today. I was given a present of a cigarette made out of pipe tobacco and some coarse paper we had with us. It was delicious." Another birthday occurred on February 2nd, and was celebrated with two lumps of sugar, making five each in the column. On February 13th there was much rejoicing, as they picked up the Chinaman depot and dined off the pony's liver, which tasted splendid. Poking about in the snow Lieutenant Shackleton came across some hard red stuff—Chinaman's blood frozen into a solid core. They dug it up and found it a welcome addition to their food.

Lieutenant Shackleton begins his book with a history of how he prepared for the expedition. In a few terse sentences he passes over the great difficulty he had in raising the necessary funds. After almost abandoning the venture he had enough money promised him, but at the last moment not all of it was forthcoming, and it was not until he reached the Antipodes and the Governments of Australia and New Zealand came to his assistance that the position became more satisfactory. The former gave him £5,000, the latter £1,000. The British Government nothing. Since his return it has, however, granted him £30,000. Would that grant have been made, I wonder, if the gallant dash for the South Pole had not been the outstanding feature of the Expedition? "As the expedition was entirely my own venture," says Lieutenant Shackleton, "I was not hampered by committees of any sort;

rough treatment in the ice. I must confess that I was disappointed when I first examined the little ship, to which I was about to commit the hopes and aspirations of many years. . . . I had not then become acquainted with the many good qualities of the Nimrod, and my first impression hardly did justice to the plucky old ship."

It does not require much imagination to guess that the Nimrod was in a frightfully crowded condition when she set out from Lyttelton on January 1st, 1908. The ship was towed to save coal, and so tempestuous was the journey that before the ice was reached it appeared inevitable that she would sink. She often rolled over fifty degrees from the perpendicular on each side. The ponies had a specially hard time of it. But the expedition was soon revelling "in the indescribable freshness of the Antarctic that seems to permeate one's being, and which must be responsible for that longing to go again which assails each explorer from Polar regions."

Landing, finding winter quarters, and transhipping the coal were tremendous tasks, but were safely accomplished at last. One of the difficulties encountered immediately the stores were landed and piled up on shore was a violent blizzard, which buried them with frozen spray; five days' hard work were needed before the cases could be got out again. The hut, which had been brought from England in sections, was soon erected on the site chosen, and was surrounded by a wall made of the provisions. Space was limited, but the hut was warm, and was lit with acetylene. Rather different from the smoking wicks swimming in blubber fat of earlier explorers!

After his experience with dogs on the Discovery Expedition Lieutenant Shackleton had a very poor opinion of them as draft animals, and took ponies instead. Owing to their unfortunate desire to eat everything that came their way four speedily died.

"We established ourselves at the winter quarters with eight ponies, but unfortunately we lost four of them within a month of our arrival. I had neglected to see that the animals had a supply of salt given to them, and as they found a saline flavor in the volcanic sand under their feet, due to the fact that the blizzards had sprayed all the land near the shore with sea water, they ate it at odd moments. All the ponies seem to have done this, but some were more addicted to the habit than the others. Several of them became ill, and we were quite at a loss to account for the trouble until they died. Then a post-mortem examination revealed the fact that their stomachs contained many pounds of sand, and the cause of the illness of the other ponies became apparent."

The final dash to the Pole was made without sledges or any other equipment, but as the magnetic needle of the compass was of no use they had to set up all their available impediments along the road in order that they might find their way back again.

Having finally arrived at the mean position of the Magnetic Pole they bared their heads, hoisted up the Union Jack, and at 3.30 p.m. Saturday, January 16th, Professor David repeated the words of Lieutenant Shackleton's instructions, "I hereby take possession of this area now containing the Magnetic Pole of the British Empire."

The party had an adventurous journey back again to their depot, where they had arranged to wait for the Nimrod. The total distance traveled from the winter quarters to the Magnetic Pole and back again to the depot, where they picked up the Nimrod, was about 1,260 miles. Seven hundred and forty miles of this was relay work, and the party dragged a weight of about half a ton the whole distance.

They were absent on the journey for one hundred and twenty-two days; five of these were spent in the tent during heavy blizzards, and five in experimenting in cooking with blubber and preparing supplies of seal ready for the journey.

It was only on the high plateau that they felt the intense cold we associate with those regions. Professor David says that had they had an efficient team of dogs they could have completed the journey in half the time it actually occupied.

Mount Erebus was in full view from the winter quarters, and "a strong glow on Erebus" was constantly reported. A huge steam column shot up at times to a height of 3,000 to 4,000 feet. The exploring party had an adventurous time, nearly losing Brocklehurst on the way in a blizzard. At length they reached the top of the crater, which they thus describe:

"We stood on the verge of a vast abyss, and at first could see neither to the bottom nor across it on account of the huge mass of steam filling the crater and soaring aloft in a column 500 to 1,000 feet high. After a continuous load hissing sound, lasting for some minutes, there would come from below a big dull boom, and immediately great globular masses of steam would rush upwards to swell the volume of the snow-white cloud which ever sways over the crater. This phenomenon recurred at intervals during the whole of our stay at the crater. Meanwhile, the air around us was a tremor of burning sulphur. Presently a pleasant northerly breeze fanned away the steam cloud, and at once the whole crater stood revealed to us in all its vast extent and depth. Mawson's measurement made the depth 900 feet and the greatest width about half a mile."

They found that the exact height of Mount Erebus is 13,370 feet. This is 448 feet higher than was supposed and than is at present given on the Admiralty charts.

When leaving the winter quarters Lieutenant Shackleton deposited a supply of stores sufficient to last fifteen men for one year.

Left at the winter quarters on Cape Royds a supply of stores sufficient to last fifteen men for one year. The vicissitudes of life in the Antarctic are such that such a supply might prove of the greatest value to some future expedition. The hut was locked up and the key hung up outside where it would easily be found, and we readjusted the lashing of the hut so that it might be able to withstand the attacks of the blizzards during the years to come. Inside the hut I left a letter stating what had been accomplished by the expedition, and giving some other information that might be useful to a future party of explorers."

Many side expeditions were made for scientific and other purposes, all of them are interesting reading. There is a useful introduction by Dr. Hugh Robert Mill.

The two volumes contain between them 687 pages of letterpress, and in addition some 250 magnificent photographs, which show that the members of the expedition were well able to use the nine cameras they took with them. Several of the illustrations are in colors, enabling the reader to have a good idea of the wonderful light effects in the Antarctic.

SHIPPING AND MARKETING POULTRY

"I was asked what are the greatest sources of loss in the present handling of poultry for the market," remarked Mr. Harris, of the Harris Abattoir Co., "I would say that they are first, the improper killing, dressing and salting of birds, and secondly, in the fact that so few realize the great loss there is in the shipment of poultry unfattened, and unfresh for market. In regard to the first I may say that it has been so bad, and so hard to deal with, that we are gradually working out of the business of handling dressed poultry, and endeavoring to get all our customers to ship their poultry alive. We can then, at least, kill it only after it has been starved for a sufficient length of time to ensure its keeping qualities, see that the birds are dry—picked by expert workmen, and put them either on the market or in cold storage in such a way as to be fresh and sound, and look attractive when offered to the customer at the local store."

"In regard to the question of unfresh birds, the following instance will suffice as an illustration. On September 10th last, we had a lot of big, raw spring chickens, too thin to place on the market, so we sent them to a farm outside of Toronto to be fattened. When sent out the lot weighed 384 pounds, and when they returned on November 10th, after two months' feeding, the lot weighed 610 lbs. and were sold at from three cents to four cents per pound more than they would have commanded, if they had been sold in the condition in which they first reached us. This means a gain of about \$45 on an original investment of about \$40 plus cost of feeding, and will serve to show one of the ways in which money is lost in the business of raising poultry."

Success in any line of business depends upon recognizing conditions, and meeting its requirements. That the requirements of the poultry trade have never been met in anything like an adequate way is proverbial. No trade exists in which fastidiousness plays a more important part than in that which handles poultry produce. There is a high premium on getting them to market in the finest state of freshness and preservation. Yet there is none in what has been called, abominable systems of marketing, with the inevitable accompaniment of low prices and loss have proven such persistent factors.

The careful fattening of all poultry before marketing, the proper killing, dry-picking, and tasteful packing of poultry, are, to be the great majority of poultry raisers, as yet achievements unattained, let alone the finishing off of a nice lot of fancy milk-fed broilers, at 40c to 50c per pound. By far the greater bulk of the poultry of the country is raised in a small way, every farmer keeping a few hens, some geese, turkeys or ducks. As there are so few for the market in each case, the trouble to market them in a proper way is not considered to be worth while, and the final result is that they are killed and traded to the local store-keeper for some of the household necessities. The latter gentleman handles them just as he handles butter, eggs, vegetables or hides. He makes a common price to all, no discrimination as to quality, and makes it low enough to protect himself from loss, even in case of considerable deterioration. When the wholesaler is ready to give him a price for the whole lot which he has collected in this way he sells. The big city dealer does the best he can with the birds when they arrive. But there is a wide margin between poultry killed and traded around in this way, and others which have been handed upon the market in prime and attractive condition.

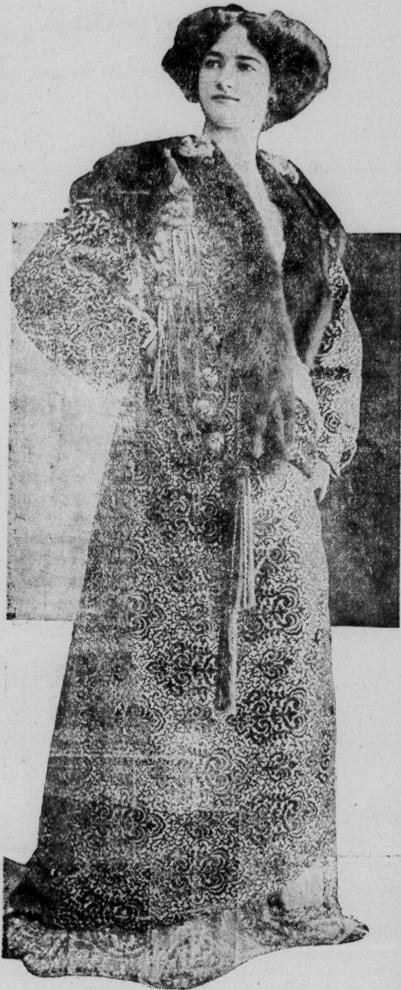
"When preparing dressed poultry for the market, the great point to be kept in view is what they will look like when opened up by the dealer upon arrival," said Mr. Simpson, of the well known firm of Gunns, Limited. "It is absolutely necessary to starve birds for at least 24 hours before killing them. This empties their crop, and leaves them in a condition so they will keep without the fermentation of grain and food, which forms gas, taints the meat, and makes the skin look black or green at the crop or vent. Poultry must be well starved and empty in order to store. After killing it is absolutely necessary to dry-pick the birds. Do not scald them on any account, and pluck off every feather. Chickens and turkeys should be shipped with heads on, ducks and geese with heads off, but the great point is to have the birds looking fresh and attractive. We receive a great many shipments of birds that are badly prepared for killing, and very badly dressed, but there is a constant improvement in this matter, however."

A more satisfactory solution of the matter appears to have been found in the shipping of poultry to market alive. It is then sure to go into storage in first-class condition, and the chances of quick deterioration and partial or total loss, which has in the past proved to be such a handicap to business between the farmer and the commission merchant or the wholesaler direct, would then be eliminated. Poultry shipped alive could not spoil en route, and thus one cause of complaint and dissatisfaction would be removed.

The system of getting in touch with some good, reliable commission house or wholesaler has much to commend it, over that of trading poultry for other goods on a local market. Not only in poultry, but in the handling of eggs, the market for strictly, newly laid eggs being always much better than that for the best of country-gathered stock. The shipment of strictly prime goods twice or three times each week directly to the city, instead of taking the price for eggs which have lain around at stores and warehouses for an indefinite period of time will get a premium which will well repay the trouble. It pays to get in touch with a good commission or wholesale house. In many lines there are times when prices for goods delivered immediately are high. Then it is the time to have something to sell. The skill and application which produces a high quality of goods is a great thing, but the business ability which realizes the top market price for them when ready, is necessary to highest success.

FASHIONS AND FANCIES

LATE last winter appeared the voluminous, all-enveloping cloak or mantle, and the style was accepted by a few women who saw in it the latest fashion, as opposed to the tight fitting Directoire gown. It was in curious contrast to the gown for to turn the mantle out properly meant that quantities of material had to be used, while in the gown of last winter there was apparently every effort made to use just as few yards as was possible. Now the fashion is definitely settled, and the evening wrap of this season, albeit



Flowered Velvet Evening Coat

a trifle cumbersome, is a wonderful example of what clever and graceful manipulation of cloth, velvet, satin or brocade can evolve.

This is an age of curious contradictions as regards clothes, and never was there a time when in order to be smartly gowned must a woman have so many different garments, gowns, wraps, etc.; yet in the case of the long wrap, if there is one absolutely smart and effective garment, it is worn both for afternoon and evening, and a cloth trimmed with fur, or an all-fur coat, is on this account an excellent investment.

Dark cloth and light cloth both are fashionable, and besides the plain effects there are many figured and novel designs in brocade patterns. There are also many different shapes fashionable—the long, loose-fitting coat, the full cape cloak with invisible sleeves, and the half cloak, half loose coat so wide and long as to entirely cover the figure. In a striped cloth and velvet an extremely odd and most popular style is in the half-fitting coat that reaches nearly to the hem of the skirt and is finished around the hem with a broad band of bear or skunk fur; there are wide cuffs of the same fur, but no collar or revers, and were it not that a separate piece of fur could be worn in really cold weather the coat would be absurdly inappropriate for winter, excepting for a carriage wrap. Brocade velvet coats in dark colors and black are smart for day or evening wear, and they are so long as to just clear the ground, and are quite full and loose, unless intended solely for day wear, in which case they fit closely enough to outline the figure. If intended only as an evening wrap the coat is on the same lines, but much wider around the lower part; and while it does not follow the lines of the figure closely, it does not completely conceal them as do the looser coats and cloaks made on the mantle order.

Extremely graceful and effective are the looser cloaks in cloth, velvet or satin, and it is really extraordinary how so many yards of material can be disposed of in such fashion as not to look too heavy and clumsy, and it does not require the wearer shall be tall, slender and graceful, although, of course, a tall, slender figure can carry such a garment far better than a short, stout one. To the design of the garment does all responsibility belong, for everything depends upon how the material is cut and draped from the shoulders, and if there be too much or too little fullness across the shoulders the cloak is a most evident failure. A perfection of cut and draping has been attained, however, that permits of few, if any, failures, and the draped opera wrap is a most graceful and becoming garment whether the panels hang loose or whether one side is crossed over and draped high on the shoulder, sometimes with one end of the material thrown completely over the shoulder and left to hang, Spanish fashion, down the back. All the cloths used for these models, and indeed all materials, are of the finest, softest description; anything harshly woven or of coarse weave could not be utilized to any advantage, but there are plenty of charming colors and textures to choose from, so there is no excuse for having a failure.

The evening coats and wraps are, if such a thing were possible, more superb and costly this winter than ever, and even the most inexpensive of furs have been treated in such a manner that they can be dealt with in most marvellous fashion, draped and hung as though instead of fur they were made of cloth or satin. The loose coat is decidedly the most practical of the opera wraps. If there ever was a time when a fur garment was of service it is when a woman is wearing a low cut gown and needs a warm outer garment. The coat should be large enough to cover the gown without injuring the most delicate of fabrics; it should be double breasted, and the most practical have a high fur collar that can be turned up about the face to protect the neck and throat. Fur and laces about the face are always extremely becoming, and a woman looks her best when in winter weather she is warmly and becomingly wrapped up in fur. The greatest beauty in the world cannot stand the test of a nose blue from the cold

or the pinched features that come from being too lightly clad. The white fur coats come trimmed with white fox or lynx. Ermine with or without the tails is fashionable again this winter for evening coats, and a new fashion advocates the dark fur lapels, collars and cuffs. The dark fur is the more attractive and effective contrast, but when the white is the more becoming it should be chosen for trimming in preference.

Velvet and satin evening wraps are this season most attractive in color and design. They are sometimes trimmed with fur and sometimes plain and lined with fur. The color that is the most becoming is chosen, and there are colors and shades in such infinite variety that there would seem to be no excuse for any woman not choosing a color in which she will look her very best. There are blues, pinks, and yellows several shades of white, and also black, and the fur can be of the most becoming color also. An all black coat is a practical investment and it can be enlivened by white fur if sable is not becoming; but the cost of such a coat carried out to perfection would be as much as two others, one of light brocade or satin suitable for merely an opera wrap and a cloth or velvet of dark color on a more practical and useful order. So it is as well to stop and count the cost most carefully before giving the unlimited order for the one and only garment that is so alluring in its beauty.

Fur lined evening wraps are most luxurious, but sometimes complaints are made that the dark worn over velvet or even satin is not satisfactory. There are now most satisfactory plushes in different weights and colors that make satisfactory linings and which are in constant demand. An inner lining of wool wadding with a plush lining will make a coat of the thinnest material practical in midwinter weather, so that it is not necessary to use fur, and it is one of the favorite styles of the season to use the thinnest of materials for evening coats. Lace and the thin embroidered fabrics are made up trimmed with fur and lined with fur—this to carry out the note of eccentricity which is so dominant at the moment—but for midwinter the costly brocade, satin and velvet will unquestionably be chosen in preference to the thinner materials. A most practical coat or cloak of crepe cloth is lined with plush of a much lighter shade and trimmed with a wide band of fur around the hem. A wide shawl collar and deep cuffs of bear fur make the coat warm and becoming, and the entire garment is most distinctive in appearance while extremely simple in line.

The ornaments of cords and tassels and the wide collars of velvet or satin that are so noticeable on the wide cloaks are to be worn all winter, although they are in reality much more suitable for the summer and autumn wraps. Fur substituted for the velvet or satin makes a great difference in the effect of the cloak, changing it to a more suitable winter fashion, but be it remembered there are many climates in America and Europe where a lighter weight evening wrap is just as essential to comfort as a fur lined one. The woman who buys what she likes, without having to be hampered in her choice by any so-called money question, purchases one of these cloaks realizing that it is a possession worth having and most useful, while the woman forced to be practical chooses instead the loose, warmer coat that can be worn only during the cold weather of midwinter. Heavy ribbed silks, all sorts of brocade, silk and satin, as well as velvets, will be seen during this season, and the coloring and designs of the brocades are most beautiful and original. The one color as well as the varicolored brocades are most effective, and although the reiteration of the statement is tiresome, it is requisite to choose carefully the color that is the most becoming to the individual wearer.

An attractive evening bodice of a very simple sort is developed in crepe de chine, satin, silk, cashmere, etc. The



Green Satin Cloak With Fur Collar

bodice is of the sort which may be interchanged with a high necked one to make two gowns from one. The skirt worn with this is of the same material, and the bodice is so draped that it gives rather the impression of being in one piece with it. The skirt is made with a slight train and is trimmed with bands of black velvet and with a wide trimming of the material. The bodice has a chemisette and sleeves of lace, or these may be of gold embroidered net, tulle or chiffon or of any of these materials trimmed with crystal beads, applique silver or gold braid, etc. A lace with scalloped edges may be used for the chemisette and pieced together for the sleeves.

Current Verse

GOSSAMER

Look now beneath the flickering autumn light
That thread of gossamer a moment
shows—
A darted javelin in glancing flight
And now, 'tis lost to view, yet onward
goes.
Set loose on the soft, yearning autumn
air,
It wanders—lit or unlit of the sun.
Life is that gossamer—here, and other-
where,
Lit or unlit it wanders, subtly span-
ning—
—Edith M. Thomas, in Century Maga-
zine.

OF THOSE WHO WALK ALONE

When there are on earth, most sweet
and high,
Who lose their own, and walk bereft
and lonely,
Loving that one lost heart until they
die,
Loving it only.
And so they never see beside them grow
Children, whose coming is like breath
of flowers;
Consoled by subtler loves the angels
know
Through childless hours.
Good deeds they do: They comfort and
they bless
In duties others put off till the mor-
row;
Their look is balm, their touch is tender-
ness
To all in sorrow.
Sometimes the world smiles at them, as
twere shame,
This maiden guise, long after youth's
departed;
But in God's Book they bear another
name—
"The faithful-hearted."
Faithful in life, and faithful unto death.
Such souls, in sooth, illumine with
lustre splendid
That glimpsed, glad land wherein, the
Vision saith,
Earth's wrongs are ended.
—Richard Burton, in Literary Digest.

THE OWL

I come from the darkened halls,
From the crypts and the vaults of
night,
And wing my way at the close of day
By the moonbeams' feathery light.
I come when the tree-tod mourns
And the reeds sigh soft and low
To the frogs' deep bass from the marshy
place
Where the water-lilies grow.
I visit the paths of men,
But their cities and towns I shun,
For they flame and flare with the rest-
less glare
Which they strip from the burning
sun.
I flit by their camps in the North
When their fires of birch are bright,
And the marshalled lines of the sombre
plains
Keep step to the wavering light.
I perch on the ponderous stones
Which they lay on their voiceless
dead,
By the crumbling walls and the roofless
halls
Where the slippers echoes tread.
I know not the hate of life,
The fever, the throb, the thrill,
For when I come the fife and drum
And warriors all are still.
My world is the gentle world,
The world where the shadows reign,
And repose and sleep their vigil keep
At the tent of the dreaming plain.
For I come from the darkened halls,
From the crypts and the vaults of
night,
And wing my way at the close of day
By the moonbeams' feathery light.
—Robert R. Logan, in the Forum.

THE WOMAN'S THANKS

There is so much strong men are thank-
ful for—
A nation's progress, or a slow strife's
end;
And though I join my praise with
theirs today
Grave things are these I scarce can
comprehend
So vast are they;
And so apart, dear God, I pray Thee
take
My thanks for these Thy little bless-
ings' sake.
The little, common joys of every day,
My garden blowing in an April wind,
A linnet's greeting and the morning
fall
Of happy sunshine through the open-
ed blind,
The poplars tall
That guard my threshold, and the peace
that falls
Like Sabbath stillness from my humble
walls.
The little, simple joys that we forget
Until we lose them; for the lamp that
lights
The pages of the books I love the
best,
The hearth's red welcoming on winter
nights,
The kindly jest
That moves within its circle, and the
near
Companionship of those the heart holds
dear.
The dear, accustomed joys we lightly
take
Too much for granted sometimes, as
a child
His father's gifts; and, so remem-
bering,
For these my thanks, for these my
treasures piled,
Each simple thing
Those wiser may forget, dear Father,
take
My thanks for these Thy little bless-
ings' sake.
—Theodosia Garrison, in Harper's Bazar

THE LATEST BABY PIANIST

MUSICAL prodigies are as plentiful
as cures for a bad cold, but it is
seldom one hears of such a pre-
cocious marvel as Pilar Isorio, Spain's
child pianist, who, although only three
years of age, can play the most difficult
passages on the piano from musical com-

posers with the ease of a master. It is
an amazing sight to see the tiny hands
running up and down the keys with
lightning-like rapidity and absolute pre-
cision. The strange part of it all is
that little Pilar Isorio "discovered"
herself. She took to playing naturally
and has developed her unusual gift
alone. She has never had a music lesson
in her life. Of course, she plays entire-
ly by ear, for she cannot read a single
note.

Her repertoire does not seem to be
limited to any particular class of music.
She can play Hadyn's "Gipsy Rondo,"
or Mendelssohn's "Spring Song." Pilar's
technique is remarkable. Rapid
passages she plays at lightning speed,
the whole being in correct proportion.
No keys are missed or slurred. Each
note receives its proper accent. Her
slow movements are performed with
such dignity and solemnity as to make
an indelible impression upon the hearer.

The infantile artiste has her own
"baby grand" piano, made especially
for her. Although it is low and the
keys are narrower than those of the
ordinary instrument, it seems impossible
for her tiny little hands to run over the
keyboard with such speed and precision.

The child's mother says that the little
one will spend whole days at the piano,
but her enthusiasm varies. Some days
she will not even look at the instru-
ment. On others she can scarcely be
prevented upon to leave it. Apart from
her abnormal faculty for music, the
child seems to be just as any other
bright, healthy child. She sleeps and
eats well. Her head is not larger than
would be expected at her age, her body
being well proportioned. She does not
seem to have any eccentric fancies.

Pilar is half-sister to Pepito Isorio,
the ten-year-old prodigy, who, under the
guidance of the famous conductor, If
Nikisch, has already made a big name
for himself on the Continent. The man-
ner in which the baby pianist first show-
ed signs of her wonderful musical gifts
forms an interesting story. One day,
when she was just two years of age,
she was sitting on the carpet playing
with her toys while a German maid sat
near by singing a song. Suddenly the
child dropped her playthings, toddled
over to the piano, and, climbing up on
to the stool, began to strike the keys in
search of the melody she had heard.

At last, after much fumbling, the
child stumped the maid by playing the
tune correctly. That was the beginning
of Pilar's musical career, and since that
day the child's progress at the piano has
astonished everyone who has had the
pleasure of hearing her play.

MR. Swainson is a powerful preacher,
but is never above leaving his
sermons with rare gems of humor.
A good story he tells concerns a visit
he once paid to the cottage of one of his
poorer parishioners. It was early spring,
and for a long time he sat by the win-
dow with the woman's little girl.
"In looking out," he remarked to the
child, "do you notice how bright is the
green of the leaves and grass?"
"Now tell me why does it appear so
much brighter at this time," Mr. Swainson
asked.
"Cos," was the unexpected reply,
"ma's just washed the window and you
can see out better."

THE house committee of a New York
club recently received this unique
complaint: "I have the honor to
inform you that I lunched at the club
this afternoon and had as my guests
three gentlemen, all well-known gour-
mets. Among other things an omelet
was served. It contained only three

fries. As an old member of the club,
jealous of its reputation, I naturally
found this very embarrassing, as in
order to make an equitable division of
the omelet, it was necessary either to
divide a fry—a nice bit of carving, as
you must concede—or forego a fry my-
self. I beg to suggest that in the fu-
ture, when an omelet is served four per-
sons, it should be either with (a) four
fries, or (b) no fries at all."

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TERMS: \$15.00 cash; balance \$10.00 month, 6% interest.
Size of Lots 25x125 to lane. Fort William is the coming
western city—cheap power, raw material, good water,
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ALL IN READINESS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

The Cardston Mercantile Co. are preparing to give the people positively the greatest bargaining opportunity this city has ever known. These two days will be history in the memory of every customer who visits this store.

Bargains! Bargains! Bargains!

The whole store will be ablaze with Bargains of odds and ends of the big sale

You Can't Afford To Miss These Two Days

MUSIC BY THE ORCHESTRA

AFTERNOON SATURDAY EVENING

Everybody Come

Everybody Come

THE CARDSTON MERCANTILE CO., LTD

United Sales Co.--Mgrs.

On Monday it looked as though a wrestling match was going to be arranged between J. F. Ellison and C. Jensen, for the sum of \$500. The agreement was drawn and placed in the hands of W. S. Johnston. But on Wednesday, the day appointed for the putting up of the forfeit money, word was received that Jensen had withdrawn, as the time allotted for training (60 days) was not sufficient for him to get into shape. Ellison states that the agreement drawn up on Monday will hold good any time, and will wrestle anywhere from \$500.00 to \$1000.00.

The debate, "Resolved that it is better to have Agricultural College separate and distinct from Provincial University" which was to have been given at last night's meeting of the Canadian Club has been postponed until next Thursday evening. Everybody invited.

W. O. Lee who recently sold his business, will devote his time now to buying and selling real estate and advertising "Sunny Southern Alberta". He will reopen the "Land Office" between the Post Office and the Bank of Montreal corner.

A general meeting of all members of the Cardston Agricultural Fair Association, will be held on Saturday, Feb. 19th, at 2 p. m. in the Assembly Hall. Election of officers to vacancies and other important business will be transacted. Don't forget the date.

Do you know that croup can be prevented? Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the croupy cough appears and it will prevent the attack. It is also a certain cure for croup and has never been known to fail. Sold by all dealers.

Owing to unforeseen circumstances arising we have been compelled to change our "Ready Print." The new serial—Wild Geese—in this issue is a story well worth reading, and we commend it to all our readers.

Just arrived at the Cardston Implement Co. Ltd, one car of barb wire and three cars of implements.

American Handled AXES

Assorted Patterns—
Michigan, Dayton
Ohio, Yankee etc.
Forged steel with
36 inch hickory
handles, 3½ to 5 lbs.
OUR PRICE 85 cts.

Famous Dana Food Choppers.

High grade, double retinned. 8½ inches long,
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a
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THE WESTERN HOME MONTHLY has long been
recognized as the greatest illustrated home magazine of Western
Canada and is read in over 35,000 homes every month. Every
subscriber taking advantage of this offer, is entitled to participate in
the contest organized by The Western Home Monthly in which

\$1,000 IS GIVEN AWAY FREE
IN PRIZES.

Address all orders to office of this paper where
a sample copy of The Western Home
Monthly can be seen.

Now would be a good time to
get some modern business sta-
tionery. Ring up No. 4.

Local and General.

R. W. Bradshaw, Magrath, was in town on Monday.

R. W. Reeder made a shipment of hogs to Lethbridge on Monday.

Dr. Ellis dentist, Lethbridge, was in town this week.

J. W. Woolf M. P. P. left on Tuesday for Edmonton.

Wednesday was Ash Wednesday.

Remember the entertainments tonight and tomorrow night.

Hot or cold baths any time of day.—Phipps.

Miss Ada Wright, Lethbridge, is visiting in town, the guest of Miss Eunice May.

Music at the Cardston Mercantile Co. Saturday afternoon and evening.

The electric lights were turned on for the first time in Claresholm on Monday evening.

Lethbridge has been promised a new post office and a street delivery system.

The C. P. R. will commence work at both ends of the Lethbridge-Weyburn line at once.

The capital stock of the North West Jobbing & Commission Co. Lethbridge, has been increased.

"She Stoops to Conquer" at the Assembly Hall on Wednesday evening.

We have the very best and cheapest line of stationery and office supplies in Cardston. Layne Henson Co.

It will pay you to call often at The Spencer & Stoddard Ltd, and see the "specials" they have each week, if for nothing else.

Music, Music, Music, Saturday afternoon and evening. The Cardston Mercantile Co. Everybody come.

Just in—a choice line of oranges, large size only 45 cents per dozen. Good eating and cooking apples and fresh lemons.—Phipps

\$800.00 records Victrola with records worth \$10.00 apiece, at H. S. Allen & Co. tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. Don't fail to be present. Entertainment is free.

The sixth annual convention of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association was held in Ottawa, Ont., Thursday and Friday, Feb. 10th and 11th. A splendid program was arranged.

Big free concert at Allen's store on Saturday at 4 p. m. Prof. Williams and his \$800.00 Victrola will be present. Come and hear the latest records which are valued at \$10.00 apiece.

The Cardston Implement Co. is erecting a two story brick building on the north side of their present premises. The lower floor will be used as a hardware store, while the up-stairs will be divided into office rooms.

S. M. Woolf, returned on Saturday from attending the convention of fairs Associations at Edmonton. The Cardston fair this year will be held on Thursday and Friday, Sept. 29th and 30th.

A large attendance was present at the Institute meeting on Wednesday evening. Prof. S. S. Stansell gave a very interesting lecture on "Birds in their relation to Agriculture." A magic lantern was used to illustrate the points.

Cardston was in danger from a prairie fire on Friday last. At one time the blaze was very close to the A. R. & I. station but through the good work of the fire-fighters its progress was stopped.

If troubled by indigestion, constipation, no appetite or feel bilious, give Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets a trial and you will be pleased with the result. These tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and strengthen the digestion. Sold by all dealers.

The play "She Stoops to Conquer," which was to be given tomorrow evening, has been postponed until Wednesday the 16th. The Grand Concert will be given in place of it. To-night—"Ola-Bedredra" or Blind Auction will take place at the Assembly Hall from 8.30 to 10. Admission free. Dancing from 10 to 12.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They do the work whenever you require their aid. These tablets change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, gloominess into joyousness. Their action is so gentle one doesn't realize they have taken a purgative. Sold by all dealers.

Thousands of Valentines at Burtons Variety Store.

Valentines, Valentines, Valentines.—Burtons Variety Store.

Quarterly Stake conference convenes tomorrow.

Valentine Ball at the Assembly Hall on Monday evening.

The relief society conference was well attended.

The Cardston Mercantile Co. offer wonderful values for Friday and Saturday.

Free concert at H. S. Allen & Co. tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock. Don't fail to hear it.

The meeting of the Board of Trade on Tuesday evening was postponed.

Take advantage of the good weather and get your photos taken. Satisfaction guaranteed. Henson Studio.

Owing to the outbreak of scarlet fever in Caldwell their public school has been closed. At present there is only one case.

FOUND—A ladies brown fur collar, on road between Aetna and Cardston. Owner can obtain same by applying at STAR OFFICE.

High grade bon bons, candies, Chocolates of all kinds. We make a specialty of Nut Milk Chocolate. Large 5 ct. packet at Phipps.

The regular dinner will be served next Sunday at the Sanders Restaurant, on account of conference being held on that day.

The highest paid cook in Southern Alberta is employed at the Sander's Restaurant. Thirty five years experience. All white labor employed at this restaurant.

Conference people are requested to call at Allen's store at the close of the afternoon, and hear the grand free concert by Prof. Williams of Calgary.

The chinamen of the town celebrated their New Year festivities on Wednesday, this being Chinese New Year day. The celebration was in form of firecracker shooting.

Robert Dreux, chauffeur for the Cardston Realty Co. Ltd. has fitted up the P. G. Peterson carpenter shop on Main Street, for a machine shop, and is now prepared to do all kinds of repair work.

Among the passengers to Lethbridge on Monday were the following:—Wm. Laurie, J. P. Low, A. J. Stoddard, E. L. Pilling, O. H. Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Austin and Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Sanders.

The case of E. L. Pilling on the charge of disorderly conduct came up before the Supreme Court at Lethbridge on Tuesday. Owing to the town-by-law being defective the case was dismissed without a hearing.

Plans are being made for the erection of a large brick office building on Dains St. just north of F. W. Atkins shoe store. The promoters are Messrs C. E. Snow, Edw. J. Wood and Martin Woolf. The building will be 40 ft. x 40 ft. and two stories in height. There will be probably 16 rooms in the building—eight on each floor.

Messrs. J. F. Ellison and Woodward returned from Edmonton last week, where they had been attending the wrestling tournament. Both were successful in their bouts. Ellison winning from the Doukabour champion and Woodward Light-weight championship of Alberta. Both of the boys are now ready to meet all comers in their class.

A few minutes delay in treating some cases of croup, even the length of time it takes to go for a doctor often proves dangerous. The safest way is to keep Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house and at the first indication of croup give the child a dose. Pleasant to take and always cures. Sold by all dealers.

The residence of Jas. Hadfield caught fire on Tuesday evening. The fire alarm was turned in and a large crowd was soon on the scene. Much praise is due local department for their splendid work. There was some difficulty in getting the apparatus to the fire as one of the lead horses was taken with the cramps. But after the arrival, their quick work soon made up for lost time, and the blaze was soon extinguished. There was practically no loss.

Now that the spring season is approaching, the Merry-Isabel Dairy has decided to reduce the price of milk to five cents a quart and deliver it to any part of town twice a day. The above price will go into effect on Tuesday the 15th.

E. W. Burton went into Lethbridge on Thursday.

St. Valentines Day Monday, Feb. 14th.

Don't forget the Institute Meeting on Monday afternoon.

Herbs and herbs only in Bliss Native Herbs. Sold at Phipps.

Grand Concert tomorrow evening.

The Hudson Bay blankets are most all gone at the big sale of the Cardston Mercantile Co.

Just arrived 100 of the very latest novels, at New York prices. Layne-Henson Co.

Owing to a break down in the machinery at the power house last evening the lights had to be turned off.

A very interesting debate will be given at the next meeting of the Canadian Club on Thursday evening the 17th.

The Stacey Lumber Co. received a big shipment at this week containing two cars of lumber and one car of posts.

When you buy a sewing Machine buy the best. We have them. Sewing Machines at \$2.00 a month. Layne-Henson Co.

Mr. W. O. Lee is receiving enquiries every week from men across the line who want to invest money in Alberta land.

McPherson Shoes are good investments when you can buy them for cost prices at The Cardston Mercantile Co.

Mr. Claude Ferguson who has been undergoing an operation at the Galt Hospital, Lethbridge, is reported to be getting along nicely.

While it is often impossible to prevent an accident, it is never impossible to be prepared—it is not beyond any one's purse. Invest 25 cents in a bottle of Chamberlain's Liniment and you are prepared for sprains, bruises and like injuries. Sold by all dealers.

We make

WALL Paper

that will last

WALL Paper

finished while you wait

The
Henson Studio

We now have the most up-to-date stock of Wall Paper in Southern Alberta, at eastern prices. Call and inspect our samples.

See our special line of
**Fountain Pens,
Stationery,
Post Cards etc.**
Watch this ad.

**And be ready with
your old and
broken
RECORDS for
EXCHANGE**

500 new Edison Records
just arrived.

**DON'T
FORGET!**
**we make
Picture
Frames
to order.**

"The store of quality"
Layne Henson
MUSIC CO.

Just Arrived

The first shipment Spring goods all the latest novelties for the Spring season
CALL EARLY and get your order in while the selection is good and avoid the rush. Good fit and style combined with
Good Workmanship Guaranteed,
a trial order will convince.

Large Stock of ready to-wear pants to be cleared out at cost price

\$3.50 pants for \$2.75. \$5.50 dress pants for \$4.50
\$4.50 strong whipcord pants for \$3.50

Working vests made in corduroy and strong tweeds and tailored on the premises for \$2.00

W. P. Harper, Merchant Tailor.

We make

Photos

that will last

Give us a trial

Photo Postcards

finished while you wait

The
Henson Studio

Merry-Isabel Dairy

E. L. JESSEN—Proprietor

Milk delivered to all parts of the town, morning and evening at 5cts a quart

Cardston, ——— Alberta.

MONEY TO LOAN

In large or small amounts on

FARMS (improved or UNIMPROVED) or TOWN PROPERTIES

No Delays. Easy Terms.

W. S. Johnston, Barrister,
Cardston.

Get title to farm on your own terms

We will sell to you and look to be paid for our pay.
Don't rent when the same work will make you owner.
We loan money on farm lands no delay.
We buy for cash good farm lands, list with us.

Farm Security Company
Whitney Block, Lethbridge, Alta.

An attack of grip is often followed by a persistent cough, which to many proves a great annoyance. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been extensively used and with good success for the relief and cure of this cough. Many cases have been cured after all other remedies had failed. Sold by all dealers.

Everyone is interested in an item of local news. If you know of any local happening—that is not generally known, communicate the fact to this office.

Joe Reed the Calgary fighter, has been in town during the past week training for his coming fight with Jack Clark at Taber, on Saturday evening. The fight will last for 15 rounds, promises to be a lively one.

Wm. Laurie has traded offices with the Oquawka Investment Co., the exchange taking place on Friday last.

Arthur Perry of Cardston carried off the awards for Brome and Rye grasses at the Provincial Fair held at Edmonton last Friday.

The service in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday will be of a special character, an excellent choir has been organized under the leadership of Mr. J. Banner, and music of a high order will enrich the services a cordial invitation is extended to all to be present.

The postponed "Xmas Tree" for the Children of St. Andrews Presbyterian Sunday School will be held next Tuesday evening 15th at 8 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present.

Next Week's Specials.

READ

35 cent sox 4 prs. for \$1
\$1.25 dress shirts for 85 cts.
175 to 200 army flannel shirts for 1.25
100 wool underwear for 65 c.
15 c. blue handkerchiefs 3 for 25c.
30 pairs of 2.25 to 3.00 pants to clear 1.95
1.25 imitation persian lamb caps 45c.
90c. to 2.25 ladies belts to clear 45c.
Babies worsted worth 30c. must go at 22½
Shoe values will stay on till gone
12 dozen butter dishes special price 3c. each
200 odd saucers at 5c, your choice
Small odd plates worth 10 to 20c. to clear 7c.
Large plates worth 15 to 20cts to clear 11c.

In looking through our other departments, remember that it may pay you to price our Groceries also

**Our Ten Days Sale
Closes To-morrow night**

Spencer & Stoddard

DEPARTMENT STORE

Storyettes

WHISTLER once undertook to get a fellow painter's work in the autumn salon. He succeeded and the picture was hung. But the painter, going to see his masterpiece with Whistler on a vanishing day, uttered a terrible oath when he beheld it. "Good gracious," he groaned, "you're exhibiting my picture upside down." "Hush," said Whistler. "The committee refused it the other way."

ROBERT W. Chambers, the novelist, often tells of a lady, who, on the way back from her husband's funeral, stopped with her supporters at a house of refreshment. Gin was chosen as the beverage best suited to the occasion, and a liberal quantity of the transparent fluid was poured into the bereaved lady's glass. "Any water, Min?" one of the other ladies asked her, holding out the pitcher. But she did not deign to lift her face from her handkerchief. Water? she sobbed. Water? Good heavens, ain't I got trouble enough as it is?

THIS is a belated anecdote told recently by Will Irwin: The fire, not the earthquake, destroyed San Francisco. Few buildings really went down, and those were old brick structures of flimsy workmanship, or wooden houses half rotted by age. In the second story of such a building slept a middle-aged couple. The house settled gently forward, and out went the bed, all standing, onto the sidewalk. The wife sprang out of bed on one side, and regarded her husband on the other. "Well," she said, "this will teach you to wear a nightshirt in future!"

ARUSSIAN farmer, M. Baluschin, has discovered a novel way of dealing with brokers' men. One of his creditors sent a broker to him at his farm, near Kossloff, the other day. M. Baluschin received him most politely, asked him to sit down, and left the room. Presently a door opened, and a cage with two particularly aggressive wolves was pushed into the room, and opened from the outside. The brokers' man caught up a pitchfork, and got behind the table; the wolves made a rush at him, but at a cost of a broken leg he escaped through the window. They do these things in a way of their own in Russia, do they not?

THERE was an elderly Indian colonel whose boast was that he had a very tranquil disposition, that nothing could ruffle. He took up golf, and for a long time his friends failed to notice any disturbance of the colonel's outward calm; but one day, when playing a foursome, he got into a brook, "Devil's Punch-bowl" bunker, and spent a terrible fifteen minutes trying first to find the ball and then to play it out. He tried every club in vain, and at last, glaring like a demon, he smashed them, one after another, across a jagged rock. "What are you doing?" cried the party above. "It's all right," he snorted. "It's—it's better to break one's clubs than to lose one's temper!" And the caddy gathered up the pieces.

IN the gray light of early morning the traveler in Scotland faced the night clerk resolutely. "You gave me the worst bed in the inn!" he began, indignation in his voice and eyes. "If you don't change me before tonight, I shall look up other lodgings." "There's no difference in the beds, sir," the clerk replied, respectfully. The traveler smiled ironically. "If that is so," he said, "perhaps you wouldn't mind giving me the room on the left of mine." "It is occupied, sir." "I know it is." By a man who snored all night, and was still at it ten minutes ago. His bed must be better than mine, or he couldn't sleep at a maximum capacity of sound eight hours on a stretch. "The beds are all alike, sir. That man has been here before, and he always sleeps on the floor, sir."

IT is a fact that many sturdy Republicans who are appointed provincial mayors, have no great scholarship. In France, the mayor, among other things, grants passports to his constituents who want to travel in other provinces. They are telling a story of a dignified mayor, in the South of France, who was confronted one day by a commercial traveler who asked for a passport to Quimper-Corentin. His worship asked to have the name of the place repeated, and even then he looked dreadfully puzzled. It was clear that he could not write the name in the passport because he did not know how to spell it. After a moment's hesitation, however, he was equal to the occasion. He looked up with a friendly smile and said to his visitor: "I say, old chap, wouldn't it be all the same to you if you went somewhere else?"

THE President of the French Republic is M. Armand Fallieres. He is also, in his private capacity, a vine grower of some importance, and the wine of his estate, Le Loupillon, has some reputation. But the Parisians in these days of Socialism are great sticklers for their liberties, and they resent any attempt to "come it over them," if I may use a slang expression, for want of a better one. The Paris working man's theory of life is "Everybody is as good as his neighbor and I'm a bit better." And this feeling was emphatically shown the other evening at a cinematograph show in La Villette, a quarter of Paris which compares with Whitechapel. Among the pictures shown on the screen, was one of the vineyards of Le Loupillon. The audience resented it. They did not see why citizen Armand Fallieres should have his wife advertised because he happened to be President of the Republic.

After much shouting of "no advertising" and "we did not pay to see advertisements," the proprietors of the show had to turn on another set of pictures.

MY DEAR," said a wife to her husband, "do you realize that you have broken a promise you made me?" "Have I?" said the absent-minded husband. "Well, don't worry about that, dear. I'll fix that all right; I'll make you another one."

MRS. Smith was engaging a new servant, and sat facing the latest applicant. "I hope," said she, "that you had no angry words with your last mistress before leaving?" "Oh, dear no, mum; none whatever," was the reply, with a toss of her head. "While she was having her bath, I just locked the bathroom door, took all my things, and went away as quiet as possible."

SPEAKING some time ago on a Shakespearean subject, Mr. Sidney Lee, whose name figures prominently in connection with the National Theatre movement, told an amusing story of a scorcher who was riding through Hatfield-on-Avon. He was bent over the handle bars, and beads of perspiration were trickling down his face.

"Hi, sonny," he called to a passing youth. "Am I right for Shakespeare's house?" "Yes, you're right, mister," was the dreamy reply; "but you needn't hurry, Shakespeare's dead."

THE late Theodore Thomas was defending the milder form of profanity. "So many things in the home," he continued, "incite a man to let off steam. There's opening cans, for instance—opening these new-fangled cans with patent openers that are always getting lost. A Chicago man was exerting himself vocally and physically as he opened one of the patent cans. His wife, tired of the noise, called from the next room: 'What are you opening that can with, dear?' 'The can opener, of course,' he yelled back. 'Oh,' she said, 'I thought you were opening it with prayer.'"

A GOOD story comes to us from Germany. A popular actress, touring in that country, one morning said goodbye to a town which she had sent out with her charms, and was escorted to the gates by a mob of distracted students. After waving heart-broken farewells, they rushed back to her hotel, and tearing up the sheets from her bed wore the fragments as decorations.

An hour afterwards an elderly Welsh tourist, who was staying at the same inn, told the landlord in terror-stricken accents that he must leave at once as he was evidently the mark of a sudden outbreak of Anglophobia—and he did not know how it might end. The landlord protested that he was mistaken, and asked the reason of his alarm. "Because," said the Welshman, "while I was breakfasting this morning, these brave students of yours rushed up to my bedroom, tore up my sheets, and are now parading the town with bits of them in their putton-holes."

HIS DINNER

EVER on the mainland there were turkeys, but the eight miles of drift ice that swept northward from the beach barred the way. And the next day was Christmas. He turned, big and broad-chested, to the men gathered about the stove in the life-saving station. "Let's have roast goose tomorrow," he said. "How," they grunted. "I'll get the geese," he replied, and laughed lightly. "Three of 'em I should think 'd be about right. I'll get 'em if I lose a leg." "Better say fingers," put in the captain. "You'll freeze 'em off before you get back." They watched him as he trudged away over the sand hills to the bay side of the beach where the porridge was grinding along shore. Then they settled back to keep the stove red-hot and wait.

It was past noon when he began the long detour. Half a mile ahead at the edge of the forming ice a blur of huddling black dots caught his eye as he rounded a point, and he crept back out of sight. From the cover of a bunch of dead beach grass he surveyed the scene. "Gosh, there must be a hundred of 'em," he muttered.

Then he began to crawl. That part of the beach is known as Pickety Rough from the thorny undergrowth and the staggering beach cedars that they do-main over its loneliness. In the summer it is practically impassable; in winter the frozen briars droop low in the gray-brown tangle, but they cut just as deep and cruel if a man goes among them on hands and knees.

An hour went by, and his mittens were red with frozen blood where the briars had bitten through the thick wool. He paused to pull them off to pick the thorns from his knuckles. He did not have to bother with his trousers. He could get at the flesh easily for the briars had left but a few shreds of cloth over each knee. As he pulled out thorn after thorn, with a quick motion to lessen the pain, a red drop followed each to the surface but froze before it could trickle away. When he was through, he rubbed his face to bring back the feeling, and crawled to the edge of the dunes. The geese were still a quarter of a mile ahead. They had been swimming nearly as fast as he had crept.

A moment he paused to rip his handkerchief in twain and twist the pieces about his ragged mittens. Then he dropped his head and crept on. Another hour passed and the strips of handkerchief were masses of reddened shreds. Again he stopped to pick the thorns from his knuckles and rub his face to bring back the feeling. Then he dragged himself to the top of a low dune and peered over.

Slowly, very slowly and stiffly the old single-barrel came to his shoulder. He sighted long and carefully. It was a long shot. He had promised geese for dinner. He must not fail. The roar

of the black powder came dull and heavy as it merged into another roar—the roar of beating wings. Two gray breasts floated upward in the grinding porridge. Another bird was struggling weakly to raise a limp black neck. It had been a real "pot shot."

He kned the dinner, but it lay thirty yards away, and that thirty yards was a sweep of ice-filled water. For an instant the man hesitated. The came his own words: "I'll do it or lose a leg." With painful effort he peeled-off his clothes, for he knew that if the water touched those woolen things they would stiffen like oak planks before he had gone far, and he would be as helpless in them as though he were incased in steel. As it was he cracked the crystal coating from his body when he came out. Then he ran desperately back and forth to start the congealing blood. But he had the dinner.

He tied the geese by the feet with a bit of cotton rope and turned across the beach hills to where the surf-smoothing sand was frozen hard and the going would be easy. As he struggled through the undergrowth that choked the hills, he listened as the monotony of the breakers grew louder—ever so slowly louder. The half mile battle through the frozen tangle seemed an eternity. The weight of the geese dragged him down. His wrists were stiff and the lethargy of the cold was upon him. He staggered up the last of the dunes and saw the angry sea reaching vaguely into the falling light. Then he plunged into the home stretch.

Step by step he fought on up the endless reach of sand. His jaw dropped forward on his chest. His eyes were wide. The surf snarled at his feet, and the pale gleam from the lighthouse stared at him from afar; but he neither heeded nor saw. Only one thought he had, and that thought carried no understanding to him now, but burst meaningless from his gray lips: "Dinner! Dinner!"

The sand rose hard and cruel to meet his numb feet. Clump—clump—clump, and at each step it rasped up and set him raw throat. "Dinner—Dinner—Dinner." Once when the light broke in on him for an instant he wondered vaguely how many dinners it would take to carry him back to the end. Then the thought wandered and merged into the ceaseless monotony: "Dinner—Dinner—Dinner," as he reeled into the dusk coming in from sea.

In the darkness the east patrol found him lying face downward on the sand, and pried his fingers from the single barrel. But it took a marlin spike to shove his feet a bit of cotton rope fastened to the foot of the three frozen geese. They carried him back to the station, and took him across the bay when the power-boat came with the dawn. After the weekly check on his hands he got well. But over in the life-saving station they had earned beef for dinner that Christmas.

CARING FOR THE DOG'S COAT

I HAVE seen it stated many times that a dog must be bathed weekly if he is to be kept in trim. This is a trifle overdrawn, as I have proven, to see the dog, at least. Bathing is good, but the dog's hands are fastened to the foot of the three frozen geese.

They carried him back to the station, and took him across the bay when the power-boat came with the dawn. After the weekly check on his hands he got well. But over in the life-saving station they had earned beef for dinner that Christmas.

For smooth-coated dogs, such as fox-terriers and pointers and bulldogs, the brush should not be as keen in its bristles as for the heavier coated animals. Brushing that would be a pleasure to the one would be a misery for the other and one must use some judgment about the brush and the manner and vigor with which it is applied. I might say that the dog should be brushed somewhat. Daily brushing will remove the dirt from the coat, clean out the falling hair and stimulate the circulation at its roots. The latter will help the coat to become firmer. I have seen dogs that were hidden beneath a daily brushing that they needed was neglect. They are more or less a part of the family it will be as well to see that his coat is cared for daily, and thus give less trouble around the house.

The setter, or other long-haired hunting dog that is kept in the kennel, will more easily keep his coat clean if he is brushed often. Leaving the coat to become filled with small snarls, even those that are too small to be seen with the eye, greatly hinders the dog in freeing himself from the water and other trash that get into his coat as he works in the brush or field.

In bathing the dog there should be some kind of kennel soap used that will wash out the excretions of the skin and the secretions of oil on the hair. The ordinary laundry soap is too rough on the skin and cracks it, but a soap of any reliable brand is good. A bit of zenoleum in the water will add to the freshness of the coat and cure any little scratches or abrasions that may be on the skin. Zenoleum will also kill any insects that may harbor in his coat. In the winter I use nothing more than a good insect powder sprinkled through the coat and later brushed out. Use plenty of it and rub it in well. Plain, old-fashioned elbow grease will remove it.

A regular time for brushing will soon get the dog into the habit, and he will like it. Place him on a box at least three feet long and two wide. Wipe the face with a coarse cloth and then begin with the brush at his muzzle and ears and go ahead vigorously until you have finished at his flag. If the coat be heavy it will be well to run through the hair with a comb with a comb made for the purpose. A comb and brush can be had for thirty-five cents, anywhere.

In the City of London each voter has two votes, but he may not give more than one vote to any one candidate.

The Horseman

THE increasing number of breeders who raise fall foals makes the following, written by the eminent English veterinarian, Harold Leeny, pertinent at this time. He says: "The breeder on the alert still, although a live and apparently healthy foal is born, has suckled, and begun to acquire some control of his ungainly limbs. The umbilical cord should be dressed with an antiseptic as soon as possible after birth, as it is now generally recognized that the malignant organisms which give rise to navel ill and joint ill gain access to the body through the soft, moist structure which previously connected the foetus with the dam. The chief risk is incurred during the first few days of extra-uterine life, Nature's remedy being the withering of the cord and the production of a dry, hard string, through which an entry can be less easily made. It will be observed that the navel string does not wither as it should in those cases where it has become infected. We may anticipate the process by painting it over with carbolic acid or other approved antiseptic. The undiluted acid is very strong in action, but needs careful application, or the adjacent tender belly skin may receive injury. To dilute carbolic acid with water an equal quantity of glycerine is needed, and this hinders the drying off we much desire. The same may be said of oil as a menstruum. If carbolic acid is chosen as the agent, and the operator desires it to be diluted, he must be content to make several applications. Perchloride of mercury of the strength of one in 1000, choosing spirit of wine as the solvent on account of its rapid evaporation, and in a methylated state, for its cheapness, is also a suitable dressing, and a single application likely to afford protection. For calves and lambs these things will suffice, but for a foal, a trifling expense, but where a valuable foal is concerned a few extra pence will not be considered, and we may use salicylate colloidion.

"It would seem unnecessary to say how these preparations should be employed, but we have seen many people striking at the swing navel string of a restless youngster and distributing it over the belly and on the ground, and missing the cord itself. A wide-mouthed bottle, such as honey is sold in, or better still, a one-ounce quinine bottle, which can be had for the asking of any chemist, serves as a dipping-bath which we can bring to the navel and be sure of its immersion and the equal application of the remedy.

"We would impress breeders with the importance of antiseptic treatment of the cord as early as possible in the life of the new-born. We should satisfy ourselves that the excretory functions are in operation, for the new-born are danger until both faeces and urine have been passed. There is an accumulation in the rectum of thick, yellow material, and the expulsion efforts need to be more forceful than the contraction of the sphincter muscles which guard the passage. Ineffective straining and posturing to unload the bowels should be noted, and a little assistance given. It may be that an oiled finger will suffice, or if the resistance is found to be considerable on account of the density of the plug, a warm soap enema will be needed. The opportunity should be taken of giving the foal his first lesson in restraint, keeping the halter on long enough to convince him for life that he must submit to it. The proper passage of urine is equally essential and should be carefully watched. There may be a leakage at the navel due to imperfect closure of the urachus, or inability to extrude the yard in males. In our time we have made long journeys to colts which could not pass any water and were in increasing danger from distension of the bladder, only to find that the penis

	Cow's Milk	Mare's Milk
Water	87.0	88.0
Fat	4.0	1.0
Casein	4.0	1.6
Sugar	3.8	8.9
Salts	0.6	0.5

"The high percentage of fat and casein in the cow's milk must be corrected by the addition of water, and the small percentage of sugar must be brought up to that of the mare's milk by the addition of the domestic article. The proportion of water to cow's milk at first should be one part of the former to two of the latter, but as time goes on and the foal gains strength, one part to three will be sufficient. It is important that the milk should be transferred from the cow to the foal while still warm. The natural temperature (100 deg. F.) will be best maintained by drawing it from the cow into a vessel previously warmed, and then diluted with water raised to 100 deg. F. "When cold, stale milk is given at this tender age it is sure to cause diarrhoea, which, when so provoked, is difficult to arrest, and may even prove fatal. Too much care cannot be taken in seeing that the vessels are scrupulously clean. The same may be said with regard to

the handling of the milk, and in point of quantity and time it should be regularly given.

Half a pint of milk given every half hour and gradually increased from day to day is about what will be required. At the same time the intervals between each meal should be lengthened, and in every respect the indications of nature must be closely noted and followed. Should the foal not have received the first milk of its dam constipation will probably exist; this must be met by an enema of glycerine and water, or in the event of this not unloading the posterior bowel a small dose of castor oil must be given."

W. L. Stoops, Oklahoma City, Okla., is the owner of Willie W., by Pesk K., which has a pacing record of 2:13 3/4, and a trotting record of 2:13 3/4, both taken over a half-mile track. Mr. Stoops won several \$1,000 stakes with this good race horse the past season, and over a mile track Willie K., is better than a 2:10 performer at both ways of going.

The third annual meeting of stockholders of the American Association of Trotting Horse Breeders was held Tuesday afternoon at the Hoffman House, with Senator J. W. Bailey, president, in the chair, and the most important move on the part of the association was their decision to change the present mode of racing from the old-fashioned three in five system to the two in three plan. That this is a step in the right direction, there is not the slightest doubt. Horsemen generally in five races where horses of any plan of racing different from that we have now, and the two in three system will be most welcome. Not that it is just the right thing by any means, but that it will be infinitely better than the old three in five, where horses were often compelled to go six, seven and eight heats, besides going many additional miles in scoring. The dash system will come and when it has been given on a trial the supporters of harness horse racing will wonder why they were so long in adopting a style of racing that does away with so many objectionable features.

SENATOR La Follette, discussing certain tariff changes at a dinner in Washington, said: "One knows what will happen even if one is not told outright. A word here and a word there show how the wind blows. Thus Harvey Lanigan never said he disliked his mother-in-law, but—Harvey Lanigan's mother-in-law was taken sick at his house one night and helped herself to a large dose of rat poison, thinking it was pain-killer. They had a frightful time with the old lady. She had consumed sufficient poison, the doctor said, to kill a dozen persons. But she pulled through. 'It was a close shave,' said the doctor the next morning. 'She took enough to kill the whole family, but the stuff, fortunately, must have been in stock for some time, and nearly all the strength was gone.' A month later a friend asked Harvey Lanigan to recommend a reliable druggist to him. 'Squills is a good man, I understand,' said the friend. 'Know anything about him?' 'Well,' said Harvey Lanigan slowly, 'I couldn't conscientiously recommend Squills & Co. to you, old man. They swindled me on some rat poison once.'"

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THE BUCK-EYE

VOL 1 WEEKLY EDITION NO. 10

When Golf Was Played By Ananias

When Golf was in its childhood still
And not the sport that now it is;
When no one knew of Bunker Hill,
Or spoke of Boston tea-parties;
One man there was that played the game,
And Ananias was his name.

But little else of him we know,
Save that his grasp of facts was slack,
And yet, as circumstances show
He was a golfomaniac,
And thus biographers relate
The story of his tragic fate:

He occupied his final scene,
(In golfing parlance, so 'tis said)
In "practicing upon the 'green' "
And, after "had lie," "lay dead,"
Then came Sapphira—she, poor soul,
After a worse "lie," "halved the hole."

So having heard the bitter truth
About the fate of Ananias
Take warning by his tale, forsooth,
Which I relate to you unbiased;
And when you're asked which brand is best
Don't waste your time in idle jest,
But answer "Buck-Eye!" like a man
For honesty's the wisest plan
Whether in selling or in buying
Cigars, you hurt yourself by lying.

P.S.—Every man that ever bought a Buck-Eye, comes back for more. If he is put off with something "just as good," he goes elsewhere next time. He knows it's the best ten cent cigar on the market.

What Do You Do With Your Margins?

You can not read a man so well during his busy hours as by what he does after supper, or from the closing hour of business to bedtime. You can not gauge his character so well by the money he spends for necessities or the living of his family, as by the little overplus of money which is left after the necessary expenses are paid. What does he do with his spare money, that margin left over from business and from living expenses? What he does with the margin will throw a wonderful light upon his character.

The largest part of every active life must be devoted to getting a living, attending to one's affairs and this is done by most people in a routine sort of way. You can not tell much about the real man during these hours, because he has a system, his regular daily routine, and he does very much the same thing every day. But the moment he is free, he is quite a different man. Then his real propensities come out. People are not natural until they are free from restraint.

Watch the boy and the girl when they are free from their regular duties, and see how they spend their evenings, what society they keep, what companionships they form, what they do. This will be a pretty good test of their character.—[From "Success Magazine"]

Canadian Forestry Association

Upon the invitation of the Government of New Brunswick the Eleventh Annual Convention of the Canadian Forestry Association for the consideration of Forestry problems will be held in the Legislative Buildings, Fredericton, N. B. on Wednesday and Thursday, Feb. 23rd and 24th. The sessions will be opened at 10 a. m. on the 23rd by addresses from the representatives of the Government, Municipal, Educational, and Commercial institutions, etc.

In addition to the President Mr. Thomas Southworth, and the Vice President, Hon. W. C. Edwards, the following are expected to take part: Hon. Clifton Liffon, Chairman of the Commission of Conservation; Hon. Jules Allard, Minister of Lands and Mines Quebec; Hon. W. C. H. Grimer, Surveyor General of New Brunswick; Dr. B. E. Fernow, Dean of the Faculty of Forestry, University of Toronto; Mr. E. J. Stirling, Forester of Pennsylvania Railroad; Mr. W. C. J. Hail Supt. of the Bureau of Forestry, Quebec; Prof. Gordon, Dean of the University of New Brunswick; Prof. R. B. Miller of the University of New Brunswick, etc.

It is expected that the Forestry work of the Dominion and of the Provinces will be well represented. The Railways have agreed to give rates and a large attendance is expected. Further information may be had by addressing the Secretary of the Canadian Forestry Association, Mr. James Lowler, who will be at Fredericton till after the close of the Convention.

Must Advertise

Some instances have reached the notice of the Review lately, where people to whose premises animals have strayed have quite overlooked the importance of advertising the fact. A man near Clarisholm lost a valuable team of horses and did considerable advertising. After two months the horses were found on a farm near Nanton. The man who harbored the animals never thought it was a duty to advertise the fact. The law provides a stiff penalty for such negligence, and it looks as if a few stiff applications of the estrayed animals act might have a beneficial effect.—Clarisholm Review.

Solicitor is Suspended

Edmonton, Feb. 1.—The report of the Supreme Court, in regard, proceedings says:

Re C. F. Harris, Solicitor.—This was an application by the Law Society to strike off the rolls or suspend the solicitor under the authority of Sec. 52 of the Legal Profession Act.

Mr. Justice Harvey gave judgment in which all the members of the court concurred, ordering that the solicitor be further suspended until the end of the sittings of the court next after the long vacation at which sittings such further disposition of the application will be made as may seem proper to the court. Leave is reserved to either party to apply at this sittings, as a condition to any order terminating the suspension it must be shown that the solicitor has paid to the Cardston Mercantile Co. Ltd. the sum of \$98.20 being balance of their moneys still in his hands, and to the Law Society their costs of the application.

Held a Ward Conference

The Claresholm ward conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints was held last Sunday, Jan. 30th, in the L. D. S. Church at Woodhouse. There was in attendance from the head offices of the stake, Pres. E. J. Wood with his Counselors Duce and Williams, Stak Superintendent of relief society, Sister Duce, Sister of the Mutual Improvement Association, Bro. David Wilcox of the Young Men's Association with a number of other visiting Brothers and Sisters.

Services commenced at 2 p. m. The ward choir sang "How Firm A Foundation," prayer was offered by Elder G. H. Grow. The choir sang "Hark! listen to the Trumpeters." Reports from the various ward organizations were given by their respective presidents. They were reported in good working condition. Sister Duce was the first speaker and was very glad to meet with the saints in their new meeting house and gave some very timely instructions. Bore strong testimony to the truth of the gospel of Christ. The Sister gave some good advice to the Young Ladies Association.

Elder Walter Caldwell, recently returned from a mission, spoke at some length on the Mission of Christ while on earth and bore a testimony of the restoration of the gospel through the Prophet Joseph Smith. The choir sang "Though Deepening Trails Through Your way." The names of the General Authorities of the church were placed before the people and were sustained. The speaking was interspersed with solos from Brother Jordan, Sister Harkins and Miss Hazel Rice. The choir sang "School Thy Feeling, O My Brother." Benediction was pronounced by Elder D. H. Barbanks.

Services met again at 7.30 with the Mutual Improvement Association. The choir was in attendance and rendered very nice selections. The principal speakers were Elder D. H. Grow, Elder John Heninger and Pres. E. J. Wood. A high tribute was paid by the speakers to the saints on their beautiful meeting house and especially on the manner in which the choir rendered their part under the leadership of Mr. J. M. Workman.

President Wood gave a financial report of the Stake and also said that every member of the church could know where all the money was expended, which was received from the tithing. That he knew of no salaried minister in the church outside of those whose time was entirely taken up with clerical work. He related some mission experiences while in the Samoan Islands and bore a testimony that Christ lived. After a selection by the choir the conference was adjourned.—Clarisholm Review.

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Local Improvement Act

Educational Tax Act. Village Act, and the School Assessment Ordinance

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of the Local Improvement Act, Educational Tax Act, Village Act and the School Assessment Ordinance, a Judge of the Supreme Court has appointed W. S. Johnston, Esq., the 5th day of April, 1910, at Ten o'clock a. m. at the City of Lethbridge, for the holding of a court for the confirmation of the Rear made under the provisions of Section 91 of the Local Improvement Act in respect of the following Local Improvement Districts: viz.—
Lot Improvement Districts Nos. 62 and 63, and Section 11 of the Educational Tax Act in respect of lands situated within the following areas: viz.—
Townships 1 to 14 in Ranges 11, 10, 9, West of the 4th, M.
Townships 1 to 14 in Ranges 16 to 17, West of the 4th, M.
Townships 1 to 19 in Range 18, West of the 4th, M.
Townships 1 to 19 in Ranges 19 to 22, West of the 4th, M.
Township 1 to 6 in Range 23, West of the 4th, M.
Townships 1 to 5 in Range 24, West of the 4th, M.
Townships 1 to 4 in Range 25, West of the 4th, M.
Townships 1 to 2, and 3, 1-2 of 3 in Ranges 26 and 27, West of the 4th, M.
Townships 1 to 19 in Ranges 28 and 29, West of the 4th, M.
And of Section 91 of the Village Act in respect of the following Villages: viz.—
Village of Sterling and Village of Mountain View.
And of Section 19 of the School Assessment Ordinance in respect of the following School Districts: viz.—
School Districts Nos. 438, 510, 584, 825, 1145, 1379, 1384, 1404, 1550, 1558, 1528, of 1559.
dated at Edmonton this 5th day of February, 1910.
J. W. BERRIE,
Tax Commissioner,
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS.

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