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The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1910

No. 50

June is the month when ladies turn their thoughts to

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Just arrived, two carloads of the famous

Monarch, Columbia, Malleable Iron Ranges and Stoves

Graniteware Oil and Gasoline Stoves

Alberta Lumber & Hardware

Co. Ltd.

Cardston Takes The Two Games

The Magrath baseball team accompanied by about fifty rooters, arrived in town on Tuesday morning train. Two games had been arranged for one at 11 a. m. and the other at 4.30 p. m. both proved to be easy victories for Cardston. The boys batted the Magrath pitcher, Ott all over the lot, while the Cardston pitchers proved a puzzler to the Garden City batters and were ably supported by Giles at the receiving end.

22 to 9. That was the score when the smoke of battle cleared away, and the first game was over. The 22 tallies were Cardston's. The nine were those accumulated by Magrath, and half of them were gifts at that. It was not a very interesting game, as baseball goes, it was so ousted. Magrath was game to the last, but was so hopelessly outclassed by the boys in white suits, who wore a big black "C" on their shirts.

Cardston was all around good, but Magrath was a distinct disappointment, the article of ball put up being as "green" as the uniforms the players wore.

Neil had the alleged Garden City batters all going one way. That way led to the bench. The Magrath sluggers could do no more with this expert of the efficiency of curves, than a barber with a broken down automobile. If they did happen to find the pill there was always some one camping under it on the campus, and it was pinched before it went far. The fielding was like clock work and full of ginger while the Cardston sticksters punished the Magrath product without mercy.

The game by innings was as follows:—
Cardston 4 0 7 1 2 2 2 4 8-22
Magrath 2 0 1 5 0 0 0 0 1-9

The afternoon game was a repetition of the morning's, and resulted in a score of 21 to 8 in favor of Cardston. The game by innings was as follows:—
Magrath 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 4-8
Cardston 7 3 1 0 0 0 0 7 3-21

LINE-UP

CARDSTON
Giles
Caldwell
Perry
Wilson
Neil
D. Spencer
MAGRATH
Scheidel
A. Mercer
Hockings
Ott
Alston
J. Mercer

V. Spencer
Kurtz
Ellison
Harris
McKay
Pingree

NOTES

A monster crowd of rooters will accompany the ball boys to Magrath on Wednesday, and they will be amply repaid for their little jaunt.

"At a ball game, there is always something over which to exercise the vocal cords"—Andy Heppler.

It only took three innings to send Magrath's Star pitcher back to the hay.

Andy Heppler can make more noise than a circus band.

The fifty rooters who accompanied the Magrath team didn't have much to root for.

There is no use mincing matters, nines who come here with a great noise of trumpets are false alarms.

Two of the Cardston players who deserve special mention are Perry and Wilson. They certainly did splendid work on their respective bases and also handled the stick well.

The third innings in the morning's game was the time when the fans were wearing out shoe leather and shooting happy suggestions to the Cardston bunch as they strutted to the pan to do the necessary. But the beginning of the fourth innings was Magrath's and things began to look as though the fatted calf would not be served, but the innings to come proved to be O. K.

Skeeter did some nice stunts in the field when he caught some of those long bingles—it was just like taking plums from a glass jar.

The Garden City bunch must have thought they had been hit by the tail of Halley's comet.

It takes more than wind, to win a baseball game.

The largest crowd of fans and fanettes from Magrath which has ever visited the ball yard, watched the teams put up their hair-raising exhibitions.

Mr. H. A. Willis, who has had charge of the Cahoon Hotel during the past few years, is moving to Utah on Monday, where he will join Mrs. Willis, who is at present on a visit there. E. W. Burton will be in charge of the hotel during the next two weeks.

Splendid Concert

The concert in the Assembly Hall on Saturday evening last was well attended, and much enjoyed. The splendid program which had been prepared, was very well rendered. Its special features were the solos of Miss Clarke, Stirling, and Mr. Berg Ellingson, Magrath. The piano playing of Mr. J. Banner, also came in for a good share of applause. Altogether the program was very good. The numbers were as follows:—

Quartette, Mr. Cure and Co.
Solo, Miss Mattie Clarke.
Solo, Mr. Berg Ellingson.
Duet, Mrs. F. Brown, and E. Harker.
Piano Solo, Mr. Banner.
Reading, Miss Toffey.
Solo, Miss Clarke.
Quartette, Mr. Cure and Co.
Solo, Mr. Ellingson.
Recitation, Mrs. Zina Brown.
Solo, Miss Clarke.
Recitation, Mrs. Matkin.
Piano Solo, Mr. Banner.
Quartet, Mr. Cure and Co.

Notes and Comments

Many things are happening which ought to be of great interest to our farmers, but too many farmers neglect keeping up with the times and what is going on around them. It is nice for all of us to keep taking papers that tell us of the country we left behind, but we also owe it to ourselves to take more interest in the country we live in. We also owe some thing to the children that are growing up so that they can start in life under the best condition possible.

What we are referring to is that not enough people in this locality keep posted on men and things in Alberta and in Canada generally.

The farmers of Saskatchewan have strongly signified their disapproval of the action of the Dominion Government in regard to the Hudson Bay Railway. This project is not, in their opinion, being pushed fast enough. It is a most important matter for all of us to consider. Also how we can encourage or foster better markets and lower rates to British Columbia. The farmers are moving everywhere for better conditions except in their locality which stands aloof and too much off to itself.

There is trouble brewing for the terminal elevators at Fort William. Two companies were fined \$5,500 for giving false returns. According to the report of New Castle Warehouse Commission, the Port Arthur Elevator Company shipped out 169,066 bushels more of No. 1 northern wheat than was received. In the case of the Empire Elevator the amount of No. 1 northern shipped out was 437,884 bushels greater than was received. The Government is working steadily on these matters, but it also needs the co-operation of the farmers who should be looking after their own interests on all occasions.

Winnipeg Merchants have been obliged to send to the United States for butter, and stores charging their customers 40 to 48 cents per lb. and this may go up to 50 cts. before long. In the meantime we are doing nothing in the Cardston district to increase the supply, and much of our grass and feed is going to waste for want of organization of one or two creameries.

Rain seems to have been pretty general of late throughout the province except out in the region on the big Red Deer, where it is much needed. Frost has set some of the crops back up north, but on the whole, for the Province of Alberta, conditions seem to favor a good average season all over. Conditions in the Cardston district seems the best we hear of so far, and there is no cause for complaint as to how the crops grow.

We are told on good authority that cattle will go higher than they are at present. This does not require much telling for we all know that cattle are scarce both in Canada and the U. S. A. Such being the case animals should not be sold poor or half fat, but should be made as prime as possible so they may yield the best returns. It will be particularly wasteful for some time to come to sell or slaughter lean cattle or those half fitted. We require to get all we can out of those we have when there is a shortage as there is now.

Conference Rates

The round trip rates to the June Conference at Salt Lake City June 3rd to 5th, are as follows:

Lethbridge.....\$28.65
Stirling.....\$27.90
Warner.....\$26.90
Milk River.....\$26.50
Raymond.....\$28.15
Magrath.....\$28.55
Cardston.....\$29.70

Tickets will be sold from May 26th to May 31st, both dates inclusive.

Go to Magrath on Wednesday. A glorious time.

Board of Trade Meeting

A special meeting of the Cardston Board of Trade was held in the Council Chambers on Wednesday evening. Present—D. S. Beach, E. N. Barker, Wm. Laurie, G. M. Proud, J. P. Low, H. A. Donovan, S. M. Woolf, F. Burton, J. Y. Card, and C. W. Burt.

Pres. D. S. Beach was elected a delegate to attend the meeting of the Associated Boards of Trade, which meets in Brandon on June 9, 10, and 11th. S. M. Woolf was chosen as the alternate.

After a brief discussion of local affairs the meeting adjourned.

Church Services

Services will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday next 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.

At the evening services the choir will render the programme given at the opening of the organ. The offering taken will be in aid of the organ fund.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to join in the services.

Joint Meeting

There will be a joint meeting of the Board of Trade and the Agricultural Association in the Assembly Hall, on Saturday May 28th at 2 p. m. There are many important matters to be brought before this meeting that mean a good deal to this district, so it is hoped that members will turn out in force and make it a great success.

Solemn Memorial Service

The public memorial service held on Friday morning in the Assembly Hall for the late King Edward, was one of the most solemn and memorable occasions in the history of Cardston. The hall, which was suitably decorated for the occasion, was filled to overflowing. The school children were present in a body.

The exercises were most impressive, and were listened to with reverent attention. The speakers were:—Mayor Brown, Rev. A. W. Whiteman, and Bishop D. E. Harris. The music was furnished by the large Latter-day Saint choir, and was very appropriate. During the services the large bell on the school house was tolled at intervals of two minutes.

All business was suspended in town during the day by proclamation of the Mayor.

A newspaper offered a prize for the best answer to the conundrum:—"Why is a newspaper like a woman?" The prize was won by a lady in Oklahoma, who sent in the following: "Because every man should have one of his own and not run after his neighbor's."

A Husband by Proxy

By JACK STEELE
(Copyright, 1906, by Desmond Fitzgerald, Inc.)

CHAPTER I—Continued
"If you please," answered Garrison, "I shall take the liberty of steaming this open and removing the contents, after which I will place an antedated letter or notification of our marriage—written by yourself—in the envelope, redirect it, and send it along. It will find its way to the hands of your lawyer with its tardiness very naturally explained."

"You mean the notification will appear as if misdirected originally," said Dorothy. "An excellent idea."
"Perhaps you will compose the note at once," said Garrison, pushing pen, pen, and ink across the desk. "You may leave the rest, with the address, to me."
His visitor hesitated for a moment, as if her decision wavered in this vital moment of plunging into unknown fate, but she took up the pen and wrote the note and address with commendable brevity.

Garrison was walking up and down the office.
"The next step—" he started to say, but his visitor interrupted.
"Isn't this the only step necessary to take until something arises making others expedient?"
"There is one slight thing remaining," he answered, taking up her card. "You are in a private residence?"
"Yes. The caretaker, a woman, is always there."

"Have you acquainted her with the fact of your marriage?"
"Certainly. She is an English servant. She asks no questions. But I told her my husband is away from town and will be absent almost constantly for the next two or three months."
Garrison slightly elevated his brows, in acknowledgment of the thoroughness of her arrangements.

"I have never attempted much acting—a little at private theatricals," he told her; "but of course we shall both be obliged to play this little domestic comedy with some degree of art."
She seemed prepared for that also, despite the sudden crimson of her cheeks.

"Certainly,"
"One more detail," he added. "You have probably found it necessary to withhold certain facts from my knowledge. I trust I shall not be led into awkward blunders. I shall do my best, and for the rest—I beg of you to conduct the affair according to your own requirements and judgment."

The slightly veiled smile in his eyes did not escape her observation. Nevertheless, she accepted his proposal quite as a matter of course.

"Thank you. I am glad you relieved me of the necessity of making some such suggestion. I think that is all for the present." She stood up and, fingering her glove, glanced down at the table for a moment. "May I pay, say, two hundred dollars now, as a retainer?"
"I shall be gratified if you will," he answered.

In silence she counted out the money, which she took from a purse in a bag. The bills lay there in a heap.
"When you wish any more, will you please let me know?" she said. "And when I require your services I will write. Perhaps I'd better take both this office and your house address."

He wrote them both on a card and placed it in her hand.
"Thank you," she murmured. She closed her purse, hesitated a moment, then raised her eyes to his. Quite oddly she added: "Good-afternoon."
"Good-day," answered Garrison.
He opened the door, bowed to her slightly as she passed—then faced about and stared at the money that lay upon his desk.

CHAPTER II. A Second Employment

For a moment, when he found himself alone, Garrison stood absolutely motionless beside the door. Slowly he came to the desk again, and slowly he assembled the bills. He rolled them in a neat, tight wad, and held them in his hand. Word for word and look for look he reviewed the recent dialogue, shaking his head at the end.

He had never been so puzzled in his life. The situation, his visitor—all of it baffled him utterly. Had not the money remained in his hand he might have believed he was dreaming.
"She was frightened, and yet she had a most remarkable amount of nerve," he reflected. "She might be an heiress, an actress, or a princess. She may be actually married—and then again she may not; probably not, since two husbands on the scene would be embarrassing."

"She may be playing at any sort of a game, financial, political, or domestic—therefore dangerous, safe, or commonplace, full of intrigue, or a mystery, or the silliest caprice."
"She—oh, Lord—I don't know! She is beautiful—that much is certain. She seems to be honest. Those deep, brown eyes go with innocence—and also with scheming; in which respect they precisely resemble blue eyes, and gray, and all the other feminine colors. And yet she seemed, well, helpless, worried—almost desperate. She must be desperate and helpless."

Again, in fancy, he was looking in her face, and something was stirring in his blood. That was all he really knew. She had stirred him—and he was glad of the meeting—glad he had entered her employment.

He placed the roll of money in his pocket, then looked across his desk at the clean, white letter which the postman had recently delivered.
He took it up, paused again to wonder at the meaning of what had occurred, then tore the envelope and drew forth the contents.

He had barely spread the letter open when a knock on the door startled every thought in his brain.
His first conclusion was that Mrs. Fairfax had returned to repudiate her bargain and ask the surrender of her money. With a smile for any fate, he crossed the room and opened the door.

In the hallway stood a man—a little, sharp-faced, small-eyed, thin-nosed person, with a very white complexion, and

a large, smooth-shaved mouth, open as if in a smile that never ceased. "Wicks?" he said sharply. "Wicks?" "Wicks?" said Garrison. "Come in."
Mr. Wicks stepped in with a snappish alacrity. "Read your letter," he said—"read your letter."
Obediently Garrison perused the massive in hand, typed on the steel-plate stationery of the New York Immutabile Life Insurance Company:

"Dear Sir:
"At the recommendation of our consultant, Mr. Sperry Lochlan, who is still abroad, we desire to secure your services in a professional capacity. Our Mr. Wicks will call upon you this afternoon to explain the nature of the employment and conclude the essential arrangements."
"Respectfully yours,
"John Steffas,
"Dept. of Special Service."

A wave of gratitude toward Lochlan, the lawyer who first employed him, and advised this New York office, surged through Garrison's being. It seemed almost absurd that two clients should thus have appeared within an hour. He looked up at the little man with a new, keen interest.

"I am glad to meet you, Mr. Wicks," he said. "Will you please sit down? I am at your service."
Mr. Wicks snatched a chair and sat down. It was quite a violent maneuver, especially as that sinister grin never for a moment left his features. He took off his hat and made a vicious dive at a wisp of long, red hair that adorned the otherwise barren top of his head. The wisp lay down toward his left ear when thus adjusted. He looked up at Garrison almost fiercely.

"Obscure, ain't you?" he demanded. "Obscure?" inquired Garrison.
"Perhaps I am—just at present—here in New York."
"Why here?" stated Mr. Wicks aggressively.
Garrison was not enamored of his manner.

"All right," he said—"all right." Mr. Wicks suddenly leaned forward and fetched his index finger almost up against the young man's nose.
"Good at murder?" he demanded.
Garrison began to suspect that the building might harbor lunatics, several of whom had escaped.

"Am I good at murder?" he repeated. "Doing murder or—"
"Perpetrating murder! Perpetrating murder! Perpetrating murder!" cried the visitor irritably.
"Oh," said Garrison, "if you wish to employ me on a murder case, I'll do the best I can."
"You worked out the Bidle robbery?" queried Mr. Wicks.
Garrison replied that he had. The Bidle robbery was the Lochlan case—his first adventure in criminology.

"Takes the case!" commanded Mr. Wicks in his truculent manner. "Two hundred and fifty a month plus you work. One thousand dollars bonus if you find the murderer. Accept the terms?"
"Yes, I'll take the case," he said. "What sort of case?"
Mr. Wicks made a sudden snatch at his wisp or hair, adjusted it quite to the other side of his head, then abruptly drew a paper from his pocket and thrust it into Garrison's hand.

"Statement of the case," he interrupted. "Read it."
Garrison accepted the document, spread it open, and read as follows:

Statement: Case of John Hardy.
Name—John Hardy.
Age—57.
Occupation—Real estate dealer (retired).
Residence—Unfixed, changed frequently—last, Hickwood, two days boarding.
Family—No immediate family (no one nearer than nephews and nieces).
Rating in Bradbury's—No rating.
Insured in any other companies—No.
Insured with us for what amount—Twenty thousand dollars.
Name of beneficiary—Charles Scott.
Residence—Hickwood, New York (village).
Occupation—Inventor.
Date of subject's death—May 27th.
Place of death—Village of Hickwood (near Hickwood).
Verdict of coroner—Death from natural causes (heart failure or apoplexy).
Body claimed by—Paul Durgin (nephew).
Body interred where—Shipped to Vermont for burial.
Suspicious circumstances—Beneficiary

paid once before on claim for similar amount, death of risk having been equally sudden and unexplained.
Remarks—The body was found on the porch of an empty house (said by superstitious neighbors to be haunted).
There is no grass growing before the empty house, owing to heavy shade of trees. No signs of struggle near house. Details supplied by old woman, Mrs. Webber, whose son found deceased. Our company not represented, either at inquest or afterward, as no notification of subject's death was filed until the 31st inst.

At the bottom, written in pencil, appeared the words:
"Quiet case, Steffas."
That was all. Garrison turned the paper. There was nothing on the reverse. Placing it face upward on the table, he thrust his hands into his pockets and looked at Mr. Wicks.
"I'm expected to fasten this crime on Scott?" he inquired. "Is that what your company requires?"
"Fasten the crime on the guilty man!" replied the aggressive Mr. Wicks. "If Scott didn't do it, we'll pay the claim. If he did, we'll send him to the chair. It may not be murder at all."
"Of course," said Garrison. "Who wrote this report?"
"What's that to you?" said Wicks. "I wondered why the writer drops the name of the case," answered Garrison. "That's all."
"I wrote it," said Wicks. "Scott knows me from the former case. If you want the case, you will start this evening for Hickwood and begin your work. Use your own devices. Report every thing promptly—everything. Go at once to the office and present your card for expenses and typed instructions. Good-day!"

He clapped on his hat. He strode to the door, opened it, disappeared, and closed it again as if he were working at the knob, his hand mechanically closed on the statement entrusted to his keeping.
"Well," he said, "I'll be scalloped! Good old New York!"
He was presently out on the street, a brisk, active figure, boarding a Broadway car for the downtown office of the company.

As half-past five struck he was back once more in his office with a second hundred dollars in his pocket, fifty of which was for expenses.
He was turning away from his desk at about eight o'clock when a messenger boy abruptly appeared with a telegram.

When Garrison had signed, he opened the envelope and read the following:
"Wire me you have arrived unexpectedly and will be here at eight, then come."
Dorothy Fairfax.

He almost ran from the building, bought a five-dollar bunch of the choicest roses, and after wiring in accordance with instructions, sent them to the house.

CHAPTER III.
Two Encounters
Garrison roomed in Forty-fourth Street, where he occupied a small, second-story apartment. His meals he procured at various restaurants where fancy chance to lead.

Tonight a certain eagerness for adventure possessed his being.
More than anything else in the world he wished to see Dorothy again; he hardly dared confess why, but told himself that she was charming—and his nature demanded excitement.

He dined well and leisurely, bought a box of chocolates to present to his next-door neighbor, and at length took an uptown train for his destination.
All the way on the cars he was thinking of the task he had undertaken to perform. Not without certain phases of amusement, he rehearsed his part, and made up his mind to leave nothing of the role neglected.

Arrived in the West Side street, close to the house which should have been found, he discovered that the number on the doors had been wretchedly mismanaged. One or the other of two brownstone fronts must be her residence; he could not determine which. The nearest was lighted from top to bottom. In the other a single pair of windows only, on the second floor, showed the slightest sign of life.

Resolved to be equal to anything the adventure might require, he mounted the steps of the lighted dwelling and rang the bell. He was almost immediately admitted by a serving-man, who appeared a trifle surprised to behold him, but who bowed him in as if he were expected, with much formality and deference.
"What shall I call you?" he said, inquired Mr. Jerald.

A second door was opened; a gush of perfumed air, a chorus of gay young voices, and a peal of laughter greeted Garrison's ears as the servant called out his name.
Instantly a troop of brilliantly dressed young women came running from the nearest room, all in fancy costume and all of them masked. Evidently a fancy-dress party was about to begin in the house. Garrison realized his blunder. Before he could move, a stunning, superbly gowned girl, with bare neck and shoulders that were the absolute perfection of beauty, came boldly up to where the visitor stood. The others had ceased their laughter.

"Jerald!—how good of you to come!" said the girl, and, boldly patting his face with her hand, she quickly darted from him, while the others laughed with glee.
Garrison was sure he had never seen her before. Indeed, he had scarcely had time to note anything about her, save that on her neck she wore two necklaces—one of diamonds, the other of pearls, and both of wonderful gems.

Then out from the room from which she had come stepped a man attired as a Satian—in red from top to toe. He, too, was in a mask. He joined in the laughter with the others.
Garrison "found himself" with admirable presence of mind.

"My one regret is that I may not remain," he said, with a bow to the ladies. "I might also regret having entered the wrong house, but your reception renders such an emotion impossible."
He bowed himself out with commendable grace, and the bold masquerader threw kisses as he went. Amused, quite as much as annoyed, at his blunder, he made himself ready as best he might for another adventure, climbed the steps of the dwelling next at hand, and once more rang the bell.

Edward is very frequently spoken of in the press as Prince Eddy, he is never so called by the members of the Royal Family. As a matter of fact, Prince Edward has no pet name; he is, and has always been, called Edward by their Majesties as well as by his brothers and sister. The Princess Mary has, however, several pet names; one is, or rather was, "Bessy." The origin of this name is doubtful, but it is probably due to the fact that Queen Elizabeth was one of the favorite historical characters of the Princess.

Marian was another name bestowed on her Royal Highness by her brothers. This name was borrowed from the story of Robin Hood, a tale that had the greatest fascination for the young Princesses and their sister. They would often play the story when they were all together at York Cottage, the Princess taking the part of Maid Marian.

The Princess has never, by the way, been called Mary. Her real name, of course, is Victoria, but for several years past she has been known as the Princess Victoria of Wales, and is usually called Mary in the Royal circle.

Her Majesty is "Alex" to her immediate relatives. One of the Queen's most prized possessions is a photograph of the King given to her by his Majesty just before the Royal engagement was announced, on which the King wrote: "To Alex, from Edward." This photograph, framed in plain silver, is one of the personal belongings which her Majesty always carries with her wherever she may go.

Prince Arthur of Connaught has been called "Marcus" for some years by his intimate friends. A rather amusing story is told that when the young Prince went to Japan to bear the insignia of the Order of the Garter to the Mikado, one of the officials at the Court of the latter overheard the Prince styled "Marcus" by one of his equerries; the Prince, later on, to his great amusement saw his name inscribed in the Court diary in which visitors' names are recorded, as "His Royal Highness Prince Arthur Marcus of Connaught."

One noteworthy feature about royalties is that none have been called "baby." From their earliest years the Royal children are always called by their names or possibly by some pet name, but an English Prince or Princess is never called "baby" either by relatives or by his (or her) nurses. From the age of five a Prince is styled "sir" by his attendants, and a Princess "madam."

The Prince of Wales in his younger days was called "Albert" by many members of the Royal Family; indeed, the late Queen was desirous that his Royal Highness should become known as Prince Albert, which, of course, he never was. After the death of the Duke of Clarence, when the Prince became direct heir to the throne, this became for obvious reasons impossible.

WIVES AS COMPETITION PRIZES
A RECENT report from Paris to the effect that a mannequin, who was sought in marriage by two rivals, promised to bestow her hand on the one who won a prize at a forthcoming dress carnival. And, singularly enough, the hand of the champion was secured by the suitor who went to the carnival to buy philosophies, and secured the first prize for his costume.

The incident calls to mind the fact that at the Folkestone Beauty Show last year a bicycle and a real live widow were offered as first prize to the lucky man who was considered to be the most handsome. An ex-Civil Service official and an income of \$375 a year. The awarding of the prize, however, was conditional on the winner, of course, being a bachelor and having an income of at least \$500 a year.

A wedding which was the outcome of a novel contest has lately been celebrated at Frankfurt. Three men, all of masculine proportions, and aspirants to the hand of the same lady, were informed by the latter that she would bestow her self upon him who should most reduce weight in three months. The following morning the rivals went to scale, a proceeding which was witnessed by the conclusion of the stipulated time, when the successful competitor was discovered in an hotel proprietor, who, by wasting from over eighteen to under fourteen stone, secured the bride.

The Cafe Kaiserhof, Berlin, was the scene of an amusing and at the same time scientific contest between two artists, who, loving the same lady, agreed to appeal to chess to determine which of them would retire from the field. The game lasted over an hour, when one of the contestants, being mated, rose from his seat and, having taken a courteous adieu of his rival, repaired forthwith to Paris, where he remained until the victor had led the fair bride to the altar.

Mr. Snath's entertaining novel, "Willow, the King," may have suggested to an athletic-loving maiden, dwelling not a hundred miles from Brighton, test of the merits of her two suitors. The game, which was played in a meadow belonging to the lady's father, resulted in an overwhelming victory for one of the rivals, who, a couple of months later, duly received his promised reward.

Some while since a buxom widow, who kept an inn in one of the large manufacturing towns of the Midlands, thought to bring custom to her house by holding an eating competition for bachelors, the first prize was her own substantial self. Some dozen entered their names for the event, which was won by a cadaverous-looking tailor, who, by gorging himself with some half-dozen pounds of steak, established an inconceivable claim to the hostess' hand.

In the early eighties, during a fair held in the neighborhood of Vienna, the proprietress of a travelling show, who had had the misfortune to lose her husband, offered herself and her business to the man who could nearest emulate the feats of the deceased, who had been a "strong man" by profession. Seven competitors, and the palm was borne off by a man of color, to whom, according to her promise, the widow gave her hand and worldly goods.

That strength was also regarded with a favorable eye by the fair sex in years gone by was proved by the decision of a Lancashire lass at the commencement of last century to bestow herself upon the one of her two admirers who started her from Stockport loaded with £50 in coppers, should first reach Manchester. One of the rivals soon relinquished the task, but the other, tackling it manfully, reached his destination in two hours.

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A second door was opened; a gush of perfumed air, a chorus of gay young voices, and a peal of laughter greeted Garrison's ears as the servant called out his name.
Instantly a troop of brilliantly dressed young women came running from the nearest room, all in fancy costume and all of them masked. Evidently a fancy-dress party was about to begin in the house. Garrison realized his blunder. Before he could move, a stunning, superbly gowned girl, with bare neck and shoulders that were the absolute perfection of beauty, came boldly up to where the visitor stood. The others had ceased their laughter.

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A wedding which was the outcome of a novel contest has lately been celebrated at Frankfurt. Three men, all of masculine proportions, and aspirants to the hand of the same lady, were informed by the latter that she would bestow her self upon him who should most reduce weight in three months. The following morning the rivals went to scale, a proceeding which was witnessed by the conclusion of the stipulated time, when the successful competitor was discovered in an hotel proprietor, who, by wasting from over eighteen to under fourteen stone, secured the bride.

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Local and General.

Mr. E. N. Barker has four good houses for sale in Cardston, each of which stands in a good lot. The prices are moderate for the kind of property offered. Why not buy a good home, save yourself the trouble of building and settle down.

Over a hundred people will take advantage of the excursion to Magrath on Wednesday. A big time is expected.

Aunt Zina Card and daughter, Mrs. Hugh Brown, will receive on Thursday next, June 2nd, from 2 to 8 p. m.

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

The garden vegetables in Cardston are looking splendid. Mr. Ino. Holmes has peas in bloom, and expects to be using them inside of two weeks.

The town assessment this year amounts to \$500,050, and the school amounts to \$979,827. This is a considerable increase over previous years. The court of Revision will sit on June 14th.

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

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will clear the sour stomach, sweeten the breath and create a healthy appetite. They promote the flow of gastric juice, thereby inducing good digestion. Sold by all dealers.

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

The splendid work of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets is daily coming to light. No such grand remedy for liver and bowel troubles was ever known before. Thousands bless them for curing constipation, Sick headache, biliousness, jaundice and indigestion. Sold by all dealers.

Lots of dolls and dolls' heads at Burtons.

Astronomers are now doing most of their sleeping in the daytime.

Magrath will have a big celebration on Wednesday next. Grand opening of new school, baseball-Cardston vs. Magrath, and Grand Ball in evening. A civic holiday has been declared by the Mayor.

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

Ladies Stylish Fifth Avenue Parasols at \$1.25 and \$1.50 at Burtons.

If you want a good artistically papered room call on the Layne-Henson.

WANTED—100 rooters to accompany the ball team to Magrath on Wednesday.

Jos. Peters, foreman of the Eldridge ranch near Spring Coulee, was yesterday fined \$100 by Inspector West, J. P., at the police barracks for removing without leave a bunch of cattle that were in quarantine.—Leth. Herald.

Let your work go for a half a day, and take in the celebration and ball game at Magrath on Wednesday.

FOR SALE—Cheap, west end of town. Three roomed house and 70 foot of lot with acre lot adjoining. Slack and chicken coup on acre lot. Apply Shepherd, Cardston.

The trial of H. C. Phipps on the charge of keeping his store open after 11 o'clock on Saturday evening last, comes up before Justice Barker this afternoon. B. A. Sanders laid the information.

The home missionaries for Cardston on Sunday are D. H. Caldwell and A. G. Scotter.

Fred Turner came up from Magrath on Tuesday morning in his auto, to attend the ball game. He was accompanied by Mrs. Turner, and Mr. and Mrs. A. Rasmussen.

A car of lumber, shingles and posts, arrived this week at the Stacey Lumber Co.

Are you intending taking in the ball game and grand celebration at Magrath on Wednesday? Train leaves Cardston at 12.01 p. m. and returns in evening 8.15. Don't miss this opportunity.

H. D. Folsom has secured the contract of fencing the cemetery.

At a recent meeting of the Town Council it was decided to prepare the ground on the Town Square for the planting of trees this fall. It was also arranged to have turnstiles put in.

J. W. Woolf, M. P. P., Mrs. Robert Ibe, Miss Grace Woolf, and Miss Ada Bates, came in on Monday's evening's train.

The Young Ladies Basketball Team at Leavitt have issued a challenge to any of the neighboring teams for a game of ball. Let Cardston get busy.

Do you find it difficult to keep your meat from spoiling or your butter from melting during this hot weather? Then why not get a refrigerator at The Cardston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

To Magrath on Wednesday.

LOST—Between Cardston and Aetna, on May 5th, one silk umbrella, straight handle. Reward will be paid for finder returning same to L. Frodsham, Kimball.

Ladies summer neckwear shipped direct from England and Germany at Burtons.

We have the largest supply of linoleums, Carpets and etc. in town. Call and see our line. Cardston Merc. Co., Ltd.

The Spencer and Stoddard Ltd. are now showing their new stock of mens ties.

Grand excursion to Magrath on Wednesday. Train leaves Cardston 12.02 p. m. and returns in evening 8.15.

LADIES—a special order of rain coats, komonas and allover laces in to day. Spencer and Stoddard Ltd.

LOST—One black sow, (few white spots) half grown. Finder returning same to C. T. Marsden, Cardston, will be rewarded.

Place your order now for that Dominion Day suit. Do it now before the rush. Call and see our samples. The Cardston Mercantile Co. Ltd.

Among the Magrath visitors here on Tuesday, were:—Miss Ida Stacey, Mary Bennett, Hattie Dudley, Lydia Pingree, Irene Wallace, May Kyte, Myrtle Tomlinson, Avidia Green, Mrs. G. N. Heathershaw, Mrs. Florence Mercer, Mrs. Dora Jensen, and Mrs. Jennie Barclay, Messrs. Harold Wood, George Baxter, Wm. Ririe, George Tomlinson, Frank Steel, Mr. Spoor and Mr. Dyer.

The date of the St. Elmo performance has been changed to Saturday June 4th.

Wear the Cardston colors at Magrath on Wednesday.

Work of getting out rock for the Tabernacle has commenced again, and the completion of the structure will be pushed forward rapidly. S. S. Newton will arrive from Raymond this week to take charge of the work.

The strongest aggregation of ball players ever gotten together in Cardston, will go to Magrath on Wednesday.

F. B. Rolison, Raymond, who has been appointed building inspector on the Tabernacle, was in town the first of the week, conferring with the church authorities.

W. O. Lee & Co. are exhibiting in their window today, fall grain 26 inches in height, and spring grain 11 inches high, taken from Bishop Hammer's field. Crops in the Cardston district never looked better for this time of the year.

The Leavitt Juniors vs. the Cardston Juniors at the Town Square tomorrow afternoon.

You might just as well answer that post card while you are in town. Just step into the Layne-Henson Co. Store and get the very thing you want.

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

The new candy kitchen, just south of the Post Office, opened on Tuesday morning with a fine display of home made candies. Over 40 varieties of sweets are kept in stock.

Among the law students taking examination at Edmonton, are Z. W. Jacobs, Cardston, D. H. Elton, Lethbridge.

J. C. Cahoon, left for Winnipeg today on a business trip.

Mr. Merchant, are you awake to the fact that you must tell people what you have in order to sell?

Norris Blaxall, who has been employed with the Peoples Meat Market here, left for Magrath on Monday, where he has accepted a position with a local meat market.

Mrs. A. O. Rich and daughter Joice, Magrath, are visiting friends in Mt. View this week.

Halley's comet was seen on Sunday evening by a large number of people. It appears in the western sky.

RUTHERFORD RESIGNS

Sifton is New Premier

Edmonton, May 26.—Rutherford tendered his resignation as premier of Alberta at 10.30 this morning and at eleven o'clock Chief Justice Sifton was sworn in. Immediately after, Premier Rutherford made the following statement: "Owing to the dissension among the Liberal members of the legislature, I have deemed it advisable in the interests of the Liberal party of Alberta to tender my resignation."

The whole government resigned with Rutherford. The legislature will meet this afternoon and adjourn at once.

Stomach Agony

Abolish the Cause, and Misery and Distress of Indigestion will Vanish

Can indigestion be cured? Hundreds of thousands of people who suffer from belching gas, biliousness, sour stomach, fullness, nausea, shortness of breath, bad taste in mouth, foul breath, nervousness, and other distressing symptoms, are asking them selves that question daily.

And if these doubting dyspeptics could only read the thousands of sincere letters from people who once suffered as badly as they do now, but who have been quickly and permanently cured by the use of Mi-o-na, the mighty dyspepsia remedy that cures by removing the cause, they go to the Alberta Drug and Book Co. this very day and get a large box of Mi-o-na tablets, and start themselves on the right road to health at once.

The price of Mi-o-na tablets is only 50 cents, and the Alberta Drug and Book Co. guarantees them to cure indigestion, or money back.

Thin or lean or scrawny people will find in Mi-o-na a maker of flesh and blood, because it causes the stomach to extract more nutritious matter from the food, which quickly enriches the blood.

The very latest in

Music

He Died Motherland For You

A very pathetic song

Beautiful Star of Love

Reverie

Only 10c copy

Picture Frames made to order

Novels

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

Sewing Machines

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

Postcards

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

Wall Paper

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

All Photos Reduced

The Henson Studio

Phone 18

What appeals to the soul of man than the touching strains of a violin. "We have a good collection of the Famous Stradivarius Models. Layne-Henson Music Co."

A Bumper Crop

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

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

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

Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, Groceries, etc.

The store that aims to please.

The Pioneer General Store

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GRAND OPENING OF

Magrath Public School

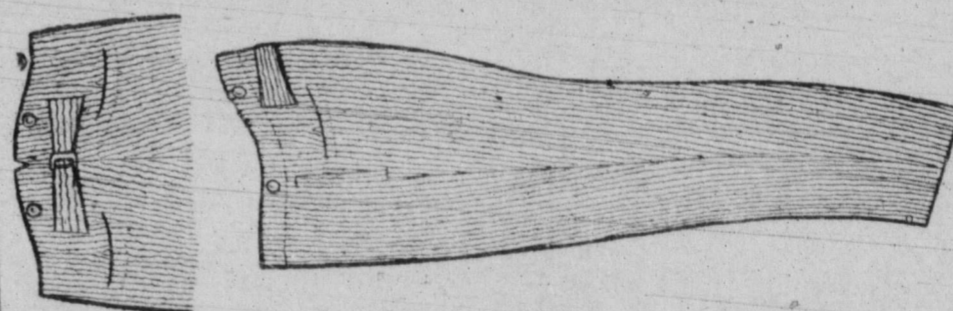
On Wednesday, June 1st, 1910, at 3 p. m.

The Premier of Alberta and the Members of his Cabinet and other distinguished officials are expected to be present

CIVIC HOLIDAY Everybody invited to Attend

Train leaves Cardston at 12:01 p.m., returning 8:15 in evening

Gentlemen!
We are headquarters for the correct thing in Men's Furnishings



Odd Pants

Working pants at a price you can all buy

Shoes

We will compare prices in shoes with any retail store in Canada

Spencer & Stoddard

—LIMITED—

DEPARTMENT STORE

"That store next to post office you know"

Tea
Ceylon
flavour.

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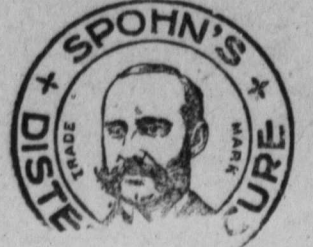
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SWAMP FEVER

Much good comes from the use of SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE in cases of swamp fever. It is to be given as preventive from time to time. It acts on the blood and glands; cleanses the system. For brood mares it is given as a preventive of HYDREMIUM. Ask your druggist or harness dealer to get it for you. All wholesale drug houses carry it.

Spoehn Medical Co. Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, Ind., U.S.A.

Corrugated Iron Painted or Galvanized

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

The Horseman

IN a recent discussion among horsemen at a prominent hotel in Chicago during the late fall, a secretary of a prominent mile track made the statement that the rules with regard to time were not interpreted as rigidly on many minor tracks as they were on the big mile rings and that was one of the potent reasons which kept many performers from the big circuits. As the record is the foundation of our entire system of racing it is of the most vital importance that the timer's stand should be above suspicion.

The great difficulty with this particular crime, for that is the right word, is that it is nearly always perpetrated with the knowledge and at least the tacit consent of some official of the association. The rules are explicit on the subject and penalties are severe and whenever a case is brought before the boards and proven punishment is prompt and severe, but it does not stop the evil. Secretaries are anxious to get entries. They have hard work at times to get their classes filled and have so many other affairs to attend to that the timer's stand is left to take care of itself. The clever manipulator who does not want a record very often has allies in the same race and if so a general scaling down of the time of the heats may occur. The starter and the judges may have their own ideas on the subject. They may or may not have kept time on the heats, but have accepted the timer's tabs as sent out. They have been duly announced, entered in the judge's book and duly signed for and the nefarious transaction is completed. If we leave out of the calculation the number of independent horsemen who make a practice of timing heats, there are several parties who must be parties to the fraud. The timers, if not solicited would do their duty, but out of pure

good nature do as they are asked. The majority of the drivers know within a fraction the actual time of each heat; the starter generally has a watch and has a very clear idea when he announces the time whether it is accurate or not. There is absolutely no excuse for the presiding judge not keeping a close check on the reports from the timer's stand. The presiding judge is the highest authority of a meeting and upon his vigilance the faithful application of the rules largely depends. When a judge knowingly permits suppression of time and signs the judge's book with the record of the races and the time as sent over by the timers, he has intentionally not only violated the rules, he has also perpetrated a deliberate lie. He may try to ease his conscience by placing the entire responsibility on the timers, who in their turn will probably say that they were requested to do so by some official or owner. The great difficulty in the case is that the average man thinks that he has done no wrong, and that he has injured nobody. As a matter of fact he has perpetrated a gross injustice on every runner who has entered. It is often said, "Why do not the horsemen competing protest?" How can they? Drivers are not permitted to carry watches in races; they therefore have not got the evidence. Some friendly horseman may tell them the time they made, but drivers are very reluctant to go before the judges unless the case is flagrant and almost self-evident and will often suffer in silence rather than make a complaint, which in all probability will be turned down. Experience has shown that it is almost useless to look to the drivers to aid in the suppression of the evil.

The starters being licensed by the parent associations, are instructed to use all due vigilance in seeing that the rules are strictly enforced and it is plainly their duty to do so. But unfortunately the starter is paid by the individual member and is usually hired for the meeting. There is plenty of competition and the starter while attending to his important duty, to the best of his ability, wants to get the goodwill of the horsemen and retain the friendship of the officials with an eye to future engagements. We have known a courageous starter refuse to announce the time of a heat sent over to him and return it for amendment, which was done; but how many men will take the

OUR
It is out at last—the reason that Gotch beat Hackenschmidt. There has been a lot of disputing about that; some said it was because Gotch spat in Hack's face, gouged his eyes, spun him around on his head and did all manner of things that are not found in the rule books of chivalry, or even in Ayer's Almanac. Others maintain that Hack was out of condition or he would have twirled Gotch around one of his fingers a few times and then would have filled him off for a square fall on his back.

Maybe neither of these contentions is right; it may have been that Gotch won just because he was a better man of the two—had more strength, more skill, more sand. Mind you, I don't say it was so—I wouldn't hurt Hackenschmidt's feelings by such a cruel insinuation—but if anybody should ask you what I guess, you may point to the words above without fear of contradiction from my end of the string.

But here's what Gotch himself says about it, and if the Iowa farmer didn't have it in his mind to jolly a bit when he had a chance to get a line of stuff, we I think there's much in what you say, Dr. Gotch.

"I won the championship by combining will and physical power. If I had not had absolute control of mind over every bit of my body, I would not have been able to do, and by making a counter move, I finally got his mind so confused he did not know what he was doing. While he was working himself to death, I was using my brain."

Not infrequently colts are turned out after being weaned to rustle for themselves, and this usually occurs in the life of an early born colt about the period of the year when the grass has suffered almost extinction from the summer heat. The injustice of this practice can readily be seen. It's not the spirit of fair play in the first place and secondly, it's brutal, and many a sterling performer, speedy, as time records are considered and attained, would have added further glory to that of his sire and dam if given the chance of an early start.

However, many of the defects in a new born foal are not the result of poor feeding and improper care, but on the other hand can be traced to a milk-devised inheritance. The taint of curbs, spavins, and in some cases, and the peculiarity of limey deposits in the bone structures in certain families produces

What do you think of crow hunting in the centre of a city? You don't believe it? Come again; it is all true, and the place is Vancouver. I think myself that it is doubtful if there is a place on the face of civilization where crows are so much at home as they are in Vancouver. I have seen them walk out of the way of teams out there, like pigeons or sparrows in New York or Boston. The last time I was in Vancouver I looked out of a hotel window—the Vancouver— and saw a big, black crow settle on the roof of a building close by. He walked around, pecked over the edge, examined the chimney and the roof, and then he owned the place and was examining it for possible defects that needed repairing. Out at Stanley Park, they say take the trouble to stop a wing as a wren fly. I thought they looked even a trifle bored and gapey at being awakened by our talk.

Now, you know that's not the manner of the crow. Dear friends, if I had thirty cents an hour for the days and weeks I have put in—at odd times, of course—trying to get even one measly shot at the black villains, I'd have you all over to the Grange for dinner—and then I'd buy Portage Cottage with the balance. I used to get up in the middle of the night and steal down through the wet grass and bushes to land behind a stone wall before the crows came to roost. I'd buy Portage Cottage with the balance. I used to get up in the middle of the night and steal down through the wet grass and bushes to land behind a stone wall before the crows came to roost. I'd buy Portage Cottage with the balance. I used to get up in the middle of the night and steal down through the wet grass and bushes to land behind a stone wall before the crows came to roost. I'd buy Portage Cottage with the balance.

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performed, and better too, by the mere wrapping of flannels.

Sporting News

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Storyettes

HE—Why are you so sad, darling? SHE—I was just thinking, dearest, that this is the last evening we can be together till tomorrow.

WHICH is the harder to write, verse or jokes? "Verse comes easier," replied the press humorist. "You have to have an idea for a joke."

DAUGHTER—Did you have to fish much, mamma, before you caught papa? MOTHER—Fish, my dear, fish! I was bear hunting.

HOW is the water in the bath, Lisette? "Cold, my lady. It turned baby fairly blue."

THEN don't put Fido in for an hour or so. "I'm glad to see you inside and out, my dear."

YES; she threatened to go home to her mother. "And how did you keep her from doing it?" "I refused to button her gown for her."

A BOSTON physician tells a story of a man who moved into a dilapidated old cottage, and was found by the doctor busily whitewashing it. "I'm glad to see you making this old place so nice and neat," said the physician, "it's been an eyesore in the neighborhood for years."

"Taint nothing to me about eyesores," was the reply. "The last couple what lived here had twins three times, and I hear whitewash is a good disinfectant. Ye see, we've got ten children already."

DR. ROBERT WOOD, of Johns Hopkins University was complimented by a young lady at a dinner in Baltimore on the artificial mirages that he had succeeded in making in his laboratory. "It is by attention to the least details," said Dr. Wood with a smile, "that one succeeds in experiments of this kind. One must look after details like—er—the landlord's wife, 'Tommy,' said the landlord's wife to her little boy who is talking on the doorstep to your father?" "It's a divinity student," Tommy answered, "who is looking for a furnished room." "Hurry, then," said the mother, "and walk up and down the hall whistling a hymn."

WHEN Consul Boak of the Woodmen of the World was traveling through the South some time ago the train stopped for a lay-over in a small town, and he went to a nearby store to make a purchase. The storekeeper could not make the correct change for the bill handed him; so Mr. Boak walked out in search of some one who could. Beside the door outside was an old negro sitting on a box whistling a "Uncle," he said, "can you change a twenty-dollar bill?"

At first the negro looked up in surprise; then, seeing the earnest look in Mr. Boak's face, he hastily rose, took off his slouch hat, bowed, and said, "Deed an' Ah ain't, boss; but Ah 'preciates de honor you has confu'ed on me, jis' de same!"

A PROFESSOR from the University of Oxford, at a banquet one night drank several glasses of port. The professor did not know this wine's extraordinary strength, and in all innocence he took too much. When he arose to leave the table his legs, to his dismay, tottered, and the rows seemed to sway slightly. The horrified professor got to the parlor in safety. He sat down in the most distant corner. But soon his young hostess, leading a maid who carried her beautiful twin babies, came to him for his approbation. The professor sat up very erect. He gazed at the twins glassily. Then he articulated carefully, in a hoarse, thick voice: "What a bonnie little child."

WHAT do you suppose, Algernon," the young thing asked, "is the reason the ocean is salty?" "I am sure I don't know," drawled Algy, "unless it is because there are so many codfish in it."

MRS. A.—There goes Mrs. Green. They say she is such a quiet dresser. Mrs. Z.—Quiet! You should hear her carrying on when her husband is buttoning up her waist in the back.

THE MANAGER—I've got a new idea for a melodrama that ought to make a hit. The Writer—What is it? The Manager—The idea is to introduce a cyclone into the first act that will kill all the actors.

WHY don't you get an automobile? "I don't know whether I could manage one or not." "A poor argument. You took the same chance, didn't you, when you acquired a wife?"

I'VE got to go to Philadelphia," said the hurried traveler, who was fumbling for his pocketbook. "Well," answered the New York ticket-seller, "are you buying transportation or just telling your troubles?"

EBENEZER—Them sketeers makes me think of them city visitors we had the week before last. His Wife—How's that, Eb? Ebenezer—They come pretty near beatin' the worst singers and the biggest eaters I ever see.

A SUBURBAN chemist had been advertising his patent insect powder far and wide. One day a man rushed into his shop and said excitedly: "Give me another half pound of your powder, quick, please."

"Oh!" remarked the chemist as he proceeded to fill the order, "I'm glad you like the powder. Good, isn't it?" "Yes," replied the customer. "I have one cockroach very ill; if I give him another half pound he'll die."

THE men in the Pullman smoker were arguing as to who was the greatest inventor. One said Stephenson, who invented the locomotive and made fast travel possible. Another declared it was the man who invented the compass, which enabled men to navigate the seas. Another contended for Edison. Still another for the Wrights. Finally one of them turned to a little man who had remained silent.

"Whom do you think?" "Well," he said, with a hopeful smile, "the man who invented interest was no slouch."

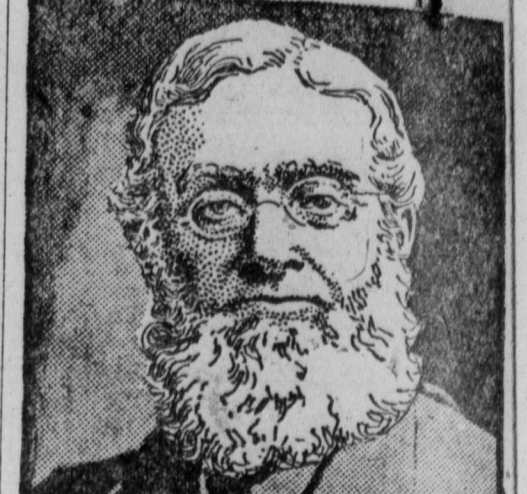
A TEACHER in one of the lower grade schools was instructing the national government recently and came finally to the customs department. "When an ocean liner reaches Philadelphia," said the teacher, "a man all dressed up in uniform meets the passengers and takes all they have and in—speaks it. Now can any one in the class tell me what that man is called?"

A ready hand in the last row flew up. "Well, Tommy?" "Please, ma'am, he's called a pirate."

WIGGS—How do you know he's a foreigner? He has no accent. Waggles—No, but he knows so many ways in which this country could be improved.

A LITTLE girl who had a live barnose presented to her was disappointed at the smallness of the first egg laid by the bird. Her ideal egg was that of the ostrich, a specimen of which was on the table in the drawing-room. One day the ostrich's egg was missing from its accustomed place. It was subsequently found near the spot where the barnose nested, and on it was stuck a piece of paper with the words: "Something like this, please. Keep on trying."

GIVEN UP BY HIS PHYSICIAN



JAMES DINGWALL, Esq. Williamstown, Ont., July 27th, 1908. "I suffered all my life from Chronic Constipation and no doctor, or remedy, I ever tried helped me. 'Fruit-a-tives' promptly cured me. Also, last spring I had a bad attack of BLADDER and KIDNEY TROUBLE and the doctor gave me up but 'Fruit-a-tives' saved my life. I am now over eighty years of age and I strongly recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' for Constipation and Kidney Trouble." (Signed) JAMES DINGWALL. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50—or trial box, 25c—at dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

WHO is the swarthy man watching the gyroscope car? "I asked the inventor.

"That's a Nicaraguan," whispered his assistant. "Indeed! Does he contemplate making our car down in the tropical jungles?" "Oh, no. He is only astonished at seeing anything that has more revolutions than his home country."

ALDERMAN SMITH'S baby was being christened, and everybody present was complimenting the happy parents.

"I believe," said the proud mother, "that he is going to be a great politician some day."

"Why?" asked the ruddy-faced father.

"Well, because he crawls out of everything so easily," said the wife, smiling up into her husband's face.

A SMALL boy in Yonkers recently became the proud possessor of a donkey—not so handsome or so young as it might have been. However, it answered the purpose of its acquisition, which was to afford back rides.

One day the archin was enjoying a ride when the minister of the parish inquired: "Hullo, sonny!" greeted the minister. "Quite a rare beast you have there."

"Yes," replied the boy; "but I suppose there are a great many of 'em in the theological gardens."

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THE BUCK-EYE

VOL 1 WEEKLY EDITION NO. 24

Something Like a Cigar

In the Klondike there was some complaint about the brand of cigars sold by a certain grocer. He was told that he had better order another brand or else lose his customers. A week later he brought out a placard calling public attention to his world-renowned "Gold-bug" cigars, and adding that "the tobacco from which the 'Gold-bugs' cigars are made is grown entirely in cultivated coats and white kid gloves. When a man smokes one of these cigars he walks on air, and rich. It makes the breath sweet, keeps the teeth white, and will force a moustache on the smoothest lip in five weeks."

That was certainly some cigar; but there were too many frills. The average man doesn't give a hoot in Halifax for frills and tiffes—all he wants is a smoke. To give him his smoke, to give it him right, and at the right price; these require an infinite expenditure of time, care, patience, and cash.

There is no cigar in America which has had so much of these commodities spent on it as the Buck-Eye. It has all been done for your benefit. If you are a smoker, you are not doing yourself justice till you have tested a Buck-Eye. Thousands of Western Canadians have tested the Buck-Eye, always with the one result. They are now Buck-Eye smokers.

P. S.—Every man who smokes a BUCK-EYE cigar becomes a BUCK-EYE smoker. Why? Because the BUCK-EYE is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

OLD CHUM Cigarettes



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The Alberta Star

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

Published every Friday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON
EDITOR AND MANAGER

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The Alberta Star Job Department is well stocked with all the latest and newest designs in plain and fancy type, first-class presses, and will be equipped with the latest stationery and printing material of all descriptions.

MAY 27, 1910.

WANTED ROADS

There is one thing the traveller by road, or what should be roads, will pray for for sometime to come in this part of the country is the opening up of lanes or by ways. Our roads are not so expensive to keep up as in many other parts of the province and they are usually nice to travel on. I.e., if we knew where they were. It seems to be nobody's business to keep track of old roads or new roads or arrange for changes.

At the rate the country is setting up it is necessary to attend to these matters. For in most directions leading out of Cardston or in the Cardston district there is only a section line open here and there, and possibly not more than a third of those that are allowed by law. When a traveller gets off a trail leading from one town or village to another he may wander for hours looking for an outlet or he may have to go any where from three to seven or eight miles, to find his way to a road that is fenced across which will get him to his destination. So confusing are roads now that an auto running from Lethbridge to Cardston and driven by a stranger is just as likely to land in Taylorville or Kimball as at Cardston so confusing are the trails. Our football trails are even worse, and it is only those who are constantly travelling in a certain direction every few days that can keep posted on the roads. The whole system needs careful going into and adjusting. We suppose that it is too much to expect sign posts at this early date in our history.

There are a few things that are running into money fast in Alberta just now. One of these is land and the other the old fashioned hog who is quickly reaching the premium stage.

Lieutenant Percy Shaw of Strathcona's Horse, with headquarters at Winnipeg, has been buying horses for the mounted troops at Winnipeg. Lieutenant Shaw left Cardston for Winnipeg with a carload on Wednesday, and reports that he found it easier to obtain the sort of horses he wanted in this district than in any place visited. A good price was paid for the horses obtained, but they were good horses that were purchased. That will be a credit to the locality that produced them and the regiment that makes use of them.

Alberta Stake Quarterly Conference

President Edward J. Wood opened the Conference by extending a welcome to the large assembly and reported the Stake as in a prosperous condition. He expressed his appreciation for the presence of Apostle George F. Richards and Pres. Joseph W. McMurrin, and felt thankful to the Lord for the advanced and promising condition of our crops.

Reports that Ward Conferences had been held in all the Wards of the Stake since the first of the year, and that all the people were more contented than ever before.

The Special Missionaries were commended, as were, also, the Bishops of the several Wards. Seven converts had been made since the beginning of the year. Was grain...

being done by the auxiliary organizations throughout the Stake and by the Stake and Ward choirs.

Adverted to the liberty of the government and to the loyalty of our people, as shown in our late memorial services in honor of the memory of King Edward VII. Gave a report of the Stake Tabernacle and Church school funds, and bore his testimony to the truth of the gospel.

The High Priests of the Stake were reported by Patriarch Henry L. Hinman, and the Seventies, by Elder James P. Low, as all active and interested, with very few exceptions.

Apostle George F. Richards read from Ezekiel: "Son of man, I have made thee a watchman."

Commended the large attendance of the saints, and urged a full appreciation of all that the Lord has done for us and enjoined a sense of the obligation under which we are laid thereby. Gave instances of conversions that had been made among the non-members living in our settlements. Enjoined upon all, members and officers alike, the duty of warning our neighbors.

Commended the work of the Relief Societies of the Stake and of the people generally.

Pres. Joseph W. McMurrin expressed commendation of the large attendance, and of the reports, particularly of the Religion Classes.

The session of Saturday afternoon was taken up by an address by Pres. Sterling Williams, reports from returned missionaries, William H. Steed and William Duce, and remarks by Elder Brigham F. Lamb and the visiting brethren.

The Sunday School session was occupied in a report of the splendid condition of the Sunday Schools of the Stake by Supr. Mark A. Coombs, and addresses by Pres. Thomas Duce, Apostle George F. Richards and Sister Zina Y. Card.

At the opening of Sunday afternoon session, Pres. Wood presented the General and local authorities of the church, who were all sustained unanimously, after which the visiting brethren made encouraging and timely remarks urging attention to missionary and genealogical work. A few closing remarks of commendation were made by Pres. Wood.

Beautiful singing, by the Stake choir and other talents, was interspersed throughout all the session of conference, and the Sunday evening session was occupied by a choice musical program and splendid remarks by our visitor.

Altogether the conference was one of the most largely attended ever held in the Stake.

St. Elmo

The blending of high spiritual resolve and human feelings, of passion and hate, of love, tenderness and forgiveness and quickening romance made "St. Elmo" a wonderfully popular book from the day it sprang complete from the pen of its author, Augusta Evans Wilson. A generation or two has moved upon the field of human action, but the book lives on, the delight of fiction lovers. Now it has been given to the stage in an adequate dramatization by Miss Grace Hayward.

St. Elmo Murray, Edna Earl, and the others whose lives were interwoven in wonderful imagery by Mrs. Wilson, will appear on the stage in the most dramatic and inspiring portions of the tale. It is an event of more than ordinary note in the developments of the present theatrical season.

The date of the local appearance is next Saturday evening June 4th.

Cardston Assembly Hall

Saturday, June 4th.

St. Elmo

Augusta J. Evans' novel dramatized by GRACE HAYWARD

Presented by a Strong Cast of High Class Players

A Strong Play From a Powerful Book

The Story of the Triumph over a Blackened Soul

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Leavitt

May 23
As the young ladies have been studying one of the literary lessons outlined for their years work, "John Stephen's Courtship," dealing with the early history of our people, during the Echo Canyon War; special effort was made to impress the story and particularly the characters portrayed by the author Mrs. Susa Y. Gates, upon the minds of the young people, the officers embraced the opportunity of the presence of Aunt Zina Card, who had lived during the trying time, to impress upon their minds what they had read.

Apostle George Richard, Elder Joe W. McMurrin of Salt Lake City, Pres. E. J. Wood, Thomas Duce and Sterling Williams were also present and gave character sketches of the principal people that figures in the narrative, Zion was sung by the audience, as also Come Come Ye Saints.

The young ladies were assisted by the Primary Organization, who distinguished beautiful enunciation under the direction of Supt. Sorrenson. They furnished each member with a pink or red one and each pinned on by two little primary girls, Miss Ruth Spence and Miss Ella Combs. The following program was carried out Supt. Clara E. Combs conducting the exercises.

Singing Primary March children Prayer Master Frank Broadbent Singing Because He Loves Me So children.

Presentation of Carnations Presentation speech Symbol of Motherhood Miss Verona Pilling. Reading of Budget Mrs. Addie R. Wilson.

Tribute to Motherhood Pres. E. J. Wood.

Synopsis of story Miss Rose Archibald.

Song Zion, congregation.

Character Sketch Brigham Young, Pres. Thom. Duce.

Character Sketch, The Women of the Smith Family, Apostle Geo. Richards.

The Officers, J. W. McMurrin. Song, Come Come Ye Saints. Benediction, Pres. S. Williams.

After which a sumptuous repast was served.

Many were the comments on the nice appearance of the young ladies hair dressings, the rat was conspicuous for its absence. Remember you can't improve on nature.

The reception was in honor of Aunt Zina Card.

On Saturday May 21, The Cardston and Leavitt Jrs. played a game of ball at Leavitt Score 3-2 favor home team. Come again boys.

Mr. Willard Sorrenson celebrated his 50th birthday May 15. Beside the members of the family there were present Bp. Smith, Thom. R. Leavitt and wife Mrs. Fanny Spence and Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Combs.

The citizens deserve great praise for the nice appearance of the meeting house premises.

BUDGET

We heartily endorse the movement of Miss Anna Jarvis in inaugurating a Mothers day, and as we did not celebrate on the appointed day, this evening we wish to make our mothers feel that our hearts go out to them in love, good will and gratitude. We want to make Mothers Day a holy one, it will be sweet to the mothers; it will exert an uplifting influence and a saving power upon the children. Napoleon Bonapart said mother was a system of education in one word. Drummond has said that love is the greatest thing in the world, that being true then mother love represents the highest, holiest, most unselfish, purest and most lasting love that Mortals know. What a garden this mother love has made of the dreary stretch of earthly life. Mother—how wonderfully beautiful and holy is the title. God has given his daughters none higher. Do you know I always write Mother with a capital letter it may not be strictly correct yet where can we find a more proper noun?

Fragments.

"My Mother!" at that holy name Within my bosom there's a gush of feeling which for years of fame I should not could not crush!

"A partnership with God is motherhood; what strength, what purity, what self control, what love, what wisdom, should belong

to her, who helps God fashion an immortal soul."

The mother in her office, holds the key of the soul, and she it is who stamps the coin of character, and makes the being who would be a savage but for her gentle cares, a christian man.

Then crown her Queen of the world.

Honor thy father and mother was not only a command of God, but national law, with death as the penalty for its violation. We have outlived the earthly law, and its punishment, but the command of God comes to us ringing down the ages. Let us make it our sweetest duty to fulfil it with reverent love.

Many have been the gatherings that have assembled beneath our humble roof, but none so honored as the one tonight. We have the grand privilege of hearing and conversing with one of God's chosen apostles, to the majority of us this is a rare treat, an evening that we will always look back upon with pleasure. We rejoice in Bro. Richards and McMurrin's true and noble example of our leaders, and we wish to thank them for their presence here tonight, and show them our appreciation for the same.

We fully realize that we are indebted to our noble Presidency Bros. Wood, Duce and Williams, as it was through their efforts and love for their people that they are here. Blessed indeed are we for the association of such men. We hope that Uncle Henry our beloved Patriarch will live long to give us his blessings and testimony of the gospel, and Aunt Rhoda, what a support and strength it is for us as young people, to see and converse with one who has seen the Prophet Joseph and endured the hardships of early days, mid scoffs and sneers stayed by the truth, and defied the world. In your afar where many mansions are, she will wear her crown and reign with God. And she is a Mother.

Aunt Zina, what do we not owe to her? She is a mother in very deed not only to her own offspring but to the whole human family. Her motherly love and sympathy extends unbounded. Was she not Alberta's first mutual president and many a girl remembers and reveres Aunt Zina for her timely advice and councils. Her life has been truly useful, and she has sent up material for a beautiful mansion in our Fathers kingdom. In her footsteps are following many and noble pure mothers like Aunt Jane, who with all her own trials and cares, has time and kind words to cheer and encourage, her disheartened sisters and brothers.

In connection with sisters Snow, Carlson and Bigelow are all leaders of the young, and we cannot error if we listen to their teachings given through love for our welfare. We welcome you all here tonight, and to our visitors, we would say, we attribute our peaceful and happy condition as a ward to our beloved Bishopric, may they live long to guide us.

We Mutual girls are more thankful every day for our President Sister Coombs, time only endears her to us, and we realize more each day, that she is one of Gods choice spirits. With her as our head the Leavitt Mutual will continue in the lead.

One of the enterprises born of the present theatrical season is the dramatization of "St. Elmo," which, as much as any of her stories, made Augusta Evans-Wilson famous among American novelists. The dramatic spirit must have been strong within Mrs. Wilson when she set herself to write "St. Elmo," and it seldom left from her first page to last. The book has been read by untold thousands and the play has achieved a large degree of favor. It will be surprising if it does not attract people not ordinarily seen at a play-house. It will be presented at the Cardston Assembly Hall, Saturday evening, June 4th.

Don't forget the Excursion to Magrath on Wednesday.

Quite a Round Up

A number of leading people in the city have been summoned to appear in the city police court on Wednesday morning for various infractions of the city by law governing automobiles. Among those who have received summonses are Alderman C. B. Bowman, Alberman George M. Hatch W. C. Simmons, A. Southard and Dr. W. S. Galbraith.

The charge against Messrs. Bowman and Hatch is that of failing to sound their horns when reasonably required to do so, and is brought by the police for the purpose of testing the by-law.

The Rogers-Cunning Lumber Co. are charged with failing to display the required lights at night; Dr. Galbraith for failing to display his number as required. A. Southard, W. C. Simmons, W. J. Bell, C. C. Swanson, and Peck Bros. are charged with having failed to take out licenses. The Dowsley-McMillan Land Co., Harry Lewis, George McLeod, are charged with failing to sound their horns when they should have done so.—Lethbridge Herald.

Come join the crowd which accompanies the Ball Team to Magrath on Wednesday.

Application For Lease of Road Allowance or Surveyed Highway

NOTICE is hereby given that John T. Bateman, of the town of Cardston, in the Province of Alberta, Farmer, has made application to the Minister of Public Works, Edmonton, for a lease of the following road allowance or surveyed highway, viz., the whole road allowance between sections thirty-five (35) and thirty-six (36) in Township two (2), in range twenty six (26), west of the fourth (4th) meridian.

Any protest against the granting of the above mentioned lease must be forwarded to the Minister of Public Works, Edmonton, with in thirty days from the date of this notice.

Dated at Cardston, Alberta May 19th, 1911.
John T. Bateman (Applicant).

Never hesitate about giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to children. It contains no opium or other narcotics and can be given with implicit confidence. As a quick cure for coughs and colds to which children are susceptible, it is unsurpassed. Sold by all dealers.

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No Delays. Easy Terms.

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KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

SPECIAL OFFER—The Family Herald and Weekly Star and The Alberta Star for the balance of 1910 for seventy-five cents.

Make me an offer on my 1-16 interest in "Bulls Head" mine, located in the Swiftcurrent mining district, Montana. Best copper prospect in district. C. E. Matson, Babb, Mont.

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Visitor to June Conference will do well to inspect my stock before buying elsewhere
Full line of Gents and Ladies Gloves always on hand

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Regular meals at meal hours, and short order lunches up to 12 p.m. Meal tickets (21 meals) \$5.00. Single meals 35c.
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A Savings Account in the Union Bank is a reserve which you ought to provide against possible sickness or financial reverses. Why not start one now?
Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Civic Holiday—Grand Opening of School—Baseball Match, Magrath vs. Cardston—at Magrath on Wednesday, June 1st. Train leaves Cardston at noon, returning in evening at 8:15. Don't miss this opportunity.