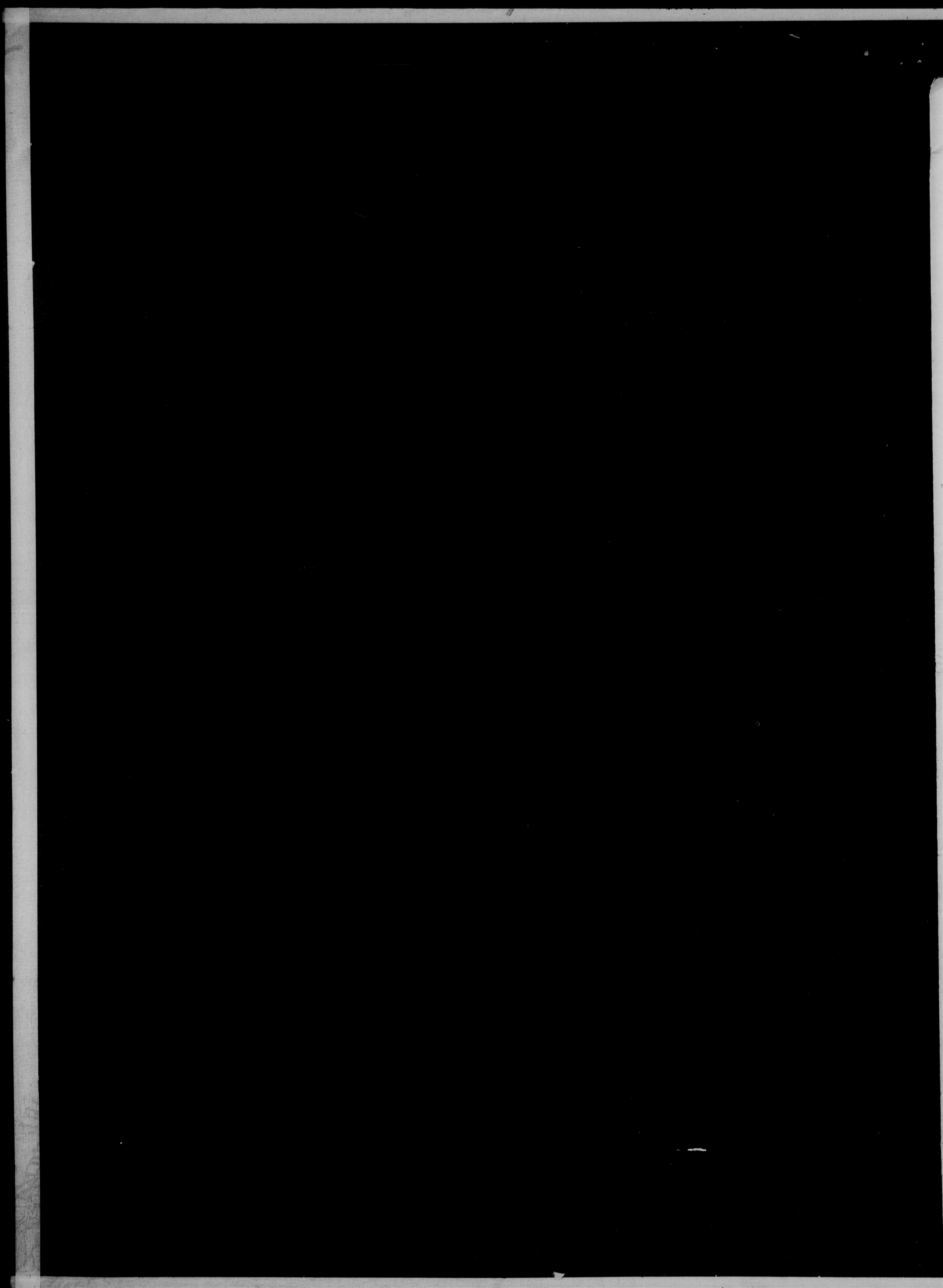


MISSING ISSUE'S



The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1909.

No. 16

We have a complete range of Halls Lined Gloves.

Come to us for Fur Coats.

Black cloth quilted lined fur collar coat	-	-	-	\$15.00
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We have just received
a shipment of

Adam and Columbus
Wagons

Cockshutt Grain Tanks

McClary Stoves and
Ranges

Cardston Implement Co., Ltd.

Value of Stock To Be Increased

Great Falls, Montana,
Sept. 22nd, 1909.
Special Meeting of the Reid
Mining, Milling and Smelting
Company of Great Falls, Montana,
operating the well known property
near this City was held at their
offices, rooms of Berry and Ben-
nett, Attorney's of Great Falls,
Montana, on Wednesday evening
Sept. 22nd, 09.

Owing to the fact that recent
developments have shown the
property to be an extremely valu-
able one much interest was mani-
fested and important action was tak-
en. The report of the managing
Director J. H. Van Pelt was heard
and on motion of E. W. Reid a
large stock holder of Great Falls,
Mr. Van Pelt's earnest efforts were
highly commended and he was
re-appointed Managing Director
for the ensuing year, with
instructions to push the develop-
ment to the extreme limit. Assays
of the ore have been submitted to
experts and all declare this to be
one of the richest bearing ore
strata ever opened in the State.

A motion of Mr. Reids that the
value of the stock be increased at
once to 50c per share due to the re-
markable showing of the property,
was withdrawn at the solicitation
of Mr. Van Pelt who protested to
this advance without notice, stat-
ing that many of his friends were
planning to take stock and that it
would be unfair to advance the
price without giving them an op-
portunity to share in the advance.

After considerable discussion a
motion was carried to the effect
that on and after January 1st, 1910
the price of the stock be made 50
cents per share. Arrangements
are being made to secure reason-
able transportation rates for the
shipment of the ore to the Great
Falls Smelter and it is estimated
that the ore will net clear above
expenses at least \$3000 per car.
One of the large stockholders this
week refused an offer of several
of thousands of dollars for his
interests in this property. During
this week several capitalists will
visit the property and it is evident

that in a short time this Mining
Company will be one of the active
Corporations of this section.

A great deal of interest is being
taken in Great Falls in this prop-
erty and it is thought that local
investors will secure if possible a
large block of the stock. At pre-
sent there remains as Treasury
stock 186,450 shares. It is also
planned that after January 1st,
1910 no issues of stock in amounts
less than 500 shares will be sold or
issued. It is confidently believed
by the officers of the Company that
no mining property in the
State of Montana can show picked
samples comparing in copper val-
ues to the ordinary samples of this
property.

Mr. Henry A. Willis of Cardston
was elected Assistant Secretary of
the Company and all business in
Alberta may be transacted here-
after through his office.

R. W. Berry,
President,
H. G. Bennett,
Secretary.

Agricultural Fair

The annual fair of the Cardston
Agricultural Association was held
on Tuesday and Wednesday of this
week, under the most favorable
conditions. The weather was fine,
and the attendance large, and the
exhibits, especially flowers, sheaf
grain and vegetables elaborate.

The town was thronged with
visitors and the holiday spirit was
in the air. All in all it was the
most successful fair ever held in
Cardston.

The Assembly Hall was used for
the exhibition building, while the
live stock was shown on the fair
grounds west of town, where suit-
able sheds, pens and stables had
been erected.
Perhaps the big feature was the
horses. There was a grand show-
ing and the judging up to the Fair
Grounds was watched with intense
interest. There were many splen-
did horses, showing that while
this is Canada's banner wheat belt,
it also takes a front place in
stock raising. The number of
pure bred stallions revealed the
money invested for the purpose of
producing the blue blood in horses.

The exhibit was particularly strong
in draft animals and thoroughbred
stock. Jas. Hanson and R. Wm.
Pilling had a splendid showing.

Some notable cattle were shown.
The animals were all good stock
and at times the judging was very
difficult.

In sheep and swine there were
some interesting exhibits, but not
so many as could be desired. W.
T. Passey and J. B. Ririe, Magrath
and Wm. Pilling were the chief
exhibitors.

The showing in roots and vege-
tables was a marvel, and won un-
stinted praise. Such beans, beets,
potatoes, radishes, cucumbers,
tomatoes, cabbages, cauliflower,
squashes and pumpkins, water-
mellons and muskmellons were a
revelation.

The ladies department was also
a credit to the district. The
special display of fancy work by
the Ladies Kensington Class was
certainly a pretty sight.

The showing of sheaf grain, the
great specialty of the Cardston
farmers, was immense. Grasses
and other field crops were likewise
first class.

The poultry exhibit was very
good—the competition being keen.
S. Jones, Leth. and H. A. Jones,
Raymond, were present with some
very fine birds.

The flower exhibit was truly a
magnificent display, and it is safe
to say that Southern Alberta has
yet to see its equal. The exhibit
by Mr. Wm. Laurie is especially
worthy of mention. In his collec-
tion were 35 different varieties of
flowers, making in all some 200
specimens.

The other departments were
equal as satisfactory, while the
work of the district was most
praiseworthy.

The judging was impartially and
quickly done and there were few
complaints.

SPECIAL DISPLAYS

A splendid display of flour was
made by the Cardston Milling Co.

The Layne-Henson Co. is cer-
tainly to be complimented on their
beautiful display of musical instru-
ments. Their booth occupied a
prominent position on the stand
and attracted considerable atten-
tion. In connection with their
display, the Singer Sewing Ma-
chine Co. made an exhibit.

The sunflowers exhibited by O.
E. Bates and M. L. Stoddard
caused considerable comment
among the visitors. They were
certainly the largest ever grown in
this part of the country, and were
more like trees than flowers.

The Magnet Cream Separator
Co., Hamilton, Ont. made a special
display of their machines. The
Tubular Cream Separators were
also on exhibition.

Leavitt

Leavitt, Alta, Oct. 1, 1909.

Yesterday the Leavitt Steam
thresher commenced operations at
Mr. Adelbert Caziers, and Monday
the Union Co. will commence
work at home and soon the large
crop of grain raised here will com-
mence its run for the graneries.
With the exception of a few places
the frost did little or no damage
to crops.

Last Sunday Pres. Wood and
Williams were here in company
with Patriarch Hinman, Z. W.
Jacobs and others and addressed a
large audience, on the necessity
of our young people staying at
home and assisting in the develop-
ment of the home. A conference
of High Priests was held after the
closing exercises.

Elder Wm. Glenn, who has been
absent for two years on a mission
to England, of the Manchester
Conference in Oldham, returned
last week. He is looking well and
reports an enjoyable time. He

was associated with Elders Lane,
Card and Duce

The dance given by the Young
Ladies last week was a social as
well as a financial success.

Next Friday the Mutual opening
will be held. The Young Ladies
Domestic Science Class will fur-
nish the lunch. Should there be
still some young men who can't
detect the difference twist Soap
and Suet, they should not fail to
be present and take a lesson on
Cookery.

Prize Winners

POULTRY

Brown Leghorn Cook, 1st S.
Jones, Lethbridge.

Brown Leghorn Cockerel, 1st S.
Jones, Lethbridge.

Brown Leghorn Hen, 1st S.
Jones, Lethbridge.

Pen, 1st S. Jones, Lethbridge.

Brown Leghorn Pullet, 1st S.
Jones.

White Leghorn Cockerel, 1st
H. A. Jones, Raymond. 2nd J. A.
Hammer.

White Leghorn Pullet, 1st J.
A. Hammer, 2nd H. A. Jones,
Raymond.

Barred Rock Cook, 1st W. T.
Passey, Magrath.

Barred Rock Cockerel, 1st H. A.
Jones, Raymond.

Barred Rock Hen, 1st W. T.
Passey, Magrath.

Barred Rock Pullet, 1st H. A.
Jones, 2nd H. A. Jones.

Buff Rock Cook, 1st H. A. Jones.

Buff Rock Hen, 1st H. A. Jones,
2nd H. A. Jones.

Buff Rock chicks, 1st H. A.
Jones.

White Wyandotte Hen, 1st A.
Perrey.

White Wyandotte Cockerel, 1st
A. Perrey.

White Wyandotte Pullet, 1st
A. Perrey, 2nd A. Perrey.

Pen, 1st A. Perrey.

Langshans, 1st J. B. Ririe,
2nd S. Jones.

Pen, 1st J. B. Ririe.

Rhode Island Reds Cook, 1st
E. L. Pilling, 2nd E. L. Pilling.

Rhode Island Red Hen, 1st J.
A. Hammer, 2nd E. L. Pilling.

Orpington Buff cock, 1st S.
Jones, 2nd H. A. Jones.

Orpington Buff Hen, 3 entries,
1st H. A. Jones, 2nd H. A. Jones.

Orpington Buff cockerel, 3
entries, 1st J. Low.

Orpington Buff Pullet, 4 entries,
1st J. P. Low.

Pen, 1st J. P. Low.

Orpington cock, A. O. C., 5
entries, 1st H. A. Jones, 2nd H. A.
Jones

Orpington hen, A. O. C., 4 entries
1st H. A. Jones, 2nd H. A. Jones.

Minorocs, 1st S. Jones.

Bantam, A. O. V., 1st E. L.
Pilling.

Any other variety cock, 1st S.
Jones.

Any other variety hen, 2nd S.
Jones.

Turkeys, over 1 year, 4 entries,
1st Wm. Blackmore, 2nd J. B.
Ririe.

Turkeys, under 1 year, 4 entries
1st Wm. Blackmore, 2nd J. B.
Ririe.

Geese, over 1 year, 1st Wm.
Blackmore.

Geese, under 1 year, 3 entries,
1st J. B. Ririe, 2nd Wm. Black-
more.

Ducks, 4 entries, 1st W. T.
Passey, 2nd Julia, Low.

Ducks 1909, 3 entries, 1st J. B.
Ririe, 2nd F. Bevans.

Pigeons, 1st M. Hansen.

Court News

Two cases were up before Jus-
tice Holmes this week. Wm.
Wolsey was fined \$10 for using
profane language, and Frank
Kennar was fined \$10 and costs
for being disorderly.

Melrose's Temptation

I.

"Is your father in, Lucy?"
 "Yes, dear—in his study."
 "I phoned him to-day, asking for an appointment, as we arranged. He suggested seven, which gives me five minutes yet. Heigh-ho! I wish it were over. I feel as nervous as a kitten."

"Why, Arthur," said Lucy Staines, smiling gaily, "there's really nothing to be nervous about, for of course papa will consent. He has said often that my happiness is more to him than anything else in the world—dear papa! And when you tell him how we love each other he'll be ever so pleased. I assure you, dear, there's nothing to be afraid of."

"You make me think it isn't such a forlorn hope after all, darling. There goes the hour. Just one kiss for luck, my sweet one."

With the warm pressure of his sweetheart's lips on his last of Arthur Melrose's doubts regarding the issue of the imminent and fateful interview were swept away, and leaving Lucy in the drawing-room to await events he crossed the hall and tapped upon the study door.

"Come in," called Arthur, and the next moment was shaking hands with Mr. Staines, a little, grey-haired, short-sighted man in a shabby coat, whom few, at a first glance, would have credited with being, as indeed he was, one of the most astute and successful financiers in England.

"Glad to see you are prompt to time, Mr. Melrose," he said; then added, in an apologetic tone, "Take a seat and let us get to business. I regret I can't spare more than fifteen minutes to-night. Something important, you said?"

"To me, yes," said Arthur, seating himself, and conscious all at once that his brow had grown clammy and that he was trembling. With a powerful effort of will he conquered his terrors and made the plunge in simple, manly terms.

"The financier was clearly surprised, but after the first startled peep through his spectacles at Arthur he listened with grave attention. When the suitor reached the end of his tale there was silence, broken only by Mr. Staines's fingers beating a swift rattle on his desk. But the impassive face betrayed nothing to Arthur's eager, questioning gaze. At length Mr. Staines cleared his throat sharply.

"You love each other, eh? Well, it's a pity, for a man may fall in love a few times (most men do) and get out again scathless. But it's no fun to such a girl as Lucy. I ought to have foreseen this, I suppose; but I've been so immersed in business that—Humph! have a cigar before you go."

He shoved the cigar-box towards Arthur, but the latter shook his head, while a numbing pain gripped his heart.

"Excuse me, Mr. Staines; I should like to hear your answer first, if you please."
 "You've heard it."
 "And—and I'm rejected?"
 "That's a hard word, Mr. Melrose. Let us say declined."

"May I ask on what grounds?"
 "Certainly; but that necessitates me prying a little more closely into your financial position and prospects than I care to under the circumstances."

"My business as a chartered accountant, Mr. Staines, brings me an average three hundred a year, and it is growing steadily."

"Quite so," said Mr. Staines, bowing politely. "Now, what does rumor say of mine?"
 "I'm too well occupied dealing with hard facts, Mr. Staines, to waste time hearkening to rumor," said Arthur, a little stiffly.

"An approving smile flashed across the financier's face at this. 'Well, then, Mr. Melrose, here's a little sum for you. Multiply your income by ten, then triple the answer, and you'll still be short of my past year's income. Now I think you will understand why you are declined. The man who weds Lucy must be above the slightest suspicion of—merenary motive.'

"Mr. Staines," said Arthur, flushing, "if you suspect me of being an mere fortune-hunter, I swear—"

"Tut, tut; I suspect nothing. I know too little of you to form conclusions one way or another; though I'll admit that what I do know of you I rather like. Still, you, as a man of the world, must acknowledge that the reason stated is amply sufficient to justify my attitude in this matter." He pulled out his watch. "Ha, twenty-two minutes! This won't do. Allow me to escort you to the door. No; I can't allow you to see her now. I do all the explaining that's necessary. And I must insist that you hold no further communication with her whatever."

ing-room, which was, perhaps fortunately, closed, and out to the front doorstep, where the financier bade him a cold, but courteous, good-night.

II.

Naturally Arthur felt sore at the summary treatment he had received at Mr. Staines's hands. In his heart he knew that his love for Lucy Staines was pure and holy as love could be, and that, given the choice between a nation's wealth and her sweet self penniless, he would open his arms to her, thanking Heaven for a blessing beyond price. Meanwhile no choice was offered him. The Staines mansion was bolted and barred upon him and his vain pretensions; but the love-hunger grew fiercer as the miserable days passed, and he resolved to see Lucy again at any cost.

But how? Could he in honor write to her in face of her father's prohibition? He was mentally discussing the point in his office when he was rung up.

"Halloa!" he called.
 "Is that Mr. Melrose?"
 "Yes. Who are you?"
 "Staines. Can you come round to my office at once? I have something very important to put before you."

Arthur's heart leapt for joy. Something very important could have only one interpretation to a hungry lover, and that was that Mr. Staines had relented. "I'll be with you immediately, sir," he answered; and, seizing his hat, darted downstairs.

A bare half-mile separated the offices, and Arthur covered the distance at a pace that caused many a pedestrian to step hurriedly aside and stare after him. When he was ushered panting into Mr. Staines's presence, the financier smiled dryly as he noted the flushed, expectant look on his face.

"Be seated, and get cooled down a bit while I polish my spectacles, Mr. Melrose," he said. "Now, he proceeded, after that operation had been accomplished to his satisfaction, "I require the services of a smart accountant, and I have decided to give you the first refusal of the offer. You will find it a very remunerative commission. Do you accept?"

"I—I thought," stammered Arthur, with falling countenance, and checked himself with a gulp—"I mean that I shall be delighted to be of any service to you."
 "Then that's settled. And now, I suppose you've heard of Lambson Brothers?"
 "The tea merchants? Yes."

"Well, I have the option of acquiring their business as a going concern, and I want you to make a careful audit of their books and accounts before closing with it. I may say—in confidence, of course—that the price is to be £150,000 in cash, and that I propose—supposing we can make the thing sufficiently attractive—offering the concern to the public at, say, £90,000, which I have reckoned will pay all expenses and leave me with a fairly plump credit balance."

Mr. Staines paused and rubbed his hands, while his shrewd eyes sparkled eagerly through his glasses upon Arthur, who was not a little startled by the magnitude of the figures. And he had thought in his love-blindness to have impressed this man with his paltry three hundred a year. Mr. Staines resumed with slow emphasis: "Providing, as I have hinted, that we make the bait sufficiently attractive to the investing public, as I'm satisfied we can. In that event I propose to pay you a fee of five hundred pounds, and will recommend you for the permanent accountancy in the company. If the thing falls flat you must, of course, be satisfied with a merely nominal fee. Is that clear?"

Arthur bowed. What between disappointment on one hand and joy at being presented with such a golden opportunity on the other his thoughts were in a turmoil. "I hardly know how to thank you, Mr. Staines," he stammered.

"The sort of thanks I want," smiled the financier, "is a report that will bring the fish into our net—er—I should rather say, give the public an opportunity of participating in our good fortune. Can you begin your audit to-day?"

"Certainly."
 "Then I'll give you a letter to Lambson's now."
 He rapidly scribbled out a note, which he handed over with the remark: "I rely on you, Mr. Melrose, to make this show up well."

"I'll do my best, sir," replied Arthur, quietly, but with a curious sense of discomfort at the financier's tone. "But what if it shouldn't?" he added.

Mr. Staines smiled a dry, peculiar smile. "Don't let us consider such an improbable contingency, my dear sir," he said. "I am most anxious that it should show well; indeed, it must. But, of course, it's entirely in your hands now. Let me have your report as soon as possible. Now, that's all. I think." He held out his hand, which Arthur grasped and retained while the tried to form a question.

"Well, what is it?"
 "I wish to ask two questions, Mr. Staines."
 "H'm—be brief then, pray."
 "I shall, sir. The first is: is Miss Staines quite well and happy?"

Mr. Staines frowned. "She's in sound bodily health, so far as I can judge," he said, slowly. "Then, with a touch of petulance, "But I find her as little amenable to reason as an unbroken filly."

Arthur's eyes glowed with pride. "My brave darling!" he murmured. "Oh, yes—oh, yes; you gloat over my discomfort, do you?" snorted Mr. Staines. The next moment the irritation in his face gave way to a sly smile. "As a matter of fact, my dear sir, she has shown such a pretty spirit in your defence that, if you do your duty to me in this investigation and so prove your shrewdness in finance, I may be disposed to change my attitude."

Arthur wrung Mr. Staines's hand with a vigor that made him wince. "That answers my second question," he said, joyfully. "I'm off now, sir, and you may rest assured I shan't fail you."

III.

With Mr. Staines's last words ringing a pleasant chime in his ears and Lucy's sweet face filling his mental vision, Arthur enthusiastically attacked Lambson's books. Verily the cup of joy was approaching his lips, and he was resolved that if energy and thoroughness would prevent the coveted thing eluding his grasp a second time, he would surely drink of it. All day he and his clerks examined, checked, verified; and when evening arrived, and his assistants had gone home, he was still working on.

But to let matters rest there till the morrow was not to be thought of; so he engaged a cab and bore the books home to his room. Scarcely halting to appease the call of outraged appetite (he had eaten no lunch that day, and curiously enough, had never missed it), he continued his labors far into the night. For several days he worked unceasingly. Only when he had reduced the chaos of figures to a simple statement of assets and liabilities, and had arrived at the exact profits of the business for the five preceding years, did he realize that he was completely worn out, but with the pleasant fatigue that comes to the man who has fought hard and won. Lambson's had come well, if not precisely brilliantly, out of the ordeal, and Lucy's radiant face seemed very near and real at that moment. Arthur bent his aching eyes once more upon the figures to reassure himself that he was not merely dreaming; but no, there, in truth, they were. He gave a sigh of profound relief, and then, for the first time since his investigation began, he found leisure to reflect on the price Mr. Staines proposed, inviting the public to pay for the business, and to make a swift calculation thereon.

The next moment he gasped, and his pleased survey of the figures was changed into a glare of blank dismay, while his sweetheart's vision grew strangely sweet and remote. For a brief space he sat stricken into immobility, staring at the tall-figures that said, oh, so brutally! that after all Lambson's was not the key that was to unlock the door of happiness to him, unless—as it was possible he had blundered somewhere! The mere suspicion acted like a tonic. With the energy of despair he proceeded to revise every item.

A few days afterwards Mr. Staines was dictating letters in his private room, and wondering when and where he had not heard from Arthur, when the latter was shown in, looking listless and haggard. With a nod Mr. Staines dismissed the clerk and held out his hand to his visitor.

"Why, Mr. Melrose," he said, anxiously, "you look quite ill. I hope I didn't ask too much of you when I said I'd like to have your report as soon as possible?"
 "Oh, not at all," said Arthur, with an effort at cheerfulness. "It is all ready, and correct to a penny. Here it is."

The financier laid the statement on the desk, carefully adjusted his glasses, and glanced over it; and a look of—was it relief that flashed a look of—was it relief that flashed

"This," he said, looking up, "is even better than I had hoped, my dear sir. The average profits for the past five years are £17,502 8s. 4d. Capital—really capital!"

Arthur could hardly believe his ears. "I think you are making a mistake, sir," he said. "Seventeen—not seventeen—is the correct figure."
 "Eh?" cried Mr. Staines, peering close. "So it is. What a ridiculous error! I'll have to see my accountant about this."

"And the worst feature of it," pursued Arthur, "is that the average, such as it is, is distinctly misleading. The profits have declined steadily during that period. The business looks dear and risky at the price you mentioned. Don't meddle with it, sir."

"You forget," said the financier, slowly, "that I intend to act merely as intermediary between Lambson's and the public, and, if we pull the strings in a tactful way, the public won't fail us."
 "But you spoke of £200,000," gasped Arthur. "None but madmen would subscribe for shares at such a capital."
 Mr. Staines peered hard at Arthur, smiling peculiarly. Then sud-

denly he bent forward and said, in a low, tense voice:—
 "Supposing—only supposing—that the average had been seventeen; what then?"

The dark suspicions as to Mr. Staines which had been steadily growing in Arthur's mind now materialized in a flash, and he stared at the other in speechless horror. Mr. Staines seemed disconcerted. He averted his eyes and said, carelessly:—
 "By the way, I told Lucy this morning I'd probably bring you to dinner, this evening. Will you come?"

All the forces of good and evil in Arthur's nature were at war then as the tempting bait dangled before his eyes, and for a brief space his destiny hung by a hair. Mr. Staines, calmly nursing his chin, darted a swift sideways glance at him that plainly invited speech, and all at once Arthur's troubled face grew set and stern.

"No," he said, curtly.
 "Ah, a prior engagement, perhaps, Lucy will be vexed."
 "No more than I, sir," said Arthur, in a voice he vainly tried to keep calm. "But since seven isn't seventeen, and never can be, I have no option in the matter. I have simply to say—here his tone hardened into fierceness—"that if Lambson's is ever offered to the public I'll see to it that they don't go into the thing blindfold. I wish you good afternoon, sir."

He turned to go, but ere he reached the door Mr. Staines had rushed in front and seized his hand in an impetuous grip.
 "I beg your pardon a thousand times, my dear fellow," he cried, very red in the face. "I'm ashamed of myself—I really am; but you came through it nobly. Oh, no, you mustn't go! I tell you it was all a farce—upon my soul it was."

"A farce?" repeated Arthur, numbly. "It is no farce to me, sir. But do you mean that?"
 "I do. And I see now that it was a cruel thing to do, but it was wholly for dear Lucy's sake that I tested you. Forgive me, Melrose."

Arthur laughed unsteadily. "It was a near thing with me," he said.
 "I know; I saw it all, and I'm proud of you, Arthur. I must make you some sort of reparation, though. What do you say to a partnership on the day you wed Lucy? Come home with me, and we'll discuss it over a glass of wine after dinner. Say you will, my dear boy."

Arthur's heart was too full for speech, but the vigor of his hand-clasp was eloquent itself, and in the midst of pain Mr. Staines gave vent to a distinct chuckle—LORDEN Tit-Bits.

INVENTING A REAPER.

Young McCormick's Machine Was the First to Cut Grain.

Cyrus Hall McCormick, a Scotch-Irishman, ranks in history as the man who showed how to conquer the vast prairies of the American West. It is interesting to know that his father, Robert, was an inventor of no mean capacity. In his farm workshops he fashioned an ingenious hemp-brake and cleaner to be operated by horse-power. A clover-sheller and a hillside plow were also among his contributions to rural mechanics. Mr. R. G. Thwaites, the author of "Cyrus Hall McCormick and the Reaper," says that the son when but fifteen years old surpassed the father in his work upon farming implements.

The father's reaping-machine, standing outside the blacksmith shop on the home farm, had been a familiar and alluring spectacle to the boy. His imagination was early fired with a desire to conquer the great practical difficulties of mechanical reaping. When the father acknowledged himself defeated, Cyrus took up the problem on his own account. Later in that same summer of 1831, when but twenty-two years of age, young McCormick constructed a machine, essentially unlike any mechanism proposed by his father or any others who had before undertaken the task. He immediately demonstrated by practical tests that the successful type had thus been created; and he never departed from that type, in conformity therewith all success in this art has since proceeded.

The grain supply of the world was then being gathered by hand, with no better implement than the sickle and the cradle, when, in the harvest of 1831, young Cyrus Hall McCormick entered a field of rye on Walnut Grove Farm, and demonstrated to his delighted father that he had at last established the correct principle of cutting. His experimental mechanism was of the rudest sort; but finding that the plan was satisfactory, to use his own words, "I had my machine more completely made, with the addition of a gathering reel, and with a better arranged divider, ready for trial in a neighboring field of late oats, during the same harvest, in which I then cut very successfully six or seven acres of crop."

It is recorded that Robert McCormick declared to a neighbor, "The reaper is a success, and I believe that I could not have made it so; but it makes me feel proud to have a son do what I cannot."

ABOUT THE HOUSE

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Cabbage and Pepper Salad.—Ordinary cabbage salad is just twice as good if green pepper, finely chopped, is mixed with it. It also makes it a prettier salad.
 Potato Salad.—Using diced potatoes, one small cucumber, chopped, and a half of a green pepper minced makes a fine potato salad.

Apple Sauce Cake.—One cupful of apple sauce sweetened as for table add one teaspoonful of soda in sauce, one-half cupful of butter and lard mixed, one teaspoonful each of nutmeg, cinnamon, and vanilla, two cupfuls of flour, one cupful of raisins, and one cupful of walnut meats. Bake in a loaf.
 Stuffed Green Peppers.—Remove seeds and drop the peppers into boiling water for five minutes. Fill them with hash or creamed meats of any kind; sprinkle cracker crumbs on top. Bake twenty-five minutes. Keep baking pan moist with hot water and a little seasoning to keep peppers from sticking.

Fried Green Peppers.—Make a batter of two eggs, well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a scant half cupful of milk, and one cupful of sifted flour. Remove the stem end of the peppers and take out the seeds carefully. Scald the peppers for five minutes, then fill two-thirds full with cooked chicken or minced veal and press the top in place. Dip into the stiff batter, coating completely, and then fry in melted butter.

Imitation Brick Ice Cream.—For the hostess who desires something delicate and inexpensive in the way of desserts, the following is recommended: Moisten four tablespoonfuls of gelatin with a little water. When dissolved add two cupfuls of boiling water and six tablespoonfuls of sugar; let the mixture come to a boil, then beat in the whites of six eggs beaten to a froth; beat until partially cool and stiff and divide into three sections. Flavor section one with vanilla and spread in a layer mold, sprinkling the top with chopped nuts; color the second portion with fruit or vegetable coloring and flavor with strawberry or lemons, and spread over section one, sprinkling with nuts. Flavor section three with vanilla and spread over section two. Set on ice till firm and serve with whipped cream.

Oxalic acid diluted will remove ink stains.
 Clean linoleum with warm water and polish it with milk.
 Use tissue papers to clear mirrors, plate glass and tangle grass ware.
 A cracked egg may be boiled if you first wet the crack and sprinkle salt on it.
 The most convenient and cheapest of all disinfectants to use in the cellar is quicklime.
 Fill rat holes with laundry soap moistened and sprinkled with cayenne pepper.
 Decorated china plates should be put away with round pieces of cotton flannel between them.
 No soap on window panes! Rub them with either alcohol or ammonia to make them shine.
 To keep pie dough, make into compact ball and cover with melted lard. Keep in cool place.
 Never use silk to mend kid gloves, as it cuts the kid, always cotton and sew on the wrong side.
 In laundering black dress goods use a small portion of black diamond dye, mixing it with the starch.
 Butter brushed over the nose of a pitcher will prevent milk or cream dripping on the tablecloth.
 When burned with hot grease, apply flour (not water) to the wound and it will not leave a scar.
 Ammonia should not be used near a fire, nor should the bottle be left uncocked, as it is inflammable.
 Apply the white of an egg with a camel's hair brush to fly specks on gilt frames and they will disappear.
 If a shirtwaist has to be raised at the shoulders lay a small tuck in the pattern across back and front at centre armhole.
 When paring fruit, grease the first finger and thumb before paring fruit or vegetables, and there will be no stain on them.
 When salad is to be included in the picnic lunch, pack it in a pail, and in the centre put a bottle filled with ice and corked tightly.
 Soft soap made from half a pound of shaved down hard soap and two quarts of water will save the soap bill at cleansing time.
 To prevent shoes from blistering the heel, paste a small piece of oil or velvet in the heel; then they will not slip up and down.
 A little tin ruler is much easier to use than the tape measure for the measuring of little things, such as bands, hems and tucks.
 To stop hiccough, close the nostrils by grasping the nose with forefinger and thumb, then take one or two swallows of water.
 Butter the upper inside edge of a steppan to prevent the contents of the pan boiling over, whether milk, chocolate, syrup or cereals.
 A wall pocket of pretty cretonne to hang by two rings and with wide pockets to hold shoes and toilet articles is a comfort in the boudoir.
 Cover plaster of Paris figures with a thick coating of starch and water, let it dry on the surface; the dirt will brush off with the powder.
 A neat way to mend a hole in table linen is to darn it with linen threads of an old tablecloth. It will look much neater than a patch sewed on.

shell than to line the tin. She stews the fruit or adds it fresh just before serving.
 Another makes individual pie shells in her muffin tins, uses only as many as she needs for the meal, and sets the others away. Both of these declare that soggy, juice-soaked pies are unknown on their tables. One always serves individual lemon meringue pies at her company luncheons and dinners. No one fully outgrows his liking for "patty pan" pies and tarts.

MAKING WORK EASIER.

In passing, one vital secret of making one's work easier in hot weather is to buy food in small quantities. Let the grocer and butcher keep foods fresh in their big ice boxes. Even if you have to make more trips to them you will save dollars by not having to throw out spoiled meats, vegetables and fruits.
 Vegetable salad can be made from a small quantity of vegetables. A combination salad for six persons can be made from two tiny heads of lettuce, two or three tomatoes, one cucumber, one green pepper, and one small bunch of radishes. When the ingredients are sliced thinly or chopped they go much farther than one would imagine. The odds and ends of fruit left in berry boxes and baskets will combine into a delicious fruit salad.
 Shun big roasts and boiling pieces unless you have a good neighbor who will help you buy on shares. Small steaks, chops, cutlets, chicken croquettes, veal and beef loaf, sweetbreads, heart, kidney, tenderloins—these offer a great variety in the way of preparation and are just as wholesome and much cheaper than big roasts.
 The less meat we eat in hot weather the better for us. Many housewives only serve meat once a week during July and August. Eggs are the most popular substitute.
 Foreigners have learned the art of serving vegetables cold with oil, vinegar, and chopped parsley and a hint of onion. Asparagus, tomato, cauliflower, string beans, beets, and spinach are the most popular for cold service.

WORTH KNOWING.

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An Unexpected Confession;

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

CHAPTER XVII.

Esther's color deepened as Mr. Irving spoke of relating the story of his life to her. It embarrassed her to think that because she had befriended him, he should feel it incumbent upon him to reveal his history to her.

"If you feel that I am worthy of your confidence," she began, when he interrupted her.

"My dear child, I am sure I do not know who could be more worthy of my confidence!" he said, with visible emotion. "You have proved yourself the good angel of my life, and I am deeply grateful to you."

"Oh, pray do not attach so much importance to the little I have been able to do," Esther responded, and beginning to feel quite uncomfortable in view of his exalted opinion of her. "I simply could not help coming to you when you were in such distress—I should have been wretched not to do so, knowing you had no one to wait upon you or make you comfortable."

"Nevertheless, your willing spirit does not detract from my obligation to you," her companion insisted, "and if I were the possessor of a fortune, instead of being the poor miserable beggar that I am, you should have every dollar of it, as a testimonial of my gratitude to you."

"Oh, Mr. Irving, I wish you would not so overrate my poor services!" said the young girl, looking really distressed. "I was only sorry that you could not have a trained nurse."

"Yes, doubtless, I was a fit subject for a trained nurse, who probably would have done his professional duty by me, for the heavy fee he would have charged; but no amount of money could compensate for the true kindness and self-denial which you have exhibited, in assuming the care of an utter stranger, and a good-for-nothing wretch at that."

"Mr. Irving, I am not going to sit here and hear my patient called such undeserving names," Esther returned, looking at him with an air of playful indignation.

"She had really become deeply interested in this stranger, whose fate had, for the second time, so singularly fallen into her hands. He was a fine—a distinguished-looking man, with his clear-cut, high-bred features, his classic head, and a certain air and bearing that was almost courtly, like the knights of olden time, of whom she had read."

"Well, I will not offend you any more, nor embarrass you further with expressions of my gratitude—although I sincerely wish it were in my power to give you more tangible proof of it," he said, with a sigh of regret. "It is a great pity that a girl like you"—his appreciative glance resting upon her lovely face and figure—"should be obliged to toil as you do for a living."

"Oh, but I love to work," said Esther, with animation. "It is a long time since I have been as happy as I am now, in pursuing my business; it gives one such a feeling of independence to know that one is able to take care of one's self."

"Yes, no doubt; but I am sure you are worthy a far different position in life. If I were a well man, and had the means, I would like to adopt you as a sister, or daughter, give you a few years of study and travel, and then you would be fitted to grace a palace, my little friend."

"Oh, dear," exclaimed Esther, with a nervous little laugh, and covering one burning cheek with a slender hand, "cannot we talk of something else? I thought you were going to tell me something about yourself?"

"Does it annoy you to be told that you are beautiful, Miss Esther?" her companion inquired, with an amused smile.

"She was very attractive, with that modest air and blush."

"I am not beautiful," she gravely returned, "and it is only about two years ago that I was called 'a perfect fright.'"

"I do not know what you may have been two years ago, little woman," Mr. Irving observed, as he studied the downcast face attentively. "But I do know that to-day you give promise of becoming a very attractive woman. If you were the daughter of a millionaire, I should predict for you a very brilliant future. However, since the subject is disagreeable to you, we will drop it. And now for my story. 'At an early age, I, with my only brother, who was two years my junior, was left an orphan. My father was a clergyman. You would never have suspected it—would you, little girl—judging from the probability which you have heard

from my lips; but that was a habit recently acquired, caused by brooding over my wrongs, and mingling with men who had become as reckless as myself. My uncle—my father's older brother, formally adopted us both upon the death of our parents. He was a man of means and occupied a good position in life. He had never married, having been jilted in life by a coquette—whom, it is said, he worshipped—and this experience apparently made him distrustful of all women. By his servants and employees he was regarded as a very austere though extremely just man; but to me he seemed one of the most kind and lovable persons I ever knew, and between us there existed a spirit of good comradeship and confidence that made life very pleasant to me, up to a certain period. Possibly this was owing to the fact that I was named for him, and he had always manifested a deep affection for me. He was also fond of Harold, my brother, but not in the same way; and, as we grew older, Harold became jealous of me, especially after he learned the fact that my uncle had made his will, bequeathing to me, his namesake, his estate, even though he had given him its equivalent in personal property. From that time he began to work against me in an underhand way. When we were in college together he managed to get me into various scrapes, which, somehow, always got to my uncle's ears before I had an opportunity to confess them myself, and, of course, aroused his displeasure and made him suspicious of me. After we left college, and returned to assist our uncle in the care of his estate, incidents were always occurring which seemed to reflect upon me in various ways; and, while I knew that Harold was the culprit, I was too proud to vindicate myself at the expense of my brother. In this way a coldness gradually grew up between myself and my uncle—I began to realize that he had become suspicious and watchful of me.

"One day, how well I remember it," Mr. Irving continued with a spasm of pain contracting his pale face, "it was my twenty-fifth birthday, and when we went down to breakfast we found my uncle terribly irritated. His face was like an iron mask, it was so set and stern. 'I have been robbed!' he exclaimed, in a voice of thunder. 'Robbed!' we both repeated in startled tones—of what? 'Of some of the family jewels. The casket containing them was in a private drawer of my desk—it is gone! Its contents were worth a great deal of money.'"

"I was greatly shocked, for I well knew that my uncle sacredly prized all heirlooms far beyond their intrinsic value. I expressed my sympathy for his loss, and suggested that a detective be employed to investigate the matter. Harold eagerly seconded the proposition, and offered to go at once to secure the officer. The man returned with him and the house was ransacked from top to bottom for evidences of the robber. It was a suggestive and suspicious feature of the affair—that nothing else had been stolen, although there were other valuables that might easily have been taken, while it was also singular that the drawer of the desk had not been forced, but evidently opened and unlocked with a key. I will not go into detail, Miss Esther. I will curtail a long story by telling you that the empty casket which had contained the jewels was found snugly tucked into the chimney-hole in my room."

"Oh!" exclaimed Esther, aghast, "how terrible! how cruel!"

"Yes, it was cruel," her companion rejoined in a bitter tone, "for the discovery deprived me at once and forever of what I valued more than all the world—my uncle's affection and confidence. Of course I denied all knowledge of the matter; but such denial was worse than useless, with the evidence so strong against me, for it made me appear a liar as well as a thief. My apparent crime and treachery were intensified when I was adjured to restore the stolen jewels and insisted that I could not, since I did not have them in my possession. My uncle would not allow any public action to be taken against me; he said he would prefer to lose every heirloom in his possession rather than have any scandal arise in connection with the family name; but he discarded me, then and there, telling me never to darken his doors again—that henceforth his brother would be regarded as his sole heir, and he hoped he would perpetuate his name by rearing a race of honest men and women."

"It was a horrible sentence, because so unjust. I was an honest man—I would not have wronged

a person living, by appropriating a dollar or an article that did not belong to me, least of all my uncle, whom I loved most tenderly. But there was no appeal; he would not listen to a word from me; and so I went out from my home, literally penniless, and more wretched than I can express. But I had a good education, and I soon obtained a position as instructor in an institution in a large city not many miles from my former home. 'A year went by, and one evening I strolled into a well-known theatre, where, during one of the intervals between the acts, I was amazed to see my brother in one of the boxes, and beside him a dark, brilliant-looking woman, who was wearing the very jewels I was believed to have stolen!'"

"Oh, horrible! What did you do?" exclaimed Esther, excitedly. "Do! Why, I simply leaned back in my chair and laughed, for, in my heart, I had known all along that Harold had been at the bottom of the plot for the sole purpose of becoming the only heir of our uncle's property; now, I was doubly sure of it, and it amused me, in a certain way, to think what my uncle's consternation would have been could he have known the truth, and that his family jewels were being sported in public by a woman of questionable reputation as I knew Harold's companion to be."

"But you could have had her arrested with the jewels on her person, and thus proved your innocence. Oh, why didn't you?" questioned Esther, breathlessly. "Ah! but you see that would have created a scandal, and my uncle had said he would rather lose every heirloom in his possession than have his honored name so involved. Thus you understand my hands were tied, and I was forced to let the play play itself out to the end," was the bitter response. "But I managed to face Harold, with his favorite, on my way out of the place, and thus let him know that I had discovered the truth, and the look of mingled hate and rage which he bestowed upon me I shall never forget."

"After that I was ill, and lost my position. When I got better I found it hard to secure another, and, beginning to get discouraged, I gradually lapsed into dissipated habits. I did not go down all at once—I had too much self-respect for that. I wandered from place to place until I finally came to New York. When I had business to do there, I was not in the habit of returning to my home. A little over a year ago I had another severe illness, and upon my recovery I was so broken I found it impossible to get employment; and as a last resort in my desperation, I took to gambling. I had just left a gambling house, where I had lost my last dollar, that night when you came upon me so unexpectedly. I could not pay the rent of my miserable lodging. I could not even buy myself a breakfast the next morning. There was no one to care whether I lived or died, and in my temporary madness I was on the point of putting an end to my wretched existence when you saved me from committing the awful deed, and then so unassumingly slipped that five-dollar bill into my hand. Your voice sounded like my mother's, and touched a chord in my heart that had long ceased to vibrate, thrilling me with a desire to live—to redeem myself and be a man once more. After that I could never again contemplate the sin of suicide, even though I knew this heart trouble, which had gradually been developing, would eventually prostrate me and end my life. I often wished afterward that I had made you go to the light so that I could see your face, and thus be able to recognize you if I ever met again. I knew that would never forget your voice—that would live in my memory as long as I lived, and many a time I have longed to hear it again, more than I can tell you, even though your words—that you, a girl, struggling with the world, would not see a man a greater coward than herself—stung me keenly. Then your deed of charity did me good, apart from my sore need pecuniarily. It showed me that the Divinity, in which my mother had believed, was still reflected in human hearts to bless the world and rescue wretches like me. It saved me morally, and made me resolve that while I lived I would never again dishonor the name that I bear. I turned my back upon all my old haunts and sought for work. I found a place in a store as bookkeeper at a fair salary, and there I remained until for its victim. I was not able to leave my bed, when fire drove me from the house where I lodged, and I sought a shelter here. I found far more than that; the man concluded, with a smile into Esther's beautiful eyes, which were now full of tears—"I found the little woman who had once been my good angel, and who has again proved herself to be a true friend in time of need."

"Oh, what a sad story!" exclaimed the young girl, tremulously. "I can hardly conceive of one's own brother being so heartless—so base! Have you ever seen or heard any-

thing of him since that night at the theatre?"

"Yes, I heard that he married a—sweet girl, that—Ah, it is time for my drops. May I trouble you to get them for me?" the invalid questioned, and breaking off his narrative suddenly.

He had become deathly white, and Esther, observing it, feared that the excitement of telling her so much of his past had been too severe a tax upon his strength. She sprang to wait upon him, but by the time she resumed her seat, after having administered his medicine, he had recovered his composure.

"She—Harold's wife—only lived about five years after their marriage. Report said that he was not kind to her, for there were no children, and he wanted an heir, and I was glad when I heard that she was dead," he resumed, in a somewhat constrained tone. "I had one friend—a young lawyer—who remained true to me after my banishment, and he kept me informed of everything of importance that occurred in my former home, until he also left the place. It is three years now since I have had any news of either my uncle or my brother, and I shall probably never hear of them again. I know that my days are numbered, and some one will shortly bear them the welcome tidings that I am no longer in the land of the living."

"Oh, I hope not!" Esther breathed, sadly, as she bent a sympathetic look upon her companion, and yet she knew that he spoke the truth.

"It will perhaps be better so," he responded, with a sigh; "and yet I wish I might stand vindicated in my uncle's estimation before I go. My little friend," he added, after a moment or two of thoughtful silence, "I wonder if you would accept a trust from me? I want to leave some papers and a few souvenirs to be returned to my uncle when all is over. Could you bear to be burdened with such a gretswome errand?"

"I will do anything you wish," Esther replied, with quivering lips.

It seemed terrible to her that the man must die without having his innocence established, which his brother triumphed over him in his ill-gotten wealth.

"Thank you," said the invalid, gratefully; adding, "I will tell you more regarding my wishes to-morrow. I am tired now, and think it time I went to rest."

Esther arose to go to her own room, but before she reached the door there came a knock upon it. Opening it, she found a gentleman standing without in the hall.

"Can I see Mr. Irving?" he began, when the invalid sprang to his feet with a startled exclamation.

"Bert, old boy! Is it really you?" he panted.

"Yes, Russ; and I've come to tell you that your exile is over—the truth is known at last, and I am to take you back home with all possible dispatch."

Esther caught this much as she slipped softly out of the room and closed the door, a little smile of triumph on her lips, while the two old friends were absorbed in their mutual greeting.

"How glad I am that his wish has been realized," she murmured, as she went slowly upstairs to her chamber. (To be continued.)

FOOD FOR OLD PEOPLE.

Care and Thought Needed for Those of Weak Digestion.

In many households, even where the utmost of family affection is felt, old people often suffer from lack of knowledge on the part of those upon whom falls the duty of providing and preparing their food. They are not, as a rule, able to digest or assimilate food in the same way as in their earlier days. They will do better with birds, rather than what is known as "butcher meat." If they wake early in the morning, as is frequently the habit of old age, a cup of cocoa or warm milk will frequently ensure sleep again, an egg or fish breakfast, the most substantial meal in the middle of the day, afternoon tea, and a light supper, such as pigeon, an omelette, or something of the sort. An important part is to see that all farinaceous foods are submitted to a high degree of temperature for some time so as to render the granules of starch easy to digest. Meat may be minced or pounded to a paste. Both beef tea and milk are most useful; but few old people can digest raw fruit, and when stewed a pinch of bi-carbonate of soda will do much to reduce the acidity. If fat is necessary it will be best to give it in the shape of cream or butter. Well-made jelly is a most excellent form of food for those whose teeth are not in the same condition as in their youth.

THE GOOD IN HER NAME.

"That's Skinner's wife," said Gaussip. "They say she didn't have a very good name when he married her." "Well, he seems to think it's very good now," replied Alice. "Yes?" "Yes! he's put all his property in it."

The Farm

BEWARE OF THE BULL.

While the percentage of bulls becoming vicious or disposed to attack attendants or other persons is not large, it is the part of wisdom to adopt a system of management of such animals which will restrict the danger to the minimum. Three cases of farmers in Western Ontario being attacked by bulls were reported in the local papers last week, resulting in the death of two of the victims. And the probability is that in none of these cases was the bull considered dangerous, as in each case the animal was granted the liberty of the barnyard, a course which should never be allowed where the least sign of a tendency to viciousness has once been manifested. Instances have been known in which bulls which have never been known to show bad temper have suddenly become dangerous, and unsafe to be trusted afterwards. Prevention of this disposition depends largely upon the handling and management of the bull when young. Kindness, combined with firmness, should be the basis of treatment, and when the least disposition to ugliness is noticed the animal should be kept securely tied by the neck, and also by the ring in his nose, and when taken out of the stable for any purpose a strong staff should be used, securely attached to his nose ring. A bull that is violently vicious, unless he be a very valuable one had better be sent to the slaughter-house on short notice, as it is folly to take chances with such a brute. If the animal is of great value he may, with some degree of safety, be handled by keeping him securely blindfolded, which will not seriously interfere with his feeding or usefulness. Bulls should be haltered and taught to lead when under six months of age, and have the nose ring inserted by the time they are a year old, and thus early brought under complete control, but they never should be subjected to abuse, as in some cases they have been known to resent such treatment, and to hold a grudge against an assailant. Caution in handling such animals is wisdom, and it is safer to be suspicious than over-trustful, for when once roused they are terribly dangerous, and a man with any weapon short of a rifle, at a considerable distance, is hopelessly handicapped when attacked by a bull.

HOG SHORTAGE IN BRITAIN.

A writer in the Scottish Farmer points out the possibility of a pig famine in the near future. This he bases on the stoppage by the Local Government Board, from January last, of the import of pig trimmings which cannot be clearly identified as parts of the pig, and which, according to the official returns, to the enormous sum of £2,592,551. This was principally used in making up sausages, drawn from the home bred pigs. To fill this supply, the correspondent estimates that 482,000 additional pigs will be required, while instead of being in a position to meet the new demand, the decrease of breeding sows by the number of 25,525 in Great Britain and Ireland during the past year tends to aggravate the shortage. This is of great importance to Ireland, where the pig trade is so prominent, and everything, says the Weekly Irish Times, points to a ready demand, at rapidly rising prices, during the next few years. English butchers have been complaining for some time of the difficulty of securing a sufficient number of pigs for fresh pork purposes, and this new demand will greatly increase the scarcity that has been felt. Between the requirements of the bacon cur and the additional market for fresh pork there should be a good outlook for pig-breeders, and remunerative prices are expected by the swine-raisers of Great Britain and Ireland.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

A handful of shelled corn mixed with the grain ration of each horse has a feeding value, and causes the horse to masticate his food better. A good formula for spraying the cows is the following: To one quart of kerosene add a table-spoonful each of oil of tar, fish oil, carbolic acid and oil of pennyroyal. This mixture, thrown in a fine spray on a cow, is death to flies and mosquitoes.

After the day's work every night, the shoulders of the work team should be thoroughly washed and dried. It may be that you are tired, but it will pay to leave the fields half an hour earlier and groom your team. You will have better and truer horses and better and more work out of them. Wash the inside of the collars and pound the padding into shape.

Hens must be kept dry, have ample ventilation and breathing space, fresh air, ventilation without draughts. In building aim for comfort, clean-

liness and convenience. Have a house twelve feet wide, 4½ feet high at back, 5½ feet in front. In building houses always aim to keep them very low to the back. At 2½ feet above the floor is a dropping board, and six inches above this the roosts. Twenty-four hens to a house is the most profitable. You will get more eggs with twelve to a house, but at increased cost.

FIGHTING A LION.

Hon. Winston Churchill Tells of His Experience in Africa.

Nothing causes the East African colonist more genuine concern than that his guest should not have been provided with a lion. The Hon. Winston Spencer Churchill says that a failure to produce a lion preys on the colonist's mind until it becomes a regular obsession. He feels that some deep reproach is laid upon his own hospitality and the reputation of his adopted country. In "My African Journey," Mr. Churchill tells something of the pursuit of this noble game.

This is the way in which they hunt lions: First find the lion, lured to a kill, driven from a reed-bed or kicked up incontinently by the way. Once viewed, he must never be lost sight of for a moment. Mounted on ponies of more or less approved fidelity, three or four daring Britons or Somalis gallop after him, across rocks, holes, tussocks, through high grass, thorn scrub, undergrowth; turning him, sheep-herding him, heading him this way and that until he is brought to bay.

For his part the lion is no seeker of quarrels; he is often described in accents of contempt. His object throughout is to save his skin. If, being unarmed, you meet six or seven lions unexpectedly, all you need to do, according to my information, is to speak to them sternly, and they will slink away, while you throw a few stones at them to hurry them up. All the highest authorities recommend this.

But when pursued from place to place, chased hither and thither by wheeling horsemen, the lion becomes embittered. First he begins to growl and roar at his enemies, in order to terrify them and make them leave him in peace. Then he darts little short charges at them. Finally, when every attempt at peaceful persuasion has failed, he pulls up abruptly and offers battle.

Once he has done this, he will run no more. He means to fight, and to fight to the death. And when a lion, maddened with the agony of a bullet-round, distressed by long and hard pursuit, or, most of all, a lioness in defense of her cubs, is definitely committed to battle, death is the only possible conclusion. Broken limbs, broken jaws, a body raked from end to end, lungs pierced through and through—none of these count. It must be death, instant and utter, for the lion, or down goes the man, mauled by septic claws and fetid teeth, crushed and crunched, and poisoned afterward to make doubly sure.

TO KEEP EGGS FRESH.

Method of Preserving Them for at Least Eight Months.

Fresh eggs in cold storage at 34 degrees Fahrenheit undergo little if any change, for this temperature is sufficient to limit the activities and prevent the growth of the more common bacteria.

The problem of preserving eggs by excluding air has brought forth numerous methods. German investigators several years ago conducted a series of tests, keeping the eggs for about eight months in some twenty different ways, and found that

Immersed in brine, all were unfit for use.
Wrapped in paper 80p.c. bad
Packed in bran or coated with paraffine 70p.c. bad
Immersed in sol. salicylic acid 50p.c. bad
Coated with shellac or colloidion 40p.c. bad
Packed in wood ashes . . 20p.c. bad
Coated with vaseline or immersed in a solution of water glass or lime water, none bad.

From these experiments, as well as many others, it has been found that a solution of water glass offers about the best method of preserving eggs, aside from cold storage. Water glass is the common name for potassium or sodium silicate, and is obtained in the shops in the form of a thick liquid something like glycerine. One part of this to nine of sterile water makes a preserving fluid of the proper strength.

The eggs should be packed in a clean, sweet vessel, and the solution poured over them until they are well covered. Preserved in this way in a cool place, they will keep for months and often cannot be distinguished in appearance from the fresh article. It is generally conceded that they lack the flavor of new laid eggs, but are in no way inferior in nutritive value.

The Employer—"Young man, I don't see how, with your salary, you can afford to smoke such expensive cigars." The Employee—"You're right, sir—I can't. I ought to have a bigger salary."

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 supplied with the finest stationery and printing material of all descriptions.

OCTOBER 1, 1909.

A BIG SUCCESS

The long-looked-forward-to Agricultural Exhibition of 1909 has gone into history, but there remains feelings of the most intense gratification. It was surprisingly successful and it was clearly demonstrated that there can be built up here an exhibition of creditable dimensions. There were deficiencies, the deficiencies of inexperience. The directors were there to learn and the short comings of 1909 will be the strengthening of 1910. The weather was ideal and the attendance large.

Musical Contest

The musical entertainment in connection with the fair, held on Wednesday evening, was one of the most successful ever held in Cardston. Every seat in the Assembly Hall was filled, and over a hundred people stood during the program.

There were 20 entries in the contest, of which Magrath contributed six. Prof. G. Harper, Lethbridge, was the judge, and his decisions were fair in every case.

The first on the program was the Ladies Solo. There were four entries: Mrs. L. B. Young, Mrs. C. Banner, Mrs. Kate Lamb, Magrath, and Miss Sadie Wolsey. Mrs. Lamb won first prize. She sang, "Marguerite". The second decision was very close between Mrs. Young and Miss Wolsey, but the judge finally decided in favor of the latter. She sang "A May Morning".

There were two contestants for the Male Solo, Messrs D. S. Beach and Lynn Gibb. Magrath, Mr. Beach, who sang "Daddy", won first prize.

There was only one entry in the Ladies Duett. Misses Ida Stacey and Erna Karren, Magrath, who sang "The Lord is My Shepherd".

There were two entries in the Ladies Quartet—Magrath and Cardston. Magrath received first prize.

In the Piano Solo, there was only one entry—Miss Priscilla Layton. The little girl is only five years old, and the audience was so pleased with her playing that she was recalled three times.

For the Recitation there was only two entries—both of them being from Leavitt. Mrs. Henry Matkin received first prize, and Mr. Moroni Allen second.

There were three entries for the Glee—Magrath, Cardston and Cyclone Glee Clubs. Magrath won first prize and the Cardston Glee Club second.

In the Sunday School Choirs, Aetna and Cardston competed—Aetna winning. Each sang, "The Classmates Song."

Next came the Choirs, the concluding number on the program. There were three entries—Cardston, Magrath, and the Philharmonic Choral Society of Cardston. The Philharmonic Society received first prize and Magrath second.

The decisions of Mr. Harper were approved of by the audience in every instance.

The three towns along the south line all had excellent fairs. They seem to have caught the right spirit and are going after the exhibition business as it should be done. The showing of horses at these fairs has been particularly creditable and it will not be long

before it gets abroad that this district has the best horses to be had. Buyers of heavy draught horses will come from far and wide to these places to get farm horses as well as show animals.—Lethbridge Herald.

Prize Winners

DAIRY PRODUCTS

Home made Cheese. McKendry, (Aetna dairy.)
Crock or Tub Butter. 4 entries. 1st. Mrs. Thos. Anderson. 2nd. W. G. Smith.
Butter in Prints, 8 entries. 1st. Ed. Duce. 2nd Mrs. Thos. Anderson.
Quart Jar Granular Butter. 4 entries. 1st. Mrs. Ida. Low. 2nd. W. G. Smith.

MEATS AND POULTRY.

Ham Home Cured. 1st. Arthur Perrey.
Dressed Chickens, 2nd. Geo. Banner.
Dressed Turkeys. 1st. Wm. Blackmore.

Brown Eggs. 4 entries. 1st. Wm. Blackmore. 2nd. J. P. Low. White Eggs. 1st. Wm. Blackmore.

DOMESTIC PRODUCTS

Homemade Pickles. 14 entries. Chow Chow. 1st Mrs. Carlson. 2nd Mrs. L. B. Young.

Mixed. 1st Mrs. Carlson, 2nd Mrs. A. Holland.
Plain. 1st. Mrs. M. L. Stoddard, 2nd Mrs. O. E. Bates.

Cultivated Fruit Jellies. 6 entries. 1st Mrs. L. B. Young. 2nd Mrs. Carlson.

Cultivated Fruits, preserves. 7 entries. 1st Mrs. R. E. Pilling. 2nd Mrs. James May.

Wild Fruit Jellies. 4 entries. 1st Wm. Blackmore. 2nd Mrs. O. E. Bates.

Wild Fruit Preserves. 1st Wm. Blackmore. 2nd Mrs. O. E. Bates.

Two Loaves Home made Brown Bread. 2 entries. 1st Mrs. L. A. Wilson. 2nd Mrs. Wm. Laurie.

Home made white bread. 10 entries. 1st Mrs. Whiteman. 2nd Mrs. Eph. Harker.

Home made graham bread. 1st Mrs. Ida Low. 2nd Luella Brown.

Best loaf made from Cardston Milling Co. Flour. 12 entries. 1st. Luella Brown.

Special prize on cake made by Miss Lily Bates.

FRESH FRUITS

Half dozen apples, any variety. 1st Wm. Aldridge.

Half dozen crab apples, any variety. 1st Wm. Aldridge.

White currants. 1st Wm. Aldridge.

Red currants. 3 entries. 1st. Wm. Aldridge. 2nd R. Rasmussen, Magrath.

Black Currants. 2 entries. 1st R. Rasmussen, Magrath. 2nd J. P. Brudd.

Gooseberries. 1st Mrs. Ida Low.

Quart of berries any variety. 1st Wm. Aldridge.

FLOWERS.

Best Fuschia. 1st Mrs. W. M. Wolsey.

Begonia. 1st Mrs. W. M. Wolsey. 2nd Mrs. Whiteman.

Geranium. 1st Mrs. Whiteman. 2nd Mrs. Wolsey.

Fern. 1st Mrs. Whiteman.

Plants any other variety. 8 entries. 1st Mrs. Whiteman. 2nd Mrs. Bates.

Cut Flowers. Table bouquet. 3 entries. 1st Wm. Laurie. 2nd Mrs. Stacpoole.

Sweet Pear. 7 entries. 1st Mrs. Ida. Low. 2nd Wm. Laurie.

Pansies. 4 entries. 1st J. A. Hammer. 2nd A. Perrey.

Petunias. 4 entries. 1st Mrs. O. E. Bates. 2nd Mrs. Carlson.

Verbenas. 3 entries. 1st Mrs. O. E. Bates. 2nd Wm. Laurie.

Carnations. 2nd Mrs. Laurie.

Phlox. 3 entries. 1st Hannah Anderson.

Zinnias. 2 entries. 1st Wm. Laurie. 2nd Hannah Anderson.

Collection any other variety. 7 entries. 1st Wm. Laurie, Pinks. 1st Wm. Laurie, Lillies. 2nd W. Laurie, Dalillias. Special prize, Mrs Blackmore.

Collection Cut Flowers. 3 entries. 1st Hannah Anderson. 2nd Wm. Laurie.

FINE ARTS

Oil Painting, original. 4 entries. 1st Mrs. Hadfield 2nd Rachel Archibald.

Oil paintings, copy. 3 entries. 1st J. Banner. 2nd Calvin Caldwell.

Water Colors, original. 3 entries. 1st Rachel Archibald. 2nd Rachel Archibald.

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

CROCKERY

White Cups & Saucers 45c. Set

Finest White Cups and Saucers 65c. Set.

Gold Line Leaf Cups and Saucers 65c. set.

White Metal Tea Spoons

15c. set

White metal Knives and Forks

\$1 set.

KNIVES and FORKS

65c. 75c. \$1. SET

Burton's Variety Store

Water color, copy. 1st Mrs. Spencer.

Crayon or Sepia, original 1st Mrs. Laurie.

Copy. 1st Mrs. Laurie

Pen or pencil drawing, original. 5 entries. 1st Mrs. Laurie. 2nd. Lawrence Brown.

Two drawings by Lawrence Brown highly commended.

Collection amateur photography. 1st Mrs. L. B. Young.

Pyrography. 3 entries. 1st Mrs. Laurie. 2nd Mrs. Laurie. 3rd John Leavitt.

3rd John Leavitt.

LADIES WORK

Embroidery, silk on satin. 2 entries. 1st Mrs. Austin. 2nd Mrs. John Hunt.

Hardanger. 2 entries. 1st Mrs. A. Cazier. 2nd Mrs. Edna Young.

Shadow. 3 entries. 1st Miss Taylor. 2nd Mrs. L. Young.

Eylet. 8 entries. 1st Mrs. Austin. 2nd Mrs. Stacpoole.

Lace stitches. 2nd Mrs. O. Bates.

Applique. 2nd Miss Taylor.

Point lace. 3 entries. 1st Miss Taylor. 2nd Mrs. Edna Young.

Highly commended Miss Taylor.

Honiton. 1st Miss Taylor.

Duchess 1st Miss Taylor.

Battenburg. 1st Miss Taylor. 2nd Miss Taylor.

Irish Crochet. 1st Mrs. Van Brown. 2nd Lavina Anderson.

Knitting in cotton. 3 entries. 1st Mrs. Austin. 2nd. S. A. Wolsey

Tatting. 1st Mrs. Austin.

Crochet work in cotton. 1st Miss Taylor.

In silk. 1st John Leavitt.

In Wool. 2st Lavina Anderson. 2nd Maggie Anderson.

Croquet table mats. 1st Mrs. Jane Bates.

Embroidered in silk. 1st Mrs. Carlson, 2nd Mrs. Wolsey.

Sofa pillow. 5 entries. 1st Miss M. Henson, 2nd Miss M. Henson, 1st Mrs. W. Wolsey, Lace 1st Mrs. Wolsey, Embroidery, 2nd Mrs. Wolsey, Roman.

Coronation braid work. 1st Mrs. Wolsey.

Headquarters for Wagons, Grain Tanks, Harness, Stoves and Ranges. Call and see.—The Cardston Implement Co. Ltd.

The prize winners in the Live Stock and Education Department will be published next week.

The new bridge at Spring Coulee will soon be ready for use.

BORN—Today to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bennett, Kimball, a son.

Messrs. J. W. and Geo. May, and Geo. Higgins, of New Hampshire, were in town today, and purchased two sections of land south of Woolford. The deal was put through by the Cardston Realty Co. Ltd.

A large shipment of

Edison Machines and Records just arrived

See our line of

Stationery, Novelties.

Layne-Henson Co.

Spencer & Stoddard Block

PENNOYER & OLAND

Contractors & Builders

It's not what you earn

that makes you rich

But what you save

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

C. E. SNOW & Co. BANKERS.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Capital, Rest and Undivided Profits Exceed \$5,000,000

Ready Cash

Unlike most investments, money deposited

in the Union Bank is always ready for use. There is never any delay or loss getting it when you want it. It is absolutely safe, and always worth dollar for dollar.

Don't tie up your money in risky ventures, when you can get compound interest on it here, with absolute security, and the privilege of withdrawing it at any time.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Local and General.

Lots of Threshers Goggles at Burton's.

Just arrived a large shipment of preserving fruit at—Phipps.

The new elevator at Spring Coulee was opened Tuesday. The other two elevators are full.

Mr. Weir, staff reporter for the Lethbridge Herald, was in attendance at the fair.

Just arrived a large shipment of preserving grapes. Call and examine our fruit—Phipps.

The beautiful cement sidewalks were much admired by the visitors.

Sam Jessops, Magrath, was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Jones, Lethbridge were visitors at the fair on Wednesday.

The A. R. & I. granted the Magrath choir a fare of \$1 to Cardston and return.

Mrs. H. R. Sloan, left on Wednesday for Portland, Ore.

Prof. Geo. Harper, the judge of the Musical Contest, returned to Lethbridge on Thursday.

Many people are taking advantage of the Conference rates to Utah.

Lots of Grain Sacks at Burton's. Elder Chas. Burt returned on Tuesday from a two years mission to England.

J. W. Woolf, M. P. P., was in Edmonton this week, participating in the laying of the corner stone of the Parliament Buildings.

Several of the members of the McPhee Show Band attended the practice of the Military Band on Saturday evening.

Representatives of the Northwest Farmer, and Farmer's Advocate, Winnipeg, were in attendance at the Fair.

Don't forget the meeting of the Philharmonic Society, Saturday evening, Oct. 9th, in the Assembly Hall. Every body invited.

The McPhee show on Saturday night last was well attended. The play was poor, but the specialties between the acts were good.

Mr. Fred Turner, the editor of the Logan Republican, was in town for a few days this week. He returned to Magrath on Wednesday.

Milk River, Sept. 30—The traffic bridge is completed and is a great convenience to the people of the Milk River district. The people appreciate the efforts of John Woolf M. P. P. in securing the bridge.

The Ward Y. M. M. I. A. was reorganized last Sunday night. Mr. J. W. Low was installed as president, Messrs. F. Brown and F. May were sustained as councillors, with Mr. Leslie Coombs as Secretary-treasurer and Sylvester Low as musical director.

Magrath certainly did her share towards making the fair a success. She contributed six entries to the Musical Contest, and many exhibits in the Live Stock and Vegetable Departments came from the "Garden City."

The Board of Trade wishes the farmers to save their grain, grasses and vegetables until the 10th of this month, at which time they will make up an exhibit to represent the Cardston District at the Dry Farming Congress, Billings, Mont.

Mrs. H. S. Allen and Mrs. J. T. Smellie, Raymond, are in town today attending the Stake Primary Fair. Mrs. Allen is president of the Taylor Stake Primary Association.

Miss Blanch Olson has resigned her position with the C. E. Snow & Co. and has accepted the position of cashier at H. S. Allen & Co. Miss Louie Lee is taking her place at the bank.

Lang Wing (Tai Saag) accompanied by his youngest son, left this week on an extended visit to China. During his absence, Lang Get will have full charge of the business, and all accounts due should be paid to him. Lang expects to be absent six months or a year. He will bring back a large stock of Silks and Chinaware.

E. H. Chamberlain, Erie, Illinois, was in town for a few days this week. As will be remembered, Mr. Chamberlain in company with several others, last year purchased some 1500 acres of land, near Spring Coulee. They seeded 600 acres of it into fall wheat and the threshing returns this week show that it is yielding 30 bu. to the acre. That threshing is well under way at Spring Coulee is evidenced by the fact, that on Saturday last one elevator took in 6000 bu. of grain.

Fresh Baltimore Oysters at—Phipps.

Wool Blankets at \$2.25 pair at Burton's.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Layne, Saturday the 25th, a son. J. B. Ririe, Parley Carter and W. T. Passey were the chief exhibitors from Magrath.

The fair was a complete success this year—both financially and otherwise.

Bliss Native Herbs the great blood purifier—Sold at Phipps.

The furnishings for the new Barber Shop have arrived and, the place will be open for business tomorrow.

Little Stanton Wixom was buried Monday at Cardston. Several from Spring Coulee attended the funeral.

Parley Carter, Magrath, had a fine showing of vegetables at the fair. He captured many prizes.

H. A. McQuarrie, representing the Garbutt Business College, Calgary and Lethbridge, was in town on Wednesday.

It is hard to decide which is best: The Agricultural or the Primary Fair. What the latter lacks in quantity it makes up in quality.

All accounts against the estate of the late Holland G. Birket must be rendered, duly certified to the undersigned on or before Oct. 10th.—Mrs. H. Birkett, Cardston.

A children's service will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning at 11 a. m. Parents are earnestly requested to bring their children to the service. Programmes and special music are prepared.

Among the excursionists to Utah this week were: Mrs. H. W. Brant, Mrs. P. G. Peterson, Miss Jennie Billingsley, Glenwood, Mrs. J. Wight and children, Miss Zina Woolf, Mrs. Lowry, Taylorville, Mrs. F. N. Morris, Mrs. James May and daughter Eunice, John, Frank and Miss Jane Smith, Mt. View, Bishop D. E. Harris, and Pres. Thos. Duce and Ed. J. Wood.

FAIR NOTES

The big fair is over.

One of the attractive exhibits of the fair, was the fine showing of fruits.

It was certainly a success and the officers and directors deserve much credit.

The government judges state that this fair was by far the best they have attended this year.

A school exhibit is always a centre of attraction for visitors and a great incentive to children.

Cardston had one of the best exhibits of vegetables that could be seen anywhere.

The Cardston Military Band is certainly to be complimented on its splendid music.

A local fair is a great publicity agent and also has educational value for visitors as well as residents.

The livery rigs were kept very busy, both days of the fair, conveying visitors to and from the grounds.

A fortune-tellers booth was in operation the last day of the fair. It was situated near the east entrance of the Assembly Hall.

The sheaves of wheat, oats and barley were good and a worthy advertisement of what the Cardston district can raise.

The sharpers who were conducting the "skin games" at the grounds must have found trade lacking, for they pulled out on the second day.

The Stock Parade, which took place Wednesday noon, was a magnificent sight. It extended over the length of three blocks and consisted of over 150 horses, all of them being winners.

The live stock exhibit was certainly a credit to the district. Over 150 entries in horses, 60 entries in cattle, while the showing of swine, sheep and poultry was exceptionally good.

A great interest was taken in the bread making contest this year. There were 10 entries in the "Home made white bread," and 12 entries for the Cardston Milling Co's. offer.

The outside judges were: E. N. Barker, Edmonton (Roots Vegetables and Poultry), Mrs. John Turner and Miss Letta Hall (Ladies Work) Magrath, and the Government Judges for the Live Stock.

The Cardston school certainly did its best to help along the exhibition. There were some splendid maps, drawings, good samples of writing and a large collection of Noxious Weeds and Tame Grasses. Credit is certainly due to both teachers and pupils.

33 Per Cent. Copper

A few weeks ago Mr. Wm. Pennoyer sent a few samples of ore, taken from the Van Pelt Copper Mine, to his son in the east to be tested. The following telegram was the result:

Montreal, Sept. 28th. 1909.
To Wm. Pennoyer,
Cardston.
Essay shows thirty three per cent copper.
Sgd. Chas. Pennoyer.

Archer Defeats Ellison

The wrestling match, between O. A. Archer and J. F. Ellison, on Tuesday evening, was very exciting. The match took place in the O. K. Rick and was largely attended. R. Wm. Pilling acted as referee.

The first fall came to Archer in 22 minutes, the second one to Ellison in 2 minutes, while the third didn't materialize at all, but ended after 30 minutes of wrestling, in a free for all discussion.

As Ellison refused to finish the match, his side bet of \$25 was declared forfeited to Archer, while the gate receipts, after paying all expenses, were handed over to the Cardston Agricultural Society.

The match all through was a poor imitation of wrestling, as the contestants spent most of the time, rag-chewing, scratching, etc. The sympathy of the crowd was with Archer, as he showed himself to be a true sport. He was at all times willing to give and take, and to abide by the decisions of the referee.

Ellison states that he is prepared to wrestle Archer any time after 10 days notice, for a purse of \$100 or upwards, provided flying falls count.

Cordial Invitation To All

Mr. S. S. Newton, on behalf of the Philharmonic Society, extends an invitation to all singers in the Cardston Ward to join the musical organization.

Branches of the Society are being organized at Magrath, Raymond and Stirling, and it is proposed, if 200 singers can be obtained from the different towns, to send a choir of 150 voices to Edmonton, to attend the Musical Festival which is to be held there next May.

To bring this about, the assistance of every singer in each ward is required, and it is to be hoped that every one will take an interest and do their share towards making the project a success. We see no reason why it cannot be accomplished, for we have the singers and it will be the best advertisement that Southern Alberta could have.

Practices will be held alternately once a month, at each town. Arrangements have been made with Manager Naimith of the A. R. & I. for a special railway rate. The first practice will be held in the Assembly Hall, Cardston, a week from Saturday night Oct. 9. Don't forget the date.

Notice

We the undersigned wish to hereby notify our customers and the public in general that on and after Oct. 1st. The Peoples Meat Market will conduct a strictly cash business; We feel that it will be appreciated by all who find it hard to pay long standing accounts. The people in and around this vicinity have little if any trouble to get cash for all their produce. Then why not pay down for what they purchase? We intend to carry Hotels, Restaurants, and any good reliable Co for 30 days only. We intend selling meats of all kinds at cash prices. So we are satisfied that this kind of business will be a benefit to our community, and will aid our people to keep out of debt.

We take this opportunity of thanking our customers for their patronage during the past, and sincerely trust that no offence will be taken because of our change. We solicit the public to come and try doing business on cash basis and there by get perfect satisfaction. Wm. Wood & Son, Per B. J. Wood.

A full report of the Primary Fair will be given next week. Lack of space prevents it being published in this issue.

Mr. Robert Reeder left for Utah on Tuesday. It is rumored that a Mrs. Reeder will accompany him on his return.



LADIES

Before buying your Mantle or Coat come and examine our new stock. They are perfect in STYLE, FIT and FINISH.

Fall and Winter Underwear, Hosiery, C loves, etc.

FRESH GROCERIES CONTINUALLY ARRIVING

Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

Prize Winners

Hem stitching. 1st Mrs. Laurie, 2nd Mrs. Spencer.

Pin cushion. 1st Mrs. Laurie, Photo Frame. 1st Tena Anderson.

Counter pane croch. 1st Mrs. A. Cazier.

Log cabin Quilt. 3 entries 1st Mary Layton, 2nd Mrs. Stoddard.

Crazy work quilt, silk. 1st Mrs. Wolsey.

Baby jacket, croch. Mrs. Austin.

Babys hood. 1st O. E. Bates, 2nd O. E. Bates.

Darning on sock. 1st Mrs. A. Holland.

Knitted socks. 1st Mrs. O. E. Bates.

Knitted Mitts. Mrs. A. Holland.

Rag Carpet. 1st Mrs. Gus. Nielson.

Work by children under 16 Dressed dolls. 1st June Homes, Paper flowers. 1st Zina Wilson 2nd A. Gedleman.

Hem stitching. 1st Ethel Brown.

Centrepiece. 1st Tena Anderson.

Specials, Knitting in wool. 1st Mrs. S. A. Wolsey.

Globe Wax Fruit. 1st Mrs. Hurd, 2nd C. T. Marsden.

Bishop V. I. Stewart, of the Glenwood Ward, was in town today. He reports everything in a flourishing condition at the new Ward.

While crossing the railroad track on Wednesday, "Bish" Folsom was thrown out of his buggy and received a severe bruise on the head.

JUST ARRIVED

A large shipment of extra quality

Picture Frame Mouldings

Frames made to order at eastern prices

View work a specialty

Orders taken for Enlarged Work

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co.

Amateur work finished

A. T. HENSON

PHOTO PARLORS

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

Wm. Glenn, Leavitt, returned on Friday from a two year's mission to England.

Misses Effie Skouson and Bertha Thompson, Raymond, were visitors in town this week.

The Magrath Choir, some forty persons in number, came up on Wednesday's train. They were met at the station by a number of our leading citizens. The Military Band was also present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Heather-shaw were visitors in town during the fair.

Miss Hazel Walter, Spring Coulee, spent a few days in town this week.

Miss Kate Whitbeck and Stewart Card, Raymond, were in town on Tuesday attending the fair.

GOOD CLOTHS FOR THE MAN THAT KNOWS



SPENCER & STODDARD

LIMITED

Headquarters for Men's Furnishings

LADIES

SEE OUR NEW DRESS SILK

SPENCER & STODDARD

LIMITED

Special Bargain Counters Now

CURRENT TOPICS.

We are living on an international plane. A large part of the population dwells in towns, and not only travel to distant places rapid and frequent, but the movement of population from locality to locality and from country to country is a decided feature of the times. Through the utilization of steam and electricity villages and countries have been brought near to each other, the telegraphs, for example, almost annihilating distance; hence the development of international commerce on an unprecedented scale, each place receiving the products of the farthest lands. Simultaneously the democratic trend in politics became more and more noticeable. Accordingly to-day the total absence of constitutional government is a rarity, and not only have most men the vote, but women will soon have it, too. Even the orient, which was supposed to be unalterably absolutistic in government, has offered us recently the gratifying spectacle of one nation after another, Egypt, India, Japan, China, Persia, Turkey, demanding a constitution, and in many cases obtaining it. Rapid transit and rapid news have, however, not only led to a close contact between individuals of the several nations, but between the nations themselves. Hence village politics has gradually given way to national politics, and this to international politics, and men are consequently almost as sensitive to-day concerning what happens a thousand miles away as to what happens next door.

The growing intercourse between nations and the evolution of democratic government are not the only signs of our period. The progress of science during the last century has developed in men a novel sense, the sense of caution, a sense which is providing mankind with a new view of the world, and making us see things far more steadily than our forefathers saw them. Whilst science, by its international character, has forged a further link between the nations, it has at the same time played havoc with ill-founded beliefs. In analyzing current religious views of human nature it was led to affirm that man is primarily a social being and therefore far from indifferent to the suitability or unsuitability of his environment. Hence the rigid orthodoxy of a century ago has become impossible, and a freer and friendlier relation towards those of other faiths prevails. These numerous changes have transformed the spirit of the period. Distinctions of class, of nation, of race, of religion, and of education have lost much of their ancient sting and a humaner tone is everywhere discernible. The almost total disappearance of cruel sports, the kindly treatment of the insane, the nearly complete abolition of corporal punishment, and the growing respect for the sensibilities of the young are other facets of the same fact.

Finally, the experience of the last century has given a deeper meaning to the conception of human solidarity. The stoic definition of man as being ruled by large considerations and wide sympathies in contradistinction to the lower animals that act mainly on impulse and have narrower sympathies is proving on closer analysis, even from a biological point of view, to be strictly scientific. In other words, to be a man in the scientific sense of the term is to be an ethical man. He who is governed by passing considerations and narrow sympathies should be consequently regarded as undeveloped or imperfectly evolved. The international plane of responsibility on which we are moving requires that the children should be prepared for action on this plane. This can only be accomplished by systematic moral instruction, a conscious and conscientious thrashing out of current ethical problems by methods which are pedagogically sound. The whole international system demands nothing more imperatively and more urgently than a thorough system of physical, intellectual, and moral education. The ethical conceptions and motives which rule the civilized world must also rule our schools if men and women are to be found who will play a worthy part on the national and international stage. An increasing body of persons exists which holds that the history of the human race is an evolution from formlessness to organization or order, culminating ultimately in a parliament of men and a federation of the world. If this be so, the history of this race must be interpreted in ethical terms, while if we focus human life we shall probably find the ethical faculty supreme and self-perpetuating.

YOUNG FOLKS

WHEN ROBIN TALKED.

Felix came in with a troubled little face. "Mother," he cried, "do you think Robin is going to be deaf and dumb?" "Deaf and dumb?" mother repeated, looking puzzled. "What ever put that into your head?" "Why, the Stanleys all say he is going to be deaf and dumb, because he is almost two years old and hasn't talked yet!" "Dear me!" laughed mother. "Don't you worry one mite about Robin. Two years isn't so very old not to talk. He'll chatter fast enough pretty soon. Some children learn to talk a great deal younger than others."

When the little brother waked up, Felix took him to the window to see the children coming home from school. "There is Herbert Grant," Felix said. "Can't Robin say, 'Herbert'?" But Robin only wriggled joyfully on Felix's knees, and waved his fat little hand. "There's Paul Stanley!" Felix pointed to the boy going into the yard across the street. "Robin, say 'Paul Stanley.'" "Oo-oo-oo!" was Robin's happy answer.

"I wish you would try to talk, Robin, dear," coaxed Felix. "I don't want folks to think you can't." "I wouldn't bother about it," mother said, overhearing his plea. "I love to!" cried Felix. "But although Felix continued his lessons day after day, Robin said not a single word. One noon the brothers were at the window, as usual, when Felix's attention was taken up by the capers of a boy down the street, and he quite forgot to watch for the Stanley children. Then suddenly there was a glad cry of "P-a-u-l!" right in his ears. He turned and stared at Robin, too amazed for a word.

"P-a-u-l!" exclaimed Robin again, waving his hand excitedly. "O you darling!" cried Felix. He threw open the window. "Paul!" he called. "Robin said 'Paul'!" "Oh, I don't believe it!" he laughed. "P-a-u-l!" cried the little voice. "Hurray!" shouted the boy, and came darting across the street. "I want to hear that nearer," he said. Robin was saying his first word to his mother when Paul reached them. Felix was afraid the baby would not say it again.

"Now say it once more for Paul Stanley," Felix urged. "P-a-u-l," patiently repeated the little one, and then, while they were exclaiming and praising, he ended, with a mighty effort, "T-a-n-n-e-y!"

Felix nearly went wild. Paul shouted with glee, and darted away home to tell the news.

In a minute or two the whole Stanley family was in the Taylor kitchen, hearing Robin say "Paul," which he did again and again.—Youth's Companion.

RESTORED HIS SIGHT.

Blind for a Year, but Operation was Successful.

How the skill of a London surgeon has brought back sight to a man who had been blind for more than a year was told by Mr. B. Cahll, recently treated at the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital.

The injury which caused total blindness in both eyes was the result of an explosion in a gold mine at Johannesburg in March, 1908. "After the explosion," Mr. Cahll stated, "I called out in the darkness for some of the boys to bring a candle. When one of them finally insisted he was holding a lighted candle before my face I knew I was blind. I was in hospital in Johannesburg under several doctors for the next three months, and then in July came to London and was treated at the London Ophthalmic Hospital.

"Becoming impatient I went to Vienna, where I consulted two different specialists. Both told me there was absolutely no hope of my ever regaining my sight, and advised me to enter a home for the blind. I returned to the London Ophthalmic Hospital, and in February of this year an operation was performed on my left eye (the right having been totally destroyed), and now, by means of glasses, I can see fairly well and even read fine print."

Scene—Grammar class. Dialogue between teacher and Johnnie. Teacher—"What is the future of the drinks?" Johnnie—"He is drunk."

When the police get a man's trial he can't conceal himself among the branches of his family tree.

Some men are homeless and some haven't sense enough to go home.

The man who talks to himself hears a lot of silly remarks.

ONIONS NEAR NORTH POLE

VENTURESOME EXPLORER WANTS GARDEN.

Proposal to Raise Vegetables on an Ice Island in Frozen North.

Novel plans for wresting the final secrets of the Arctic regions have been made by Evelyn Briggs Baldwin. The venturesome explorer proposes on his next expedition to drift straight across the uncharted Arctic Sea abroad an ice island. Established on this island, with portable houses, ponies, dogs, tons of whale meat and equipment he will not care much what happens to the ship that brought him there. The ship may be crushed; it will not matter.

FARM ON ICE.

During the four years of drifting from Behring Strait to the other side of the world, at the rate of two miles a day, the diet of canned food, sea shrimps, gulls, walrus and bear meat will naturally become monotonous. The members of the expedition will crave and need fresh vegetables. How can they get them in the frozen wastes of the Far North? Mr. Baldwin plans to raise vegetables right on that ice island. He will have a garden patch, with artificial soil and artificial heat, supplementing the rays of the six months sun, and will raise onions and cabbages in close proximity to the North Pole. To farm on ice and plant crops in a section where the thermometer may suddenly drop 90 degrees below zero is a feat that none but a scientific agriculturist would attempt.

DIRIGIBLE BALLOONS.

Mr. Baldwin intends to use captive and dirigible balloons as accessories to scientific observations, while a wireless telegraph outfit will keep him in touch with civilization through an intermediate station in Alaska. The dirigible balloons may furnish a means of escape to the explorers in case their island become untenable. The wireless system will inform the world what discoveries have been made, how the garden is getting along and when the party expects to reach Spitzbergen, while it will keep the explorers from becoming lonesome by providing them with the daily news of civilization. A searchlight for hunting bears during the six months' night, and a deep sea dredge with a bomb which will by explosion hurl marine specimens into a net, are other novel features. A cinematograph will take pictures of scenes and incidents of interest or importance.

"SCOTCH," A CANINE HERO.

Story Showing the Faithfulness of a Dog.

It is a touching story of canine fidelity which Mr. Enos A. Mills tells of his dog "Scotch" in "Wild Life on the Rockies." Master and dog had been out on a four days' excursion on the bleak mountain tops, when a little above timberline Mr. Mills stopped to take some photographs. To do this he had to take off his sheepskin mittens, which he placed in his coat pocket, but not securely, as it proved. He goes on:

From time to time, as I climbed the summit of the continental divide, I stopped to take photographs, but on the summit the cold pierced my silk gloves, and I felt for my mittens, to find that one of them was lost.

I stooped, but an arm round Scotch, and told him I had lost a mitten, and that I wanted him to go down for it to save me trouble. Instead of starting off willingly, he had invariably done before in obedience to my commands, he stood still. I thought he had misunderstood me, so I patted him, and then, pointing down the slope, said, "Go for the mitten, Scotch. I will wait here for you."

He started for it, but went unwillingly. He had always served me so cheerfully that I could not understand, and it was not until late the next afternoon that I realized that he had not understood me, but that he had, loyally, and at the risk of his life, tried to obey me.

My cabin, eighteen miles away, was the nearest house, and the region was utterly wild. I waited a reasonable time for Scotch to return, but he did not come back. As it was late in the afternoon, and growing colder, I decided to go on toward my cabin, along a route that I felt sure he would follow, and I reasoned that he would overtake me.

When at midnight he had not come, I felt something was wrong. I slept two hours and decided to go to meet him. The thermometer showed fourteen below zero. I kept on going, and at two in the afternoon, twenty-four hours after I had sent Scotch back, I paused on a crag and looked below. There in the snowy world of white he lay by the mitten in the snow. He had misunderstood me, and had gone back to guard the mitten instead of to get it.

After waiting for him to eat a luncheon, we started merrily toward home, where we arrived at one o'clock in the morning.

Had I not returned, I suppose Scotch would have died beside the mitten. In a region cold, cheerless, oppressive, without food, and perhaps to die, he lay down by the mitten because he understood that I told him to. In the annals of dog heroism, I know of no greater deed.

HEALTH

HYGENIC DRESS.

On the subject of hygienic attire for women, there has always been a great deal of honest nonsense talked and much mispent trouble taken for the reason that great number of people have the type of mind that irresistibly associates the ugly with the wholesome.

Just as they think medicine cannot be efficacious unless it is thick and black and nasty, so they think women cannot breathe and prosper unless they look like a bale of hay with the middle hoop cut; and in pursuance of this conviction they refuse many of the alleviations of life, among which sugar-coated pills and well-made corsets should take high rank.

When looking at the portraits of the Spanish school of which Velasquez is master, one is constantly struck by the way the women seem to be confined in some barbaric instrument of torture, so flat are their chests and so narrow and tight, the uncomfortable looking drawn-down waist. Surely no material so rigid that thus invariably effect in women of all ages and degrees.

Now turn from these women of medieval days to a modern picture-gallery, and observe the freedom, the individuality, the graceful ease which, for the most part, the woman of to-day permits herself, and is permitted by modern sanctions. Indeed, it is not necessary to contrast her with the woman of the middle age. She is so much more comfortable and sensible in her dress than was her grandmother, or even her mother.

This fact is largely the result of the general acceptance of athletics for women. With the invasion of the up-to-date gym and the tennis-court, the golf course and the lakes and rivers, the seventeen-inch damsel who seemed to spend a large portion of her time in fainting spells vanished, one may hope forever.

It is possible to knock a croquet ball about in tight clothes, but for a game like tennis, that calls for real play of muscle and free action from head to foot, one must be properly dressed.

So much has been done of late years to improve the corset that its reproach as a menace to health has, in fact, been wiped out. The best corsets no longer interfere with the breathing apparatus, and many modern corsets leave the diaphragm free, and support and restrain as they should.

With their help, and provided that skirts are not too heavy and dragging from the hips, women are often better off with corsets than without them.—Youth's Companion.

FOOD, WATER AND AIR.

A human being cannot live without food, water and air. These are the three essentials. The lungs must be plentifully supplied with pure air, or they cannot give good blood to the body, and every part suffers. The germs of disease can not be destroyed unless the system through the lungs receives plenty of fresh air. The lungs can not get this supply unless the air passages are free. If one breathes through the mouth, it means that the air does not enter the lungs in either in sufficient amount or in the condition that it should. If the children are mouth breathers their condition should be examined to ascertain the cause.

WHAT NEW YORK WASTES.

New York City wastes officially \$50,000,000 a year—this apart from the amount lost by theft and grafting, says Franklin Clark in an article in "Success Magazine."

This equals the losses of the Baltimore Fire, or the first cost of the Erie Canal, or the national expenditures of the Kingdom of Sweden, or those of the Dominion of Canada.

It is more than Great Britain will require this year to pay its old-age pensions.

It is a waste of the energy of every tired strap-hanger, of the leisure which better transit facilities would yield the every day worker.

It is a waste of the wages of the poor. On these all frauds and extravagances of government finally bear.

It is also a melancholy waste of human life. The income from these wasted millions would stamp out not only tuberculosis, but also typhoid and diphtheria.

Most cities are equally misgoverned, yet in the same world, with human nature just the same, there are many cities which administer so ably that they collect no taxes—some which actually pay dividends to their citizens.

THE RAMILLIES WRECK

FOUND OFF THE SOUTH COAST OF DEVON.

Over 700 Lives Were Lost in the Disaster—One of the Worst in History.

After lying at the bottom of the sea undisturbed for a century and a half one of the guns of H. M. S. Ramillies, which was wrecked near Bolt Tail on the south coast of Devon, England, has been recovered.

In March last the French steam trawler L'Aigle was wrecked in a gale close under Bolt Tail. Salvage operations are at present in progress upon her, and this week, while engaged in salvaging the wreck of L'Aigle, a diver of the salvage steamer Malard discovered beneath the sunken trawler the remains of an old vessel. Investigation proved these remains to be undoubtedly those of the Ramillies, whose loss with over 700 lives was one of the greatest disasters in time of peace in the annals of the British navy.

ONE OF THE GUNS.

Carefully exploring the sea bottom in the vicinity the diver found scores of guns and hundreds of round shot partly embedded in sand and encrusted with rock and rust. It was decided to salvage one of the guns, and this was successfully accomplished. The gun which has been brought to the surface is of iron, 9 feet long, with a 4 inch bore. One side of the weapon has been worn away with the action of pebbles and shingle washed over it by the tide to such an extent that at the muzzle the thickness of iron is very little, and for its whole length the metal has the appearance of being gradually filed away. Even the trunnions which originally took its weight on the gun-carriage have been worn to spikes.

In contrast to this, the top part of the gun shows not the slightest sign of wear. Its perfect preservation is due to the fact that it was embedded in sand and shingle, which formed a complete protection. On this part of the gun is the touch-hole, and standing out in bold relief are the letters G. R., surmounted by

A LARGE CROWN.

The touch-hole is quite clear, and the bands running round are well preserved.

The remains of the Ramillies lie among huge boulders in six fathoms of water, but a great deal of the metal which lies about in profusion has become encrusted to the rocks.

The Ramillies, a 74-gun ship, while making for Plymouth during a severe gale on February 15, 1760, mistook Bolt Tail for Rams Head, a headland marking the entrance to Plymouth Sound. Getting too close in shore, she became embayed, and was obliged to anchor. Gradually she was driven ashore by the gale, and striking the rocks, was pounded to pieces by the fury of the waves.

Of 734 souls on board only twenty-five men and a midshipman were saved. Tradition has it that one of the crew warned the captain that the ship was in Bigbury Bay, but was put in irons for what was regarded as an act of insubordination.

GERMANY'S RAILWAY SYSTEM

Its Cost Low and the Needs of the Country Well Served.

Although the German railways, unlike the French system, were not conceived and built as a whole, and perhaps because of their lack of cohesion, which has enabled them to avoid some of the faults of a centralized system and secured to the unimportant towns the benefit of an efficient service, the German system is to-day very complete and responds very well to the business necessities of the regions served.

Thanks to cheap labor and to the fact that the country for the most part is level, so that it was possible to avoid extraordinary outlay in building, this lack of unity in the construction of German railways has not had the influence it might have had on the cost of the establishment. Between the Hook of Holland and Berlin the railway does not pass through a single tunnel (there is in fact not a single railway tunnel in the whole of north Germany), nor does it pass through a single deep cutting or along a single high embankment. Bridges and viaducts across rivers are the only engineering works of special importance that had to be undertaken.

In 1899 the total cost of all the German lines, now amounting to almost 50,000 kilometers, was stated at 12,405,038,875 marks, or an average cost of no more than 253,615 marks a kilometer.

The thief would take things easy were it not for the minions of the law.

Our idea of a fool man is one who will kiss a woman after seeing her kiss a pet dog.

Fashion Hints.

FADS AND FANCIES.

Stylish shoes are highly arched. Striped effects rule supreme in skirtings.

Many summer coats are lined with shantung. Sequins play a leading part in fan decoration. Military straps are among the popular sleeve trimmings. The white lace veil is more widely worn than any other. Hats are larger now than they will be later in the season. Mohair is the favorite material for automobile dust coats. Pongee hats, matching pongee costumes are smart just now. Walking costumes are a bit severe, with little trimming. Linen frocks with short skirts are popular for street wear. "Linden," a creamy yellow green is a leading shade in new dresses. The overskirt effect is seen more and more as the summer advances. Mittens are worn by some of the fashionable women at watering places.

Lace has a wider vogue than ever before, and is freely used, even on shoes. The separate linen skirt is popular for wear with dainty lingerie blouses. Some of the fancy sleeves have large dots, black on white and white on black. Pale shades of ceru and brown are not so much in fashion as they were last season. Summer suits in the "brown" class range from really dark brown to greenish yellow.

All greens are popular in the present fashions, jade green being an especial favorite. The correct petticoat of the hour is of pure white lingerie fabric, limp and soft. Buttons are still popular, but are more modest in size than a few months ago. When a color is used for lining, the hat, shoes, belt, and gloves all partake of the same hue.

Narrow turndown collars of batiste and Irish point embroidery are among the new neckwear seen in the shops. Lingerie waists made after the pretty Dutch neck model of wide bands of embroidery are among the newest models of the season.

Some of the prettiest coats for children are being made with the old-fashioned double or single cape, many of the small ones being lined with dotted and figured Swiss, lined with China silk.

Dog collars of velvet are especially pretty when embroidered in tiny buds and flowers or a spray of foliage, in natural colors. Worn with summer dresses, they are smart and stylish. Black chiffon yokes and undersleeves are still enjoying the popularity that was theirs a year ago. They are even worn with gowns of palest shades, and the fashion is most economical.

Cotton and linen crochet buttons are used on all the "tub" dresses this season. They are flat and can be laundered without being taken from the dress, thus having a great advantage over the pearl button.

"DAD, HERE'S TO YOU."

We happened in a home the other night, and over the parlor door saw the legend worked in letters of red, "What is Home without a Mother!" Across the room was another brief, "God bless our Home."

Now, what's the matter with "God Bless Our Dad!" He gets up early, lights the fire, boils an egg, and wipes the dew off the lawn with his boots, while many a mother is sleeping. He makes the weekly hand out for the butcher, the grocer, the milkman, the baker, and his little pile is badly worn before he has been home an hour.

If there is a noise in the night Dad is kicked in the back and made to go downstairs and find the burglar and kill him. Mother darns the socks, but dad bought the socks in the first place, and the needles and yarn afterwards. Mother does up the fruit; Dad bought it all, and jars and sugar cost like the mischief.

Dad buys the chickens for Sunday dinner, serves them himself and draws the neck from the ruins after everyone else is served. "What is home without a mother?" Yes, that's alright; but What is Home Without a Father? Ten chances to one it's a boarding house. Father is under a slab, and the landlady is the widow. Dad, here's to you—you've got your faults—you may have lots of 'em—but you're all right, and we'll miss you when you're gone.

The Heiress: "But why should I marry you. I don't love you." Her Sutor: "Oh, that's all right. I shan't be at home very much, you know."

PALE, LANGUID GIRLS

Weak Blood During Development May Easily Cause a Life of Suffering.

A Tonic Such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Needed to Build Up the Blood and Give New Strength.

At no time in her life does a girl stand in greater need of pure red blood and the strength which it alone can give her, than when she is developing into womanhood. It is then that any inherited tendency to anaemia or consumption needs only the slightest encouragement to rapidly develop. This danger is especially threatening to girls who are confined long hours indoors, in stores, offices and factories—girls depressed by worry and cares. All these conditions quickly impoverish the blood and are among the most common causes of sickness among growing girls and young women. If at any time a girl finds that her strength is failing and she is becoming pale and nervous, has no ambition and is languid, it is a certain sign that her blood is failing to meet the demands upon it, because it is impure and thin.

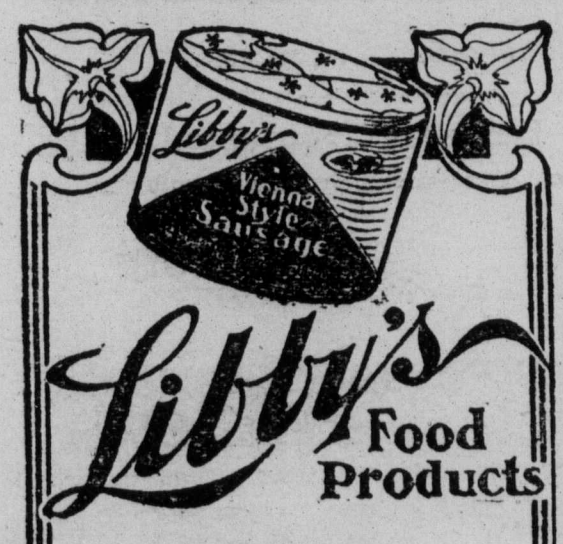
It is at a time like this that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable to young women and growing girls. They build up the blood, make it rich, red and pure, tone the nerves and give new health and strength to every part of the body. They have cured so many cases of this kind that they may truly be called a specific for the common diseases of girlhood. Miss Minnie Smith, Creighton street, Halifax, says: "I have proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are all that is claimed for them in cases similar to mine. About three years ago I suddenly began to run down. I grew so weak that I could hardly attend to my school studies. I suffered from headaches, my heart would palpitate violently at the least exertion, and my appetite was very sickly. I tried doctors' medicine and emulsions, but the treatment did not help me. Then I started taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and after taking seven or eight boxes I was stronger than ever before. I feel that I owe my present good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and gratefully recommend them to other ailing girls."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SELFISH.

The woman that maketh a good pudding in silence is better than she who maketh a tart reply.

Next to saying you are jealous, a girl would rather have you tell her she inspires you to noble things.



Libby's Food Products

Libby's Vienna Sausage

Is distinctly different from any other sausage you ever tasted. Just try one can and it is sure to become a meal-time necessity, to be served at frequent intervals.

Libby's Vienna Sausage just suits for breakfast, is fine for luncheon and satisfies at dinner or supper. Like all of Libby's Food Products it is carefully cooked and prepared, ready to serve, in Libby's Great White Kitchen—the cleanest, most scientific kitchen in the world.

Other popular, ready-to-serve Libby Pure Foods are:

- Cooked Corned Beef
- Peerless Dried Beef
- Veal Loaf
- Evaporated Milk
- Baked Beans
- Ohow Chow
- Mixed Pickles

Write for free booklet,—"How to make Good Things to Eat". Insist on Libby's at your grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

THE ARMY TAILOR'S BILL

GREAT CLOTHING FACTORY AT PIMLICO, ENGLAND.

Two Thousand Suits Can be Turned Out in a Normal Working Day.

It will astonish most people to be told that the British Government, in addition to being a maker of laws, is the greatest tailor in the world. The Army Clothing Factory at Pimlico is the biggest tailor's shop in England. Last year Tommy Atkins's tailor's bill amounted to £355,375. During the Boer War the clothing of the Army cost nearly £5,000,000, says London Tit-Bits. Trousers are the most costly item in the soldier's wardrobe, and for their nether garments last year the nation had to pay no less a sum than £73,278. And this recalls the fact that it is less than ninety years since the British Army first put on its trousers—that the British infantry soldier, that is to say, first substituted trousers for the old-fashioned knee breeches.

NEW RULES FOR TOMMY.

From April 1st last the British soldier was clothed on an entirely different system to what has prevailed for so many years, and the innovation will probably be a great deal more satisfactory to the rank and file. Every man will receive his free outfit on enlistment as heretofore, but will be required to provide his personal clothing and necessities out of an allowance credited to him quarterly in advance. Instead of his present kit allowance of two shillings a day after six months' service, he will receive at the end of his first year a lump sum equivalent to the accumulated twopennies in addition to the separate clothing allowance.

The maintenance of kit and clothing will be a matter between the soldier and his commanding officer. It is intended that the present arbitrary periods of wear allotted to each garment shall be abolished; under the old system a pair of trousers might be serviceable to-day and "time-expired" to-morrow.

ONE MILLION A YEAR.

Even in the piping times of peace Tommy Atkins's tailor's bill would make a millionaire poor in a year. Roughly speaking, it costs £1,000,000 ever year to clothe the British Army. The headgear of the troops, embracing everything from a simple cap to a bearskin helmet, exhausts nearly £50,000, and boots, shoes, and leggings, which are purchased ready-made, cost nearly £250,000. The cost of a soldier's uniform varies from just over £10 10s. to less than £3, according to the regiment in which he may be serving. For instance, the annual tailor's bill for the rank and file in the Life Guards is just over £7, while in the infantry of the line it is under £3.

TESTING THE CLOTH.

At the Army Clothing Department at Pimlico many hundreds of workers, chiefly women and girls, are employed in turning out soldiers' suits. Apart from the mere making of the clothes the most important part of the work is the inspection of the raw material brought in to be worked up, and of the finished articles which are delivered at the factory to be distributed. Not a yard of cloth is accepted on trust. Every piece is subjected to several tests to prove its quality. There are machines on which small pieces are broken to ascertain the strength of the material; and other apparatus for testing the permanence of the color.

Each web of cloth is also unrolled before an examiner, who goes over every yard with the utmost care to seek out any flaws which may exist. No shoddy is accepted, and the slightest defects or deviations from pattern or specification are regarded as ample justification for the rejection of the piece. When it has been submitted to all the tests, however, and found satisfactory, it is stamped on every square yard with the official mark and passed on to the cutters.

TWO THOUSAND SUITS A DAY

Thus throughout the building the work of examination goes on alongside that of manufacture, so that Tommy may not only be amply but well clad. The work is really tailoring, however; that is to say, its productive side is mainly engaged in making coats and trousers for the soldiers, and of these, working the normal day, 2,000 complete suits can be turned out. The other articles are distributed among those who accept Army contracts.

The boots come from Northampton and Kettering chiefly, but not one pair is accepted till they have been examined by an expert, who is held personally responsible for the quality of the articles. Gloves are also made outside, and some of them, such as the buckskin gloves of the crack regiments, are made in the historic town of Woodstock. The shirts are cut and sent out to be made up, and the hose and other worsted goods are partly made by poor Irishwomen who depend on home industries for the

augmentation of their meagre standard of living.

The Department deals with amazing quantities of material. The stocks are never allowed to run low and it is always possible at a moment's notice to equip 16,000 to 20,000 men with the articles in hand. But the productive capacity of the establishment is very great, and a week's work would represent the provision of clothing and kit for 12,000 men.

TEACHING BY STORIES.

How an English Teacher Drove Home a Moral Lesson.

The simple manner in which a moral lesson can be conveyed to the mind of a child was delightfully demonstrated recently at the house of Mrs. Eric Hambro, London, England. The children sat round a slightly raised platform with their backs to the audience. Mr. Gould, with the aid of a blackboard, commenced straightway to take them into his confidence. "I am going to draw a map," said Mr. Gould, with a smile; "and I wonder if you can name the country—I wonder!" It was a crude outline, but thirteen hands went up simultaneously. "India!" came a chorus of the voices. "And the religion of the people?" "They are Mahometans." And there and then he told a story of Jelal, the Mahometan teacher, who bowed acknowledgment to a street child who had bowed to him. "Now, what trait had the great Jelal displayed in bowing to that child?" Thirteen children made thirteen guesses, but the word that expressed the situation was not named. "Never mind," said Mr. Gould; "it will occur to you presently," and with charming tact he commenced to relate a story of a gentleman who, while traveling in a Parisian railway carriage with a number of miners, was asked if he objected to their smoking. He replied in the negative, although suffering from a bronchial affection. "Any way," the miners put away their pipes, "the story-teller proceeded." "Now, what trait they showed?" "Respect," came the answer in a flash. Then back the children were taken to India and the story of Jelal. They saw the point, and so at the end of twelve minutes a great lesson had been taught in the simplest of ways.

So by story-telling Mr. Gould built up "a golden ladder" of respect—respect to a child, an invalid, a teacher, other nations, other religions and to animals.

'Tis a Marvellous Thing.—When the cures effected by Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil are considered, the speedy and permanent relief it has brought to the suffering wherever it has been used, it must be regarded as a marvellous thing that so potent a medicine should result from the six simple ingredients which enter into its composition. A trial will convince the most skeptical of its healing virtues.

Collector (warmly): "I've been here a dozen times, sir, and I positively won't call again!" Mr. Poorpay (cheerfully): "Oh, come now, my man, don't be so superstitious about making the thirteenth call; nothing will happen, I assure you."

FOR RHEUMATISM.—It is not necessary to go to Hot Springs. Just use "The Cold and Dumb" Plaster and results will be satisfactory. 25c at druggists. Davis & Lawrence Company, manufacturers.

Mike had only recently been made foreman, but he knew the respect due to his rank. "Finnegan," he said to an argumentative assistant, "I'll have nothing out of ye but silence—and mighty little o' that!"

Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, kill both the flies and the disease germs.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

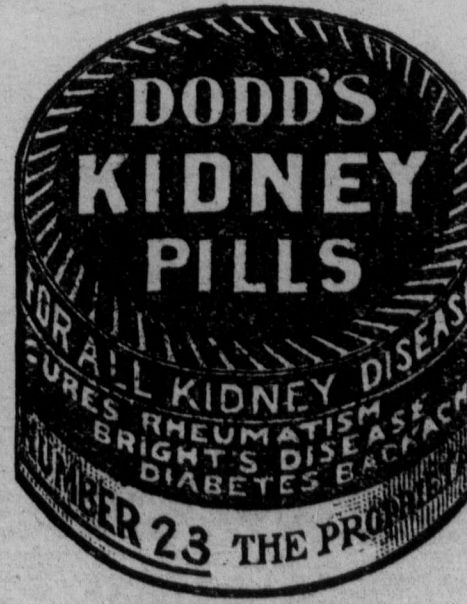
A USE FOR THEM.

"At last I've found a use for those cigars my wife gave me last Christmas."

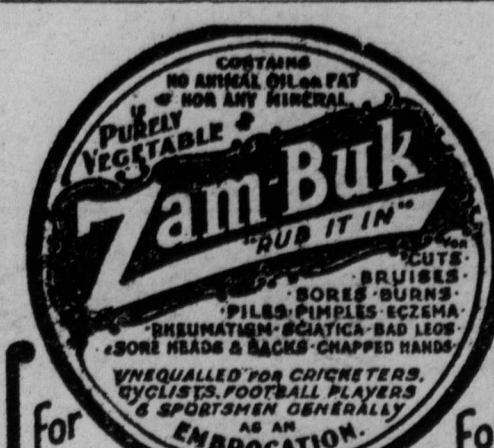
"You have?"

"Yes, they make a splendid smudge to keep the mosquitoes away."

The girl who knows how to make good biscuit and cream gravy seldom knows how to carry on a flirtation.



ISSUE NO. 32-09.



SUMMER SORES

When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk! Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures sores on young babies due to chafing. Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats—no mineral poisons. Finest healer! Druggists and Stores everywhere.

THE TEST OF SOBRIETY.

Guzzle (after he had succeeded in waking his wife)—"Open the door!"

Mrs. Guzzle—(head out of the second story window)—"Are you sober?"

Guzzle—"Yes."

Mrs. Guzzle—"Then say 'reciprocity.'"

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

REFORMED.

"My lazy son has at last decided on a profession that he thinks he'll like."

"Good. What has he chosen?"

"He wants to be a lineman for a wireless telegraph company."

A Domestic Eye Remedy.

At once Affords Reliable Relief to Eyes that Need Care. Try Marine Eye Remedy in Your Eyes. It Soothes Eye Pain.

NO LONGER POSSIBLE.

"Young man," said the successful old guy, "I started as a clerk on \$3 a week and to-day I own my own business."

"I know," answered the Young Chap, "but they have cash registers in all the stores now."

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more house flies than any other known article.

The grocer's boy was lumbering up the kitchen staircase with his arms full of packages. "Boy," said the mistress of the house somewhat sharply, "are your feet clean?" "Yes'm," he answered, still clinging to the stairs, "it's only me shoes that's dirty."

It takes an expert female shopper to get rid of a dollar's worth of energy in an attempt to save 2 cents.

Impurities of the Blood Counteracted.—Impurities in the blood come from defects in the action of the liver. They are revealed by pimples and unsightly blotches on the skin. They must be treated inwardly, and for this purpose there is no more effective compound to be used than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They act directly on the liver and by setting up healthy processes have a beneficial effect upon the blood, so that impurities are eliminated.

"What is it, madam?" asked the man behind the desk in a servants' registry office. "I want a cook," explained the lady, "and I want her bad." "Quite simple, madam," the clerk assured her. "We have no other kind."

There is nothing equal to Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator for destroying worms. No article of its kind has given such satisfaction.

FIREMEN'S HAND SIGNAL.

A code of hand signals, which appears to be something similar to the "tic-tac" operations of the racebook tout, has been adopted by the Edinburgh Fire Brigade. It is supposed to be the only brigade to be in possession of such a system. The uses are apparent when a fireman finds himself isolated in the upper part of, say a tall tenement. Leaning out of the window he could signal to his colleagues in the street that the fire-escape was required, or that another line of hose should be brought into use. Then, again, a fireman posted on the roof could signal below that another steamer should be telephoned for, or, perhaps, a second hose-tender, under circumstances when the loudest shout would be without avail.

Kindly mention the name of this paper in writing to advertisers.

BABYLON'S ANCIENT WALLS.

Primeval Dwellings 5,000 Years Old, Beneath Euphrates.

The most ancient walls of Babylon were constructed of sun-burnt brick, scarcely distinguishable from the closely packed earth, and some idea can be obtained of the extreme difficulty of the work of excavation. The oldest Babylonian houses which have been uncovered themselves rest on rubbish heaps and ruins, but deeper diggings is impossible owing to the fact that water level has been reached. The Euphrates channel has silted up several meters during the past 5,000 years, and the primeval dwellings are now below it. While we were standing at the bottom of one of these pits a workman struck out with his pick the little heap of ornaments, a couple of copper bracelets and the beads of a necklace that had been worn by some Babylonian woman in the third millennium before Christ, and were restored at last to the light of the sun.

A BOY'S HOLIDAYS.

The ardent controversy which has been waging in England and America concerning the best way to dispose of school boys in the long summer vacation has prompted the Grand Trunk Railway System to issue a special publication giving suggestions and practical hints to parents, as to what to do with the public and preparatory school boy during the months of July and August. The vacation camp is one of the solutions and the publication entitled, "What shall a Boy do with his Vacation?" thoroughly covers the ground and solves the problem of the best way for a schoolboy to enjoy his holidays. A copy may be obtained for the asking by applying to Mr. J. D. McDonald.

PROUD.

"They say he's proud of his new baby."

"Proud! I should say he is. He actually believes that something has occurred in his family that no other family has ever experienced."

Faultless in Preparation.—Unlike any other stomach regulator, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of long study of vegetable compounds calculated to stimulate the stomachic functions and maintain them at the normal condition. Years of use have proved their faultless character and established their excellent reputation. And this reputation they have maintained for years and will continue to maintain, for these pills must always stand at the head of the list of standard preparations.

HAPPY ENDING.

He—"So you've read my new novel. How did you like it?"

She—"I laid down the volume with intense pleasure."

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the flies.

HER INFORMATION ACCURATE.

"I understand that young man has quit calling on you?"

"How do you know?"

"Because he's calling on me."

BICYCLISTS, young or old, should always carry a bottle of Painkiller in their saddle bags. It cures cuts and wounds with wonderful quickness. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Ferry Davis'—25c and 50c.

"Your daughter! Is it possible! Why, you look more like twin sisters!" remarked a lady who possessed a barbed tongue. "No; I assure you, she is my only daughter," replied the pleased mother. And the lady remarked: "Well, she certainly looks old enough to be your sister!"

Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-five cents.

Treatment for all Ailments of HORSES

or Live Stock Fully explained in my little booklet, mailed free on request. Address The Veterinary Remedy Co., LIMITED, Desk A, 75 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Can.

Long after forging an injury a woman keeps trying to forget that she has forgiven it.

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Twenty acres (two blocks) first-class Kootenay fruit land, all shaded, adjoining Castlegar Junction and to water, close by depot, railroad, fruitage, level land, good soil, abundance of water, school, store, good boating, fishing, hunting; an excellent location; no neighbors here. See this at once. A FIRST OWNER, Castlegar Junction, British Columbia.

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and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Best materials by post and we assure to satisfy. Address Box 168, Montreal.

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Make \$3 a Day and establish permanent business on our system. Our high class goods sell on sight in every town. We quickly build up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given. THE HOME SUPPLY CO., Dept. 50, Toronto, Ont.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Ontario Veterinary College

TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO, CAN. Established 1922, taken over by the Provincial Government of Ontario, 1928. Affiliated with the University of Toronto under the control of the Dept. of Agriculture of Ontario. College opens 1st October, 1929. Course of study extends through 3 college years. FEES FOR SESSION \$75.00. See circular on application. E. A. A. GRANGE, V.S., M.S., Principal. Dept. 8.

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INCLUDE SOME BONDS

Standard Canadian Bonds have long been important assets of our Financial Institutions, of large Estates and of individuals of wealth.

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To-day such investors, knowing the merits of our Canadian bonds, knowing that they are fractional mortgages—representing a larger mortgage secured through a Trust Company—are making a distribution of their interests. An ideal division of surplus funds, we might suggest, would be—a mortgage—a municipal debenture—a railroad or public utility bond—an approved bond of a manufacturing concern.

Bonds afford a number of important advantages over mortgages, among which might be mentioned:

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- Good interest return.
- Prompt and regular payment of interest; coupons will be cashed at your bankers.
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- No expense for investigation.
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- Can be used as bank collateral.

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Ask our Agents for Annual Report and Record for 1908, and be on guard against the anonymous letter distributor and his friends, the blackmailing journalists, with whom we do not advertise.

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Prize Winners

FIELD ROOTS

1/2 bu best Pink Potatoes, 8 entries, 1st. Mrs. O. E. Bates, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 1/2 bu. best white potatoes, 4 entries, 1st. Mrs. Stacpoole, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 1/2 bu. any other variety, 3 entries, 1st. Wm. Blackmore, 2nd. Hannah Anderson.
 12 swede Turnips, 4 entries, 1st. Wm. Blackmore, 2nd. Guy Holland.
 12 Mangel Wurtzels [Red], 2 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Verne Thorp.
 12 mangel wurtzels, (yellow) 2 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Wm. Thorpe.
 White Carrots, 3 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Wm. Thorpe.
 Yellow Carrots, 3 entries, 1st. Wm. Blackmore, 2nd. Wm. Thorpe.
 12 sugar Beets, 5 entries, 1st. R. Rasmussen (Magrath), 2nd. J. B. Ririe (Magrath).
 2 mammoth Squashes, 1st. Parley Carter.
 2 field pumpkins, 2 entries, 1st. Parley Carter, (Magrath.) 2nd. Wm. Aldrich.
 Kohl Rabi, purple or green, 4 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Parley Carter, (Magrath.)
 Best collection field roots, 4 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 Best collection of potatoes, 3 entries, 1st. Wm. Blackmore, 2nd. A. Perry.
GARDEN VEGETABLES
 6 long red Carrots, 2 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. A. W. Whiteman.
 6 intermediate carrots, 7 entries, 1st. R. Rasmussen (Magrath), 2nd. A. Perrey, 3rd. J. P. Low.
 6 short Carrots, 4 entries, 1st. A. Perry, 2nd. A. W. Whiteman.
 12 Red Onions, 4 entries, 1st. P. Carter, (Magrath.) 2nd. Wm. Thorpe.
 12 White Onions, 6 entries, 1st. P. Carter, (Magrath.) 2nd. A. Perrey, 3rd. Wm. Blackmore.
 12 yellow Onions, 6 entries, 1st. J. P. Low, 2nd. P. Carter, (Magrath.) 3rd. Wm. Blackmore.
 Gallon pickling onions, 4 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. P. Carter, (Magrath.) 3rd. Mrs. O. E. Bates.
 6 Roots chicory, 1st. Wm. Blackmore.
 6 turnip beets, 8 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Mrs. M. L. Stoddard.
 6 long Blood beets, 2 entries, 1st. A. Perry, 2nd. A. W. Whiteman.
 6 Parsnips, 4 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Mrs. O. E. Bates, 3rd. Wm. Blackmore.
 6 white Turnips, 4 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 Watermelons, 1st. P. Carter, (Magrath.)
 Muskmellons, 1st. Mrs. Blumell (Magrath.)
 Kantelope, 2 entries, 1st. Parley Carter, (Magrath.)
 6 yellow turnips, 2 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 6 ripe tomatoes, 4 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore, 3rd. Mrs. O. E. Bates.
 12 green Tomatoes, 9 entries, 1st. P. Carter, (Magrath.) 2nd. R. Rasmussen, (Magrath.)
 2 cucumbers—frame, 6 entries, 1st. V. Thorpe, 2nd. Mrs. Carlson.
 2 cucumbers, ridge, 3 entries, 1st. J. B. Ririe, (Magrath.) 2nd. Parley Carter, (Magrath.)
 2 citrons—red seeded, 2 entries, 1st. P. Carter, (Magrath.) 2nd. J. B. Ririe, (Magrath.)
 Rhubarb, 2 entries, 1st. Mrs. Gus. Nielsen, 2nd. Mrs. O. E. Bates.
 Quart pickling cucumbers, 5 entries, 1st. J. B. Ririe, (Magrath.) 2nd. Wm. Aldrich.
 2 squashes, 4 entries, 1st. Mrs. M. L. Stoddard, 2nd. Mrs. M. L. Stoddard.
 2 vegetable marrows, 7 entries, 1st. Mrs. M. L. Stoddard, 2nd. Mrs. Stacpoole, 3rd. J. B. Ririe, (Magrath.)
 2 heads conical cabbage, 3 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Mrs. O. E. Bates.

2 heads flat cabbage, 6 entries, 1st. Wm. Blackmore, 2nd. Mrs. Carlson.
 2 heads red cabbage, 2 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Mrs. O. E. Bates.
 2 heads savory cabbage, 2 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Mrs. O. E. Bates.
 6 Kohl Rabi, white, 4 entries, 1st. Hannah Anderson, 2nd. A. Perrey.
 Cauliflower, 1st. Mrs. O. E. Bates.
 Cut parsley, 3 entries, 1st. Mrs. A. Holland, 2nd. Hannah Anderson.
 6 ears sugar corn, 4 entries, 1st. R. Rasmussen, (Magrath.) 2nd. Wm. Thorpe.
 Corn any other variety, 1st. Mrs. O. E. Bates.
 Winter radishes, 2 entries, 1st. Wm. Wolsey, 2nd. A. Perrey.
 Peas in Pods, 5 entries, 1st. A. W. Whiteman, 2nd. Hannah Anderson.
 String beans, 5 entries, 1st. Wm. Thorpe, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 2 qts. brood beans, 3 entries, 1st. Wm. Thorpe, 2nd. Wm. Thorpe.
 3 heads Lettuce, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 Collection of Vegetables, 5 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.

GRASSES

Timothy, 1st. T. H. Woolford, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 Western rye grass, 1st. A. Perrey.
 Brome Grass, 2 entries, 1st. T. H. Woolford, 2nd. A. Perrey.
 Alfalfa, 4 entries, 1st. J. P. Low, 2nd. A. Perrey.
 Clover, 2 entries, 1st. T. H. Woolford, 2nd. A. Perrey.
 Red Top, Special, T. H. Woolford.
 Rape, 2 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. J. P. Low.
 Cultivated grass or fodder, 3 entries, 1st. A. Perrey, 1st. T. H. Woolford.
 Collection of wild grasses, 2 entries, 1st. John Blackmore, 2nd. A. Perrey.
 Collection of Tame Grasses, 1st. A. Perrey.

GRAIN

Hard Spring Wheat, 1st. Will Pilling.
 Short Oats, 1st. Parley Carter, (Magrath.) 2nd. J. B. Ririe, (Magrath.)
 Field Peas, 1st. Parley Carter, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 Hard Winter Wheat, 1st. J. B. Ririe, (Magrath.)
 Sheaf Grain.
 Hard Spring Wheat, 1st. Mr. Cleveland, 2nd. Wm. Blackmore.
 Hard Winter Wheat, 1st. John Leavitt, 2nd. Wm. Cleveland, 3rd. John Blackmore, 4th. J. B. Ririe, (Magrath.)
 Milling Oats, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Wm. Cleveland.
 Short Oats, 1st. (name omitted), 2nd. J. B. Ririe, (Magrath.)
 Rye, 1st. A. Perrey, 2nd. Row Barley, 1st. J. B. Ririe, (Magrath.) 2nd. A. Perrey.

Preston Spring Wheat, E. A. Purnell, planted June 6th. Highly Commended.
 6 Row Barley, 1st. D. K. Greene.
 Soft Winter Wheat, 1st. John Leavitt.
 Collection of Wild Grain, 1st. John Blackmore.
 Hear the hum of the thresher

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NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of The Irrigation Act, the Municipality of the Town of Cardston, have filed the necessary memorial and plans required by Sections 13 and 15 of the said Act, with the Commissioner of Irrigation, at Calgary, Alta.
 The applicant Municipality applies for the right to divert 2,893 cubic feet of water per second from LEE'S CREEK at a point within the limits of the said Town for other (waterworks) purposes and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the memorial and plans filed to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said other (waterworks) purposes in the streets and avenues of the said Town.
 Municipality of the Town of Cardston
 By L. A. Wilson
 Sec. Treas.
 Applicant.
 Cardston, Alta
 August 24, 1909.

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