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

## Poultry Meeting

Institute meeting held in Cardston Assembly Hall, Thursday Jan. 21st 1909, at 2 p. m. with Pres. James Hansen in the chair, 57 persons present. Speakers were Mr. E. J. Cooke of Lethbridge and T. O. Leachance of Leduc.

Mr. Cook was first speaker. He said he was pleased to speak to the people of Cardston, especially to see so many present but regretted the fact that more ladies were not in attendance. We are particularly interested in the housing and breeding of poultry. Housing should be the first consideration to the man embarking in poultry business. Should aim for cheapness and convenience. Such houses should face south. North wall should be four feet high, double boarded with paper between. South seven feet high, roof shingled, with paper underneath. This building can be built at any length according to number of birds, and filled with gravel to the depth of six inches. Use common cotton instead of glass windows, as perfect ventilation can be thus secured. Each pen should be supplied with a drooping board extending full length of pen, and about 15 inches from ground. Roost to be suspended from roof by means of wire, about six inches above drooping board, use 2x4 scantling. Ends of roosts should swing clear of wall, as by this means the chickens are practically isolated from attack of mites, that escape from the wall during the night, where they remain hidden during the day. It is important that roosts be taken down and thoroughly cleaned, and painted with kerosene or some other reliable disinfectant at least once a week, where mites are present. A burlap curtain dropped in front of birds on cold nights will be a great protection from the cold, and will not interfere with ventilation. Fowls do not freeze in the day but at night. Keep the birds on roosts until 9 a. m. and feed them warm grain in the morning. Always scatter their food in straw that they may get proper exercise. Guard against cold sufficiently to keep combs from freezing as that will cause hens to discontinue laying. Bank the chicken house up well with earth and manure.

A proper selection of breeding stock is the most important feature of poultry raising, but do the very best you can with whatever breed you have. Do not use the first dozen eggs that come for hatching, select those from the very best hens you have. Particular attention should be paid to the shape and style of the breeding hen. She should have full round breast, legs well apart, long keel or breast bone, short on legs, eyes well apart, broad shoulder and long straight broad back. Mate two year old hen to cockerel or yearling, conforming in style and color to hen. Mate pullet to cock two years or over. Chicks are always stronger from two year old hens. Fully matured birds grow the most vigorous chickens. Select breeding stock early in season. Mark the pullets that lay first with leg bands, and always select breeding stock from the early layers, as the early ones usually prove to be the best layers. Eggs are getting less in value each year, due not to over production, but through lack of care and attention, too many are shipped in a spoiled condition. When eggs are not being used for hatching purposes keep hens apart from roosters, as unfertile eggs will not spoil.

## MRS. VADNAIS UNDER ARREST

Shots Came Through A Window

The Vadnais are again in trouble, this time of a very serious nature. Last Saturday night Richard returned home in a very good natured mood. Sometime during the evening presumably about 11 o'clock, from the best information obtainable, two shots were fired at Richard, both taking effect. The bullets both entered his face, one striking the jaw, plowing its way along the roof of the mouth, coming out in the upper jaw; the other ball apparently just a little under the first one. Vadnais, still bleeding profusely ran to the barn, got a horse and rode to the ranch of Mr. Crawford. Messrs. Crawford and Salt brought him to town where he was placed under the care of Dr. Stacpool. Upon examination it was found that the lower jaw is frightfully shattered and the tongue partially severed. Vadnais was taken to the Galt hospital on Monday.

The R. N. W. M. Police have arrested Mrs. Vadnais and lodged her in the jail here. She says that late Saturday night while sitting talking the two shots were fired through the window.

## Mr. J. W. Woolf, Announces Himself as a Candidate

Mr. J. W. Woolf, M.P.P. was in town on Monday, having drove over from Macleod on Sunday. When asked regarding his political views, he stated to a Star Reporter that he would be a candidate for re election, if the people so willed it.

The popular M. P. P., in company with his brother S. M. Woolf, left on Tuesday for Calgary, to be in attendance at the grain conference, which is convening there.

## RACE SUICIDE UNKNOWN IN ALBERTA

The Birth Rate in Province During the Past Year Was High—Death Rate Was Low

Edmonton, Jan. 29—The annual report of the agricultural department was laid on the table of the house today. It shows among other things that there has been four per cent increase in stock exportation over last year; that the business of hail insurance has not proved a great success in the province, as far as the province is concerned, and that fruit experimental stations in the province have not yet established the fact that fruit growing can be carried on with absolute success in Alberta.

Stock exportation figures are given as follows:

	1907	1908
High River	2,652	4,587
Innisfail	42	570
Lethbridge	1,709	4,480

The above are for the eastern shipments.

The western shipments show 75 per cent increase at High River, and also large increases at Cochrane and Daysland, but have decreased at Lacombe, and Innisfail.

The report states that it was necessary for the department to discontinue the coyote bounty after April 20th on account of the money voted for this purpose being exhausted by that date.

The amount paid by the government for hail premium was \$26,000 while the total indemnity of farmers who were bailed out was \$69,475. The expenses in connection with hail insurance were \$3,381. The percentage on insured acreage damaged was 23.10.

The report showed that at nearly all of the nine experimental fruit stations, orchards had suffered severely from frost and snow in September, 1907, and many of the young trees were killed.

The report of vital statistics showed an increase of 26 per cent of births last year, the total being 5,964.

Total marriages were 1,894. Total deaths, 2,094. Ratio of births to deaths 2.85. The ratio of males was 1,077 to 1,000 females.

A little other routine business was done, and the house adjourned.

The report of the Alberta pork commission is now complete and has been submitted to the government. The report will not be made public until it has been presented to the legislature at the coming session.

While the regulation is not generally enforced, raffling as a form of lottery is against the laws of Canada. In Toronto a few days ago eight young men were fined for raffling for fowl.

An exchange says women are so polite to their company. They meet the company at the train, kiss her, quarrel about carrying her valise, fuss about paying the street car fare, scream when she suggests going home and then have a great sigh of relief when she does go.

## Short Course In Agriculture

Dear Sir,—

The Department of Agriculture has been authorized to conduct a two-weeks' Short Course in Agriculture at Lacombe, from the 1st to the 13th of March. The course is intended for farmers and farmers' sons.

A competent corps of lecturers will be in attendance for the two weeks, and the following subjects will be taken up:

1. LIVE STOCK—
  - (a) Judging.
  - (b) History of Breeds.
  - (c) Stock Breeding.
  - (d) Feeding, Care and Management, etc.
2. GENERAL AGRICULTURE—
  - (a) Crops.
  - (b) Grain Judging.
  - (c) Soil Cultivation.
  - (d) Studies in Weeds.
3. DAIRYING.
4. POULTRY.
5. FORESTRY.
6. VETERINARY WORK.
7. HORTICULTURE.

In order that the various sections of the Province may be treated alike, the Agricultural Societies and Exhibition Associations have been asked to nominate two men each from their districts to attend this Course. Although only two men are to be appointed by each Association, it does not mean that others will not be welcome. The Course is entirely free and all those interested in the work are requested to attend.

The Department is anxious to gain accurate information as to the number that will attend in order to secure, if possible, a rate from the railways. If any from your district wish to take the Course, will you kindly have them communicate with the Department respecting the matter.

I am, Sir,  
H. A. Craig,  
Superintendent of Fairs and Institutes.  
Edmonton, Jan. 16, 1909.

## Purchases Fine Looking Horse

Mr. Campion Dawson, Mt. View, is now the possessor of one of the finest horses in Alberta, having purchased from Jno. A. Turner, Calgary the Clydesdale stallion "Charming Prince." The horse arrived on Tuesday's train and is in splendid condition. Mr. Dawson is to be congratulated for securing such a splendid type of horseflesh.

Charming Prince won 1st. prize at Toronto Industrial Exhibition as a foal. 1st. and Grand Champion at Calgary as a 4 year old and 1st. and Grand Champion at Calgary Spring Stallion Show last year, defeating all imported horses.

His sire is the great breeding horse "Lord Carming," by the renowned "Cedric," who won 2nd. at Glasgow Stallion Show and sold there for \$2,500.00.

Charming Prince dam is the great champion mare "Sonsie Lass," who won many honors as well as breeding several Champion Winners for Mr. Turner.

It will be easily seen Charming Prince's breeding is of the very best, both on sire and dam side, and as an individual he has few equals for conformation, action, size, and quality. He has always proved himself invincible in the show ring in strong competition and as a stock horse he cannot be surpassed.

## Railway Coming To Cardston

Mr. J. W. Woolf, M.P.P. in speaking to a Star Reporter on Tuesday, stated that Cardston is assured of another railway and that a branch of a trans-continental line would be in the district before next fall. This news comes straight from Edmonton and is correct.



# UNCLE DICK;

## Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

### CHAPTER IV. (cont'd.)

The amusement and mischief tones left her voice. She asked demurely: "Are you thirsty?"

"Parched! I confess I am. I have just escaped from the dead level of dry conventionalism. That arid desert, the Sahara of Society. Its womenkind are my abomination."

She looked a little annoyed. "As if not appreciating his description, 'I have heard it rumored, Mr. Masters, that you fly from London to escape Society's attentions.'"

"And for once the many-tongued is not a lying jade. I suppose all of us, every man and woman, are more or less eccentric."

"Put it that we, most of us, have bees in our bonnets."

"Precisely. The buzzing of my particular insect is the artificial life of modern Society. I just loathe it; never go out for that reason. Fly from London? Yes; I own up; I do: As fast as an express can wing me. Fly to escape the inanities with which the cup of social life is overflowing."

"Balls, parties?"

"And things of that sort are my pet horrors."

She smiled at the expression of his disgust; his manner of expressing it; said: "I seem to be shaking a red rag at a bull!"

"If," he continued, "Society is the product of civilization I am an untutored savage. Not an ungrateful one, mark you, but one thankful for his savagery. Afternoon teas, flower shows, and the hundred and one idiotic things which go to make up the ordinary everyday life in London ought to be abolished by a drastic Act of Parliament."

Her smile merged into laughter. She had gauged his capacity for exaggeration by this time. The beginning of her understanding of him was setting in. Her laugh over she said: "I hope not!"

"Why?"

"Because if you think so, I have been mistaken. I have formed a wrong estimate of your character if you care for these things."

"And supposing I did. Would it be, think you, unwomanly?"

"As the world wags? No. On the contrary, the absolute quaintness of womanliness in nine hundred and ninety-nine women out of a possible thousand."

"But—"

"Ah! that is it."

"But if I did care for all and the singular the things you object to so much?"

"I should be sorry, really sorry, that I have spoken as I have done."

"Why?"

"Because it would, must, savor of impertinence. We, each of us, have a right to our own opinions. I should just hate to think that I have been forcing mine on any one; it would be a painful thing. Opinions, like boots, should fit the wearer—neither too narrow nor too wide, and possibly an allowance for stretching a point. To force an opinion would be a modernized version of the iron boot the torturers used to handle in the Inquisition days."

"But you expressed yourself—"

"she smiled at the recollection of it—very strongly just now."

"Because I thought we were more or less on the same plane; were thinking in common. I hoped so."

"Tell me, will you, why you thought me different from other women; thought as you did of me?"

"Oh, come! Isn't that now—don't you think that rather hard on me?"

"Why?"

"To put such a question as that. Calling on me to tell you why I think."

"Why not?"

"Think! If I could bring myself to lie you would not like it. Yet, supposing I said something to offend you?"

"Why should you?"

"Because of my ignorance. I would not for worlds, knowingly, you would know that I should not mean to."

"Very well, then. Why should I take offence where none is intended?"

He hesitated a moment. Plainly he saw the danger signal flying; then he spoke: "You are a woman."

She tossed her head at that. There was no mistaking the tone in which she said: "Thank you."

"There's a good positive. I won't speak. I won't risk it. I am most anxious not to offend you, and you shan't force my hand."

She tapped impatiently with the toe of her shoe.

### CHAPTER V.

Miss Mivvins was annoyed; the impatient tapping was evidence of it. Not that a little exhibition of temper in any way detracted from her personal appearance. On the contrary, the air of petulance heightened her charms.

"You are just like a man," she said.

Her speech was accompanied by another toss of her shapely head. "Isn't that twisting things round? You mean that he never gives a reason for what he says or does?"

"Yes."

Resumption of tattoo with her foot on the ground. It made him exclaim: "I knew I was right! What if I tell you that I am a mind reader?"

"I would not be a bit surprised."

"He was greatly. Could not understand what she meant, said—'You wouldn't?'"

"No."

"I am—to hear you say it. Why? I am reading"—she held it up—"I see you believe in palmistry."

"Come, come!" He was genuine in his expostulation. "I make one of my characters believe in it."

"Then you do not?"

She had him in a corner; was merciless. He tried to wriggle out; said: "I did not say so."

It was an ineffectual effort on his part. She pinned him in still further; was that kind of woman.

"What does that mean? That you do and you do not?"

"There was nothing for him but to fence; he answered—

"Yes and No."

It did not in any way extricate him from his difficulty. She continued: "You are a complete enigma."

"There is no prize offered for the solution." He endeavored to speak lightly, to bring the conversation back to the humorous line it had left; continued—

"I have known people take quite an interest in enigmata."

She changed the subject. "Kept away from where there was a treading on dangerous ground; felt the ice getting thin; said—

"I gather that this palmist character of yours professes to read the past, but does not venture on prophecy?"

"I venture on prophecy now."

He spoke suddenly, rising as he did so. Picking up his books, and for the first time, quietly possessing himself of her bag, continued—

"That rapidly travelling cloud, at present looking very little larger than a man's hand, coming from the south is full of rain. It will burst before we are back in the town, unless we hurry. Gracie! Gracie!"

The little girl came running in response to his call. All three, for the first time, walked homewards together. A student of human nature might have seen in it a beginning of things.

"I am living in Marine Terrace."

He was describing the situation of his lodgings. Waited for her to respond, and then asked—

"Have you got far to go?"

"Oh, not so far as you have, little more than half-way. Ivy Cottage, on the front. Do you know—"

"That pretty little bungalow with the creeper over the porch? Before we reach the big houses?"

"Yes."

He cast an eye over his shoulder at the still distant cloud, gauging the time of its breaking; said—

"When the rain comes it will last, I fear. That will mean confinement to the house."

"I fancy so, too. The local weatherwise are predicting it also. You are not the only prophet. 'Corns are shooting and roomatiz is bad.'"

He laughed at her excellent imitation of the dialect ruling the language of the people, then said—

"May I be personal? How are you off for reading matter?"

"Oh, Madie's have sent me down an absolutely abominable selection. With—a twinkle escaped from the corner of her eye—with the exception of that one of yours."

"I won't gratify you with even a smile of approval at so callous a joke," he said coolly. "To trample on my feelings so is positively inhuman. Still, that 'exception' emboldens me."

"In what way?"

"That finding you interested in one of my books, I want you to let me—I want you to favor me by accepting from me a set."

"A set?"

"I have been guilty of five others. Mock despair was in his tone. "Accept my contrite apologies."

"Five others?"

"I have to plead guilty to that number. Heinous, isn't it?"

"Oh, I did not mean that."

"And so young too!"

"Really, Mr. Masters?" The

flush was being worn again. "You are, really, too bad; raking up old grievances!"

"I would like to try and think there is a substream of good."

She ignored his speech, rather the significance in the tone of its delivery! said—

"I did not know—I confess openly, you see. This makes but the third of yours I have read."

"Then there is a possibility of interest being left in the three you have not read. Let the weather be my excuse for forcing them on you."

"As if an excuse were needed! Play do not speak of your kindness so!"

"Then—I have some work I must finish this afternoon for the post—may I bring them to you this evening?"

She hesitated a moment. Induced to do so by a thought of the unwelcome of playing with fire. His hyper-sensitive nature made him shrink from that hesitation, to nervously say—

"I beg your pardon. I mean I will make a parcel of them and send them up to you."

The note of pain in his voice was so plain that any question of his wisdom—or want of it—vanished. She was moved to put her hand on his arm; to say—

"Don't deprive me of half the pleasure of the gift. Please bring them yourself."

It was a pretty little speech. Prettily spoken. No answering word came to his lips, but the look of gladness in his eyes was eloquent. Eloquent enough to make her mentally pause again and ask herself: was she acting altogether wisely?

Miss Mivvins was sailing under false colors. Was not in a position to haul them down, or fly her own. But she found him entertaining and—and very pleasant to talk to. She left it at that.

She could not afterwards remember much of what they talked about on their walk along the wall homewards. But she was conscious of spending a very pleasant afternoon; that it passed away all too quickly. The most entertaining conversations are usually those which flow so smoothly that we forget to note the landmarks and stepping-stones on the way.

She was in a quandary; dared not reveal to him her true self. She had learnt enough of him to know that if she ran up her own flag, one glance at the masthead would mean his sheering right away.

She was not at all anxious that that should happen; did not want to lose him. She had grown to love herself petulantly, why could he not be as other men?

The rain held off till they reached her gates. There they said good-bye, shaking hands for the first time. The touch thrilled them both. As an outcome he saw possibilities; felt what their meeting might possibly lead to. It was a pleasant feeling. Things were colored by it—color of the rose.

Her good-bye was spoken lightly. Instinctively she tried to counteract that thrill. Yet there was a lingering tone in her voice as she said, finally—

"Till eight o'clock."

Then came Gracie's turn. He stooped down, lifted and kissed her. She said—

"Good-bye, Prince Charlie. I shan't see you in the evening because I go to bed at half-past seven."

"My word! Half-past seven! How late for a little girl to sit up!"

She exclaimed indignantly at so gross an insult—

"I'm not a little girl! I'm nearly five!"

Her indignation was a fleeting one. He held her away; threw her up in the air till she screamed with the delight of the pleasant fear. Then caught and kissed her and set the mite on her feet again.

So he dealt with the child. Then, raising his hat, gave a little kindly smile in the direction of the governess; said a final good-bye.

Such was their parting. Each full of thoughts of the other. He walked home wondering, thinking why—for what reason, had she said eight o'clock. It sounded so—then he laughed at his stupid thought.

So life touches life a moment, thrills and bids it stay, as two drops of water in a peaceful stream may touch for an instant and in the next be parted by the waving reeds.

What of after meetings? Would they be guided to one another by that strange fate that we call Destiny?

(To be Continued.)

### RICHEST QUEEN IN THE WORLD.

Gems owned by European queens pale before those of the Supreme Queen of Siam. She has a huge safe or casket, the handiwork of a London firm, in which repose marvellous necklets, pendants and anklets of diamonds, rubies, emeralds, pearls, and opals. The second Queen owns a scarcely inferior casket, and each of the other wives has her own special hoard. The national jeweller has a standing order for £100,000 worth of jewelry to be delivered to the King every year, much of which is distributed among the favorites of his harem.

# The Farm

## FATTEN YOUR OWN STOCK.

Lest there may be readers who infer that, in opposing any move looking toward the development of an export trade in store cattle, we are playing into the hands of Canadian feeders, as against the interests of breeders, we wish to state as emphatically as words can make it that the true policy for the Canadian farmer is to fatten on his own farm the cattle he raises, not to sell them to be finished by anyone else, either at home or abroad. The raising of lean cattle, to be sold at a low price for somebody else to fatten, is almost always a poor business. Generally speaking, and leaving out just now the element of speculation, the profitable part of cattle-feeding is the finishing end, for two reasons.

In the first place, fattening cattle returns to the soil, in the form of manure, a large part of the elements of soil fertility in the feed consumed. Lean, growing cattle, on the other hand, appropriate a large share of these elements for the growth of bone and muscle, to be subsequently walked off the farm. The manure from fattening stock is much more valuable than that from growing animals, even when the same feed is given to both, although, as a general thing, the concentrated nature of the feed used for fattening goes to make the manure all the richer. Scarcely any farmer makes due allowance for this important fact.

The second reason for finishing cattle on the farm on which they are raised is that, considering the difference in value between fat and lean cattle, more money is received per dollar's worth of feed devoted to finishing than for a dollar's worth devoted to growing the frame. This fact is not fully appreciated, either, for few farmers realize how much feed it requires to grow a two-year-old steer. Because much of it is pasture and other coarse products, they underestimate its value, forgetting that much of this roughage could be utilized for other purposes. Hence, they keep their farms growing coarse products, to be marketed at a low price in the form of lean cattle, instead of enhancing their value by turning off a more highly-finished animal.

The finishing end is the one really profitable phase of beef-production, as it is commonly carried on. Eliminate this, and the business is a mighty poor one, indeed. There is just one sound reason why a beef-cattle man should raise his own cattle. It is about the only way to insure a supply of good feeders, without a lot of time and expense in scouring the country. Indeed, down in the corn-belt States they say it has come to a point where the feeder who depends on buying somebody else's cattle has rather a poor show, and the Chicago market reviewer of an American exchange recently published a remark that the best and most profitable loads of cattle coming into that centre now were almost invariably bred, raised and fattened on the same farm. This is sound policy which we commend to Canadian farmers. If a man goes to the trouble and expense of breeding and raising good cattle, by all means let him finish them himself.

We are sometimes told that there are a good many farmers who have suitable stables or feed for finishing their own cattle. This is almost pure nonsense. A stable that is fit to house growing cattle is fit to accommodate feeders. Fattening cattle do not require very warm stables, especially if kept loose in box stalls or pens. In fact, they are better in stables that are not too close.

As for feed, the common farm fodders and grains are all that any steer needs. Corn silage, or corn fodder and roots, with clover or alfalfa hay, and a little straw for a change, a little bran and oil, or cottonseed meal, with some corn, barley, frosted wheat, oats or peas, will make any steer fat, and a heavy grain allowance is not needed, either. If a farmer has not sufficient heavy feed to fatten his own cattle, he can buy and feed some concentrated meals, with more profit than can the speculative feeder, providing he has the necessary skill; and this, it must be admitted, is the one snag. Some men are such poor herdsmen that they cannot fatten beasts well. However, there is about it, if one feeds moderately, it requires no more skill—rather less—to finish a steer to a reasonable point of fatness than to raise a thrifty calf up to the feeding stage; and be this point well considered, that if a calf is raised as it should be, kept thrifty and growing, as it ought, it will be nearly ready for the butcher at any time, and will not require a prolonged feeding period to fit it for the shambles.

If one cannot finish successfully for the export market, let him turn his attention to raising and feeding handy-weight butcher's cattle. In any case, let him fatten his own

stock. To sell lean cattle is like skimming milk, selling the cream at milk prices, and keeping what is left. It is poor business. Let each man aim to fatten his own stock.—Farmer's Advocate.

## COOLGARDIE GOLDFIELDS.

### Their Discovery Was the Reward of Perseverance.

In the history of gold-digging and gold-finding many a romantic and tragic story is to be found. Few of these stories, however, possess more interest than that of how the famous Coolgardie mines, in Western Australia, were discovered in 1892—mines which have since yielded millions of dollars' worth of gold. Luck played a great part in the discovery, but it was the reward of perseverance.

In April, 1892, two Victorian miners, named Bayley and Ford, struck out for the North-East of Australia, but after traversing 250 miles they lost their horses and had to turn back. Equipped with fresh horses, they started again on what proved to be a long, tedious, and futile journey, for once more they were forced to turn back—this time for want of water. The third attempt won them fame and fortune.

First they found that which to them was more precious than gold—namely, water. They found a natural well, known to the scattered tribes of that far-away country as "Coolgardie." Pitching their camp beside the well, they turned their horses out to feed and started prospecting the country around. Ford picked up a half-ounce nugget, and before night they had gathered in over twenty ounces of gold. Two or three weeks' more surface prospecting was rewarded with over two hundred ounces. By this time food supplies had given out, so, keeping their own counsel concerning their discoveries, they returned to civilization, laid in a fresh stock of provisions, and hastened back to their El Dorado.

Within a few days of their return they happened upon the reef that made Coolgardie. Beginning with a "slug" weighing 50 ozs., they picked out from a cap of that reef in a few hours upwards of 500 ounces of gold. Bayley, carrying 554 ounces of gold, journeyed to the nearest mining town, exhibited his find to the Mining Warden, put in a claim for a lease of the land on which this marvellous discovery had been made, and hurried off to the field again with a party that numbered 150 men, besides coaches and horses, and all the paraphernalia of prospecting and mining. In their wake in course of time came gold-seekers in hundreds and thousands. From Bayley and Ford's mine there was taken in the first nine years of its history 134,000 ounces of gold, valued at \$2,650,000.

Almost as sensational as Coolgardie were the Londonderry and Wealth of Nations "finds." The Londonderry was discovered by a party of unsuccessful prospectors on their way back to Coolgardie. Two of them picked up some rich gold-bearing specimens. After a brief search the outcrop of a reef was exposed, from which, in the course of a few days, they took out from 4,000 ounces to 5,000 ounces of gold. From the cap of the Wealth of Nations reef, gold to the value of \$100,000 was secured in a few days.

## OLD ENGLISH FORT RELICS.

### Cemetery of Stone Age Found on Irish Moorland.

A stone sword or dagger was recently found in an old fort at Crook, Ireland. The weapon measured 14 inches long and has a rounded handle and sharpened blade, and is unique of its kind. The place where the find was made is the moorlands between Cookstown and Strabane in an old "fort" described in the Ordnance map as Dunrauh. Near by is a "standing stone," with ogham inscription. The fort is of considerable size, surrounded by a earthen bank, inside which is what is locally called a Druid circle, composed of hundreds of stones. Early this year, when some of the stones were being carted away for building purposes, a cinerary urn was discovered, and since May 2, thirteen separate graves have been found in the fort, each with its urn, most of which were smashed during the digging. The largest of the graves is about three feet square, and is assumed to belong to the chief, and in it were found two round flint balls, weighing from 2 to 2½ ounces, and a large number of flint spear heads. The fort is evidently a cemetery of the stone age, and it is highly desirable that the authorities should take immediate steps to preserve it from demolition, and carry out systematic excavation so that the antiquarian treasures may be preserved intact. It is interesting, in connection with the proposal to carry out an extensive afforestation scheme on these moorlands, to note that the fort is on the slope of the Crockynell, 825 feet above sea level, and a few hundred yards from the Owen Killen river—the river of the wood—an etiological proof of the existence of forests in the district in ancient times.

Character is one thing and reputation is quite another.

## FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

### NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

#### What is Going On in the Highlands and Lowlands of Auld Scotia.

Lord Armstrong has sent \$500 for Dundee unemployed.

Dundee public baths are to be extended at a cost of \$50,000.

Seventeen hundred people have applied for old-age pensions at Aberdeen.

There are now 2,757 Parliamentary and 3,267 municipal voters in Inverness.

Mr. Donald Smith, milled Dirie-bught, accidentally fatal shot himself.

Dundee has been empowered by the Board of Trade to go ahead with its trackless trolley car system.

Napier's shipyard at Govan was offered for sale at the upset price of \$300,000, but there were no offers.

A man is now doing 30 days in Earlmuir for palming off stones as coals on confiding housewives in Glasgow.

An eagle which has spent all its life in captivity has died at Darnhean, in Perthshire, at the respectable age of 37 years.

The preservation of the Auld Brig of Ayr is going on very satisfactorily. Thirty men are at present at work on the structure.

It is alleged that the most of the missing wood from the foundations of the Auld Brig of Ayr has been exported to America.

Edinburgh is lamenting a marked increase in the offences involving drunkenness during the quarter of the year just ended.

Deer forests in the Northern Highlands increased by 33,233 acres between 1904 and 1905, a Government return issued on the 19th ult. states.

One of the banners displayed at a political gathering in the north of Scotland on Saturday bore the inscription "Burn the House of Lords."

Carrie A. Nation, "the American saloon-smasher," is on a campaign in Scotland in December, and Glasgow is among the first places she intends to make lively.

A giant mushroom was picked up near Newton-Mearns way the other day. It weighed seven ounces and was 4½ inches in diameter and 18 inches in circumference.

A somewhat unusual bowling match was played at Delnair the other afternoon, when a rink of "Saints" (local ministers) engaged a rink of "Sinners" (local players).

Edinburgh proposes to engage a lady health visitor who holds a medical qualification, and who must devote her whole time to the work.

Her salary is to be \$600.

A Crimean and Indian veteran has passed away at Inverness in the person of Color-Sergt. James Austin, who was one of the survivors of the thin red line at Balaclava, and at the time was Sir Colin Campbell's orderly.

The Marquis of Bute, fishing in the Lugar at Dumfries House the other day, landed a trout measuring 22 inches in length, 11 inches in girth, and weighing 3 pounds 12 ounces. This is the largest trout taken out of the Lugar in modern times.

A great attraction in Fyvie to the students of Lygone days is the churchyard. Here, of course, the grave of the pathetic Scotch ballad called "Tittie's Bonnie Annie," is the shrine to which most visitors gravitate.

## ROTHSCHILD MARRIAGES.

### Remarkable Number of Unions Between Cousins.

The founder of the Rothschild family, Mayer Amschel of the Red Shield, dying in 1812, exhorted his five sons, engaged as loanbrokers under him in Frankfurt, Vienna, London, Paris and Naples, not only to remain faithful to the law of Moses and stand ever united, but to undertake nothing of importance without first consulting their mother.

Nathan, founder of the London branch, also was so convinced of the business capacities of his wife, a Cohen, that he not only left the huge residue of his fortune at her disposal, but, says the Ladies Realm, added instruction that his sons were to engage in no undertaking of moment without her consent.

How far the instruction was observed one is not in a position to say, but it is certain the Rothschilds have done their best to live in family unity, for from the gentle point of view the number that have married cousins is appalling. Of the five children of the great Nathan, each married a cousin.

And, coming to contemporaries, Lord Rothschild is the son of cousins, and the husband of a cousin. Returning to Nathan, the first of the "Coningsbys," though married to a girl of his own blood, followed in the next generation, for three of his granddaughters, two of whom have been already named, married not only out of the family but out of the faith.



## LIKE THORNS IN THE FLESH

Are the Sharp Twinges and Tortures of Rheumatism—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a Certain Cure.

The twinges and the tortures of rheumatism are not due to cold, damp weather as so many people imagine. Rheumatism comes from poisonous acid in the blood. The pains may be started by cold weather, damp weather or by keen winds. There is only one way to cure rheumatism. It must be treated through the blood. All the liniments and rubbing, and so-called "medical treatment" in the world do not cure rheumatism. The acid that causes the disease must be driven out of the blood and the blood enriched and purified. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make new, red blood that they have cured thousands of cases of rheumatism after all other treatment had failed. As a proof of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do even in the most severe cases of rheumatism, the case of Mr. David Carroll, a well known furniture dealer of Picton, N. S., may be cited. Mr. Carroll says: "I have been a most severe sufferer from rheumatism, and in the hope that some other poor sufferer may find relief from my experience I gladly write you of the benefit I have received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The trouble settled in my shoulders and down my sides and at times I was quite unable to raise my arm. I was attended by a doctor, but as I did not appear to be getting any better I sent for a so-called electric belt for which I paid \$40.00. It did not do me any good and then I tried another remedy, but without any better results. A friend asked me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got three boxes, by the time I had used them all I found the stiffness and pain less severe, and I got another half dozen boxes. When I had taken these every symptom of the trouble had disappeared and in the two years that have since passed I have had no return of the trouble. I believe there is no other medicine equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for curing this most painful trouble, and I have recommended the Pills to others who have been benefited by their use."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only cure rheumatism, but all the other diseases due to poor watery blood, such as anemia, indigestion, nervous disorders, neuritis, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, and the ailments of girlhood and womanhood, with their headaches, backaches, side aches and attendant miseries. Only the genuine Pills can do this and you should see that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## CZARINA A SAD FIGURE.

Wife of Russia's Ruler is Embodiment of Melancholy.

The Czarina is certainly one of the saddest figures in the Russian world. Her face has melancholy and resignation. Brought up in the narrow atmosphere which surrounded her mother, the Princess Alice, she had a youth full of depressing incidents. She was taught to be extremely frugal, to content herself with a few shillings a week as pocket-money, to examine into the possible results of all her actions and to find a reason for all she did. This scrupulousness led to an immense amount of hesitation as to the change required in her religion when she married the present Czar, and she was miserably unhappy when the change took place. The Czar begged her to marry him long before she would consent. He used to follow her about in his patient way whenever she stayed with her sister, the Grand Duchess Serge, and steadfastly refused to accept her "No" for an answer. Now, however, she has become more Russian than many Russians. She has superstitious and dreams, and this melancholy characteristic, even in her girlhood, has deepened until her life is one long sadness.

## INDISPENSIBLE TO MOTHERS.

"I am satisfied that Baby's Own Tablets are indispensable to mothers," says Mrs. Abraham Boucher, Pierreville Mills, Que., and she adds: "Before using the Tablets my baby was cross, peevish and not thriving well; but the Tablets have worked a great change and my little one is well and happy." This is the verdict of all mothers who have used these Tablets. And better still, mothers have the guarantee of a government analyst that Baby's Own Tablets are absolutely safe— they contain not one particle of opium or poisonous soothing stuff. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## DEMANDS OF TURKISH WOMEN

Want Home Life as It Obtains in Other Countries.

One of the most difficult questions which will have to be solved by new Turkey is that of the future of Turkish women. It has already given rise to considerable discussion, and will sooner or later become a national question.

For many years among the better classes there has been a steady movement toward emancipation, and the old Turkish life has practically disappeared in all the houses of the educated people. The change came with education, as the daughters of the house were trained by foreign governesses. They began to read foreign literature and papers, and brought up their children better than themselves, with the result that no family of any consequence keeps up the old Turkish customs in their entirety. Thus very few modern Turks have more than one wife, the life in their houses is quite European, including their dress, mode of living, food, etc. Only out-of-doors do they wear the veil as before.

But the women want more; they want to institute home life, and many have done so already. They also desire to receive visitors without restriction, and adopt more becoming dress in public. The educated Turks have no objection to this, provided the change is not too quick, as they also have mixed in foreign society and feel the want of ladies in Turkish society. If it remained with this class alone the change would come rapidly, but there are the common classes and the country people, who cannot understand it, and can never imagine any change by which their women folk should be anything else than what they have been for centuries. And it is noteworthy that in the provinces that whenever reactionaries have tried to start a movement against the constitution they have always declared that one of the first objects of the constitution would be the complete emancipation of the women and their going about unveiled, and this has never failed to excite the people, as was the case at Medina, where the situation was saved by the arrival of a number of troops and the arrest of the agitators. This is the reason Prince Sabah ed Din in his speech last week, specially spoke to women, counseling prudence and moderation.

## ENOUGH TO WAKE THEM.

"It's wonderful," said Dubley, "how wide awake the Japanese have become in recent years." "Oh, it's not so wonderful," replied the observant man, "when you consider that they have an earthquake every night or so in their country."

In the Autumn Rheumatism is so general that all our readers so suffering will be glad to hear that a letter addressed to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., will be to their advantage. Write to-day.

## DISAGREABLE DIFFERENCE.

"Why is a gun like a cat?" asked the conundrum fiend. "I dunno," replied the victim. "Because they both go off." "But there's a difference." "What is it?" "The cat comes back."

It is an Officer of the Law of Health.—When called in to attend a disturbance it searches out the hiding-place of pain, and like a guardian of the peace, lays hands upon it and says, "I arrest you." Resistance is useless, as the law of health imposes a sentence of perpetual banishment on pain, and Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was originated to enforce that sentence.

As a pleasant-faced woman passed the corner Harris touched his hat to her and remarked to his companion:—"Ah, my boy, I owe a great deal to that woman." "Your mother?" was the query. "No; my landlady."

Regarded as one of the most potent compounds ever introduced with which to combat all summer complaints and inflammation of the bowels, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial has won for itself a reputation that no other cordial for the purpose can aspire to. For young and old suffering from these complaints it is the best medicine that can be procured.

## PEARLS OF TRUTH.

Being sensitive is easier than being sensible. Trouble soon fades away; and dies if neglected. He who sees no good in others has no good in himself. Money may buy a house, but it cannot purchase a home. Even if you are short, it's no good making a long-face over it. Aim high, if you would succeed, but be sure your gun is loaded. How often is "conscience" merely another name for "cowardice"? In a world full of roses, why be continually looking out for the thorns? A foolish girl may make a lover a husband, but only a wise woman can keep her husband a lover.

## WHAT NEGLECT DID FOR HIM

JAS. E. BRANT SUFFERED TORMENTS FROM KIDNEY DISEASES.

Then He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Became a Well Man—His Experience a Lesson for You. Athabasca Landing, Alta., Oct.

(Special)—That Kidney Disease, neglected in its earlier stages, leads to the most terrible suffering, if not death itself, and that the one sure cure for it in all stages is Dodd's Kidney Pills, is the experience of Mr. James E. Brant, a farmer residing near here.

Mr. Brant contracted Kidney Disease, when a young man, from a strain, and like hosts of others, neglected it, expecting it to go away itself.

But it kept gradually growing worse, till after thirty years of increasing suffering the climax came, and he found himself so crippled that at times he could not turn in bed, and for two weeks at a time it was impossible for him to rise from a chair without putting his hands on his knees.

He could not button his clothes. He was troubled with Lumbago, Gravel and Backache, and tried medicines for each and all of them without getting relief, till good luck turned him to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills started at the cause of his troubles and cured his Kidneys. With cured Kidneys his other troubles speedily disappeared, and to-day he is a well man.

If you cure your Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills you will never have Lumbago, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsy or Bright's Disease.

## MURDERED 20 WIVES.

Cruel Annam Emperor Condemned to Perpetual Exile.

Than Thai, King, or, as he is sometimes called, Emperor of Annam, the most fantastically cruel monarch of modern times, has been condemned to perpetual exile in Algeria by the French Government.

Than Thai murdered twenty of his pretty little wives with tortures of inconceivable cruelty and horror. "The Pavilion, Goldfields, B. C."

"To the Zam-Buk Co., Gentlemen.—After a very fair trial I have preferred Zam-Buk entirely satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for."

"I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in their home. It truly does even more than you claim for it. For my own part I would not now be without it in the house. Yours very truly, (Signed) Roger F. Perry."

"Justice of the Peace for B. C." Zam-Buk differs from ordinary salves and embrocations, for while these mostly contain animal oils and fats, Zam-Buk is purely herbal. It soothes and heals cuts, sores, ulcers, eruptions, boils, eczema, chafing sores, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50 cents a box, or from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for \$2.50.

## HUNTING WILD HORSES.

Favorite Sport in New South Wales—Breaking the Animals.

Whether "brumby" is a survival of the aboriginal name for a wild horse or a corruption of "unbranded" appears to be a question which philologists have left undecided, but brumby hunting is still a favorite sport in New South Wales, says the London Standard.

Districts like the Clarence and Stephens and Manning River watershed are still the home of numerous droves of brumbies, and hunting them is declared to be a very exhilarating pastime. The first step taken is to stake out a corral and make all secure except a narrow entrance, which can subsequently be gated. On either side of the entrance and projecting from it funnelwise a "booby fence" is prepared.

To the simple minded brumby it presumably looks like a stockade, and pieces of fluttering cotton make it look impregnable. When this is ready the young bloods, well mounted, gallop out and round up the wild horses, driving them with shouts and much loud snapping of stock whips toward the mouth of the funnel.

In a group of brumbies there is always a leader, and when once the hunters have got the leader for the corral they are pretty certain of the rest of the drove. The fluttering cotton rags of the sham fence are sufficient to deter the brumbies from breaking through the flimsy barriers, and in less time than it takes to tell the wild horses are safely corralled and the big gate shut on them.

Then they are left for four and twenty hours without food and water to reflect on the situation, and after that they can be broken without much difficulty.

## A MAGISTRATE INVESTIGATES ZAM-BUK.

Says It is a Wonderful Healer and Does More Than is Claimed For It.

No household remedy in existence has won such glowing tributes from people in high places as has Zam-Buk. Mr. Roger F. Perry, Justice of the Peace for British Columbia, tested this famous balm, and this is what he says of it: "The Pavilion, Goldfields, B. C."

"Gentlemen.—After a very fair trial I have preferred Zam-Buk entirely satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years standing which no doctor had been able to do any good for."

"I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in their home. It truly does even more than you claim for it. For my own part I would not now be without it in the house. Yours very truly, (Signed) Roger F. Perry."

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## MOST APPROPRIATE.

"How did that fellow fare when he started to fish for compliments?" "He got the hook."

"PROBIO" IS A GENTLE STIMULANT to the stomach, thereby aiding digestion. As a tonic for patients recovering from fevers and all diseases lowering the vitality, it is without a rival. At all drug and general stores.

Most of the stone marbels used by boys are made in Germany, where the refuse of the marble and agate quarries is utilized for this purpose.

All fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND that what is called a skin disease may be but a symptom of bad blood. In that case, Weaver's Cream, externally applied, should be supplemented with Weaver's Syrup, taken daily.

Good Man—"Ah, my friend, I suppose you've never had any educational advantages?" Loafer—"Not as I know on, sir; but I've had smallpox, whooping-cough, erysipilas down the leg, an' a 'cussion of the brain."

## HOW HE WAS BOUNDED.

"Do you know your orders, sentry?" asked an Irish officer of the soldier on guard-duty.

"Yes, sor," was the prompt reply.

"Know the points of the compass?" continued the officer.

"Yes, sor."

"If you face the rising sun, your left hand would be on the north of you, and your right hand to the south of you. What would be behind you?"

"The knapsack, sor."

"Depressing sort of day, this," said the guest at the small hotel, sitting down to breakfast. "Yes, sir," said the waiter. "Even the milk, you will notice, has got the blues badly."

# Singer Talks

## 10. The Difference Between Poor and Good Cabinet Work

It is a fact not generally known that very few sewing machine manufacturers produce their own cabinet work. This is a distinct industry in itself.

The Singer Company owns and operates the largest and best equipped factory in the world, exclusively devoted to the production of the highest grade sewing machine cabinet work.

Only the finest woods procurable are used. To insure the proper selection of these woods, a corps of expert wood rangers is employed, whose duty it is to purchase individual trees, the grain and growth of which entitle them to use in Singer cabinet work.

This is why Singer cabinet work, besides being the most durable, is also the most beautiful,—the Singer process brings out all the richness and natural beauty of the wood.

Singer Sewing Machine Company  
TORONTO MONTREAL WINNIPEG  
512 Manning Chambers 633 Board of Trade Bldg 304 Main Street

A. J. PATTISON & CO.  
33-35, SCOTT ST., TORONTO,  
Stock Brokers and Financial Agents  
COBALT and other stocks bought and sold on commission. Correspondence invited. Orders may be wired at our expense.

## FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER



## FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS

I am a woman. I know a woman's sufferings. I have found a cure. I will mail, free of charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about the cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourself at home, without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for all female weaknesses peculiar to our sex.

I want to send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER," with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself.

Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Painful and Irregular Menstruation in young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box 103, Windsor, Ont.

The chance of one finger-print being exactly like another is 1 in 64,000,000,000.

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmentier's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

Out of Roumania's 6,000,000 inhabitants, only one in three can read and write.

PLEASE BEAR IN MIND that what is called a skin disease may be but a symptom of bad blood. In that case, Weaver's Cream, externally applied, should be supplemented with Weaver's Syrup, taken daily.

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PLEASE BEAR IN MIND that what is called a skin disease may be but a symptom of bad blood. In that case, Weaver's Cream, externally applied, should be supplemented with Weaver's Syrup, taken daily.

## ARE YOU SICK? Ask for particular remedies. Sure cure in every case. 20 years' experience in Germany, England and Canada. The Excelsior Chemical Works, 126 Benton Street, Berlin, Ontario.

## BASTEDO'S

Est'd FUR MANUFACTURERS 1873. Everything in Ladies' and Men's Furs. Special prices to dealers. Write for catalog.

## RAW FURS and GEN SENG

Write for price list.

D. H. BASTEDO & CO., 77 King St. East, Toronto

## CLEANING LADIES'...

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

## Good Housekeeper Wanted

In comfortable home in Toronto; must be thoroughly clean and systematic about her work, and understand good plain cooking. Small family; good wages. House maid kept. Address, stating experience and give references, Mrs. Wilson, 2 Dale Avenue, Rosedale, Toronto.



## 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

SUBSCRIPTION:  
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Six months 75 cts in advance.

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Special reading notices in local column 10c. per line in advance.

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\$1.00 per inch per month  
Contract advertising paid for monthly.

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.

FEBRUARY 5, 1909.

As the provincial elections are drawing near the question naturally arises, "who will be our representative in the Legislature." In looking over the list of political aspirants, and judging them carefully from every point of view, The Star comes to the conclusion that the interests of the district will be best looked after if in the hands of Mr. J. W. Woolf, our present member of Parliament.

Alberta is getting the cheapest telephone service in Canada and likewise the best. That is the work of the Alberta administration.

From all appearances Mr. J. Woolf will continue to be our M. P. P.

The Conservative leader, speaking on behalf of the Conservative party in this province, has announced himself and his party as opposed to the policy of the government upon railways, and favoring nothing but government construction and operation of railways. The Intercolonial line ought to be proof enough for the Conservatives that government ownership is not wanted.

Mr. J. W. Woolf, M. P. P., is the right man in the right place.

The telephone rates in the province of Alberta are lower than in any other province in Canada, and we may rest assured that the telephone will be conducted upon a business basis as long as Mr. Cushing is at the head of it. He has already made it a successful institution.

### OUR PRESENT MEMBER

The announcement that Mr. J. W. Woolf, M. P. P., will be a candidate again for the Legislature, will be welcome news to the people of the Cardston district. Mr. Woolf, during his term of office, has accomplished a great deal for this portion of the province, and has gained through his never tiring efforts, the universal respect of both parties.

The Cardston district in a provincial election, has always proven a Liberal stronghold, and with Mr. Woolf bearing the banner of his party, a sweeping victory is assured them.

The erection of the courthouse, the building of the steel bridge, together with the many improvements throughout the district, all bear witness of his work during the past few years. A comparison of the districts clearly shows that Cardston has not been forgotten by the government.

Mr. Woolf has proven himself a good representative of the district. He has never appealed in vain to the government, for it is not his way to go into anything without winning out.

He is a man of strong parts. He is ambitious and he has ability. He is strong, fearless and active, and is in every way, the man to represent the Cardston district.

"Johnny" has at last responded to the call made of him by the district, and announces himself as a candidate for re-election. We knew he wouldn't be able to withstand long, the call of the people.

## Miners With Dynamite

Frank, Jan. 29.—Growing out of the fact that dynamite was found in coal from some of the mines of this district at Cardston a few days ago, the police made an example this week of two miners for leaving dynamite in a mine. They were Isadore Casemore and John Revere, of Lille, who were found to have left dynamite in their places in the Lille mine. They were fined \$5 and costs each.

The Relief Society Conference will be held Saturday Feb. 6, in the Relief Society Hall, Cardston, meetings to commence at 11 a. m. and 2 p. m. A good attendance is desired.

Mary L. Woolf.  
Rhoda C. Hinman.  
Jane Hinman.

### REWARD

A liberal reward will be paid for information leading to the recovery of the following described animals: One brown mare, weight about 900 pounds, branded bar over a crowfoot also v on left thigh. One dark gray, three year, old filly branded G on right jaw. One black filly coming two year old, branded bar over crowfoot on left shoulder

F26 James P. Low.

### FOR SALE

A young Percheron Stallion— one year and seven-months old. A fine looking colt. Will sell him for \$250.00 if quick sale. Apply Arthur H. Ehlert.

Cardston  
Alberta.

%-Caziers Bros. 3 F. 19.

(We do not hold ourselves responsible for the views expressed by our correspondents.)

## Correspondence

Editor Star:

Some time ago you referred to a few aspirants for political honors. Since then I find upon closer investigation that there are a great many good, solid citizens, willing to offer themselves a sacrifice upon the altar of their ambitions or the call of the party to which they belong. Of those who seem to be most favorably mentioned, Mr. R. W. Pilling is gaining favor as the most likely candidate who can best unite the warring factions in Liberal ranks, which created such havoc in the last election. That the Liberals have been and are in a majority in this district under ordinary conditions is conceded even by their political opponents, but the peculiar local conditions which have obtained during the past three or four years make it necessary for the party to get together, or be willing to go down to defeat in the rapidly approaching contest. Mr. Pilling is a young man not altogether untried in life's battle and one who has been successful beyond the ordinary. He has been a life-long Liberal and has not been identified with either of the extreme wings of the party who have been pulling in opposite directions to the detriment of party unity.

Mr. Pilling states that he had been approached by a great many of the good citizens of the local district and asked to become a candidate; which he has concluded to do, in the hope that unity might come to the party of his choice, and not because of any ambitions he possesses. As the head of the Pilling Realty Company Mr. Pilling is widely known, his interests are all in Canada; and for Alberta, the queen of the prairie, his life and energies are exerted, not altogether without compensation, for fortune has blessed his efforts and he is most hopeful for the future, as he sees the greatest possibilities for Cardston and here he casts his lot with the people who know him best. I quite agree with you Mr. Editor when you made mention a few weeks ago, that "Mr. Pilling is a booster for Cardston and district."

Citizen

# BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

# VALENTINES

AND VALENTINE POSTCARDS

Over 3,000 Now In Stock

Prices ranging from the cheap  
Comics, 5 for 5 cents, up to the  
beautiful Lace and Celluloid from  
15 cents to

Two Dollars and Fifty Cents

Burton's Variety Store

The Alberta Star, Cardston  
and the  
Farmers' Advocate, Wpg.  
for \$2.00

To make fortunes  
out of the future  
you must put some  
thing into the  
present.

Agents Wanted to sell Securities  
FOR SALE, Fruit Lands  
and cheap homes, City  
Lots, farms & Suburban  
 acreage.

Gold-coppers pay  
big Dividends all  
over British Col-  
umbia.

### BRITISH COLUMBIA, ILLUSTRATED

Containing over 100 views, Post Paid 25c. stamps. Richest Province  
in British Empire

Nothing Risked, Nothing Gained Nothing Ventured, Nothing Won

### Splendid Opportunity to Invest

The Richest men in the world are investing in British Columbia Copper  
Gold and Silver mines. Why can't you begin now? The greatest Gold-  
Copper discovery of the age is in British Columbia.

Big Four Consolidated Gold Mines, Ltd. Capital \$625,000  
Every Dollar Subscribed used in Development of Mine

Special offer—20c. per Share, will shortly advance to \$1

Mines directly west of Le Roi and Le Roi No. 2 shares sold from 5 cts  
to \$100.00 and Consolidated Mining & Smelting Co. of Canada, Ltd.  
shares \$150.00 each, the Giant California adjoining our own, shares  
about \$110.00. Grandby Mine paid over 3,000,000.00 Dividends per  
year. Gold-Copper mines in British Columbia pay large Dividends. Big  
Four assays from \$5.00 to \$800.00 in gold copper, silver with 30 per  
cent in the treasury. Invest now and you won't regret it.

NOTE—Most of these mines sold for a few cents once, but over capitalized even now  
pay big dividends. Big Four is on the railway, near smelters.  
Rossland mines received Highest Awards for richest gold-copper ore sent to St. Louis  
Exposition, Big Four had best display at Dominion Fair, New Westminster, B. C.  
No less than 100 shares sold for cash, above this. Shares can be had on installment plan  
a yearly contract, 15 per cent. cash, balance monthly.

Nearly Two Miles of Railway on Property

Company has no debts or liabilities. Send for Illustrated Prospectus and Booklet, "Min-  
ing - up-to-date" to Secretary, with 5 cents in stamps.

**BIG FOUR MINES, LIMITED.**

P. O. BOX 174, VANCOUVER, B. C., CANADA

## Woolf Hotel

Pioneer Hotel of Cardston

European Plan

Our Service is Unexcelled

Pratt and Thompson

## UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

Farmers' Accounts  
—as well as those of  
Ranchers, Cattle Dealers  
and Grain Buyers—are  
given special attention.

Our branches cover the  
farming and ranching districts, of Western Canada espe-  
cially, more thoroughly than do those of any other Bank.

Cheques on any Bank cashed. Notes discounted or  
taken for collection. Money advanced to reliable  
customers on moderate terms.

\$1.00 opens a Savings Account. Interest paid or  
added to the Principal at regular intervals.

Cardston Branch. R. H. Baird, Manager.



## Local and General.

Jos. Cosley of the U. S. Forest Reserve was in town yesterday.

Thousands of Marbles at Burtons.

Mr. James Kearn returned from Lethbridge on Monday.

The United States has left Cuba to run itself.

Carpet-weaving—D. Richardson, Cardston.

The Legislature has adjourned for a week, and will convene again on Monday.

Mrs. P. N. Skouson, Raymond, is visiting in town, the guest of Mrs. F. Lamb.

Miss Moshie May returned from a short visit to Lethbridge on Monday.

Mrs. A. M. Heppler left on Wednesday for Raymond where she will visit for a few days.

Misses Ethel and Alice Stone came in on Monday's train from Raymond.

If you want the real Hit-em-hard comic Valentines go to Burtons.

Oranges, Lemons, Apples, good eating, fresh shipment just in—Phipps.

The Basket Party given in the School House at Spring Coulee on Friday evening last, was a great success.

The Christian Endeavor Society will meet on Friday Evening at 8 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to all to be present.

From present indications Cardston will hum this summer as it is estimated that considerable money will be spent in building.

The regular quarterly conference of the Alberta Stake will be held in Cardston, on Saturday and Sunday, Feb. 21st and 22nd.

All those interested in the organization of a Football Club, are requested to be at the meeting called for Saturday evening in the Woolf Hotel.

Messrs. J. T. Brown and Wm. Laurie who have been attending the Convention of Municipalities in Edmonton, returned on Saturday.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather on Friday evening last, the Bow Party given by the Primary Association was not well attended.

Mr. J. T. Noble is now installed in his new quarters on West side of Main St. and is prepared to serve the public with Hot Pies, Sandwiches etc.

The Mandolin and Guitar Orchestra, who have leased the Moving Picture Machine, are giving a show in the Assembly Hall this evening. Immediately after the performance a dance will be given in the Bijou Hall.

E. N. Barker has sent in his resignation as Custom's Collector at Cardston. He is going to Edmonton to engage in the newspaper business. Mr. Barker is an old timer here and has done much to develop this part of Alberta.

A wrestling match between Johnny Ellison, Cardston and Kid Brennan of Butte, Mont. took place in Lethbridge on Saturday evening, resulting in two falls for Ellison. The first throw in 3 minutes, the second in 30 seconds.

Support the Choir by attending the "Old Fashioned Ball" in the Assembly Hall on Wednesday evening, Feb. 17th. Everybody must come dressed in their old fashioned clothes. A good time is guaranteed. Admission 50 cts couple.

Sum peopl imagin that becos an editur gets windy ocasionally that he kin liv substanshully on the same commodity. He kant. The subscripshun muny of the subscriber is just as necessary to the well-bein' of the editur as the oil is t' the macheen. It helps to keep him in good work-in' order.

J. Cosgrave the well known theatrical manager was in town last week and arranged to have Mr. Frederic Clarke and his excellent Company of 10 people to appear at Assembly Hall Cardston on Friday Feb. 26th, under the auspices of the Band. In Alexander Dumas' masterpiece, "Monte Cristo" this is the greatest romantic Drama ever written. The Company have all the special scenery, light and mechanical effects necessary for a first class production. Mr. Clarke has an excellent reputation as an actor and this is the first season to appear outside of metropolitan centres. Watch for the date.

Mr. David Spencer went into Lethbridge on Wednesday.

Dance in the Bijou Hall this evening.

The present spell of weather is easy on the coal bins.

Look up all changes of advertisements in this issue.

Washington asks for better gas. What the country at large asks is less of it.

Even Marathon runners discover that it doesn't pay to lead a fast life.

Call on A. T. Henson for photos, frames and Enlarged Work.

The first robin will do well to try and curb her ambition to be first for a few weeks longer.

Most of our cold waves seem to be damaged by the heat during transmission.

While this favorable weather lasts high class Ice Cream can be had at Phipps.

Mrs. Martha Folsom returned today from attending her sister's wedding which occurred at Raymond on Wednesday evening.

Prof. M. Johnson is busily engaged at Leavitt putting on a play entitled "The Wages of Sin."

Sir Richard Cartwright says the government has been a little loose in some instances of expenditure—but they'll never, never do it again.

In regard to the special correspondence signed by a citizen, to be found in this issue, we would say "Read well and inwardly digest."

Miss Agnes May returned today from Lethbridge, where she has been visiting her mother who is at present in the hospital. Mrs. May is improving nicely.

At the adjourned Council Meeting on Wednesday evening the Pool License was lowered to \$200.00 first and \$100.00 second table.

Owing to lack of space in this issue we are holding over till next week the reports of the Seed Fair Institute Meeting and the School Convention.

Bank managers say they anticipate a more active demand for money, but what they mean is that they expect a larger supply of securities.

Miss Gigot, sister of C. A. Gigot, formerly manager of the Union Bank at Cardston, was married at Nelson to F. J. P. Crean, of Ottawa.—Leth. Herald.

The M. I. Associations will give a dance in the Assembly Hall, a week tonight. Refreshments will be served, and a good time is guaranteed. Tickets 50c couple.

Mr. E. N. Barker, who has been judging at the Poultry show in Lethbridge, returned yesterday. During his absence Mr. A. W. R. Whittemau has had charge of the Custom office.

The chinook which started last week has kept up and certainly no one can complain of the ideal weather we have been having for the past ten days. It has simply been immense.

The Cardston Implement Co. changed hands last week. Mr. Mark Spencer being the purchaser. The business will still be under the management of Mr. Frank Brown.

"Bill" Wolsey of Cardston, returned last night from Los Angeles, California, and, of course, is mighty glad to get back to the Southern Alberta climate. He is not very much enamoured with California weather.—Leth. News.

In the lumber woods north of Prince Albert this winter two lumber companies have fifty horse power traction engines at work hauling logs. The engines rest on runners in front, while behind big wheels, fitted with endless chain belts, grip the snow and along a string of logging sleighs.

If you want to be miserable think about yourself, about what you want, what respect people ought to pay you, and then to you nothing will be pure. You will spoil everything you touch, you will make misery for yourself out of everything God sends you; you will be as wretched as you please.

Value returned for money received is the only basis upon which to operate a newspaper as it is the only basis to maintain prosperity. We are striving to give value to our subscribers so please pay up and we will do still better. "Every little bit added to what you've already got makes a little bit more," so come along with news.

Remember the M. I. A. dance in the Assembly Hall, Friday evening Feb. 12th.

Service in the Presbyterian Church, next Sunday, 11. A. M. Sunday School, at 2.30.

The Ward Choir will give an Old Time Ball on Wed. Evening February 17th.

Mr. David Peterson and Lee Stoddard, went into Lethbridge on Tuesday.

Rumor has reached us that the provincial elections will likely take place before April 1.

A freight car differs from a man in that it earns \$3 a day only when it is full.

Don't forget our high class Bon Bons would make a most desirable Valentine.—Phipps.

Samuel Jeppson has sent in his resignation as Town Constable.

Eighteen women's clubs have been organized on the Isthmus of Panama. Watch out for more trouble.

The preliminary hearing of Mrs. Vadnais was heard before Justice Barker yesterday afternoon.

Miss Muriel Ward, who has been visiting in town for some time, left on Tuesday for her home in Lethbridge.

Meat and Fruit Pies, Buns, Scones, Doughnuts, Raspberry Buns, etc, fresh every day at Phipps.

Gourlay Pianos and Organs and Singer Sewing Machines on view at A. T. Henson's Photo Parlors.

The STAR office was heard to say this week:—

Pray do you wonder, friend that I Am madder than a hornet? A silly goat ne xt door to me is studying the cornet.

The Alberta Drug and Book Co. are moving their entire stock to their handsome stone building. In all probability the Telephone exchange will be located in the Cahoon Hotel Block.

The Cardston District is being well represented at the Provincial Seed Fair. Many sacks of seed grain from different parts of the district were shipped to Calgary on Saturday last.

The little baby-boy of Mr. and Mrs. Ben May had the misfortune to break its arm on Monday by falling down the stairs. We are pleased to state that the injured member is healing rapidly and will soon be well again.

Among the members of the new Alberta legislature, there are four lawyers, five farmers, and six merchants. This is indeed a well balanced body and should transact the provincial business in a capable manner.

A meeting of the Liberal Executive was held on Monday afternoon, at which it was decided that a meeting should be called for the 20th, for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the coming convention.

The choir will give an "Old Fashioned Ball" in the Assembly Hall on Wednesday evening, Feb. 17th. Proceeds in aid of fund to enable them to attend the Alberta Musical Festival at Edmonton, in May. Everybody should attend. Tickets 50 cts couple.

The Railway Commission is getting after the Canadian express companies and has condemned the latest tariff issued by the companies. It is high times the exorbitant rates charged by this monopoly should be thoroughly investigated.

You who read this should bear in mind that this editor or some other editor will some day write your obituary. As you don't know which editor it will be, the safest way is to treat all editors in a way that will make them feel kindly toward you.

A local business man himself a good advertiser, said the other day, "I like to do business in a town where all the men are good advertisers. It doesn't concern me how extensively they advertise, the object is to get the people coming in to town, and that done I will take my chance of getting my share of the business." That man has got a level head.—Elk River Star News.

A United States jury has recently brought in a verdict that a certain defendant "did not intend to commit a crime." All he meant to do was to kill a man. Our neighbors are progressing. In the course of a little while it will be come necessary for a man to file a declaration of his intention with the police before he can be found guilty of a criminal act.

# TAILOR MADE CLOTHING

A complete line of samples for Spring now in. All new and up-to date. By means of a telegraph code, we can take your measure and deliver your suit in one week. Come early and get the first choice from the most up-to-date range of samples ever shown in Cardston.

## Fit Guaranteed

# Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

## Pictures

—AND—  
**Frames**

The best stock of Frames ever in Cardston

Show rooms for Gourlay Pianos and Organs, Singer Sewing Machines.

**A. T. HENSON**  
PHOTO PARLORS

**LOW & JENSEN**  
KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

We are still here at the old SPENCER & STODDARD stand prepared to treat all people right.

We carry a full line of merchandise

**LOW & JENSEN**

**PARRISH BROS.**

—LIMITED—  
Mt. View - Alta.

Manufacturers of Dairy Products and dealers in General Merchandise

# Bank of Montreal

ESTABLISHED 1817

Capital (all paid up) .....\$14,400,000  
Res. Fund .....\$12,000,000

**Head Office: Montreal**

HONORARY PRESIDENT  
Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal  
PRESIDENT  
Hon. Sir Geo. A. Drummond  
VICE PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER  
Sir Edward S. Clouston

Branches in every Province of the Dominion, also in New York, Chicago and London, England

Drafts sold, payable in any part of Canada, the United States or Great Britain

Interest allowed on deposits in the Savings Department

A General Banking Business Transacted

**Cardston Branch - F. G. WOODS (MANAGER)**

# Clubbing Offers

Alberta Star, Cardston  
Winnipeg Free Press  
Montreal Family Herald

for \$2.25

Alberta Star, Cardston  
Winnipeg Telegram  
Farmers' Handbook  
Montreal Family Herald

All for \$2.50



# Mystic Circles, Signs and Omens The Witches Gift



Out to the barn Scotch lads would go, not long before this time,  
 Pretending there to winnow corn; three swings they'd make before  
 They'd see the face they wished to see—or else they'd try once more.  
 And English boys and girls disport themselves in merry style;  
 They apples pare and roses twine, 'thout disbelief or gullie;  
 At midnight, 'round the walnut tree three times they slowly pace.  
 And then, up in the branches, seek they for the loved one's face.  
 In Irish farmhouse skewers swing, suspended from the ceiling;  
 But 'tis the apple, not the candle, that boys go a-stealing;  
 Full wondrous are the tales they tell of women dressed in white  
 'Bout warriors in armor black and terrifying quite;  
 While those belated travelers once used to whistle shrill,  
 Or sing a song right lustily to keep the goblins still;  
 Nor must we'er forget the cake—"dumb-cake," I think, 'tis known—  
 Which colleens of the Emerald Isle make carefully alone,  
 So that at night they'll dream of "him"—and then the wedding bell.  
 And on and on I might keep talking, but I could not tell  
 You half about All Halloween, its customs and its signs,  
 Its magic most uncanny—all within these few short lines.

WHEN heathen folk in ages past great friendliness did show  
 With spirits dwelling far above, and some who lived below,  
 A festival they always gave, at harvest time each year,  
 Inviting goblin, witch and elf to share in the good cheer;  
 And to this time, though spirits now all hidden are from sight,  
 A night we give to Shadow Folk, as surely 'tis but right.  
 In masks grotesque and costumes weird, we dance the hours away,  
 Or practice quaint old customs, with a laugh and manner gay;  
 The mystic circle round the earth does bind us all together—  
 A superstitious girdle covering each clime, each weather.  
 Among the Scots, the lads and lassies Halloween do spend  
 A-cracking nuts—'tis "Nut-crack night" from twilight to the end  
 Of day; and many nuts are burned together, side by side,  
 While if they rest thus peacefully a girl will be a bride,  
 But if a nut will leap away, just so the lad will go;  
 Then, too, a lass, blindfolded and with step of measure slow,  
 Her way does make to a cabbage-patch, where she pulls up a stalk,  
 And thereupon in flushed excitement quickly home she'll walk  
 To look upon her treasure; for the root, the shape, the size  
 All tell about a husband in a manner omen-wise.  
 Mirrors are handy for the lass who'd look back o'er her shoulder—  
 Perhaps walk backward out of doors, if she's a trifle bolder,  
 With candle and with mirror held, while muttering a rhyme.



BILLY'S heels drummed vigorously upon the low box on which he sat, the while staring thoughtfully at the Jones. Ike was too busy shelling corn to observe his friend's intent look, but, as though in answer to Billy's unspoken question, he finally said:  
 "I really don't know what us 'Bloody Robbers' 'll do tomorrow in the way of Halloween stunts. Seems to me we ought to do something that'd surprise people—something entirely new."  
 "The best way to surprise people would be to leave out our tricks," replied Billy. "Why, it's a fact that old Mother Jones is so afraid of our cutting up a racket 'round her place that she's gone out o' town on a visit."  
 Laborers and men employed about the railroad were tempted, too.  
 Billy and Ike were gratified to see, late in the afternoon of the following day, that a great heap of coal now lay underneath the sauceman. Truly, the target had drawn many shots.  
 Jubilant over the success of their plan, they decided to help Mother Jones still more. As was customary on this day, vegetables disappeared in considerable quantities from the farms in the outlying country. But this night, instead of serving the usual purpose of ammunition for battering against doors and windowpanes, the choicest of the vegetables were stowed away in an old basket and placed upon Mother Jones' doorstep.

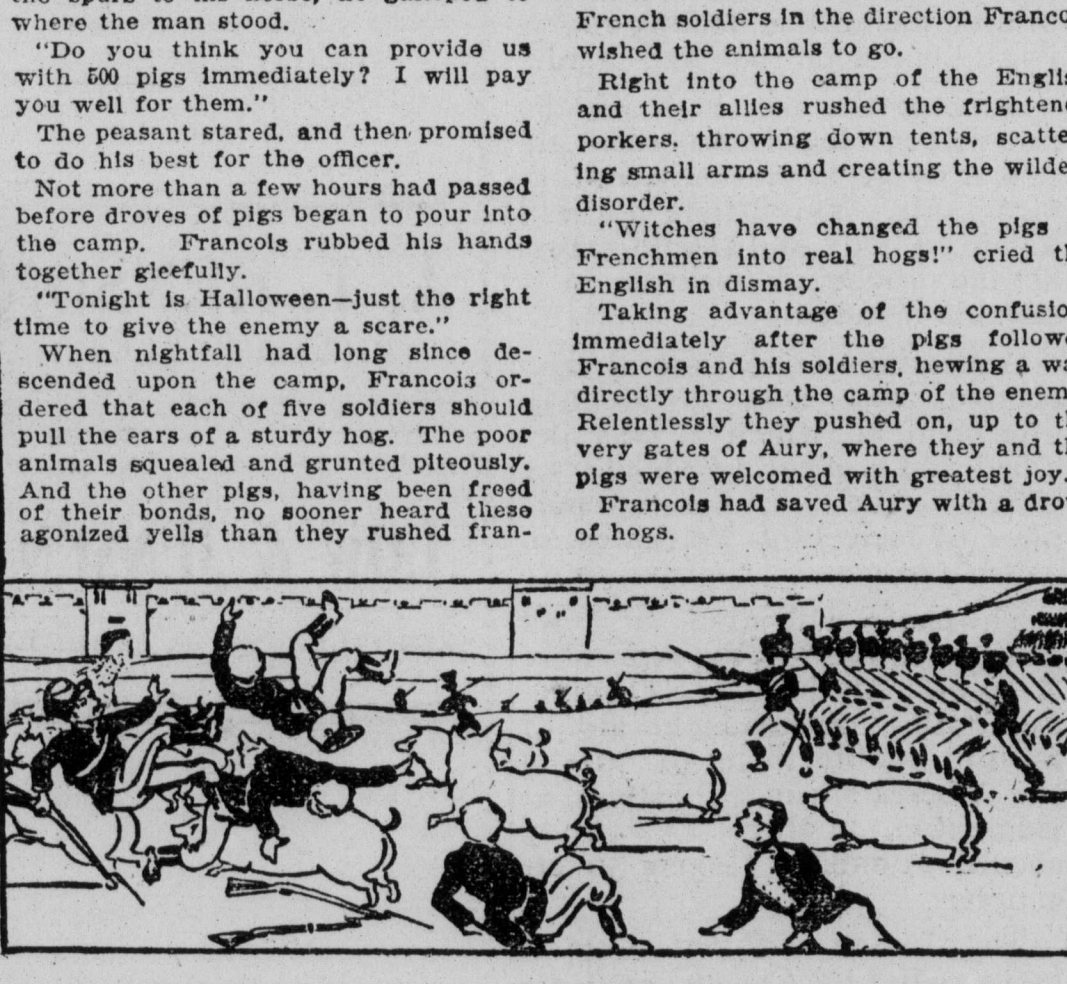


WHEN THE OLD WOMAN CAME HOME  
 The laughed. "We'll miss her lots, too," said he. "Member how she came out and scolded us last year when we threw corn at her winders? But I say, it's really a shame to treat the old woman like we do. She's poor as a mouse, you know, an' has an awful hard time to get along; and I guess that's what makes her so cross and crabby."  
 "Why can't we do something to help the old soul?" was Billy's query.  
 They were rapt in thought for several moments. Suddenly Billy leaped to his feet, and, followed by Ike, dashed from the corner, shouting:  
 "I've got it! I know of a dandy thing to do!"  
 "Muzer Jones' home was a tumble-down cottage which stood not far from a railroad siding, where there was a great deal of shifting of freight and coal cars. To this place Billy and his chum repaired. When he satisfied himself that the old woman had gone he nailed an old rusty sauceman to the side of the cottage. Then he and Ike climbed up the bank to the railroad tracks, where they picked up pieces of coal and proceeded to use the sauceman as a target.  
 Soon other "follers" came along. They also indulged in the sport, deeming it great fun to try their marksmanship.  
 When the old woman came home the next day she could hardly believe her eyes. She had hoped against hope that "those wicked imps of youngsters" would not do a great deal of harm. And here they had done her a really great service! Tears stood in her eyes as she inspected the gifts made her, and ever afterward no member of the "Bloody Robbers" passed by without receiving a cordial greeting from her.  
 Of course, the boys were greatly pleased, although they pretended to think it a matter of little consequence. Just to hide his real feelings, Ike remarked:  
 "We're makin' so many friends among our old enemies that after while we'll have nobody at all to plague an' tease."  
 But he didn't mean it, any more than did the others who apparently agreed with him.  
 Had a Cowcatcher.  
 While at the park Dot had been given a ride on the elephant.  
 "Oh, mother!" she exclaimed upon her return home. "I rode on the animal that has a cowcatcher on in front."  
 Still Warm.  
 After watching a turkey gobble for some minutes, Tommy exclaimed:  
 "Look, mamma, the old gobble has had his fan up for half an hour, and his face looks just as red as ever!"

## Thrilling Adventures of a Boy Soldier

these men you must rescue the city. Carry a large quantity of provisions, for Aury is in dire need of them."  
 That night Francois mustered his regular party and started for the city of Aury. By forced marches he arrived within a short distance of the allied outposts late in the afternoon of the following day.  
 Meantime he was cudgeling his brains for some plan whereby he could effect a rescue. With the small force at his command it was clearly impossible to make a direct attack, and since the enemy were already aware of his approach, there was little hope of surprising them. Mounting his horse and accompanied only by an orderly, he rode about the camp. As he neared the line he heard a seditious challenge a peasant. Drawing closer, he observed the countryman ask permission to sell a fat porker which he had with him. All at once an idea came to Francois. Putting

the spurs to his horse, he galloped to where the man stood.  
 "Do you think you can provide us with 500 pigs immediately? I will pay you well for them."  
 "The peasant stared, and then promised to do his best for the officer."  
 Not more than a few hours had passed before droves of pigs began to pour into the camp. Francois rubbed his hands together gleefully.  
 "Tonight is Halloween—just the right time to give the enemy a scare."  
 When nightfall had long since descended upon the camp, Francois ordered that each of five soldiers should pull the ears of a sturdy hog. The poor animals squealed and grunted piteously. And the other pigs, having been freed of their bonds, no sooner heard these agonized yells than they rushed frantically from the camp, guided by the French soldiers in the direction Francois wished the animals to go.  
 Right into the camp of the English and their allies rushed the frightened porkers, throwing down tents, scattering small arms and creating the wildest disorder.  
 "Witches have changed the pigs of Frenchmen into real hogs!" cried the English in dismay.  
 Taking advantage of the confusion, immediately after the pigs followed Francois and his soldiers, hewing a way directly through the camp of the enemy. Relentlessly they pushed on, up to the very gates of Aury, where they and the pigs were welcomed with greatest joy.  
 Francois had saved Aury with a drove of hogs.



IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND  
 NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.  
 Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.  
 A book factory was recently opened at Bedlington Station.  
 Sir George Truscott has been elected Lord Mayor of London.  
 Some 70,000 persons will be entitled to old age pensions in London.  
 A domestic servant at Huddersfield has come into a fortune of \$15,000.  
 Nearly 10 per cent. of the recipients of the Victoria Cross are military doctors.  
 The population of London during the day is nearly 100 per cent. in excess of what it is at nightfall.  
 The family of Mr. George Moulds, a shoemaker of Devonport, have come into a fortune of over 500,000.  
 Great Britain is looking forward to a winter with more people out of work than in many years past.  
 A memorial tablet has been placed out the house in London where

Tom Hood wrote the "Song of the Shirt."  
 At the London Dahlia Union's show there was a specimen which had the almost unknown quality among dahlias of giving a scent.  
 The marks of a crutch outside a house led to the arrest at Harleston (Norfolk) of a one-legged man on a charge of burglary.  
 Joseph Winter, aged 66, a mason who had been out of work five years jumped from a municipal building at Leeds and died soon after.  
 Three hundred Lambeth paupers are to be boarded out in the London Emergency Workhouse at Belmont at a cost of about \$2 a week each.  
 Huddersfield has municipal ownership of its tramways. Last year there was a net surplus of \$31,700. The population of the city is about 100,000.  
 A feeble-minded inmate of the King's Norton Workhouse has received information that she is entitled to \$5,000 under the terms of a marriage settlement.  
 Lady Smith-Dorrien recently opened the new Wesleyan Soldiers' Home at the Adderley Camp, erected at a cost of several thousand by the Wesleyan body.  
 An Englishman has invented a bicycle for the blind. In reality it is a multicycle, carrying twelve riders, led by a seeing person, who does the steering.  
 Mr. "Willie" Gardener, the

Yorkshire draughts champion, has been admitted to the Leeds Infirmary suffering from concussion of the brain, received in a cycling accident.  
 While Mrs. Hawken of Islington, was filling an oil lamp by the light of a candle the wind blew the flame on to her, and she was so terribly burned that she expired shortly afterwards.  
 Over 100 cases of sheep worrying have occurred recently in the districts of Edgware, Elstree, Shenley, Barnet, Cockfosters, and Enfield, and the loss to farmers runs into hundreds of pounds.  
 An amazing results of the ship-building depression and strikers is given in the annual report of Palmer's Shipbuilding Company, Jarrow, issued lately; a loss of 293,155 on the year is reported.  
 Mr. Richard Davenport, a farmer resident at Marton, near Macclesfield, met his death under singular circumstances. He was drinking some beer from a jug when a wasp which had got into the liquor stung him on the lip. Half an hour later he was dead.  
 A cruel hoax was perpetrated at Dover recently. Three hundred children were invited by an unknown gentleman to meet at a large hotel. The youngsters assembled, but the proprietor knew nothing about the invitation, and the children went away keenly disappointed.

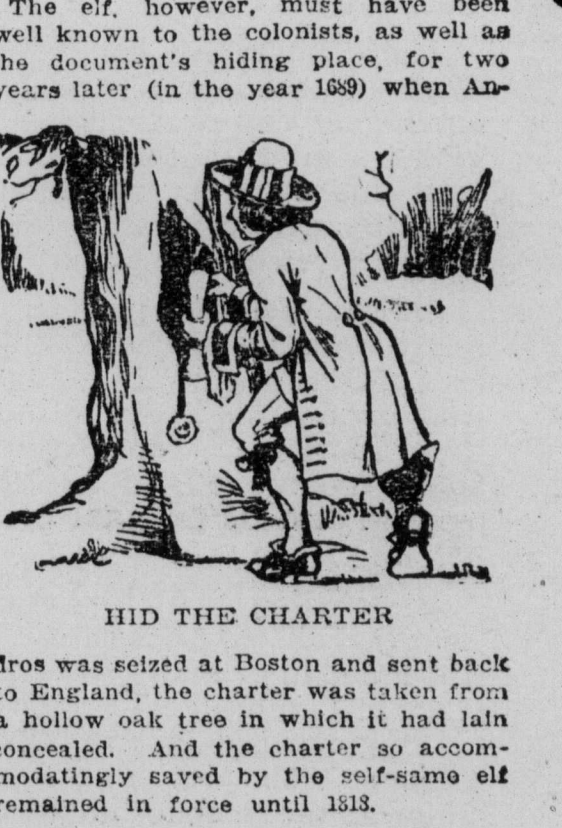
THE LEGAL VIEW.  
 Curious Breach of Promise Laws in Other Countries.  
 England is the best place—from the plaintiff's point of view—for a breach of promise action. All other countries seem to regard with grave suspicion any attempt to recover monetary compensation for the loss of a prospective husband, and unless the plaintiff has a very strong case indeed it is never worth her while to carry her grief into the law courts, says London Tit-Bits.  
 In France breach of promise cases are rare for the simple reason that the law requires the plaintiff to prove that she has suffered pecuniary loss. Now this is not an easy thing to do on the part of the lady, especially in a country where a girl without a dot—that is a marriage portion—has a poor chance of finding a husband. Holland and Austria have adopted the French system, and the result has been about the same. Breach actions are rare, the injured damsels or their relatives usually taking the law into their own hands.  
 Practical Germany, as might be expected, has perhaps the best method for solving this problem. When a young couple become engaged they have to go through a public betrothal ceremony that ought to knock all the shyness out of them. In the local town hall the pair de-

clare their affection, willingness to marry, etc., ending by signing a collection of documents that apparently leave no loophole for escape.  
 But if either party to the contract wishes to withdraw another journey is undertaken to the town hall and another collection of documents signed, witnessed and sealed. Then the authorities determine the question of compensation—should it be claimed. In this connection it may be said that the man can, and often does, claim a solatium for his wounded feelings. The usual award is one-fifth of the marriage dowry. It is easy to understand, when all this is remembered, how loath the young people of Germany are to break their betrothal oaths.  
 As the law of Italy offers little or no protection whatever to jilted damsels and swains it is not surprising that the stiletto should be the favorite mode of deciding breach of promise cases. The Italian law demands that the person suing for "breach" shall produce a written promise to marry from the defendant; otherwise the action cannot proceed. This difficulty is almost insurmountable, and the Italian judges are seldom troubled to adjudicate between one-time lovers.  
 To bring an action for breach of promise of marriage against a reigning monarch is an achievement, but it has been done, and by an English lady. It is now fifteen

years since Miss Jenny Mighell sued the Sultan of Johore, and as there was a doubt whether the duky one was actually a reigning monarch the case was allowed to come into court. But the Judge quickly disposed of the action by ruling it inadmissible for the reason referred to and Miss Mighell was nonsuited.  
 It is remarkable that one of the two actions which have brought verdicts of £10,000 each to the plaintiffs should have had for its defendant the editor of a matrimonial paper. The second case was between a well known actress and the eldest son of an Earl.  
 UNDERGROUND RIVERS.  
 There are comparatively few rivers of any size or importance in Australia, and a local learned professor of science has been explaining the reason. In consequence of the geological formation of the Commonwealth most of its rivers are at present imprisoned subterranean streams. He declares that one of these underground rivers is the largest in the world, being less than 200 miles wide and running right through the centre of the continent. If these vast supplies of subterranean waters were brought to the surface and properly utilized Australia would become the richest country in the world.

## A Colony's Halloween Prank

"GENTLEMEN," said Sir Edmond Andros, haughtily, "it is by the king's command that I ask your charter."  
 In vain the colonists argued for their rights. Andros could not be moved from his demands. The faces of the men about him grew set and tense in expression, and their eyes gleamed sternly. Significant glances passed from one to another.  
 Suddenly the lights, which had been flickering unsteadily, blew out. Only a moment were the occupants of the room in darkness, for quickly the candles were relighted, but in that single moment the attitude of the colonists had changed. Now they looked triumphantly, scornfully into the face of the man whom Charles II had appointed Governor of New England, as he demanded abruptly:  
 "I must have the charter."  
 "Very well," calmly replied the colonists.  
 But the precious Connecticut charter was not to be found! Surely some elf must have spirited it away upon this eerie Halloween.



HID THE CHARTER  
 Aros was seized at Boston and sent back to England, the charter was taken from a hollow oak tree in which it had lain concealed. And the charter so accommodatingly saved by the self-same elf remained in force until 1813.



## ENGLAND'S UNEMPLOYED

### A WINTER OF GREAT DISTRESS IS PREDICTED.

#### Thousands Parade Streets and Serious Outbreaks are Certain to Come.

England is face to face with the most serious condition of unemployment in her history, and unless relief is provided on an unprecedented scale during the coming winter, bread riots may be expected in many of the principal cities, writes a London correspondent. Already the mutterings of discontent have been heard and in Glasgow, at least, bloodshed was only prevented a few days ago by the prompt action of the authorities in yielding to the demands of the workless men and starting relief works. Unemployment has been growing in England for many years and about three years ago it reached such a point that Parliament passed a bill in a hurry, empowering local authorities to levy a tax for the purpose of providing work for their unemployed. The amount of the tax, however, is strictly limited and it must have the approval of the local government board, the head of which is a member of the cabinet, before it may be levied. This met the situation.

#### FOR THE TIME BEING.

The procession of unemployed disappeared from the streets, and in the parks and other public places groups of men could be seen doing a very little work for rather large pay provided by the taxpayers.

This year, however, the situation is so bad that the unemployed act has broken down. It is clearly evident already that the powers conferred on the local authorities under the act will be totally inadequate to relieve the immense number of unemployed workmen who are clamoring for work or food and whose numbers will be increased as the weather becomes more severe. The following are the approximate numbers of unemployed reported in some of the principal cities in the middle of September:

London	200,000
Leeds	3,000
Liverpool	25,000
Glasgow	20,000
Bristol	2,000
Manchester	11,000
Belfast	10,000
Dundee	5,000
Sheffield	12,000
Sunderland	13,000

In addition to these every industrial town in the kingdom has its quota of unemployed and the number is being steadily increased. It is evident how little the making of new parks and roads can do to provide employment for this great army.

#### SOCIALISTS ARE BUSY.

The most dangerous feature of the situation is the bold attitude adopted by the leads of these idle men. Socialism has made great strides in England of recent years and the English workman is no longer contented "with that station of life to which God has called him." He no

longer accepts starvation and cold as acts of God. He now demands the right to work and the right to live and if he is denied them he is developing a very ugly temper toward those whom he holds responsible for his plight.

A few days ago a mob of 15,000 unemployed men in Glasgow, led by well-known Socialists and singing revolutionary songs, started on a midnight march from the centre of the town to the district inhabited by the wealthy citizens. Their avowed object was to call at Lord Provost's house and force him to do something for their relief, but many of the orators, who had arranged before starting did not hesitate to advise them to raid

#### THE HOUSES OF THE RICH.

The procession was ridden down by mounted police and dispersed before it got half way, and if the police had not been able to deal with the mob, the King's Own Scottish Borderers were awaiting with bayonets fixed and rifles loaded at their barracks ready to be called on. Since the procession two Socialists have been sent to prison for advising the mob to use bombs of red pepper against the police and the Lord Provost has traveled post-haste to London to secure the consent of the local government board to a plan for providing work on an extraordinary scale.

In Liverpool, a few days ago, 12,000 unemployed dock laborers marched to the city hall and demanded work. Their leaders did not hesitate to predict that if work or bread were not forthcoming they would loot the city. The mayor and councilors promised at once to appeal for power to relieve them and a truce was declared. Practically the same thing has occurred at Belfast where a large number of shipbuilders and linen workers are unemployed. Their leaders threatened, and the municipal authorities promised.

#### SUBSTITUTES FOR TOBACCO.

Some of Them are Very Injurious to the Health.

The Indians along the Alaska coast have a very curious substitute for tobacco, which is composed of wood shavings saturated with a strong solution of pepper. The practice, however, is extremely injurious, the strong fumes acting on the mouth and eyesight. Among the farmers of the West it is no uncommon practice for them to smoke the leaves of tomato and potato plants. While these plants both contain a narcotic poison, the smoking of leaves in moderation is harmless. Excessive use, though, produces a heavy stupor, from which the smoker awakes with a terrible headache and a feeling of utter exhaustion. Insanity and suicide have often been caused by the immoderate use of these two weeds. Rhubarb, beet, and even garden sage leaves are all smoked by farmers, but are perhaps the least harmful substitutes for tobacco.

Indian hemp is smoked by nearly all classes in Jamaica with terrible results. It is supposed that this weed was used by the leaders of the Indian Mutiny to unbalance the minds of the Sepoys and to excite

## Pastimes of Nan and Dan

"I DON'T believe you care one little bit, Dan, as to how my Halloween party will turn out," exclaimed Nan, half petulantly, half smilingly. "Cause you haven't offered a teeny, weeny idea for making it altogether 'different'—and you know that's the only party I care to give."

"Oh, yes, I have, Nan," Dan replied; "and I have a scheme that I think you'll find rather attractive."

Here Dan went to his workbox and

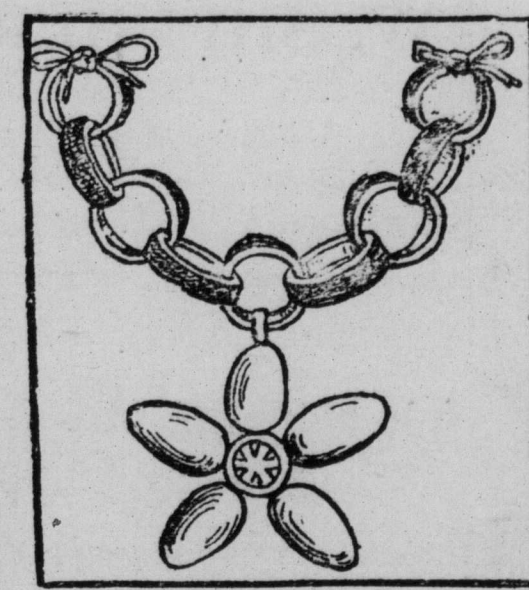


AN ACORN TEA SET

drew forth a little tray, upon which were several tiny articles.

"A tea set, as I live! And everything, teapot, cups, saucers and all, made from acorns! Dan, you're positively wonderful. But what has this to do with my party?"

Nan's big brother smiled. "Don't you see?" responded he. "I'm going to get you a number of acorns that are still soft, and you'll have an acorn party. Your guests will be provided with keen knives, and then they must make all the little fancy articles they possibly can



COLLAR, WITH PENDANT

them into the terrible passions of raving mania which they exhibited during that campaign.

In Great Britain we hear of people who, unable to get the real article, procure substitutes of their own manufacture. Rustics in out-of-the-way places in the British Isles largely use "coltsfoot tobacco." It is simply a powdered form of the leaves of the common coltsfoot, a plant found growing wild in chalky soil. The smoke causes no terrible after-effects, although some say that it is injurious to the eyes. Because this tobacco relieves difficult breathing, it is known as "the finest remedy on the earth for catarrh."

Among the least harmful of substitutes for tobacco will be found dried holly leaves, the bark of the

from the acorns. The one who does the very best will receive this tea set for a prize."

"That will just be lovely!" cried Nan, jumping up and down in her glee.

It really was a good idea for a party. The girls and boys whom Nan invited enjoyed themselves hugely, and they had no end of fun. Some of the articles were so crude and looked too funny for anything; while others were made very, very skillfully. Baskets, necklaces,



OTHER ACORN MANUFACTURES

cradles, watch charms, earrings, pendants, rings, bracelets—most everything they made.

And when, at the close of the evening, the first prize was awarded, and lots of other acorn souvenirs which showed Dan's clever workmanship were distributed, the girls and boys voted it the most entertaining Halloween party they had ever attended.

**Following Custom.**  
Edith (playing "house")—I'll be mamma, and Willie, papa, while little Sue and Charlie will be the babies.  
Willie (a moment later)—It's about time to whip the children, ain't it?

#### DOG FRIEND OF WOMAN.

In Manchuria, Dogs are Given as Dowries.

Everywhere is the dog the friend of man, but in Manchuria he is more strictly the friend of woman. There the dowry of a young woman does not consist of hard cash as in Europe, but in a certain number of sleek dogs with thick or silky hair. The girl's status may almost be guessed by her wedding portion of dogs. If she receive six she is poor; if a dozen, her parents are in easy circumstances; and if twelve dozen, it may be taken that she comes from a rich family. They are carefully fattened for their savory flesh, and their skins after death become coverlets, pelisses, vests for hunters, or bedside carpets which scarcely ever wear out. Even to its fur the devotion of the dog is warm and lasting.

willow tree, and leaves of the stag's horn sumach, which are all smoked by the Manchurians.

Quack—"So you prefer me to Dr. Fall?" Mrs. Mulligan—"Och, indeed, doctor, dear; ye're a dale better than the other ould humbug."

"You want me to tell you the whole truth?" asked the witness. "Certainly," replied the judge. "The whole truth about the plaintiff?" "Of course." "Might I ask how long this Court expects to sit?" "What difference does that make?" "It makes a lot of difference. I couldn't tell the whole truth about that scoundrel inside of a week, talking all the time."

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

### Gossip About Some of the World's Prominent People.

The Marquess of Stafford, who is in his twentieth year, is heir to the most extensive domain, if not the largest rent roll, enjoyed by any subject of King Edward. More than a million acres in England and Scotland are under the lordship of his father, the Duke of Sutherland, while the Marquess of Breadalbane, who is probably the next largest proprietor in the kingdom, does not own half that amount of land.

The German Emperor is never without his revolver, and he is extremely skillful in the use of the weapon. It is inspected and freshly primed every morning, so as to make sure it is in perfect working order. Firmly convinced that he is going to die by the hand of an Anarchist—this fate having been prophesied for him long ago—he is determined to make a stern fight for his life, and to have, at any rate, the satisfaction, if he falls, of inflicting some injury upon his assailant.

Princess Louis of Battenberg shares with Lord Charles Beresford man in the Navy. He is a strict disciplinarian, but not a despot; and he is, perhaps, the best and most thoroughly up-to-date officer in the Royal Navy to-day. Everything new to science, so far as it affects his profession, he has at his fingers' ends. His knowledge of mechanics is that of a skilled expert, and many of his inventions and improvements are in daily use in the Navy at the present moment.

Apropos of the fact that the German Emperor has a well-equipped pottery, which brings him in £10,000 a year, it is interesting to note that the King of Wurtemberg owns two large hotels, which yield him a yearly income of some £8,000. The King of Saxony owns the famous porcelain factory at Meissen, and the Regent of Lippe Detmold runs a large model farm, from which he sells butter and milk and eggs. The King of Serbia is said to own a barber's shop and an apothecary's shop, in addition to which he holds an agency for motor-cars.

To fresh air and exercise Mme. Patti attributes the preservation of her marvellous voice. "My golden rule in singing," she says, "is to spare myself until the voice is needed, and then never to give it all out. Put it in the bank. I do not push my voice for the pleasure of the moment. If you are prodigal of your powers at such times, the next time you wish to be generous you cannot. Fresh air and plenty of it is of vital importance to the singer. Every day that it is not too inclement I take from two and a half to three hours' exercise in the open air, driving and walking. To this regimen I attribute in great degree my good health and powers of endurance. There is nothing like fresh air and exercise for keeping the voice in good order." Whereas absolute quietness and peaceful surroundings are found to be essential when working by many of our best-known authors, Sir Gilbert Parker confesses that he can write anywhere. "There are times," he says, "when absolute silence is

painful, and then a hand-organ under the window is a positive relief. Usually I write with comparative ease and facility, and if a thing does not seize me I drop it for a time. Once absorbed in a novel, and I can write under almost any circumstances. One of the concluding chapters of 'The Trail of the Sword' I wrote in a railway train; two chapters of 'The Translation of a Savage' I wrote between London and New York. Some of my short stories have been written among crowds of people; one was written at a railway-station when I was waiting for a train."

According to the report of one who has spent the last four years at the Dutch Court there is no foundation whatever for the stories of bitter differences between the Queen and her Consort. The only thing which mars the happiness of the young couple is the lack of an heir to the throne. As is well known, Queen Wilhelmine married the man of her choice, and she is quite satisfied. It is said that when one of the ladies of the Court, before Her Majesty's marriage, suggested that a certain Prince would make an eligible husband, she received the curt reply, "If you think so, why don't you marry him yourself? The man I marry I must respect enough to call him my lord and master, except during the times when I am consulting with my Ministers. Then I shall be the Queen and he will be my subject."

A story of a scientist's trouble was told the other day by Professor Milne, the earthquake expert. When in Canada, at the meeting of the British Association, he was invited to give a lecture one evening. The clock struck eight as he started, and he went on all right. At a quarter past everything was going splendidly, and he talked till he got to the last sentence. He then looked at the clock and saw that it was pointing to twenty minutes past eight. He was horrified, and, looking at the serried ranks in front of him, determined that they should not think that a man who had come from England had said all he had got to say in twenty minutes. So he began a story to spin out the time. He saw that Lord Kelvin was looking a bit puzzled, but he went on with the yarn till someone hit him on the back and muttered in his ear, "Shut up, Milne; you have been talking an hour and a half. The clock has stopped."

#### ADVICE FOR BOYS.

Now, you lads who are leaving school, don't be in such a hurry to be earning something. Think of the future prospect rather than the present advantage. The man who can do something really well, whether it be the making of a table, the building of a house, or the writing of a book, will very seldom be unemployed. It is the boys in a hurry who are "little millionaires" on two dollars a week at fourteen, and "big loafers" on nothing at eighteen, with no trade in their fingers, and no prospect but the life of a day laborer. Go slowly, boys—you'll go farther. Hurry is a dog that often goes off on a wrong scent. Patience and foresight are two dogs which hunt together; they are slow at "finding," but they are always "in at the death."

## FIZZBOOMSKI, THE ANARCHIST—HE BUNGLES THE JOB AGAIN

