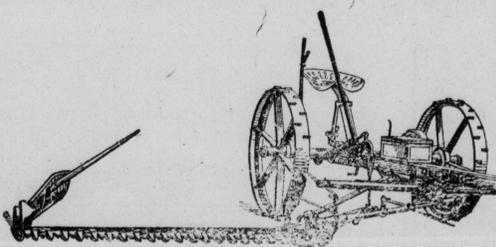


The Alberta Star

Vol. X

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1908.

No. 1



Haying Time

is nigh and prospects are bright so you need a new machine.

See our new GIANT IDEAL 5 foot mower, the best on Earth.

H.S. Allen & Co. Ltd.
The Big Department Store.

THE CAHOON HOTEL

First Class in every respect
Steam Heat in every room
Hot and cold water baths
Excellent dining room service

CARDSTON - ALBERTA

Happy Homes and the
Meat that makes them

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET

THE NEW BUTCHER SHOP
A trial order will convince you of our ability to satisfy.
FRESH SAUSAGE daily and the very best of
STEAKS, CHOPS, ROASTS, etc. at
LIVE AND LET LIVE PRICES
ONE DOOR SOUTH OF CAHOON HOTEL.

PHIPPS Restaurant and Bakery

Headquarters for Fresh Fruits.
We have just received a shipment of Lowney's Chocolates and Bon Bons, the first of Lowney's Confectionery ever in Cardston. We have also a special line in
CADBURY'S MILK CHOCOLATE.
Our Ice Cream, Ice Cream Sodas and Crushed Fruits
CAN'T BE BEAT.

TOWN LOTS

300 building lots for sale in the heart
of the original Townsite of Cardston
\$25 to \$75 per lot

BUY NOW
When real estate is low or soon it may be too late
to get a bargain

E. N. BARKER, CARDSTON

Quarterly Conference.

(Continued from last week)

SUNDAY AFTERNOON MAY 31st 1908.

The general and Stake Officers were voted in, President Edward J. Wood presenting the names. In the place of Sylvester Low, deceased, Stake Clerk Martin Woolf, Sr. was duly sustained. Apostle Richards was the first speaker. He introduced his remarks by reading the hymn which begins, "Earth with her ten thousand flowers," and dwelt for some time upon the greatness and goodness of God and of His manifestation in all the works of his creation. He then took up the 38th chapter of Job as an exhibition of the nothingness of man and showed how it was necessary to untame our pride and humble ourselves before God. It is in the divine economy of God that all must come forth from their graves no matter what their desires may be. There is only one plan for all those who have lived and those who now live and those who will hereafter live in mortal probation upon this earth—they must come forth from their graves and stand before the judgment bar of God to answer for the deeds done in the body. It was the great work of the primitive Church and the early Apostles to testify of God and His glory, to bear witness of His Son; of the crucifixion and the resurrection. For these things they were persecuted on every hand and finally put to death with probably one exception. Apostle Richards testified that Joseph Smith Jr. had also testified of the very Eternal Father, that he had been permitted to gaze upon Him and had heard His voice as also the voice of His Only Begotten Son, Jesus the Messiah. As a child of God he could not deny the things which he saw and which the spirit bade him bear record. The speaker went on to say that he wondered how the Father would feel towards those who did not acknowledge Him to be their Father when He has taught them to pray, "Our Father who art in Heaven, etc." Earthly things are typical of heavenly things. We must always bear in mind what God has done for us. We must be willing to make sacrifices. Jesus testified of His own sacrifice and also of the sacrifice His disciples would have to make for the testimony He had imparted unto them. He is grieved at those who repudiate and reject Him. All nature proclaims that he is God yet man is privileged to exercise His own free agency. In closing Apostle Richards stated that persecution would never be able to move the saints from the true course. The choir sang an anthem, "Jerusalem my glorious home name ever dear to me."

Elder B. H. Roberts in opening his remarks congratulated the Alberta Stake of Zion upon having such a good choir and said that the songs of gladness were better than the silence of the wilderness, that civilization is better than savagery. Elder Roberts said that he had been wondering in what manner the saints could best spend the last few minutes of the conference and he had been led to contemplate the greatest and most important law as announced by Our Lord and Savior. He told of the condition of the Jews; of the sects and divisions that existed among them at the time that Christ appeared. He took for his text the answer of Jesus to the young lawyer who asked which was the greatest commandment. Upon the answer of the Messiah hung all the law and the prophets. All the rest of the law is comment-

ary; all the rest is explanatory. Love is the root principle. The question is, "How may we live in harmony with this law?" How shall we love God? We do not love by commandment, "I love because I cannot help loving." It is not because we are commanded to love that men and women love. We don't love by commandment. Our love naturally goes out the object of our affection, to the assemblage of affection. The first and great law is love for God, and the second is love for fellow men. The ancient scriptures give us some knowledge of God and it is absolutely necessary that we should have some knowledge of Him if we would intelligently love Him. We cannot love in ignorance and darkness. We must learn something of God, that he is, that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him. In the Old Scriptures He stands yet afar off from us. We see Him in thunders and lightnings from Mount Sinai. We witness Him striking terror into the hearts of the children of Israel and hear them crying to Moses, "You go and speak to Him, We see something of His majesty and power but it is not so much of that nature calculated to create love but rather fear. That is the love we should have for God. Love does not grow out of terror. However sinners may take hope and courage if they will approach Him with a broken heart and a contrite spirit. In writing to Timothy, who seemed to be a little weak-kneed and continually in need of having someone strengthen his back-bone. Paul said, "Great is the mystery of Godliness," yet he revealed to him Christ as God manifested in the flesh. The image of God then is reflected through Christ for in Him should all fullness dwell as the scriptures saith, "Upon Him rested the fullness of Godhead bodily. The Christ triumphant unto whom is given all power in heaven and earth. Who that has a right aim is afraid to approach God as revealed in Jesus Christ? He was not above associating with publicans and sinners. He did not refuse to allow the sinful woman to wash his feet with her tears and dry them with the hair of her head. This is God manifest in the flesh. This is the God we can love; the God that we can go to and place our hands in His having perfect confidence that He will lead us aright; that He will sympathize with our trials and our difficulties; that He knows the weakness of the flesh and the temptations we are called upon to pass through. Elder Roberts made a very touching reference to Peter's weakness in the last hour and how that so far as he had been able to learn the Lord had never mentioned it to him again. On the other hand when he appeared before the Apostle in His resurrected body, He said unto Peter, "Lovest thou me more than these?" and Peter said, "Thou knowest." The Master replied, "Feed my sheep." And the second time he said, "Feed my lambs." Christ only required Peter to love Him; all the rest naturally followed. All of Deity; all of Divinity is represented and manifested in Jesus Christ. We can all trust our case to His mercy and compassion. In dealing with the second part, the love of fellow men, Elder Roberts said that it must be done on exactly the same principle. We must know them and look into the nature of their souls. We must take in consideration the fact that within each one there still exists a divine spark which if we shall give it the breath of love will yet live and glow. Christ bore His load for the un-

C. E. Snow & Co.

BANKERS

(ESTABLISHED 1895.)

Bankers--Bank of Montreal.

OFFICERS:

THOMAS H. WOOLFORD, President

E. J. WOOD, Vice President

C. E. SNOW, Manager

STERLING WILLIAMS, (Acting Manager) Secretary-Treasurer

DIRECTORS:

EPHRAIM HARKER

J. S. PARKER

A Good Motto:

"Earn all you can and place your savings with us at 5 per cent.—the highest rate of interest paid on Savings Deposits. Compounded and credited quarterly.

C. E. SNOW & CO.

Bankers.

Cardston

Alberta.

as to His name. To this statement flow-
er, must be excepted Northern
England and Scotland and South-
western Russia

In the United States the con-
dition of the winter wheat is 89
per cent this year as compared
with 83 per cent last. The area of
winter sown wheat in the U. S. to
be harvested this year is 1,619,000
acres more than the area of wheat
harvested last year.

J. M. Tanner.

CARDSTON BASEBALL TEAM

The Cardston Baseball Team is
home again after a trip to Ray-
mond and Magrath but the score
is so terribly awful to relate. The
boys have hopes of redeeming
themselves sometime in the near
future—just how long we don't
know for they have a long way to
travel. They met the Magrath
team on Friday and the score was
14 to 5. On Saturday they played
at Raymond where the Magrath
deal was somewhat repeated. Of
course the cause of the defeat is
due to weather and some other
little things not worthy of mention.
However they went in the rain,
they played in the rain and they
came home in the rain. The boys
say they were royally treated all
along the line and they will be
prepared prepared to reciprocate
when the return games are played
on the local campus.

The Cardston players were as
follows:
C. David Richardson; P. Emer
Harris; 1 B. D. D. Spencer; 2 B.
J. F. Ellison; 3 B. R. L. Coburn;
S. St. J. Hendry; C. Field, U.
Hudson; R. Field, E. Robinson;
L. Field, Moroni Allen.

The score at Raymond was 16
to 9 in favor of Raymond. Mr.
F. H. Turner was the referee at
Magrath and B. F. Kielor at Ray-
mond. Both seemed to give per-
fect satisfaction and the boys are
well pleased with their trip not-
withstanding the fact that they
failed to possess the palm. The
Magrath score was in favor of
Magrath.

Our Rival--Argentina.

(Special to the Elton Press)

The unprecedented surplus crop
of Argentina wheat which was put
upon the English market in Janu-
ary and February of this year up-
set very greatly the calculations
respecting the value of that grain
in the markets of Europe for the
spring of 1908. It is not easy to
determine during our harvest sea-
sons whether it is best to sell or to
store one's wheat; and this uncer-
tainty arises from the increasing
yield of grain in the southern part
of the Western Hemisphere.

The statistics issued by the Rur-
al Economy Office of that republic
show that the total area of wheat
under cultivation in 1895 was
3,964,849 acres. Twelve years later
in 1907 it was 11,233,158 acres.
This is an increase of 9,168,309
acres.

This increase in the total acre-
age devoted to the cultivation of
wheat is much greater proportion-
ately than the increase in popula-
tion. During those twelve years
the population increased from
3,954,911 to 6,210,428. This was
an increase of 57%, while the in-
crease in the area of land devoted
to wheat was 181%. This lack of
corresponding increase in the popu-
lation gives to the Argentine Re-
public a corresponding greater
amount of wheat for export.

The report from Europe shows
the condition of crops better than
they were a year ago at this time
although the increase is not quite

**BRIGHT EYES,
ROSY CHEEKS.**

**Every Girl Can Have Them by
Keeping Her Blood Rich and
Red With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.**

In the early days of her womanhood every girl—no matter what her station in life—should be bright, active, cheerful and happy. Her steps should be light, her eye bright and her cheeks rosy with the glow of health. But the reverse is the condition of thousands of young girls throughout Canada. They drag along, always tired, suffer from headaches, breathless and with palpating heart after slight exercise, so that merely to go up stairs is exhausting. This is the condition doctors call anaemia, which means weak, watery blood. In this condition Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only safe and reliable medicine. These pills actually make the new, rich, red blood which can alone give health and strength, and thus make weak, listless, pale-faced girls bright, active and strong. Miss Albina St. Andre, Joliet, Que., says: "I am more grateful than I can say for the benefit I have found in the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was weak, run down and very miserable. I suffered from severe pains in my back and chest; had a bad cough; no appetite and would lay awake most of the night, and what sleep I did get did not refresh me. I tried several remedies, but they did not help me, and I, as well as my friends, feared I was going into decline. At this stage my friends came to see me strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and providentially I acted upon the advice. After using a few boxes my appetite improved and I began to sleep much better at night. This greatly cheered me and I continued taking the pills for some time longer, when a change in my condition was really marvelous. I was feeling as well as I ever had done. I could sleep soundly at night; the pains and cough had disappeared and I felt an altogether different girl. I am so grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me that I cheerfully give my permission to publish this in the hope that it may point the way to health to some other weak and despondent girl."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are good for all diseases due to weak, watery blood. That is why this medicine cures rheumatism, indigestion, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, and the stiches, backaches and headaches caused by the troubles women alone suffer from. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail for 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

FIFTY YEARS OF CRIME.

A Vast Improvement in the Last Half Century.

An interesting comparison given in the criminal statistics for England and Wales for the year 1906, issued recently, enables a contrast to be made for the first time of the prevalence of crime by day with fifty years ago. Generally speaking, it may be said that a vast improvement has taken place. The number of persons tried on indictable offences—that is to say, the more serious crimes—totaled 59,079 in 1906, as compared with 54,667 in 1857. There is thus a slight increase in the number of criminals, but when it is remembered that the population has increased from nineteen and a quarter millions to thirty-four and a half millions in the fifty years, it becomes evident that, proportionately to the population, serious crime has decreased by some 40 per cent. The chief comparisons are as follows:—

1857.	1906.
Serious offences	54,667
Drunkenness	113,390
Education offences	75,859
Police regulations	38,633

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—To have the stomach well-to-do has the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

FOR OTHER'S SAKE.

Father.—Why don't you study to be promoted?
Johnny—I don't want to stir up class enemy.

Mrs. Brown—"I have such a lovely present for my husband!" Mrs. Smith—"What is it?" Mrs. Brown—"A pair of slippers." Mrs. Smith—"A pair of slippers? Won't he be pleased?" Mrs. Smith—"Yes. What do you expect to get from him?" Mrs. Brown—"Oh, nothing much—a diamond ring, I suppose, or a sealskin jacket."

Heaven helps those who help others to help themselves.

It isn't necessary to mention your name in your will, he's sure to get his share.

Get acquainted with **Black Watch** the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor.

TRIBE OF CRIMINALS.

The Maghaya's Greatest Pride is Successful Burglary.

The Maghaya is born in an arhar field and schooled to theft from his infancy, says the Bengal Gazetteer. He lives without shelter or food for the morning, perpetually moving from camp to camp, encamped from camp to camp, and executed by the villagers. His greatest pride is a successful burglary, and a prolonged drinking bout his most coveted reward.

Jail offers no terrors to the Dom; it is merely the result of being a hanger-on at his trade. The first attempt to reclaim the Maghaya Doms in Champarnun was made by Mr. (now Sir E.) Henry. He found the greater number of the adult members of the tribe were in jail. Every police officer was held responsible if any Doms were found in his jurisdiction, with the result that as soon as a Dom was released from jail he was usually returned thither under the bad livelihood sections.

Agricultural settlements were established for the tribe, but they do not seem to have been very successful in civilizing agencies. The settlements serve as houses for the women and children, but the men are seldom found in them. The females generally hawk stolen property in the villages and act as spies.

BRITISH CROWN JEWELS.

Are Carefully Guarded in the Wakefield Tower.

Appropos of the scandal in Dublin over the disappearance of the regalia from the castle, it is interesting to learn that precautions are taken to guard the Crown Jewels in the Tower of London. A correspondent of The London Daily Graphic, who has been investigating the matter, has discovered that during the day there are always three Yeomen of the Guard (Beefeaters, they are familiarly called), or two yeomen and a sergeant on duty, in the room in the Wakefield Tower, where the treasure is kept.

Electric bells communicate with the guard-room, which is immediately outside the Wakefield Tower. If any attempt were made on the jewels—as once was made by the notorious Colonel Blood two and a half centuries ago—the alarm would at once be given to the guard-room and the guard would be called. If by any mischance the guard did not instantly respond, another bell can be rung which alarms the whole of the garrison of the tower. Minor precautions are the posting of a Beefeater at the entrance to the stairway of the tower, while a sentry always paces just opposite night and day. At night every lock is inspected by the keeper of the regalia, General Sir Hugh Gough, and all are locked by him, and the only keys to them are taken by him and kept in his own private apartments at the tower. Besides the Wakefield Tower, in the Wakefield Tower, and every door and every gate are protected by specially designed electric burglar alarms.

**WEIGHED FOUR POUNDS
WHEN FOUR MONTHS OLD**

Most of the sickness that comes to babies and young children is due to the stomach or bowels being out of condition. It is then that they are cross, peevish and upset the whole household. These are troubles that Baby's Own Tablets always cure promptly. Like its proof, Mrs. J. Stewart, Everton, Ont., says: "My little girl thrived so badly that at the age of four months she weighed four and a half pounds. Her stomach was badly out of order, and although the doctor treated her with Tablets and right from the first they helped her and now she enjoys perfect health." If your little one is ailing try Baby's Own Tablets—always do good; cannot do harm. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Some men are like gas meters; they just can't help lying.

Ever see a bonster looking for a chance to make good?

Does your house look reproachfully at you? Give it a new coat. Let Ramsay's Paints demonstrate how little it takes to give a world of pleasure in beauty and fresh life to your building. Your dealer has them and he will tell you how much it will take. The price is reasonable. The paint is guaranteed. Write A Ramsay & Son Co., Montreal, for pack of Souvenir picture post cards of homes.

There are 800,000,000 copies of the Bible scattered throughout the world.

It Reaches the Spot.—There are few remedies before the public to-day as efficacious in removing pain and in allaying and preventing pulmonary disorders as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It has demonstrated its powers in thousands of instances and a large number of testimonials as to its great value as a medicine could be got were there occasion for it. It is for sale everywhere.

WHEN THE EARTH QUAKES.

Some idea of the stupendous power of the subterranean forces exerted by earthquakes is shown in the physical changes effected by them. Mountains have been obliterated or new ones formed, and whole stretches of coastline wiped out. For instance, in September, 1722, on the rocky tableland about 150 miles south-west of the city of Mexico, a piece of land four square miles in area was suddenly raised 550 feet, and numerous cones appeared—one of them, the volcano of Jorullo, being nearly 1,700 feet high. Java, in 1772, suffered in the opposite way, for a tract of country fifteen miles long by six miles broad was swallowed up entirely—a mountain of 9,000 feet being reduced to 5,000 feet only in the process.

**SCIENCE
KNOCKS AT YOUR DOOR**

and brings to you in your own home all the healing, health-giving properties of the giant pines. All the therapeutic virtue of the forest trees are contained in Virgin Oil of Pine (pure). It heals the lungs and bronchial tubes, gives almost instant relief to the irritating cough, and will break up a cold in 24 hours.

The action of Virgin Oil of Pine on the kidneys is also most beneficial. It is a perfect neutralizing agent for uric acid, and promptly relieves rheumatism, lame-back and other ailments due to disordered kidneys.

In the preparation of Virgin Oil of Pine every precaution is taken to insure freshness and purity. It is put up in ½-oz. vials only for druggists to dispense, each vial enclosed in a round wooden case to prevent breakage and exposure to light. The case is sealed with an engraved wrapper showing the name—Virgin Oil of Pine (pure), prepared by Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.—plainly printed thereon. It is well to get the genuine. Should your druggist be unable to supply you, you can have a ½-oz. vial mailed to you by sending 50 cents to the Leach Chemical Co., Windsor, Ont.

LEARNED AT THE OLD SWIMMING HOLE.

Two children stood in their kitchen watching a pot of chicken soup warming on the stove, when suddenly it began to bubble and boil.

"Freddie," inquired the little girl, "what makes it bubble up?"

"There's a chicken in there," explained the little boy, "and it's tryin' to talk under water!"

Amblition gets along faster when unhindered by a tender conscience.

A steady income is often responsible for a young man's wobbly gait.

AUSTRIAN JURY ACQUITS GIRL.

Tried to Kill a Russian Governor With a Bomb.

The existing tension between Russia and Austria is not likely to be improved by the remarkable acquittal by an Austrian jury, of a Russian girl revolutionist who tried to assassinate General Skallon, Governor-General of Warsaw, in August, 1916.

Wanda Dobrozdzicka, the prisoner, is 21 years old, and was formerly a student at Warsaw University. While General Skallon was driving in his carriage she threw four bombs at him, but only succeeded in wounding some Cossacks.

She succeeded in escaping to Trieste, and afterward settled in Galicia, where she married an Austrian painter. The Russian Government finally ascertained her residence and demanded her extradition. As she had become an Austrian subject, however, she could not be extradited, and her trial took place at Wadowice, Galicia.

The prisoner gloried in her attempt, which she described fully in court. She stated that she had been designated by the Revolutionary party in Warsaw to carry out the "sentence of death" on the Governor-General, and an elaborate conspiracy was organized by the leaders of the Terrorist group.

In a self-possessed manner she informed the court that she was guilty of throwing bombs, and added that she considered herself as a soldier who gave his life for his country and was not a murderer. She never expected to be killed by the explosion or shot in the subsequent confusion.

Military officers were forbidden to attend the court, which was crowded when the jury returned, after fifteen minutes' retirement, a unanimous verdict of acquittal. The public cheered loudly and the women in the gallery showered flowers on the young woman.

You can steal a march on anyone without breaking the law.

4 YEAR OLD BOY COULDN'T STAND!
Limbs Weakened by La Grippe
Made Strong by Zam-Buk.

Mrs. T. Brixton, of 5 Woodworth Ave., St. Thomas, Ont., says: "I had had some experience as to the efficacy of Zam-Buk in healing sores, cuts, etc., and had heard good reports from friends who also tried this balm, so when a year ago my little lad, four years of age, was left weak in the limbs as the result of a severe attack of influenza, I began rubbing in the Zam-Buk. His legs were so weak he would tremble and shake and was unable to stand for any length of time. Frequent applications of this ointment well rubbed in, seemed to strengthen him daily, and in a very short time the shaking and trembling in his limbs had been banished and he soon got strong and able to run about, thanks to Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk is a splendid embrocation for rheumatism, sciatica, etc., and is without equal as a healing balm.

WHAT ZAM-BUK CURES.
Zam-Buk cures cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers, ringworm, itch, barber's rash, insect poison, and leg, salt rheum, abrasions, insect bites, and all skin diseases. It is also used for sprains, rheumatism, neuralgia, etc. It is also put up in one-ounce rolls for physicians and family use. Sold by all druggists and by mail from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, Ont.

FREE!
Send coupon and stamp for free sample of Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, Ont.

There is an increase in infant mortality of late years both in France and England, and also, but to a less extent, in Prussia.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Say the right thing at the right time and some fool will envy you.

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parmentier's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the aliment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

It must be a great relief to some men when their wives become widows.

Put up in 5¢ Yard Rolls. The famous "The O. L." Mental Plasters which cure lumbago, backache, sciatica, neuralgia, etc., are also put up in one-ounce rolls for physicians and family use. Davis & Lawrence Co., Montreal.

Mrs. Buggins—"Humph! My husband is so tender-hearted that he can't even beat the carpet!"

ITCH! Mange, Pruritis, Scratches and every form of contagious itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

TOO KNOWING.
"Why not set your cap for that young fellow? He's single and well off."
"Yes, he's single; but he knows he's well off."

ANSWERED.
"I'm afraid I'm catching a cold," said K'osman, trying to get some medical advice free. "Every once in a while I sneeze. What would you do in a case like that, doctor?"
"Well," replied Dr. Sharpe. "I guess I'd sneeze, too."

When You Have a Cold, the air cells are clogged with mucous phlegm. Allen's Lung Balsam, in curing a cold, clears the tiny air passages and heals the bronchial tubes.

RUNNING HIM DOWN.
Hitler—"This paper states that it is only a matter of time when the automobile will reach the poor man."
Upp—"You bet it will reach him if he can't get out of the road as soon as he hears the first 'honk, honk!'"

A WISH.
"De bes' wish you kin make for a natchelly lazy man dat has curly hair an' plays de guitar," said Uncle Eben, "is dat he'll get bald young an' hab rheumatism in his fingers."

People can do more help growing old than they can help growing fat.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
PURES RHEUMATISM BRIGHS EYES CURES DIABETES BACKACHE

ISSUE NO. 12-08.

"Every One Thought I Had Consumption. Pe-ru-na Saved Me."



"I THANK DR. HARTMAN FOR PE-RU-NA."

MRS. MOISS PARIZEAU.

"I hardly know how to thank you for the good Pe-ru-na has done me. I suffered five years with pain in the stomach. About a year ago I came so bad I could hardly bear it. I coughed day and night and grew weaker and weaker. The pain extended through my body and I also had difficulty in breathing, which made me cough. Everyone thought I had consumption. My husband heard of Pe-ru-na and bought five bottles. This treatment virtually cured me and now I recommend Pe-ru-na to every one who is suffering. I thank Dr. Hartman for this excellent remedy."

—Mrs. Moiss Parizeau, Ste. Julie de Vercheres, P. Q., Canada.

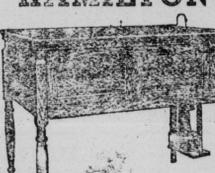
NEGLECTED cold is generally the first cause of catarrh. Women are especially liable to colds. These colds occur more frequently during the wet, sloppy weather of winter and spring than any other time of the year. Often they are not considered serious and are allowed to run on, or they are treated in such a way as to only palliate the symptoms, while the cold becomes more deep-seated and the patient finally awakens to the fact that she has a well-developed case of catarrh.

By reason of their delicate structure, the lungs are frequently the seat of a cold, especially if there is the slightest weakness of these organs. The treatment of catarrh of the lungs is also more difficult and discouraging than that of any other organ of the body. It would be wise therefore, to guard against it by every precaution possible. Pe-ru-na has been found the most reliable of all remedies for coughs, colds and catarrh, by reason of the fact that it goes at once to the very seat of the trouble. It searches out every crevice, every duct of the body, it quickens and equalizes the circulation of the blood, thus relieving the congested mucous membranes. It exercises a healing and soothing effect upon the mucous membranes, no matter whether they are the more exposed membranes of the head and throat, or whether they line the remotest cells of the lungs.

Mrs. Jacob, 1631 Hicks St., Toledo, Ohio, writes: "When I wrote to you for advice, I had been sick for three years. I had trouble with my throat. Often I could not breathe through my nose. I also had pains in my chest and a cough. I took Pe-ru-na according to directions and it has cured me."

FURS JOHN HALLAM HIDES

HAMILTON INCUBATORS



WHY does the Hamilton Incubator hatch every fertile egg?
WHY does the Hamilton Incubator hatch such big, healthy, fluffy, robust chicks?
WHY does every chick hatched by the Hamilton live, thrive and grow so rapidly?
BECAUSE our Ventilating System, our Heating System and our Regulating System is perfect.
BECAUSE our directions for operating the Hamilton are correct.
BECAUSE our Brooder is of the newest and most novel design of anything on the market.
Send us your address to-day and we will mail you FREE one of our big catalogues telling you all about the Hamilton Incubators and Brooders, and how to become a successful poultry raiser. Agents Wanted.

THE HAMILTON INCUBATOR CO., LTD., HAMILTON, ONTARIO.

50 BULBS
50 CENTS
Will grow in the house or out of doors. Hardy, beautiful, and fragrant. Colors: White, Yellow, Orange, Red, Purple, Blue, Green, and Black. Free a big collection of flower seeds—over 100 different kinds. Apply to the American Nursery, Somerville, Mass.

WANTED
to hear from owner having
A GOOD FARM
for sale. Not particular about location. Please give price and description, and return postcard. State when possession can be had. Will deal with owners only.
L. Darbyshire, Box 984, Rochester, N. Y.

Dyeing! Cleaning!
For the very best and your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agents in your town, or send direct.
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

KISSING MUST GO
Kissing must go. The doctors say. Well, what goes better With maidens, pray?
MOVING.
Knicker—"Did you jump out of the frying pan into the fire?"
Becker—"No, out of the refrigerator into an icebox."

There is Only One "Bromo Quinine"
That is **Laxative Bromo Quinine**
USED THE WORLD OVER TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Always remember the full name. Look for this signature on every box. 25c. *E. W. Grove*

CURRI

A few qualifications in recognizing denials, a slight but not indolent criticisms of a and cultural with those of Athens' glory, able to deny the books by heart a useless manner, and a study of the vague theorizing unchallengedly should aim at principles of objectivity, order, temperance, in such a way of them should in or out of we cannot dwell rapid change, those innovations into activity.

But ancient appeals to Plato was based to be less effective of sense of right, that there is none in the world to but he also finds ness and sou Well, the civilization larger than it there are more elevate.

The great fact the reality of lunatic since, as is more peace in fort for the moment, more the peace in the scale of growth of temper habit is a phenomenon. Go more popular than the social books never is room for improvement and the desire and general.

Many statistics of the cost of life of the world, but to do with bare therefore been complete comparisons of work classes, ting with the cost, crately well to made by Paul De the budget commu chamber of deput

This investigation ally with the ne French consuls, a is said to be more ale. M. Deschane (relative dearme of our country, Germany and the tries, he put in the estimated that in of the consular sta cost about \$3,400 for a rent, \$800 for salaries, 8000 healt items. Sin could be secured, gum, Switzerland, \$2,830 a year; for tain, Holland, Aust key; for \$1,530 in \$5,100 in Australas and for \$5,666 in nado or South Am all, of course, have the larger cities.

Sir Oliver Lodge unition with the of between the present is substantial, but places, like ex- bring a tunnel fro are beginning to be the strokes of the p rades on the other to announce is the developing methods struck evidence o act and more nearly nect ever before. Inlet co-operation be material and those side; and we are as a working hypothesis of a possible elligence between one other, perhaps existence.

Allice—"I rather like on. He has such and chn." Hazel e been kissing you

People can do more help growing old than they can help growing fat.

CURRENT TOPICS.

A few qualifications, a little more justice in recognizing healthy modern tendencies, a slight change in the distribution of emphasis, and all of us would heartily endorse Professor Paul Shorey's criticisms of some current educational and cultural practices as compared with those of Plato's ideal republic, or even of Greek reality in the days of Athens' glory and prime. It is impossible to improve on the "sound mind in a sound body" formula. It is impossible to deny that to know a few great books by heart is better than to have a useless smattering of a score of sciences, arts and literatures. It is indisputable that a refined taste begotten of a study of the best models is better than vague theorizing about art, and it is unchallengeably true that education should aim at instilling the "essential" principles of obedience, patriotism, modesty, order, temperance, good manners in such a way that the violation of any of them should never occur to the youth in or out of school. On these things we cannot dwell too much in days of rapid change, pressure for these and those innovations from all sides and intense activity.

"But ancient Greece is no more," and appeals to Plato's Utopia—which, by the way, was based on slavery—are likely to be less effective than appeals to our own sense of right, of beauty, of utility, of worth. Professor Shorey admits that there is more good and more beauty in the world to-day than ever before, but he also finds infinitely more ugliness and soul-degrading vulgarity. Well, the civilized world is "infinitely larger" than it was in Plato's time, and there are more people to educate and elevate.

The great fact, the inspiring fact, is the reality of human progress in all directions since, say, the dark ages. There is more peace in the world, more comfort for the masses, more freedom, more happiness, more amusement. The people are steadily rising in the scale of refinement, and the growth of temperance and the reading habit is a phenomenon of tremendous significance. Good music was never more popular than it is to-day, and classical books never so accessible. There is room for improvement, plenty of it, but the ideals are in our own minds and the desire for progress is strong and general.

Many statistics have been compiled of the cost of living in various parts of the world, but they have mainly had to do with bare necessities, and have therefore been especially applicable to the working classes. An investigation dealing with the cost of living for the moderately well to do has recently been made by Paul Deschanel, on behalf of the budget committee of the French chamber of deputies.

This investigation had to do especially with the necessary expenses of French consuls, and the material used is said to be more than usually accurate. M. Deschanel arranged six zones of relative dearth in living expenses. His own country, France, along with Germany and the Scandinavian countries, he put in the second of these, and estimated that in them the maintenance of the consular standard of living would cost about \$3,400 a year, allowing \$500 for rent, \$1,080 for food, \$300 for servants, \$600 for clothes, \$340 for heat, light and laundry and \$600 for other items. Similar accommodations could be secured, he estimated, in Belgium, Switzerland, Italy or Spain for \$2,830 a year; for \$3,965 in Great Britain, Holland, Austria, Greece and Turkey; for \$4,530 in Russia or Egypt; for \$5,100 in Australasia, China or Japan, and for \$5,666 in the United States, Canada or South America. These figures all, of course, have reference to life in the larger cities.

Sir Oliver Lodge has faith in the communion with the dead. The boundary between the present and the future still is substantial, but is wearing thin in places. Like excavators engaged in boring a tunnel from opposite ends, we are beginning to hear now and again the strokes of the pickaxes of our comrades on the other side. What we have to announce is the reception by old but developing methods of carefully constructed evidence of identity, more exact and more nearly complete than perhaps ever before. There has been distinct co-operation between those on the material and those on the immaterial side; and we are at liberty to adopt as a working hypothesis the ancient theories of a possible intercourse of intelligence between the material and one other, perhaps ethereal, order of existence.

Alloc—"I rather like that young Thompson. He has such a good, firm mouth and chin." Hazel—"Goodness! Has he been kissing you, too?"

YOUNG FOLKS

MAIJOE'S VICTORY.

"Uncle Howard," asked Marjorie, looking up from the book she was reading, "what is a coincidence?"

"Let me see," replied Uncle Howard, trying to think how to make a simple definition. "When two things happen at the same time that have nothing to do with each other, but seem to have a great deal to do with each other, we call it a coincidence."

Seeing that Marjorie still looked puzzled, he started to explain further, when a telephone message called him away. As he took down his hat in the hall, however, he paused long enough to say, "I'll look out for a first-rate coincidence to show you, Marjorie, and then you'll understand better."

The next day happened to be Friday, and because there was no one to drive Marjorie to school, and because she was not able to walk so far, she was obliged to remain at home.

Mamma and Uncle Howard were very sorry, and they all thought of the shining gold pieces in Marjorie's bank that meant two whole years without an absence, and of the third that was to have joined them so soon; for Great-Aunt Morton, who lived in the big house on the hill, had laughingly told Marjorie the very first day she went to school that she should have a five-dollar gold piece at the end of each year that she was neither absent nor tardy.

But the gold piece was as nothing compared with the broken record, and Marjorie sobbed aloud for a few minutes; then, like the brave little girl that she was, she dried her tears, got out her paint-box, and began coloring up some sunbonnet babies for the other children.

When she went to school on Monday morning everybody was talking about the fire that had occurred the day before, and to her relief, nobody said anything to her about her absence. "She said to herself that she just could not have stood it, if anybody had."

Two weeks later the monthly report-cards were given out. Marjorie received hers with a sad heart, as she thought of the broken record. She did not even open the envelope until Gertrude Harris had turned off on her own street and she was alone.

But as she glanced over the card, something within her gave a great leap. Could she believe her own eyes? There were no marks in the absence column. The teacher must have made a mistake. Mamma and Uncle Howard looked at the card over, and said they were glad Marjorie had gone from "G" to "G plus" in her reading, but neither of them thought of the omission.

Then came a great temptation to Marjorie. If she should say nothing about the mistake, the record would remain as it was, and the teacher and pupils would forget by next year, and Great-Aunt Morton need never know. So the report-card was returned to the teacher without anything being said.

All the next week Marjorie struggled with the temptation. She seemed unlike herself. Friday came again, the last day of school. Marjorie could stand it no longer. Summoning all her courage, she came back into the school-room at recess, after the others were all out, and sobbed out her story to her teacher.

"So you thought I made a mistake, did you?" asked the teacher. "I'm so glad you told me, because I can assure you that you are the only one who has made the mistake. That day was a very cold one, you remember, and something broke about the furnace early in the morning, so we couldn't have school that day. We sent word to all whom we could reach easily, and dismissed the others as soon as they came. You live so far away we could not get word to you. My sorry this has troubled you so much; you should have told your mother or me sooner."

Marjorie ran round to Great-Aunt Morton's after school with her report-card, and then fairly flew home to tell her story to mamma and Uncle Howard.

"That's what I call the happiest kind of a coincidence," said Uncle Howard, as he heard the five-dollar gold piece rattle down with its mates. "Now you know the meaning of the word."

"I call it a great victory," said mamma, thinking of something quite different. But Marjorie understood both. —Youth's Companion.

WHAT HE REALLY SAID.

Milkins—"I understand you said that I had outlived my usefulness."

Bikins—"You have been misinformed. I said that I didn't believe you ever were of any use."

"You are a chemist and druggist, are you?" "I am." "Been in the business a number of years?" "I have." "Understand your trade thoroughly?" "I do." "Registered?" "Yes, sir." "That's your certificate hanging over there?" "It is." "Well give me five cents worth of tooth powder."

An easy going man is apt to make it hard going for his wife.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be. Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment: Hope, rest, fresh air, and—Scott's Emulsion. ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

HEALTH

FISH-SKIN DISEASE.

Ichthyosis—from the Greek word for fish—is the scientific name for a peculiar disease, or rather deformity of the skin characterized by an overgrowth of a horny, scaly layer and an abnormal dryness. It usually exists from birth, although a few cases of acquired fish-skin disease have been observed. Its cause is unknown. It often affects several members of the same family, and in many cases is evidently hereditary.

Although existing from birth, it may not be very marked in the infant, but may be little more than a roughness and unusual scalliness and dryness of the skin. It increases gradually, becoming very apparent by the third or fourth year, for six or eight years perhaps, and then its progress stops and it remains practically unchanged for life, although a slight improvement is sometimes noticed as the child approaches manhood or womanhood.

It varies with the seasons, being better in the summer—and better the hotter and moister the air is—and worse again in winter. The skin is also liable to inflammation in cold weather and chaps easily, giving rise to painful cracks over the knuckles and at the tips of the fingers. The nails are rough and often break and split, and the hair is also dry and frayed at the ends.

There are all degrees of the disease, from a simple, dry roughness and scalliness, to a condition in which the surface is covered with thick plates resembling the scales of a crocodile. In a vast majority of cases there are more or less definite markings, especially over the extensor surfaces of the joints, resembling fish-scales or scorpions' skin. The disease may occur in patches or curved bands of varying width, with healthy or nearly healthy skin between, but most commonly it involves the entire surface, being least marked where the skin is naturally thin.

The treatment is mainly local, its object being to remove the excessive horny scales and keep the skin soft. Anointing the body at night with soft soap, followed by a warm bath and thorough rubbing with a coarse towel or a flesh brush will, if often repeated, keep the scaling within limits. The free use of salicylic acid, or salicylic glycerin in water, lanolin or vaselin, applied immediately after the bath, and if necessary again in the morning, will go far to keep the skin soft and pliable. More severe cases will require more severe remedies, which should be used only under medical direction.—Youth's Companion.

QUININE FOR INFLUENZA.

In a paper on the treatment and prevention of influenza Sir William Broadbent, surgeon-in-ordinary to the King of England, writes, as saying: "As a prophylactic (preventive) I early ordered two grains of quinine every morning during the prevalence of the epidemic, and the results appear to be good. Of course the patients who were taking quinine did occasionally get influenza, but I have known very many instances in which this dose has made a complete difference in the patient's liability to infection and even in the general mode of life."

"I have moreover had opportunities of obtaining extraordinary evidence of the prophylactic power. In a large public school it was ordered to be taken every morning. The influenza epidemic of the epidemic, and the results appear to be good. Of course the patients who were taking quinine did occasionally get influenza, but I have known very many instances in which this dose has made a complete difference in the patient's liability to infection and even in the general mode of life."

HOME CURES.

Prevent a Cold.—If members of the family come home with wet feet, have them remove their shoes and stockings, spreading a bath towel on the floor, and quickly rub the feet on it until they tingle and burn. A cold will be averted.

Flaxseed Tea.—When you feel "worn out," get one pound of flaxseed whole and grind it fine through an old coffee grinder. Take two teaspoonfuls after each meal. You soon will feel strong and well.

ROBBERY BY HYPNOTISM.

The Marquis of Townsend Makes an Odd Accusation.

A remarkable case of hypnotism and blighted affection is occupying the attention of a London court, and the Marquis of Townsend is one of the principals. The other is the Rev. Arthur Robins, one time curate of the fashionable Holy Trinity Church.

The Marquis is the plaintiff in the case, and he charges the curate with

having hypnotically wheedled from him various large sums of money and valuable heirlooms, and also the love of his beautiful wife, which the curate has deprived him of since.

The Marquis wept so hysterically when he related his woes on the witness stand that he could scarcely be understood.

The plaintiff's story is that he studied hypnotism with the defendant, who found the Marquis so plastic a subject that he put him under hypnotic control and in that state secured many of the Townsend paintings, works of art and jewels, and also the Townsend ready money—all under the simple scheme of making the Marquis think he did not need any of the possessions.

The affairs of the Marquis of Townsend have had many strange phases. In 1905 he married Gladys Ethel Gwendolen Eugene, the beautiful daughter of Thomas Sutherst, a lawyer. The Marquis is a little, insignificant man, and not particularly bright, while the Marchioness is a woman of great wit and intelligence.

After the honeymoon, which was a farce, there were legal entanglements over money matters, which were brought to a topsy-turvy end by the declaration of wife and father-in-law that the Marquis was mentally incapable. Some sort of reconciliation was patched up, and since then quiet has brooded over the Townsend ménage.

PRINCE'S GRIMY COUSIN.

The Late King Oscar's Meeting With Another Bernadotte on a Steamer.

Dr. Wilhelm Koehler of Mannheim, Germany, contributes a new anecdote to the recollections of the late King Oscar of Sweden. It goes back more than fifty years, to a time when Oscar, then Crown Prince, was travelling about seeing the world.

One day he boarded a passenger steamer at Marseilles for a trip to North Africa. He was in civilian's dress and unattended. The captain, who did not know who he was, accosted him.

"It seems to me I saw you at the naval review yesterday," he said.

"Very likely you did," said Prince Oscar.

"And it seems to me you were wearing an Admiral's uniform."

"I rather think I was."

"You must be a remarkable seaman to have reached that rank at your age; you can't be over 25."

"Oh, a little older than that, but I'm no seaman at all. I wear an Admiral's uniform in right of my name."

"Which is—"

"Bernadotte."

"Ah, some relation of the old 'Marshall'!"

"Merely his grandson. I am Prince Oscar of Sweden, brother of the King. You may be young, but highness would like to meet a cousin."

"I shouldn't object. I know there are some, but I have never seen one yet." The captain stepped to the speaking

tube and shouted to the engine room: "Send up Bernadotte."

In a minute or two a grimy stoker, naked to the waist, appeared.

"This is your cousin," said the captain, who was an extreme republican, with a low in which the irony was only latent.

But if the captain hoped to embarrass or annoy the Prince he was disappointed. Oscar put out his hand and shook his cousin's black hand. He asked him about the relationship; about other cousins near Paris, where the Marshal was born, and about his own life and work. Then he made the other Bernadotte a present worthy of a Prince and took his name and address with a view to future benefits.

"A wonderful thing. It has claimed the attention and deep study of thousands

pure air. Ignorant men can own cows and can shut them up in foul, disease-breeding stables, but nature punishes them for their refusal to know the laws. Again was asked:

COW STALLS AND TIES.

There was never a time in the history of dairying when so much attention is given to the building of comfortable ties for the dairy cow.

The rigid stanchion is giving away to the swinging stanchion, to the chain-stalls where the cows do not have to be tied, and many other new and more comfortable arrangements for fastening cows.

While the cows seem to thrive and do well in the rigid stanchion, yet the new devices for tying dairy cows must be more comfortable. It has always seemed to us that any stall which permits the cow to move her head to her side is preferable to a tie which keeps her head in a nearly straight position.

The modern methods of hitching cattle not only gives the cow more freedom and therefore more comfort, but they invariably give the cows a better opportunity to keep clean. This is a strong argument in favor of some of the more modern ties, for everywhere there is a pressing demand for cleaner milk, and everyone knows that it is easier to produce clean milk from clean cows than from dirty ones.

Give each cow a small stall by herself and she is fastened in it by stretching a chain from post to post or from partition to partition at the rear end of the stall. This arrangement gives the cow considerable freedom as she is at liberty to move her head to her side when lying down and to lick herself when standing up. The movable gate is front of her lines her to the gutter and prevents her to a large degree from driving her stall.

One of the chief objections to this form of stall is the posts which are necessary for building it, but many of the users do not consider this objection at all serious.

It is not possible for us to say what kind of stall another man should build or buy, but every dairyman should aim to make his cows comfortable and keep them clean.

THOSE MANURE PILES.

Regardless of the fact that in agricultural papers, farmer's institutes and from other sources the teaching of correct methods of handling manure is taught, we still find great piles from the stables accumulating under the eaves where much of fertilizing properties will be washed out before it reaches the soil. It is not practicable to haul it every day to the field it should be placed under cover. By mixing the different kinds, giving the loose stock a chance to tread it down there will be the less loss from leaching.

MARY'S WINK.

Mary had a little wink
When her eye so blue
And ever when that Mary went
You let the wink went, too.

Thirty-Eighth Annual Report
TO JANUARY 1st, 1908, OF THE
Mutual Life of Canada
HEAD OFFICE, - WATERLOO, ONT.

CASH ACCOUNT

INCOME.		DISBURSEMENTS.	
NET LEDGER ASSETS, December 31st, 1906			
PREMIUMS:		TO POLICYHOLDERS:	
First year	\$ 230,636.63	Death Claims	\$317,776.50
Renewals	1,519,322.77	Matured Endowments	178,785.00
Annuity	3,450.09	Surrendered Policies	92,138.68
		Surplus	80,805.19
		Annuities	10,714.93
	\$1,733,409.50		\$ 680,290.20
Less Re-Insurance	20,367.52	EXPENSES, TAXES, ETC.	383,981.33
	1,713,041.98	BALANCE NET LEDGER ASSETS,	
INTEREST	500,240.02	December 31st, 1907	11,060,846.22
PROFIT AND LOSS	1,288.25		
	\$12,134,047.85		\$12,134,047.85

BALANCE SHEET

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
Mortgages	\$5,756,070.85	Reserve, 4p.c., 3p.c. and 3p.c. standard	\$10,019,563.53
Debentures and Bonds	3,593,965.84	Reserve on lapsed policies on which surrender values are claimable	4,171.22
Loans on Policies	1,410,130.87	Death Claims unadjusted	39,356.00
Premium Obligations	22,534.21	Present value of death claims payable in instalments	28,506.00
Real Estate (Company's Head Office)	30,875.79	Matured Endowments, unadjusted	1,693.45
Cash in Banks	290,494.29	Premiums paid in advance	12,737.18
Cash at Head Office	1,505.19	Due for medical fees and sundry accounts	10,936.75
Due and deferred premiums, (net)	319,877.97	Credit Ledger Balances	25,730.63
Interest due and accrued	241,551.91	Surplus, December 31st, 1907	1,503,719.68
	\$11,656,409.92	(Surplus on Government Standard of Valuation \$1,807,358.28)	
			\$11,656,409.92

Audited and found correct.
J. M. SCULLY, F.C.A., Auditor
GEO. WEGENAST, Managing Director.
Waterloo, January 29th, 1908.
New Business written (gain over 1906, \$1,577,835)

Insurance in force (gain over 1906, \$4,179,440)

Surplus (gain over 1906, \$300,341)

Booklets containing full report of the Annual Report, held March 5th 1908, are being published and will be distributed among Policyholders in due course.

ON THE FARM.

PURE AIR FOR COWS.

Heard's Dairyman has repeatedly asked its readers this question: Is there any reason why a cow should not have pure air in winter as in summer?

Of course, no one has ventured to answer to the contrary. Milk is secreted primarily from blood. All the elements of growth are carried and deposited by the blood. Think of the wonderful action of the heart that conveys finally 50 pounds of milk to the udder so we can get it. But the blood is kept pure by the air in the lungs and is vital by these things. It goes out on a hidden and mysterious journey to the farthest extremity, carrying with it for deposit what is needed for each bit of tissue for all different purposes. Then it gathers up on its return journey a lot of impurities and comes to the lungs for purification.

These impurities are taken out by the oxygen of the air in the lungs. When the blood comes to the lungs it is of a dark liver color. As soon as it feels the effect of oxygen taken from the air the color is changed to bright crimson. Right here do we see necessity of providing the cow in her stable just as nature does in the field with a full supply of pure oxygen in order that the blood may be vitalized. Many a farmer who is ignorant of these principles shuts his cows up in a foul, close stable, reeking with the fumes of manure and urine, and never thinks how he is beating himself in the face all the time. He is doing all he can to prevent his cows from yielding an abundance of good milk for he is robbing them of their supply of oxygen without which the blood cannot help the udder to secrete.

This matter of milk secretion is of the world's brightest minds since the day that Aristotle the Greek wrote of the human mother. And still it is a mystery. But we may know some thing about it if we will. Among them is the ever-present importance of water and

tube and shouted to the engine room: "Send up Bernadotte."

In a minute or two a grimy stoker, naked to the waist, appeared.

"This is your cousin," said the captain, who was an extreme republican, with a low in which the irony was only latent.

But if the captain hoped to embarrass or annoy the Prince he was disappointed. Oscar put out his hand and shook his cousin's black hand. He asked him about the relationship; about other cousins near Paris, where the Marshal was born, and about his own life and work. Then he made the other Bernadotte a present worthy of a Prince and took his name and address with a view to future benefits.

"A wonderful thing. It has claimed the attention and deep study of thousands

pure air. Ignorant men can own cows and can shut them up in foul, disease-breeding stables, but nature punishes them for their refusal to know the laws. Again was asked:

COW STALLS AND TIES.

There was never a time in the history of dairying when so much attention is given to the building of comfortable ties for the dairy cow.

The rigid stanchion is giving away to the swinging stanchion, to the chain-stalls where the cows do not have to be tied, and many other new and more comfortable arrangements for fastening cows.

While the cows seem to thrive and do well in the rigid stanchion, yet the new devices for tying dairy cows must be more comfortable. It has always seemed to us that any stall which permits the cow to move her head to her side is preferable to a tie which keeps her head in a nearly straight position.

The modern methods of hitching cattle not only gives the cow more freedom and therefore more comfort, but they invariably give the cows a better opportunity to keep clean. This is a strong argument in favor of some of the more modern ties, for everywhere there is a pressing demand for cleaner milk, and everyone knows that it is easier to produce clean milk from clean cows than from dirty ones.

Give each cow a small stall by herself and she is fastened in it by stretching a chain from post to post or from partition to partition at the rear end of the stall. This arrangement gives the cow considerable freedom as she is at liberty to move her head to her side when lying down and to lick herself when standing up. The movable gate is front of her lines her to the gutter and prevents her to a large degree from driving her stall.

One of the chief objections to this form of stall is the posts which are necessary for building it, but many of the users do not consider this objection at all serious.

It is not possible for us to say what kind of stall another man should build or buy, but every dairyman should aim to make his cows comfortable and keep them clean.

THOSE MANURE PILES.

Regardless of the fact that in agricultural papers, farmer's institutes and from other sources the teaching of correct methods of handling manure is taught, we still find great piles from the stables accumulating under the eaves where much of fertilizing properties will be washed out before it reaches the soil. It is not practicable to haul it every day to the field it should be placed under cover. By mixing the different kinds, giving the loose stock a chance to tread it down there will be the less loss from leaching.

MARY'S WINK.

Mary had a little wink
When her eye so blue
And ever when that Mary went
You let the wink went, too.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be. Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment: Hope, rest, fresh air, and—Scott's Emulsion. ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

The Alberta Star

Published every Saturday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

DAVID H. ELTON
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

THOMAS W. GREEN,
MANAGER

SUBSCRIPTION:
\$1.50 per annum in advance.
Six months 75 cts in advance.

ADVERTISING:
Column.....\$12.50 per month
Half-column.... 7.50 " "
Quarter-column. 5.00 " "

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

TRANSIENT ADS,
\$1.00 per inch per month

Contract advertising paid for monthly.

THE 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 stationary and printing mat-
erial of all descriptions.

JUNE 6, 1908.

HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

In writing of the prospective
visit of Professor Campbell to
lecture on Dry Farming, George
Harcourt, Deputy Minister of
Agriculture for the province of
Alberta, says in a circular letter
that is being sent out to all parts
of the Province. "We are con-
vinced that the system recom-
mended by Professor Campbell,
if properly practised, is one
which will make possible the
production of large yields in the
southern portion of the province
where now the season must be
the most favorable if even fair
crops are to be expected." How
do you like it? Has Mr. Harcourt
forgotten that Mr. Campbell
could not cross the streams when
he was here one year ago and
everywhere it was raining like
"all sixty" in the south? Of
course we are thankful to have
Mr. Campbell to come and lecture
to us but we would like the
Deputy Minister to wake up to
the fact that this is not even a
semi-arid region down here and
that during this month the pre-
cipitation has been 6.72 inches.
Talk about not being able to
raise "fair crops" indeed. Is 6.72
bushels of wheat to the acre a
fair crop? And this without any
other than natural rain-fall. Its
high time that the Department
was waking up to the fact that
Southern Alberta is a surer and
safer and better crop-yielder than
any other part of the Province.
The facts in the case will bear
out this statement and it is not
right to send out circulars to the
effect that only under the most
favorable conditions can we
raise fair crops. Mr. Ander-
son has been raising crops here
for the last 21 years and as yet he
has never had a failure. Just
put this into the next circular
and let the people know what we
are doing down here.

Rain Fall In May Not Excessive

Not much rain in May. That is
the official report.

It may be interesting to those
who have been grumbling about
the disagreeable wet weather of
the latter end of May, to know that
the rainfall for that month has
been very little more than the past
seven May months.

The precipitation of moisture
for last month was 4.29 inches and
the average for the same month of
the past seven years was 4.05
inches. It will be remembered
that May of last year was cold and
dry and that vegetation was very
backward, the rainfall for the en-
tire month being only 1.04 inches.

The following figures of the
amount of precipitation during the
past seven May months have been

obtained from the reports of the
Calgary meteorological station:
May 1902, 8.90 inches; 1903, 3.97
inches; 1904, 1.56 inches; 1905,
1.68 inches; 1906, 1.63 inches;
1907, 1.04 inches; 1908, 4.29 inches.

It has been observed that in the
years when there is an abundance
of rainfall in the month of May,
the crops are better and mature
earlier and thus escape the early
autumn frosts.

It has further been noticed that
in years when the snowfall has
been light in the winter and when
the months of March and April
have been comparatively dry, the
summer rains come earlier in the
season than in years when there
is heavy snowfall. In April this
year the rainfall was only .87
inch.

This was especially noticeable
in 1907 when an unusually severe
winter was followed by dry spring
and a very cold and wet summer,
which had a disastrous effect in
delaying the maturity of the crops.

The heavy May rainfall of 1906
was followed by an abundant and
early harvest. The ground now is
thoroughly soaked and with the
bright warm weather which is
sure to come in June and July,
the crops are almost certain to
mature earlier this year than for
several years past.—Calgary
Albertan.

Sowing Flaxseed

In a bulletin on flaxseed issued
in April, 1908, by the Dominion
Experimental Farm, Prof. Sand-
ers says:

"The production of flaxseed in
Canada has not yet been sufficient
to meet the demands of the oil
mills. Hence large quantities are
imported from the United States
and from Argentina. Besides this
a large quantity of linseed oil is
imported which could be profit-
ably made here if the crop of home
grown seed were sufficiently large.
The Canadian Government has
in the interests of agriculture, im-
posed a duty of ten cents per
bushel on flaxseed, and as long as
the demand so largely exceeds the
supply there is a great inducement
to farmers to take up the sowing
of flax on a large scale.

"Judging from the crops pro-
duced and the quality of the seed
grown it is evident that the con-
ditions of the North West pro-
vinces of Canada are favorable for
the production of flaxseed. As in
the United States, the greatest
development of this industry is in
the North West. In that country,
with its annual product varying
from twenty-five to nearly thirty
million bushels, North Dakota pro-
duces about one-half of the entire
crop, while if the product of South
Dakota and Minnesota be added
these three states contribute more
than three-fourths of the total pro-
duction."

Prof. Sanders says: "Experi-
ments made at the experimental
farms at Brandon and Indian Head
using 40 lbs. and 80 lbs. of seed
per acre, seem to indicate that
when flax is sown for seed only,
the sowing of 40 lbs. to the acre
does not always produce so heavy
a crop as when 80 lbs. is sown.
The yield of seed obtained from
the four year tests at Brandon show
an average difference of 23 lbs per
acre in favor of the 80 lbs. of seed,
while at Indian Head the heavier
sowing has increased the crop to
the extent of 2½ bushels per acre.
These experiments, however, were
conducted on land which had been
under crop for several years, and
this may have made some differ-
ence in the results. On new
breaking the general opinion
drawn from experience is that 40
lbs. of seed per acre is sufficient.
With regard to the best time for
sowing in the North West from
the middle to the end of May is
usually recommended. The seed
selected for sowing should be
plump, well developed, of good
color and free from seeds of weeds.
Where large fields are sown the
seedling is usually done with the
drill."

Seed sown at the Experimental

Farm, Indian Head, on June 9,
1899, produced 21 bushels, 10 lbs.
per acre, the quantity of seed sown
being 80 lbs. per acre.

Some experienced flax growers
hold that it is safe to grow flax-
seed as late as June 15th, and that
good results have been obtained
sowing even later, but the general
opinion seems to be that the best
time for sowing is the last two
weeks of May and the early days
of June.

ANOTHER FLOOD.

We came pretty nearly having
a repetition of the "stormy times"
of 1902 last Thursday. Every-
thing appeared to be going along
nicely on Wednesday evening but
the heaviest fall of rain we have
had this season occurred on Wed-
nesday night. Thursday morning
revealed the fact that the creek
was overflowing the banks in many
places and at an early hour the
family of Mr. James Rampton,
who were occupying the old Rams-
bottom house, were moved out.
The creek continued to rise and
before noon the footbridge at the
Ibzy crossing was partly washed
away, the stream cutting a gap of
50 or 60 feet through the centre.
Members of the Council were at
work directing labor for the pro-
tection of City Property. Mr.
Cahoon had a large gang at work
removing lumber from the Creek
bottom where he had a large sup-
ply stacked. He succeeded in
getting the major portion safely
landed along the banks and out of
the water's course. The wings
put in by the Town sometime ago
rendered excellent service. Re-
ports state that part of the
Nelson Wagon Bridge up the creek
had been washed out. Some
animal carcasses were washed
down the stream during the morn-
ing. The rain kept up a steady
pour until after noon but the water
seemed to recede somewhat along
about the middle of the day.

The rain still continued to fall
steadily all day Thursday and
Thursday night. There was a
section of the foot bridge alongside
the traffic bridge washed out,
being unable to stand the awful
pressure that has been against it
for two days. On Friday the Fair
Grounds was submerged and pro-
visions were taken across by teams
for the benefit of people living on
the south side of the creek. One
of the horses that were hauling a
buggy fell down and the men who

were driving cut the horse loose
and waded back to the bridge. No
other attempts have been made to
reach the other side up to time of
going press.

About 2000 feet of lumber was
washed away from J. C. Cahoon's
Lumber yard and the water has
reached the proportions of the
flood of 1902 and if the rain con-
tinues much longer there is no
doubt but what it will surpass the
flood of that year.

The daily train from Lethbridge
has been cancelled, some of the
track between here and Spring
Coulee has been washed out. Mr.
Elton, editor of the Star left for
Magrath on Thursday to install a
gasoline engine in the office
of the Magrath Pioneer, and
intended to return on Friday but
the train being unable to get far-
ther than Magrath he will be
detained at Magrath until trans-
portation is open again. The Pot
Hole at Magrath has overflowed
its banks and has reached the
tithing office, it has washed out
Bishop Harker's corral and did
considerable damage to the irri-
gation ditches and the headgates.



IN THE SUPREME COURT OF ALBERTA
LETHBRIDGE JUDICIAL DISTRICT
Between
The Colonial Investment and Loan Company
Plaintiff
and
Illa Laurie
Defendant

TO BE SOLD
at Public Auction, to the highest bidder

On Friday, June 12

at the hour of one o'clock in the afternoon by
the undersigned at the Cahoon Hotel in the Town of
Cardston, pursuant to the order of the Honorable
Judge Mitchell, Acting Local Judge of the
Supreme Court, made herein May 15th, 1908.
All that part of Lot 3 in Block 15 according to a
plan of the Town of Cardston of record in the
Land Titles Office for the South Alberta Land
Registration District as "Plan of Cardston 1393
E," described as follows:

Commencing at the North East corner of said
lot thence along the Northern boundary thereof
sixty-six feet, thence South parallel with the
Eastern boundary of said lot one hundred and
sixty feet, thence East sixty feet to the said
Northern boundary sixty feet to the said
Eastern boundary, thence North along said East-
ern boundary, to the place of commencement.
Terms: 50 per cent. at time of sale, balance
within ten days thereafter.

Further terms and conditions of such sale may
be seen at the office of L. M. Johnstone, Solicitor,
Lethbridge, Alberta, or at the office of the undersigned.
Dated May 28th, 1908.

M. YOUNG,
Sheriff,
Lethbridge Judicial District.

\$50.00

F. W. Atkins

will absolutely give away
fifty dollars worth of home-
made shoes, for full particu-
lars see advt. in next issue of
the Star.

This is no catch but straight
goods.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

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

With 90 Branches
from Fort William to
Vancouver, the Union
Bank of Canada covers
the West more
thoroughly than does any
other Bank.

Every modern Banking facility offered to Farmers,
Ranchers, Grain and Cattle Dealers and Merchants.
Collections made. Money transmitted to any part
of the world.
Savings Department established at every Branch.
\$1.00 starts an account. Interest at highest current rate
paid quarterly.

Cardston Branch.

R. H. Baird, Manager.

The Government Judges at the
Recent Agricultural declared

**Hansen's
Purebred Shorthorns**

as fine a type as they had seen
anywhere in the West.

JAMES HANSEN, CARDSTON.

THE WOOLF HOTEL

**PIONEER HOTEL
OF
CARDSTON**

Rates \$1.50 per Day

Our Table Service is Unexcelled

Pratt and Thompson

THE CITY MEAT MARKET

Successor to Wm. Wood

A choice line of fresh and salt
meats always on hand. Call on us

R. REEDER, Mgr.

THREE VERY GOOD ONES
Weekly Free Press, Family Herald and Weekly Star
The Alberta Star
All three one year for **\$2.00**

LUMBER FOR SALE

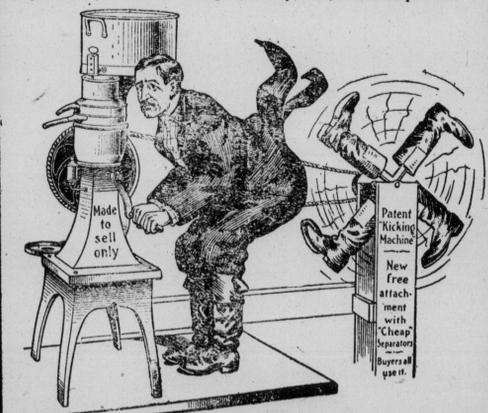
AT THE
WATERTON MILLS

Common \$20 No. 2 \$22.50
6 inch Flooring \$26.00
Siding \$24 Shiplap \$24

we have the finest and best
Lumber in the Province of Al-
berta at the Kootenai Lakes
24 miles west of Cardston.

CREAM SEPARATORS

The accompanying picture illustrates how one buyer of a "cheap"
cream separator feels over his great "bargain" and how he has arranged
to punish himself for so wasting his money, time, labor and product.



DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS may cost a little more in the
beginning, but they always cost less in the end. If you are thinking of
buying a separator, you will never have cause to "kick" yourself if you
select a DE LAVAL machine. Send for new 1908 catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.
14 and 13 PRINCESS ST., WINNIPEG
MONTREAL NEW YORK CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO
TORONTO VANCOUVER PHILADELPHIA PORTLAND SEATTLE

Now is the time to buy and avoid kicking yourself
next fall.

ROBT. IBEY

Agent.

Local and General.

Mr. Martin Woolf left on Wednesday for Magrath returning on Thursday.

American Air Guns at Burton's Variety Store for 95c.

President H. S. Allen of the Taylor Stake was in town on Wednesday.

The phrase is not only familiar but proverbial, "And the next day it rained."

Strong and durable Go-Carts with Rubber tires for \$3.50 at Burton's Variety Store.

Two hogs that were no doubt carried down the creek were roaming the streets this morning.

Lost—About three weeks ago a Cream Irish Lace Collar with owners name on. Kindly return to the Star Office and get reward.

Mr. William Woolf, son of John W. Woolf, M. P. P. came in on Wednesday from Salt Lake City where he has been attending school in the L. D. S. University.

On account of the heavy rain storms, the Lethbridge Races have been postponed. The Claresholm races were also postponed on the same account.

Mr. H. D. Folsom is offering all his lumber, shingles, etc. at cost to any one who wishes to rebuild anything they have lost in the flood. This offer is open for the next thirty days.

We have only had a little over 8 inches of rain in the last four weeks and the Government has been kind enough to send a man to lecture on Dry Farming. If there is any part of the world that needs it, that place is Cardston for it is a pretty hard thing to indulge in Dry Farming under present conditions.

H. D. Folsom, will give thirty days credit, in addition to selling his lumber at cost, to those who are unable to pay spot cash. He has not added the cost of hauling the lumber to the tithing office yard.

The reference found in another column which we have taken from the Weekly Chronicle, successor to the Macleod Gazette, will be read with more than ordinary interest at this late date. It will be noticed that Cardston is referred to as Lee's Creek—this was the name by which the town was known at that time.

Mr. H. D. Folsom has had his lumber, lath, shingles, etc. moved to the tithing office yard where any one who has lost anything in the flood and wishes to rebuild can obtain anything from his stock of lumber at cost. He is willing to show the lumber manufacturers bills to anyone who doubts that this offer is not genuine.

The new skating rink was opened in grand style last Tuesday evening. There was a Free Ball for all and it is safe to say that nearly all the dancers took it in. The general opinion of those present was that it was one of the best dances ever given in the Town of Cardston. The Hall is fitted up in fine shape and is now being used for a Rink.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Eph. Harter passed away last Thursday after suffering a few weeks from measles. The afflicted parents have the sympathy of the entire community. A casket was hauled across the creek by means of the electric light wires, the current on the other side of the bridge being too strong for teams to ford.

The Creek began to recede to about half its proportions yesterday afternoon and the Citizens felt greatly relieved as there is no more danger to be feared, many families along the creek bottom being too nervous to sleep at home accepted the hospitality of their neighbors who were residing at a higher elevation but there is no doubt that they will all move back again today.

The Dominion Day Committee met on Wednesday evening in the Town Council Chambers and the following programme was outlined: Assembly Hall, 10 a. m. Selection by the Band, Speech of welcome by Mayor Spencer, Selection by the Band, Speech on Dominion Day by J. W. Woolf, M. P. P. to be concluded by a selection from the Cardston Ward Choir. Athletic Grounds 2 p. m. Baseball, Basket Ball at 5.30 and Grand Ball in the Assembly Hall at 9 p. m. Other field sports will be introduced. On July 2nd there will be races on the track at 1.30. Baseball at 5 o'clock and Grand Ball in the Assembly Hall in the evening. The committee will meet again on June 20th.

Galvanized Wash Boilers for \$1.35 at Burton's Variety Store.

The railway bridge over the St. Marys River about 5 miles from town was washed out yesterday afternoon, and the train will only be able to get as far as Raley until a temporary bridge can be erected. The rain finally quit this morning having fallen to a depth of 7.44 inches since the 1st of June. The rainfall in May was 7.25.

The Western Mail left this morning but was forced to return on account of the bad roads. The letters will be carried on horseback. There will be no mail from the east for several days.

Dry Farming

Addresses

Addresses on the principles underlying farming under semi-arid condition, explaining particularly what is known as "Dry Farming," will be given under the auspices of the Department of Agriculture and the local Agricultural Societies as follows:

June 15th	Medicine Hat
" 16th	Cardston
" 17th	Magrath
" 18th	Raymond
" 19th	Lethbridge
" 20th	Pincher Creek
" 22nd	Macleod
" 23rd	Claresholm
" 24th	Nanton
" 25th	High River
" 26th	Gleichen
" 27th	Didsbury

SPEAKERS

Prof. H. W. Campbell, Lincoln, Nebraska. Subject: "Scientific Soil Culture and what it means to the Great West."

Other well known speakers will be present at each meeting and speak on kindred topics.

Prof. Campbell is the famous dry farming expert of Nebraska and Colorado, whose system of cultivating land has revolutionized the semi-arid districts of the United States.

Every farmer should make a special effort to hear him.

GEO. HARCOURT
Deputy Minister of Agriculture.
Edmonton, June 1st, 1908.

Lost—Eight head of horses of following description. One black mare and colt, colt not branded, mare has W on neck under main, and warts on her left side. 1 sorrel mare, branded ox yoke Y on her left hip with colt not branded. 1 gray horse 3 year old; 1 gray filly, 1 sorrel 3 year old horse also two bay two year olds. The last five mentioned are branded lazy VS on left shoulder. As a reward for the recovery of the same, one of the horses will be given. The range of horses is near Beazer E. J. Wood, Cardston.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-west Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for homestead entry or inspection must be made in person by the applicant at the office of the local Agent or Sub-Agent.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

1. At least six month's residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.
2. If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.
3. If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY
Deputy Minister of the Interior
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

We have a large stock of

BLOTTERS

white and colored

We will print them for you in one, two or three colors

CALL AND SEE US FOR PRICES

"THE STAR"

Job Department

Take your
Job Work
To the
Alberta Star

Straiton & McLenhan
REAL ESTATE

Houses and plots Town Lots
Farm property a specialty
CARDSTON ALTA.

SLOAN & RAMPTON

General Blacksmiths

The only up-to-date and complete Shop in Cardston

MECHANICAL REPAIRING a specialty

Disc Sharpening With the only up-to-date machine in Southern Alberta. No job too difficult for us.

AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED PORT HURON ENGINES

—AND—
THRESHERS

The best Plow Engine in the world

SHOP JUST NORTH OF H. S. ALLEN'S

Glassware Given Away.

Water Pitchers,
Berry Bowls, large and small
Cake Stands,
Cream Jugs, Pickle Dishes,
Butter Dishes Spoon Trays,
Sugar Bowls
Salad bowls
Vinegar bowls
Fruit stands Olive Dishes

With every three dollar purchase--outside of Groceries--we will give you your choice of any of the above named articles while they last.

Cardston Mercantile Co.,

LIMITED.

Get your
TIN & GRANITEWARE

at the

Cardston Tin
and Hardware Store.

Tinsmithing, Repairing.
General Work

J. T. Noble

GET YOUR
GRAIN CHOPPED

AT

Roy L. Folsom's

One door south of Lumber Yard

REASONABLE PRICES
PROMPT SERVICE

Did you read about it?

It is worth investigation.

Buy your underwear from us or our agents and secure a chance with every dollar purchase on the High Grade Singer Sewing Machine.

KNITTED RAIMENT FACTORY Ltd.

GROCERIES!!

A large and choice line to arrive next week. We are prepared to fill your orders and always pleased to quote you prices.

Spencer & Stoddard,

LIMITED

"Noted for our promptness in delivering the goods"

Cook Stoves
Ranges
Heaters

Wagons
Buggies
Farm Implements

Cardston Implement Co., Ltd.

MIXED

"So that's what takes you to the bottom of the garden a-lookin' after the 'oney-suckles'?" said Sally, a smile spreading over her good-humored face.

"Yes," answered the young mistress, locking down. "When he found that our garden wall ran along the edge of the wood, he made me promise—"

"As you'd meet 'im there."

"So when he hears me in the garden he throws a peevish 'ave. 'An' uncle isn't about I throw one back, and then he comes just wot my Tim does—only he comes round by the pigsty. He says it's so 'ome-like."

"And now the secret's out you'll keep it, won't you, Sally?"

"Lor' bless you, miss, I knew it all a-kin. When I see as you didn't eat your egg reglar for breakfast—'Love,' says I, 'I remember when I was fifteen an' the young gentleman from the green-grocers' just made his bows, quite went off my vittles, an' went about sightin' till missis used to shout to me to 'stop playin'' with the bellows."

"I hope," said the young lady, with a laugh, "that I shall not be betrayed into such extravagances, for if Uncle guessed—"

"The fat 'ud be in the fire, an' there'd be a rare fare-up."

"And yet I sometimes wish he would find out," said Rose. "He's a dear old man, and I hate to deceive him. But—"

"He's set his heart on keepin' you shut up like a pearl in a boyster. But, lor' bless you, a sharp young blade comes along, an' out you pop."

"After all," sighed Rose, "it is hard that a girl mustn't have a sweetheart, and—oh, Sally, he's such a dear! And so good looking. See," she said, producing a photograph. "Isn't he handsome?"

"Scrumptious!" replied Sally, regarding it with approval. "An' his moustaches—don't they twiddle? I should have known he was a captin by his moustaches."

"Eh! What's all this?" exclaimed a voice from behind, causing both girls to start guiltily. "What's this, eh? What's this?" demanded Mr. Peppertopp, snatching the portrait from Sally's hand. "What is it? D'you hear? What is it?" repeated the old man. "Can't you speak?"

"Please, sir, it's my young man," responded Sally, nervously fingering her apron into little pleats.

"Oh, indeed! And what does a fellow like this want with you, eh?"

"Please, sir, I don't know," replied Sally.

"Don't know? I should think not! A rascal—"

"Oh, uncle, I'm sure—" began Rose, hotly.

"Eh?" said Peppertopp. "Do you pretend to know better than I do? A villainous-looking fellow!"

"I'm sure it's very handsome," broke in Rose, on the point of tears. A glance from Sally stopped her, and she hastily quitted the room.

The old man, however, paid no heed to the interruption, being deeply engrossed with the portrait.

"Can't think who the fellow reminds me of," he muttered. "I've seen him somewhere. What's this rascal's name?"

"Tim—the one—Spraggs, sir; but I call him Tim for short."

"Bshaw! Never knew anyone with a name like that, and yet the face—"

"Please, sir, he can't 'elp it," ventured Sally. "He was borned with it."

"Ugh! I suppose so," grunted Peppertopp. "Perhaps he be good enough to put your young man in your pocket. And, mark me, if I again catch you putting such rubbish into Rosie's head, out you go, bag and baggage."

"Lor', sir," said the girl, "there ain't no call to be so put out. I s'pose you 'ad a young lady once?"

"Never, girl, never!" he roared, as Sally flounced from the room.

"Now, why on earth," he muttered, "does that idiot confide her love-sick notions to Rose? Not but what the mix will learn them soon enough for herself."

Musing thus the old man wandered from the room. Scarcely had the door closed on him than Rose returned, attended for walking, and bearing a letter in her hand.

Summoning Sally, she asked, "Where is—"

"The captin, miss? Oh, he's quite safe under my pillow."

"Sally—"

"It's all right, miss. I allus keeps Tim there."

"Fetch it. I want it. I'm going to make a clean breast of it all to uncle."

"Lor', Miss Rose, the 'ouse won't 'old him. He'll go off like a pop-gun."

"Yes, I expect he'll be angry, and so I've written a full confession, and I shall leave it on his table with the portrait, and then, like a little coward, I'm going to run away till the explosion's over."

"Run away?" cried Sally, in alarm. "Bless your dear little heart, where will you run to?"

"Not far, Sally," said the girl, smiling. "Only back to school. I know dear old Miss Mimms will give me a shelter, and perhaps she'll intercede for us. On second thoughts, Sally, I think I'll give you the letter, and slip it before he misses me. You can put the letter and portrait on his table, and when he finds them—"

"Up I go—sky-high! It's no use, miss. I can't do it. I really can't."

"Oh, Sally! And I so depended on you," said Rose, putting her arm around the girl's neck. "You're a dear, good-natured soul. You won't forsake me, now, will you? I know you won't—there's a kiss for your pains."

"Lor', miss, of all the coaxings—I don't wonder the captin's in love with you. I s'pose I shall have to do it."

"And, Sally, I want you to find an opportunity to pass this note to the captin. It's just to explain to him—"

"Rose—Rose, is that you?" cried Peppertopp.

"Oh, dear! I must go," whispered Rose. "If I elop to see him I shall break down and spoil all. Remember, Sally, and wait for a reply she hur-

ried away, Sally following closely upon her heels.

Presently the latter returned, bearing the photo carefully wrapped in tissue paper.

"There," she said, placing it with the note Rose had given her on the corner of the table. "Old Fizz-gig can't 'elp seein' it there. On second thoughts, though, I'll see the captin fust."

So saying, she slipped out, and keeping out of sight of the study windows made her way to the end of the garden.

Arrived under the shadow of the wall she heaved an exaggerated sigh.

"That ought to fetch 'im," she said. Presently her efforts were rewarded by a small stone falling at her feet, and a subdued voice asking, "Is that you, dear little girl?"

"Yes," she answered, "that's me."

Presently a face o'ertopped the wall, but its expression of pleasure was instantly turned to one of annoyed astonishment on beholding Sally below, and its owner was about to withdraw when Sally arrested him with: "It's all right, captin. Miss Rose has gone away, but she left this Billy for you."

"Thanks awfully," said the young fellow, leaning over to reach the note which Sally held aloft.

"Do you know," he said, "if I could read I should be tempted to kiss that good-humored face as a reward."

"Lor', captin," said Sally, blushing. "I s'pose I stood on this water-can—"

"Come, along then," said the young fellow, laughing and, leaning farther over, he planted a sounding kiss on the girl's cheek.

He was about to repeat it when an angry "Confound it, sir," said Sally to fall from her perch into her master's arms.

"These are nice goings-on," he exclaimed, angrily, thrusting her from him. "Twice in one day have you annoyed me with this fancy. I'll have no more of it. Pack up and go! Do you hear? Pack up and go!"

"I beg, sir—" began the captin, but Peppertopp would not hear a word.

"Look here, Mr. Timotheus What-the-Dickens-is-your-name, you'd better be off before I summon the police."

"But, sir—"

"I'll not hear a word. I presume I may be master in my own house. You go, madam. I'll give you half an hour to pack, and out you go."

"Ugh! I can go," said Sally, tossing her head. "I can go. But before I do there's something for you," thrusting Rosie's letter into his hand, "and I hope you'll like it."

Peppertopp gazed after her for a moment, then, turning, he exclaimed, "Hark'ee, young man."

But the captin had disappeared.

"Gone!" said he. "The fellow's a good-looking rascal. I wonder how that jade got hold of him? His face worries me. I'm sure I've seen it before. What's this, I wonder?" as he opened the letter.

"Perhaps she's given me notice, eh? Why, this is Rosie's writing. 'Dear Uncle, I feel I ought no longer to keep the secret from you. I have written to Charlie to ask him to call on you and explain. Now, who the deuce is Charlie?' I am sure if you look at his portrait your prejudice will disappear, for his face bespeaks him all that a gentleman should be. Ah! and this is the rascal's portrait, I suppose," he muttered, as he tore it from its wrapper.

"Well!" he ejaculated, as he looked at it, "of all the vulgar-looking—My Rose! fall in love with a thing like that! I feel I ought to call on you and explain. Now, who the deuce is Charlie?"

Presently, as he paced to and fro in an angry mood, he was startled by a pebble striking his hat.

"Hang me, if I don't believe that fellow's after Sally again," he muttered.

The next moment a grinning face appeared, but, seeing Peppertopp, its owner was about to withdraw.

"So, sir, it's you!" exclaimed the old man.

"Yes, sir, it's me," said the other, sheepishly, scratching his head.

"So, you are Charlie?"

"No, sir, I'm—"

"No prevarication, sir! You are Charlie."

"No, sir, I'm—"

"Charlie, I say, Charlie! I have it here in black and white."

"Oh, very well, sir," said the man, with an air of resignation. "Have your own way."

"So you are the fellow she's fallen in love with?"

"Why, yes," said the other, grinning foolishly. "She is rather gone on me."

"Rather gone—" cried the old man, in disgust. "Gone on you? And pray what may be your intentions towards her?"

"Oh, we mean business, sir, both of us."

"Very nicely put. Your mode of expressing yourself bespeaks the man of breeding. Pray, sir, may I ask how you propose to support her?"

"Well, we thought a nice little way-side pub—"

"Or a eating-house. You see, sir, she could do the cooking while I—"

"Has it never occurred to you that I might have a word to say on this matter?"

"Well, we did think—seeing as you was partial to her—as you might stum up a bit when we was spliced."

"Stump—Not a penny, sir, not a penny. And as for her money—that's rubbish."

"Oh, you can't stop that—that's rubbish."

"What, sir, what?" cried Peppertopp, flaring up.

"Rubbish, Mr. Peppertopp."

"Topp, sir—topp. Peppertopp with two p's."

"Well, everyone knows there's two p's in pepper. And as for your interfering—hang me if I don't marry her this day month in spite of you!" and the man strode away, leaving Peppertopp to return to the house in no enviable mood.

As he paced to and fro in his study, mentally rehearsing a lecture to be delivered to Rose on her return, he was annoyed by a repeated rat-tat.

"Sally!" he cried, angrily.

Again the knocker was plied, this time more vigorously.

"Sally!" he roared, "why don't you attend the door?"

"Busy packing," came the reply from above.

"Open the door, or I'll discharge you," "You can't—you've done it."

"Confound the girl, so I have," he muttered, as he proceeded to open the

door himself. "Now, what the dickens—" he began, as on the doorstep he espied the young fellow he had surprised in the act of kissing Sally.

"What do you mean by coming here, sir, aren't you afraid I may kick you?"

"Not 'fraid at all," replied the young fellow, calmly. "And let me point out the fact that the doorstep is hardly the spot to settle an argument. Suppose we retire to your study?"

"Well, of all the cool— Very well, sir, very well; come this way," and, inwardly raging, he led the way to his study.

"Now, sir, now!" he said, when he had taken up what he considered a commanding position.

"I have called, sir, because I feel that a full explanation is due to you."

"Very considerate, young man, but your conduct explains itself."

"You refer to—"

"The disgraceful scene of which I was a witness."

"A mere youthful indiscretion, sir. I trust you will not be prejudiced against me on that account."

"Oh, certainly not," said Peppertopp, sarcastically.

"I admit that I ought to have approached you before. But the lady pleaded for secrecy—"

"Pray, sir, why do you bother me with your love affairs?"

"You are, of course, aware that she has left your house?"

"Oh, has she gone? Well, good riddance to the baggage. I suppose you have come to ask me to take her back?"

"I am sure you will. I know in your heart you will be glad to welcome her."

"Oh, no doubt I ought to be delighted. I shouldn't wonder if you expected me to give the girl away, and stand godfather to your children afterwards."

"I sincerely hope you may, sir," replied the young fellow.

"Well, of all the— Hang me if I don't like you for your impudence."

"May I assure her that you no longer object to our engagement?" asked the young man, seizing Peppertopp's hand.

"I may bring her back?"

"Well, well, she's not a bad girl, and I'll look over it. On condition, mind, that there is no repetition."

"A first and last offence, I assure you, sir."

"Look here, young fellow, I rather like you. What are you?"

"A soldier, sir."

"Ah, just accounts for it. My dearest friends have all been in the Army. Now, suppose I take the girl back until you are ready to marry her and give you a trifle towards housekeeping, are you inclined to render me a service in return?"

"I shall be delighted to be of use to you."

"Well, there's an ugly, vulgar-looking rascal who hangs about the place, pestering my niece with his attentions."

"Indeed, sir! I have never heard of this."

"Nor I till to-day."

"Strangely she has not mentioned it."

"She would hardly be likely to do so to you."

"Perhaps not," said the young man, with a look of vexation.

"I don't mind," he said, "if he's glad to give the house a wide berth and I'll—"

"My dear sir, I shall be only too glad to resent any insult to Miss Rose."

"That's the rascal," said Peppertopp, handing him the portrait he had received from Sally.

"Why," cried the other, with a look of astonishment, "it's— Excuse me, sir; I'll bring the scoundrel here and make him apologize, and without waiting for a reply he hurried from the house."

"You've got my young man."

"Your young man?" he said, questioningly.

"Yes, you 'ave, sir, in your pocket."

"Why, the girl's mad. In my pocket, indeed? Not I. But he's been here, Sally, he's just gone off to thrash that scoundrel that's been annoying my mistress."

"My Tim? Lor', sir, there'll be murder."

In her haste to follow she bounced into the arms of an elderly lady who appeared in the doorway.

"Hey-day! Hey-day! Nice carryings on!" said the lady, as Sally pushed past her. "Are you as mad as your master? The front door wide open, and no one to care who comes or goes. Come in, Rosie, dear. Now, Mr. Peppertopp, she said, as Rosie entered, "what have you been doing to this poor child? Driving her to run away."

"I drive her away," said he, wonderingly.

"Yes, sir, your volcanic temper made the chap run to confess she had a sweetheart."

"A sweetheart!" moaned Peppertopp. "Look at him!"

A look of disapproval flitted across Miss Mimms' face as she gazed at the portrait; but before she could speak a tumult was heard in the hall, and presently the captin entered, looking in the unlikeliest white, while Sally clung to his other arm.

"Now, sir," said the captin, giving him a jerk that threatened to dislocate his arm. "Is it true that you dared to annoy Miss—"

"Taint true, is it, Tim?" cried Sally, jerking him the other way. "Say it ain't true as you've been a-makin' eyes at Miss Rose."

"Look 'ere," said Tim, breathlessly. "Strikes me this is a bloomin' loonatic asylum. Fust old Peppertopp insists on calling me Charlie. Then the captin wants to 'orsewhip me. And now you—"

"I see what it is," said Peppertopp. "This all comes of that foolish girl's infatuation. I wash my hands of it. She must have her own way. Mr. Charles—approaching Tim—'hang me if I know your other name—take her and make her happy."

"Oh, look 'ere," cried Tim, "will someone tell me who I am?"

"There is some mistake here," said Miss Mimms. "It is Captain Heatherton who is in love with Rose."

"Heatherton?" cried Peppertopp. "I thought I knew his face; son of old Bob Heatherton?"

"The same, sir," said the captin.

"Then why the dickens didn't you say so before? Rosie, I congratulate you,

The CHIMNEY SWEEP



"CHIMNEYS I'll clean! Chimneys I'll sweep!"

You hear shouted from sunrise till stars 'gin to peep; London has smoke; London has fog— (If you doubt it, just look at the chimney sweep's 'logs')— All good chimneys this fog and smoke 'mixture' despise, And 'ere come to trouble the youngster who cries: "Your chimney, your chimney I'll sweep!"

"Chimneys I'll sweep! Chimneys I'll clean!"

Tells the tale of a life that is humble and mean; Chimneys with soot, chimneys with grime; Yet more black are the 'sweeps' than the chimneys they climb; Though hungry, though soiled, though unkempt he may be, Ring the song of the 'sweep' ever gaily and free: "Your chimney, your chimney I'll clean!"

GRANDMA'S GOWN

NATURALLY, Mildred was greatly disappointed. But she really didn't see how she possibly could have done otherwise. You see, all the girls—Nina, Sarah, Alice and herself—had been invited to the party given by Rose Gordon. And as the Gordons lived five miles away, a rather long drive was necessary. It was indeed a shame that the buggy would hold only three of the girls. However, since one must be left, Mildred at once chose to be that one, for she knew how very badly Nina or Sarah or Alice would feel to be denied such a pleasure.

Yes, she did feel lonely when all had departed and she remained alone in the big house. She certainly must do something in order to try to "forget"; she climbed up the broad stairway, and then up two other flights of steps, until she reached the tiny attic, right under the eaves of the roof. She always went there, eagerly, because that was where she forgot her troubles.

There she was alone with her Secret. It was a delightful secret, too. Delving in the great "hat" trunk, she would bring forth the old garments of her grandmother. Then she would donning this treasured finery and bowing to herself in the huge antique mirror whose frame was festooned with cobwebs!

Was that the doorbell ringing? Breathlessly she tiptoed to the bottom of the attic stairs. Yes, there was the sound again. Forgetting entirely her costume, she ran down to the door and flung it open.

It was a very nice-looking man who stood on the steps, but why did he stare at her so? Oh, now she remembered! Growing painfully red she half turned, as though to flee in her confusion.

"Won't you PLEASE stay just as you are," eagerly begged the man. "I'd be ever so much obliged."

Taking a pad and pencil from his



FLUNG THE DOOR OPEN

pocket he rapidly began to sketch, chatting briskly to her the while. He was an artist, he said, and had come merely to ask permission to sketch within the grounds.

"Charming! charming study!" he remarked when he had finished, and had carefully tucked the completed sketch away in his capacious pockets. Then he talked so nicely to Mildred that before she realized what she was doing he had learned all about her troubles.

And THEN what did the kind artist do but take her on a good, long automobile ride! You see, he had left the car right outside the gate. Enjoy herself! Why, she had one of the best times of her life, and you may be sure that she didn't regret in the least her absence from the party.

BALANCING TRICK

CAN you balance a plate on the point of a needle? Very likely you will think not; but you will be able to perform this trick—after you've learned the right way. There may be a number of wrong ways, but usually there's only one right way. So it is in this case.

Stick a needle through a stout cork, lengthwise, allowing the point to protrude a little above the top of the cork. That part of the needle which protrudes at the base of the cork cut off with a pair of sharp pliers, on a level with the cork. Insert the cork firmly in the neck of a good-sized bottle.

Split two other corks in half, along their length. Run a needle through each half cork, having it enter on the long, freshly made surface and almost at right angles to it. By this arrangement you can fasten the four half corks to the rim of a plate, making sure there is an equal distance of rim between each. Insert the prongs of a table fork in the bottom of each half cork.

You will now be able to balance your plate on the point of the needle, as a trial will prove to your satisfaction.



ADJUSTMENT OF APPARATUS

His First Thought.

The following question was put to Jimmy: "What were the thoughts that passed through Sir Isaac Newton's mind when the apple fell upon his head?"

"Sir Isaac Newton 'magine'd he was lucky it wasn't a brick that dropped."

A New Method.

"Well, this is funny!" exclaimed Tommy, when he saw his firstrolley car; "I've seen wagons pulled by horses and I've seen 'em run by a clothes prop before!"

If he's like his father he's a deuced fine fellow. As for you, sir—" turning to Tim.

"But, sir," said Sally, "it were me he

Amusing Answers.

Teddy Jones may always be relied upon to give the most unexpected answers in school. The other day he defied a piece of blotting paper as "something you have to hunt all over the house for while the ink is getting dry." When asked to name the highest form of animal life, he responded: "Please, a giraffe is the highest form of animal life."

Is This Your Answer?

Teacher—Samuel, what is an excuse? Samuel—Something you can never think of when you want to.

What sort of a looking chap is Gus? "Well, if you ever see two men in a car, and one looks bored to death, the other one is Gus."

MOUNTED POLICE REPORT

COMMISSIONER PERRY REVIEWS WORK OF THE PAST YEAR.

The Men Patrol a Vast Territory in a Spirit Indifferent to Difficulties and Hardships.

The report of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police for the year ending October 31st last contains a most interesting account of the arduous work done by the 600 men of the force scattered throughout the Canadian west from the international boundary to the Arctic Ocean. "Whether in taking relief to isolated settlers in the bitter cold and over the deep snow of the open plains," says Commissioner Perry, "carrying mail to distant Hudson's Bay posts, to the Arctic seas or to detachments interned in northern British Columbia, our men do not fail us. They undertake the work with cheerfulness and carry it out in a spirit indifferent to difficulties and hardships."

STRENGTH OF THE FORCE.

The Commissioner points out that the force now at his disposal, totalling 639 and allotted to twelve divisional posts and 154 detachments, is not nearly sufficient to meet the demands of the western country, now populated by upwards of 600,000 inhabitants. Applications have come in from all parts of the new Provinces for police protection, and these he has been unable to meet. "In the Northwest Territories," he says, "the strength of the force is not sufficient. Posts are required at different points on Mackenzie River. In the Keewatin district inhuman practices among the Indians have come to light, and in the interests of humanity more police posts ought to be established. In Ungava the same practices are said to take place. There are no police stationed in that district at present, but some men should be sent there." There is a marked increase, according to Col. Perry's report, in the number of cases of crime reported. Last year there were 5,688 convictions, as compared with 4,286 for eleven months of the present year. There were eleven charges of murder and six of attempted murder.

ASSISTANCE FOR SETTLERS.

Speaking of the patrol of police last winter sent under instructions from the Interior Department to carry assistance to any settlers in need through the unusual severity of the winter, the Commissioner says: "Some of the settlers in the country west of Saskatoon and south of Battleford had pushed out 100 miles from the nearest railway station. Wood was very scarce, and in some cases settlers were obliged to travel sixty miles to obtain it. Some had only oxen, which were quite useless in deep snow, others had no sleighs. As an instance of the helplessness of condition of more than one, our patrols found a Scotch family which had gone in during November, having only a yoke of oxen and one cow. They travelled 100 miles on foot to their homestead. On their arrival there the cold weather overtook them. They were without a supply of fuel, fodder for their animals, and, in fact, were without any of the necessities of a winter climate. The police patrols have gone over the country recently, and I have reports that for this winter nearly all are fully prepared, and no anxiety need be felt for their safety."

CLIMATE NOT DANGEROUS.

"Many casualties occurred last winter, but not nearly as many as were reported. Story after story was published with great detail, of tragedies which never happened. The police made a very full inquiry into all, and I was able to report that in every case the casualties resulted from a want of knowledge of the climate, from recklessness or other preventable causes. To show that the climate is not dangerous to those who know how to care for themselves the record of this force is sufficient. Our men were travelling last winter from the boundary to the Arctic and from Hudson's Bay to Alaska in all sorts of weather, and medical returns for the year show only three fatalities." The total number of casualties to the force during the year was forty. Twenty-six of these occurred during the work on the Peace River, Yukon trail, and were a result of service owing to the difficulties of the country, the hard work and the poor food.

READ AT RAIN/DOM.

Idleness is the key to beggary. The way not to understand women is to try to.

A lazy man is never too lazy to bother a busy one.

Whatever is in some people is bound to stay there.

There is no rest for the wicked—or the gasmeter.

Father Time is very ungracious; he always tells on a woman.

They must hunger in frost who would not work in the heat.

The wolf may lose his teeth, but he does not lose his inclinations.

If you are in trouble, and don't know what to do about it, forget it.

It may happen that the mere a man is worth the more worthless he is.

That which a child says outside the house he has learned within the house.

Nothing is more precious than time, and nothing is more freely wasted.

Many a scion of wealth who is good for a million is really good for nothing.

Working and idling are both faults, and it is difficult to break oneself of either.

THE TEST.

"What sort of a looking chap is Gus?"

"Well, if you ever see two men in a car, and one looks bored to death, the other one is Gus."

How the Poodle Got Away

"WILL you provide me with dinner and lodging for the night?"

The landlord of the Black Poodle inn looked doubtfully at the speaker, frowning from the shabby appearance of the traveler, that he was without money, and therefore was



"SHALL I PAINT A CHAIN?"

asking charity. But the sharp innkeeper also observed that the stranger carried a palette and artist's materials; so he made answer in this wise:

"That I will do, but in return you must paint a new black poodle on my sign."

For a moment the artist seemed about to laugh. He struggled to compose his features; however, and gravely nodded his willingness to carry out his part of the agreement.

Ascending a ladder, the artist was soon busy with his brush. An hour later he leaned back to critically survey the completed painting. Then an idea came to him.

"Ho, landlord!" he called, "I shall paint your dog a chain, too, if you will give me breakfast tomorrow morning."

But the avaricious man did not care to lose the price of another meal and he was quite satisfied with the handsome picture which now appeared on the sign. He nodded assent and a modest meal was placed before the artist and a very modest room was given him for the night.

Next morning the innkeeper went to the door with his guest, not so much to wish the stranger goodspeed and a pleasant journey as to proudly examine his new sign in the light of morning.

No sooner did he lift his eyes than he staggered back a pace, and then stammered:

"What has become of the poodle?"

"You would not have me paint a chain," calmly replied the artist; "I fear your dog has straggled away."

As you will probably surmise, the artist had quietly arisen during the night, slipped outdoors, and painted the sign blank. So, through meanness, the innkeeper, for the stranger was the best-dressed and wealthiest artist of the time.

MICHAEL'S WISH: A STORY OF ST. PATRICK'S DAY

"A N, as I was sayin', darlint, when the blessed St. Patrick druv the snakes from the Emerald Isle, he sez to himself that he would hev to send away the ghosts and the goblins and the banshees, bekase for Christians to be pothered by sich wouldn't do at all. Accordin'ly, most of the ghosts an' the goblins an' the good banshees took to their heels at wanst; but minny a bad banshee paid no notice o' what the saint had ordhered, but stayed an' brought minny a body to their death."

"Sure, I mustn't be a-tellin' to you such things, that's not for the likes o' you to hear. But, faith, me head's full of them, since tomorrow's St. Patrick's Day." Here Bridget closed her lips resolutely, nor could she be beguiled into parting with more of her wonderful stock of folk-lore.

However, Michael had heard enough to put his head in a whirl. Material he had gained enough for a dozen day-dreams. Dreaming, you know, occupied a large part of the lad's time. In fact, when your father's a captain in the army, and you live in a lonely army post out on the plains, there frequently isn't very much else to do. There were no other little boys to play with. Michael would have been forlorn, indeed, had there been no Bridget to spin fanciful tales for him.

So full was his head with banshees and fairies that Michael was unable to sleep that night. So you can see, can't you, that what happened him surely must have been "real." Michael would have told you that, as he lay upon his little cot, he slept not one wink.

A SPLENDID BANSHEE

The banshee came just after the prolonged cry of "All's well!" from the guard on Number One post. It was a splendid banshee—not at all like the shriveled, old hags which Bridget had told him were the wicked ones. No, indeed, this was a good banshee, like a beautiful fairy princess. Quite trustingly he put his hand in hers when she sweetly bade him prepare for their journey. Then together they flew over hill and dale, streams and rivers, until at last they crossed the broad ocean.

Speeding swiftly above Ireland, the two finally alighted in a wild mountain glen. Although it was quite dark, Michael found that he could see very well. He, therefore, had ample opportunity to admire the marvelous scenery round about him.

The boy was led by the banshee up the mountain slope into an immense cavern. Here was assembled a great company of banshees.

"Welcome!" they cried, one and all, upon beholding the lad. Michael's guide whispered to him that once a year the banshees were permitted to return to the earth, and that upon such occasions they always met in this place. What astonished the lad most was to find among the gathering several little banshee boys.

He quickly made their acquaintance, and with one in particular he became quite chummy.

So pleased was Michael with his new friend that when the banshee fairy came to him and told him that soon she must take him home he pleaded with her to let the little banshee boy come with him.

"No one but St. Patrick himself could grant such permission," said the fairy, shaking her head regretfully.

At this very moment who should enter the cavern but St. Patrick himself! At first one could see nothing but a

brought in order to give him a little enjoyment for the evening. She went on to tell of the lad's request that the little banshee be allowed to accompany him home as a playfellow.

"Well," said the saint, reflectively; "I am of a mind to grant this request. But, remember, my little friend; when daylight comes you'll see nothing of your playmate but a shadow; and when the sun doesn't shine you'll see him not at all."

Michael was overjoyed. He gratefully murmured his thanks, whereupon St. Patrick mysteriously disappeared



WONDERFUL TALES ABOUT BANSHEES

bright light, so brilliant was the halo about the good saint, but after a while one could distinguish a kind, smiling face that made you wish to worship him all the more.

The banshee bowed humbly before the saint. He asked them different questions, and hoped they were passing the evening pleasantly. Turning to Michael, he asked:

"How came this mortal among you?"

The good banshee fairy promptly told St. Patrick how lonely Michael had been, and that he had been

and so did the cavern, and the banshees—and Ireland. Michael found himself in his little cot at home.

But somehow he felt that his friend, the banshee boy, was with him. He spoke, and, yes! there came a soft reply. He didn't have to speak out loud, you know. He merely "thought" it; always there was a whispered answer.

From that day Michael played and played with his shadow companion. Every one about the fort wondered why the boy suddenly should have

become so contented and happy. Once—and once only—he told his secret. But Sergeant Kelley laughed at him and declared he was playing with his own shadow. Michael knew better, however, though he never breathed his secret again, not even to Bridget.

Thereafter whenever Bridget talked about St. Patrick or banshees, Michael looked at her in the wise way which only those who know all about such things. Of course, he had a perfect right to assume such an air; for who knew better than he?

What They Want to Become

NOT long ago a class of boys was requested to write essays on the interesting subject, "What I should like to be when I am a man, and why."

One boy wrote that he would like to be on a newspaper, his chief reason being that "I would be in the office most of the time and could keep warm." His sister: "What is required is some paper and a pen."

Another wished to be a policeman. "A policeman gets plenty of air," wrote he, "and he must be brave and strong. When people don't behave he is allowed to whack them."

A boy is desirous of being a teacher "because they have plenty of holidays. It is easy work. The things required are blackboard, chalk, maps and books."

One youngster intends to be a coachman so he can wear top boots, a top hat and big coat; and another a baker, in order that he may always have lots to eat.

Only one wishes to be a barber and "use scissors and a razor, and wear a white jacket and apron."

Many desire to be soldiers and sailors, for various reasons.

Couldn't Fool Him.

"William," asked the teacher, "if seven sheep are on one side of the road, and one jumps over it, how many will there be left?"

"None," was William's prompt reply.

"Why not?"

"There wouldn't be none left," confidently repeated William; "cause if one bolted all the rest would follow."

Later in the lesson William again distinguished himself by defining a "butter" as a "mummy-goat."

The teacher's good opinion of Willie's cleverness seems to be justified.

Highly Probable.

School Director (reading): "She threw herself into the river. Her husband, horror-stricken, rushed to the bank—"

Now, can any boy tell me what the husband rushed to the bank for?"

Bright Boy (in rear of room): "To get the insurance money, sir."

How to Use Kindling Wood

IN ALL the great United States there is a cry for kindling wood. No housekeeper seems to think that a fire can be started without burning up all the wood in sight and buying still some more "just to keep it going." In reality, kindling is not absolutely necessary in lighting a fire, and when it is used, only three small pieces are required, which should be arranged like the rails of a fence, leaving plenty of space for air to create a draught.

Extravagance in kindling wood is a rather serious matter nowadays, for wood is growing scarcer and scarcer. Fire-lighting is an art, and the only needful thing to know is that a full draught must be created, which means that the wood should be quite small and that it should not be placed closely.

By economizing in kindling, an item of no mean importance in the household, the fuel account may be reduced by half, and surely that is worth trying.

Economy in Cutting Bread

FRANCE and Italy have the reputation of being the least expensive countries in which to live, and this is owing not only to the price of foodstuffs, but also to the extreme care with which everything is used.

An example of this studied economy, which, in time, becomes second nature, is their use of bread. In both countries mentioned only enough bread is cut to provide the family with one piece each. Should any one else wish for bread, two pieces are cut, and this process is repeated until the meal is over.

By this method there is no bread left cut from the loaf to dry in the box, and one baking lasts four full days, not two days and a half.

Perhaps it sounds too economical; perhaps the generous hostess might think that it was not true American hospitality. Indeed, it is the best treatment for guests and family alike, for bread that stands but a short time in the dish is sure to be just a little dry, while bread just cut is sweet and fresh.

To Wash Fine Laces

SHEREST fabrics and fine laces may be easily washed at home by slicing good white soap into little pieces and putting them in cold water together with the lace. Then it is all put on the fire and brought to a boil. Thus the washing may be done with no rubbing whatsoever, for when the lace is taken out it is found, after being rinsed, to be as good as new.

To dry it should be pinned on a towel stretched on a smooth surface and left there at least a day. If the material is white it may be placed in the sun; if colored, the towel should be left in a dim light.

Chafing Dish Aprons

FOR one who wishes something especially dainty, chafing dish aprons or cozy little fancy work parties, there could be nothing prettier than one made of sheerest handkerchief linen. Cut about the size of the average center-piece, it had an elaborate scallop, but the upper part is hollowed out to fit the waist of the wearer and long sash ends held it in place.

The tiny pockets are embroidered with a spray of ragged-robins with a touch of dainty green, while several large designs of the same were strewn along the lower edge.

WOUNDED HEART SEWN UP.

Remarkable Operation Performed by German Surgeon.

An astounding surgical operation is reported to Prof. Sultan in The German Medical Weekly. The heart of a person who attempted suicide and fired a bullet into it was taken out and sewn up and the patient discharged from hospital six weeks later absolutely cured.

Professor Sultan gives the following account of the operation, which is believed to be without parallel:

"On June 24 last the patient, a cabinetmaker, 38 years old, fired at his heart with a small-calibre revolver. Examination showed a small powder-blackened hole in the heart through which hardly any blood issued. Late in the evening of the second day, thirty hours after the shooting, we decided to operate, and made an incision in the sternum.

"As soon as the cardiac sac was opened a great quantity of dark blood oozed forth. The heart, lying quite free of its entire length, was carefully lifted up. Upon the frontal surface appeared a small extravasation the size of a lentil, but as soon as the heart was turned towards the right there appeared a small wound with ragged edges about half a centimetre in diameter. With three stitches of fine silk thread the edges of the wound were neatly joined, while for safety's sake the entire seam was made of the extravasation.

"To hold the strongly-beating heart while sewing was in progress required considerable force. Every time the heart was turned to the right in order to make a stitch the pulse was diminished until it was scarcely audible, but when the heart became normal, after all the blood had been drained from the sac the entrance-hole of the bullet became visible, and it was immediately closed by catgut. When the chest incision had been repaired breathing and pulse became entirely normal."

A DRAMA IN REAL LIFE.

"Do you want to draw or deposit?" asked the post-office clerk.

"No, O! don't. O! want to put in." The clerk, sighed, and showed a form across the counter.

"Sing your name here," he said, pointing to the exact "spot."

"Above the line, or below it?"

"Just above."

"The whole name?"

"Yes."

"O! can't write."

A LUCKY FIND



"THEY PLAYED SEE-SAW"

ONLY wish we had as much money as those rich Americans," sighed Carmina, casting envious eyes at the handsome villa owned by the Americans.

Brother Pietro said nothing as he raised great clouds of dust with his bare feet, but his wistful look gave assurance that he shared the sentiment.

They were right in front of the villa when suddenly Pietro darted forward to pick up something he had kicked. It proved to be a five silver coin, which the lad was sure, had come from America.

Pietro was sorely tempted to keep the coin, but as both his conscience and his sister advised otherwise, he strode toward the house of the Americans.

The beautiful American lady seemed greatly surprised when Pietro stated his errand. Without hesitation she bade him keep the coin. And then, as though seized with an afterthought, she asked in his name, of which she made careful note in a little book.

No sooner did he reach home than Pietro carefully gave the coin to his mother. She made no comment, but when the father came home that afternoon the two had a long talk together. At the end of which Pietro's father said: "Children, there is a holiday in the city tomorrow. You have been good boys, Pietro; you have been a good little

daughter, Carmina. Both of you have worked faithfully, gathering figs and taking them to town on the back of the donkey. And it has been long, too, since either of you have had a holiday. So tomorrow I want you to betake yourselves to the city and enjoy yourselves as best you may."

Pietro and Carmina were filled with joy. The family were so very poor, you know, that such pleasures as these could ill be afforded. It was kind, indeed, of their father to so reward their faithfulness.

They were in their very best garments, the boy and girl joined the holiday throngs in Rome the following day. What fun it was to watch the merry crowds!

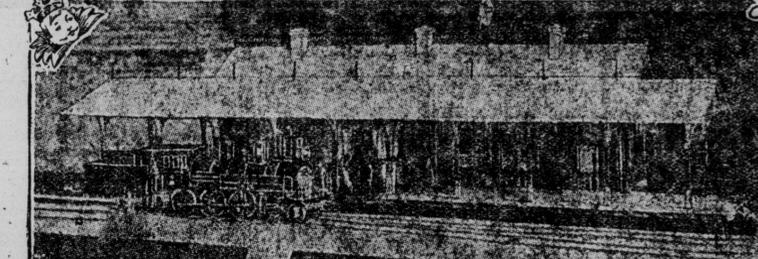
In the afternoon they went to a pleasure garden, where they swayed to and fro in a lovely swing and played "see-saw" to the accompaniment of a machine. Then they bought some sweetmeats. These they devoured on the way home.

Never before had they had such a glorious time.

And, best of all, the very next day the beautiful American lady sent for Pietro and Carmina and gave both of them employment about the house. She was such a good, kind mistress, and the hire was so generous that they were able to assist their father greatly.

So, in time, the family became quite prosperous and all because of the honesty of Pietro in one little thing.

Gift To Make the Baby Tsarevitch Happy



ISN'T this a splendid toy? But it really isn't a toy. Though just the right size for the little son of the tsar of Russia, the locomotive is as real and complete as the biggest engine ever made. The little station you see is an exact model of the Imperial Railway Station at Tsarskoe Selo, built by the First Railway Battalion. It is completely furnished and fitted, and lighted by electricity. All of six months was required for the construction of the locomotive, the value of which exceeds \$3000. Miniature guards are stationed round about the station, lending to the air of reality.

This present came from the tsar several months ago. You wouldn't mind being the tsarevitch for a time, would you, if you would receive such handsome gifts as these? Think of all the fun you could have, running your engine round and round the circle of gleaming track!

Discovered It Wouldn't Keep.

Harold—Mother, I bought sister's birthday gift today.

Mother—What did you buy?

Harold—A cream puff.

Mother—A cream puff? Why, the birthday won't be here until next week.

Harold—Yes'm; I found that the cream puff wouldn't keep all that time, so I had to eat it myself. But sister'll prelate it just the same, won't she, mother?

A Difficult Feat.

Ask two persons to kneel, and have each of them hold up his right foot by means of his right hand. This will necessitate careful balancing on the left knee.

Then have one hold in his left hand a goblet filled with water, and have the other hold in his left hand an empty glass. Tell them to face each other and to pour the water from one glass into the other. Simple as this may sound, they will find it a feat exceedingly difficult of accomplishment.

Unexcusable Carelessness.

Teacher—Remember, Isaac, I started with one dollar. I spent 15 cents for fruit and 10 cents for candy. How much had I left?

Isaac (in disgust)—Well, why didn't you count your change, teacher?

Desired Information.

William (aged 7)—Father, what did the dead sea die of?

Tommy's Opinion of Girls

WHAT queer and puzzling sorts of things these girls are, anyway; I seem to hurt their feelings. In all I do and say.

They don't at all enjoy my games. They say I am too rough. And should I chance to test their strength, they soon cry out "enough!"

They much prefer to sit aside and nurse a foolish doll, and if I sneer and laugh, I'm called a brute—it does hurt all.

When I asked my big brother why "this so, he shook his head. "You'll find the puzzle harder still as you grow up," he said.

Mary's Opinion of Boys

WHAT rough and silly animals these boys all seem to be! Why they should so delight to tease.

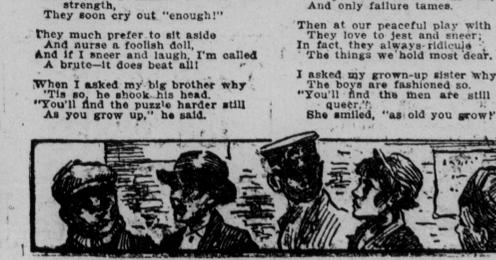
I really cannot see!

They're never happy or content unless they're playing games. That put their valor to the test, and only failure tames.

Then at our peaceful play with dolls they love to jest and sneer; in fact, they always ridicule. The things we hold most dear.

I asked my grown-up sister why the boys are fashioned so. "You'll find the men are still more queer," she smiled, "as old you grow!"

WONDERFUL ESCAPE OF SAILOR JACK



Two Days Celebration

Responding to the call of the Mayor, quite a number of citizens of Cardston gathered in the Assembly Hall last Tuesday evening to discuss the advisability of celebrating Dominion Day. Mayor Spencer was duly elected chairman of the meeting, with Mr. Martin Woolf secretary. In answer to the question as to whether or not Cardston should hold a celebration on Dominion Day, the meeting voted unanimously in the affirmative. It was decided that two days celebration should be held, viz. on the 1st and 2nd—Dominion Day and Cardston Day. Mayor Spencer was appointed general chairman of all committees. The committees were appointed as follows: Finance, Thomas Duce; David Spencer, Leo Coombs, Sports, M. A. Coombs, Van Brown, Edward Leavitt and Arvin Stoddard. Programme, J. T. Brown, W. O. Lee and H. A. Donovan. Decoration, J. C. Cahoon, Mrs. Spencer, Mrs. Carlson, Robert Beck and Adam Gedleman. Refreshments, D. S. Beach, H. C. Phipps and G. F. Lamb. Reception, A. M. Hepler, DeVoe Woolf and David Wilcox. In each committee the first named is the chairman of that respective committee.

Twenty Years Ago

Arbor Day was loyally observed last week by our Mormon neighbors at Lee's creek. Among the trees transplanted from the creek were some ever greens and when the other species have assumed their foliage the homesteads of the Latter Day Saints will form quite a pretty landscape. The residence of Mr. C. O. Card deserves special notice. In these enclosures the trees are carefully selected and arranged with much taste. This transformation scene was witnessed by A. M. Stenhouse who planted some of the trees. He is quite enchanted with the place and its people and has resolved to settle there.—Macleod Gazette.

Exhibits Wanted

The committee in charge of the exhibit to be made at the Dominion Exhibition at Calgary would esteem it a great favor if those who have anything of interest, that would add to display, would bring the same to town (if in the country) and if town folks deliver whatever they have that would be suitable to Mr. Walter H. Brown at the Cardston Implement Company. The exhibits required are those of home production, farm products, grain threshed or in sheaf, vegetables, cheese, fruits (preserved or not) but these must be native products. The committee is particularly anxious to obtain a good assortment of native grasses which should be tied up in small sheaves and dried or partially dried. All exhibits must be delivered to the committee by noon Saturday June 20th.

Now all pull together and see what Cardston District can do especially to show the world this is not a semi-arid region and irrigation is not required.

Particularly fine samples of threshed grain are required. A peck of each variety will sufficient but if you are willing to donate a bushel or half bushel it can be utilized.

Town Council

The regular monthly meetings of the Cardston Town Council was held in the Council Chambers on Tuesday evening. All the Councilors with the exception of Messrs Burton and Brown were in attendance. Mayor Spencer in the chair. A number of accounts were ordered paid and the Works and Property Committee were authorized to make several small repairs to roads and culverts that were urgently needed and also to

prepare a list of the improvements to be made during the season.

Martin Woolf tendered his resignation to the offices of Constable, Pound Keeper and license Inspector and asked to be allowed to retain the office of Assessor and Secretary Treasurer at a salary of \$50.00 per month. His request was granted, the change in duties to take effect as soon as the License and Police Committee could make temporary arrangements with some one to perform the outdoor duty subject to confirmation at the next meeting. The sum of \$50.00 was granted to the Dominion Day Celebration Committee. The Court of Revision was fixed for Saturday, June 20th at 2 p. m. at the Council Chambers. There are only 5 appeals in. Council adjourned to meet on the evening of the 10th inst when it is expected to finally dispose of the Debentures.

CASES OF COMMON ASSAULT

Messrs J. W. Woolf and James P. Low appeared before Inspector MacDonnell on Monday to answer, respectively, charges for "common assault." The assault took place in the Winter Wheat Land Office and was occasioned through an article which appeared in this paper over the signature of Mr. Low. The charge against Mr. Woolf was heard first and he was fined \$5.00 and costs. The case against Mr. Low was dismissed.

DOMINION EXHIBITION Calgary, Alberta

June 29 to July 9.

\$25,000.00
in Prizes

\$60,000.00 expended in new buildings and improvements.

\$13,000.00 in Purses.

91st Highlanders Band.
Iowa State Band.
Rough Riding by Real Cow boys.

Indian, Squaw and Travois Races.

Reduced fares from all points in Canada

Your opportunity to see the last great west.

Write for descriptive pamphlet
E. L. RICHARDSON,
Manager.

NOTICE.

The French Coach Stallion
ATAMAN
will stand for service at the barn of
E. Harker, Cardston.
for the season 1908.

CERTIFICATE OF ENROLLMENT.
Government of the Province of Alberta
Department of Agriculture.
No. 489. Certificate of Pure Bred Stallion
The Horse Breeders Ordinance, N.W. Territories
Chapter 28, 1905.
The Pedigree of the Stallion "Ataman 3878,"
described as follows:—Bred, French Coach,
colour, Chestnut; marks, Stripe, four legs white.
Foaled in the year 1906, has been examined and I
hereby certify that the said stallion is of pure
breeding and is registered in a stud book recog-
nized by the Department.
Dated at Edmonton this 28th day of April, 1908.
GEO. HASKOULT,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH WEST MINING REGULATIONS.

Coal.—Coal lands may be purchased at \$10 per acre for soft coal and \$20 for anthracite. Not more than 320 acres can be acquired by one individual or company. Royalty at the rate of ten cents per ton of 2000 pounds shall be collected on the gross output.

Quartz.—A free miner's certificate is granted upon payment in advance of \$5 per annum for an individual, and from \$50 to \$100 per annum for a company, according to capital.

A free miner having discovered mineral in place may locate a claim 500 x 500 feet.

The fee for recording a claim is \$5. At least \$100 must be expended on a claim each year or paid to the mining recorder in lieu thereof. When \$500 has been expended or paid, the lode may upon having a survey made, and upon complying with other requirements purchase the land at \$1 per acre.

The patent provides for the payment of a royalty of 2 1-2 per cent on the sales.

PLACER mining claims generally are 100 feet square; entry fee \$5, renewable yearly.

A free miner may obtain two leases to dredge for gold of five miles each for a term of twenty years, renewable at the discretion of the Minister of the Interior.

The lessee shall have a dredge in operation within one season from the date of the lease for each five miles. Rental \$10 per annum for each mile of river leased. Royalty at the rate of 2 1-2 per cent collected on the output after it exceeds \$10,000.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, the North-West Provinces, excepting 8 and 20, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for homestead entry or inspection must be made in person by the applicant at the office of the local Agent or Sub-Agent.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans:

1. At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

2. If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

3. If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

Wm. Laurie,
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.

SOLICITOR FOR THE UNION BANK OF CANADA and the Town of Cardston
Office: "The Cahoon" - Cardston

Robert C. Beck
CONTRACTOR

Carpenter and Cabinet Work.

GENERAL JOBBING SHOP
South of Scott's Studio.
CARDSTON - - - - ALBERTA

Lamb's Restaurant.
Meals at all hours

35c.

21 MEALS

\$5.00

Fresh Bread,
Cakes
Candies
Confectionaries

Lamb's Bakery.

J. M. WIGHT
GENERAL BLACKSMITHING

Tire Setting while you wait
Plow Sharpening,
Repairing.

SHOP ONE BLOCK WEST OF CAHOON HOTEL

Take your
Job Work
To the
Alberta Star

SYNOPSIS OF Coal Mining Regulations

Coal mining rights of the Dominion, in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, the Yukon Territory, the North-West Territory and British Columbia, may be leased for a term of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1 an acre, not more than 2,560 acres will be leased to one applicant.

Application for a lease must be made to the Agent or Sub-Agent of the district in which the rights applied for are situated.

In surveyed territory the land must be described by sections, or legal sub-divisions of sections, and in unsurveyed territory the tract applied for shall be staked out.

Each application must be accompanied by a fee of \$5, which will be refunded if the rights applied for are not available but not otherwise. A royalty shall be paid on the merchantable output of the mine at the rate of five cents per ton.

Every lessee of coal mining rights which are not being operated shall furnish the district agent of Dominion Lands with a sworn statement to that effect at least once in each year.

The lease will include the coal mining rights only, but the lessee may be permitted to purchase whatever available surface rights may be considered necessary for the working of the mine at the rate of \$10 an acre.

For full information application should be made to the Secretary of the Department of Interior, Ottawa, or to any Agent or Sub-Agent of Dominion Lands.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

H. BIRKETT BROS.
ENGINEERS

ELECTRIC LIGHTING
Pipe fitting, Plumbing & Steam Heating
REPAIRS OF ALL KINDS A SPECIALTY.
CARDSTON - - ALBERTA

H. W. Brant, M.D.
Graduate and qualified Physician and Surgeon
Offers his services to the people of Cardston and vicinity.

I have employed an efficient help and thus can guarantee
All work done in short order
Do not wait until it is too late to get your photo taken but come now while you are well, for we know not when we may lose a friend or dear one.

J. T. Scott
PHOTOGRAPHER

"The Cahoon"
Barber Shop

Modern Equipments
Steam Heated.

Hot AND Cold Baths

Popular Prices.

Peterson & Brown
Proprietors.

Sterling Williams
AGENT FOR—
Calgary and Edmonton, and Hudson Bay Lands.

LOANS - REAL ESTATE
OFFICE - - - W. C. SIMMONS
Old Land Office

David H. Elton,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
PROCESS ISSUER at Cardston
COMMISSIONER, Etc.

FOR HARNESS Horse-Fittings

M. A. Coombs, Harness Maker.

The Highest Paid Cook
In Lethbridge
IS EMPLOYED AT THE
Hotel Dallas
HE HOLDS THE JOB BECAUSE HE
"DELIVERS HE GOODS."
"The Proof of the Pudding
is the EATING THEREOF."

By Special Arrangements
—WITH THE—
Western Home Monthly
We can Give you that Paper
—AND THE—
Alberta Star
—FOR—
\$1.75
Per Year
Call and get a sample copy of the Western Home Monthly.

TAI SANG & COMPANY
RESTAURANT and BAKERY
Importers of Chinese and Japanese Fancy Goods Silks and Chinaware. Fresh Fruits every week from the Coast.
ICE CREAM
and meals at all hours. Meal Tickets good for anything in the Restaurant or Store \$5.50 for \$5.50 cash. Chinese labor or cooks furnished on short notice.