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Paints and Oils

A good variety at
Alberta Lumber & Hard-
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The Alberta Star

Lumber! Lumber!

Alberta Lumber & Hard-
ware Co., Ltd.

Vol. X

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1909.

No. 41

New Range of Shirts

Deacon Working Shirts, 85c and 90c. Special twill black \$1.25. Dark top shirt with collar, 45c, 55c, 60c.

Line stiff front shirts \$1.25.

Gent's Ties, 25, 30, 35, 50 and \$1.00.

Now on Show. Paris Styles in Millinery

Moderate Prices. Childrens and Girls Knock-about-Hats.

Children's Shoes

Pretty and serviceable, \$1.60, 1.15, 1.25, 1.45, 1.50, 1.75 and 2.00

Ladies Swiss Work Waists

90, 1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00, and 3.50



Northway Clothing

We know this is the best value to be had.

Men's Navy Blue Suits 18.50.

Ladies tailor made costumes, from \$17.50.

Flannelette

Don't forget our Flannelette, 18 yds. for \$1.00

H. S. ALLEN & CO. LTD.

...DEPARTMENT STORE...

The Cahoon

Southern Alberta's most up-to-date hotel

CARDSTON - ALBERTA

The Alberta Drug & Book Co.

LETHBRIDGE AND CARDSTON

Everything in
DRUGS, STATIONERY, SCHOOL BOOKS
FISHING TACKLE, KODAKS and Supplies.
Quality first, Price next

It's not what you earn

that makes you rich

But what you save

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

C. E. SNOW & Co.
BANKERS.

Cahoon Barber Shop.

Hot and Cold Water Baths. Special arrangements made for the public accommodation

Tonsorial Service in all its phases

Peterson & McCune

Liberal Meeting Well Attended

The opening shots of the Local Campaign were fired on Tuesday evening in the large Assembly Hall. The Military Band was in attendance and added much to the enthusiasm and patriotic sentiment of the meeting.

The Cardston Glee Club was also on hand to sing a couple of songs that touched the "cockles of the heart" and brought forth a burst of applause unequalled by anything else on the Bill of Fare.

Mr. Walter H. Brown occupied the chair and called for anyone present representing the Opposition to come forward and take the front seat. Mr. D. S. Beach responded to the invitation. The Chairman introduced as the first speaker Mr. Jess Dorman of Edmonton—formerly of the Calgary Herald. Mr. Dorman dwelt on the railway question in its entirety—extending from Fort Murray to the International Boundary. He explained the crying need of the farmers of the Province for more Railways and expounded the Provincial Government's Policy along this line. He urged upon the electors the necessity of sending a man who had had experience and who was acquainted with the affairs of Government. The next few years would be fraught with great possibilities for the people of the south and the Cardston District. The speaker stated that Cardston was the first place he had visited in the province and the first man he met—Mr. Barker—had told him that the one thing they needed for future development and advancement was Railways. Railways and more Railways was the cry from one end of the Province to the other. He hoped the electors of the Cardston District would send a man to Edmonton who would be in harmony with the Policy of the Government. He had watched with a keen interest the work of Mr. Woolf in Edmonton—both upon the floor of the House and in the Committees. He knew that he was a leading factor in the affairs of Government and

that he was a man highly respected and profoundly regarded for the wise business sense which he brought to bear on questions of vital importance. Mr. Dorman concluded his address with a stirring appeal to the electors to look well to their own interests and on the 22nd day of March cast their ballot for J. W. Woolf.

The next speaker was Mr. D. Elton. He spoke mainly along the lines of local needs and the condition of Cardston as a Municipality compared with the rich and fertile district surrounding it. He could see but one way for the Municipality to keep abreast of the District and that was in the way of Railway development and the consequential increase in population. He explained the fact that the only source of revenue to the Town—with the exception of a few little licenses—was direct taxation. In order to lighten the burdens of the few the vacant places in the Municipality must be filled up and the population increased. This means lesser taxes and more improvements. The quickest and about the only way this increase can be brought about is in bringing better railway facilities to the doors of the people; better railway rates and more settlers. Mr. Elton also took up the "Club Act" and the question of Local Option and Prohibition. He reviewed the days of 1902 and the vote for Local Option and stated that he stood exactly where he did at that time when he canvassed and stumped throughout the whole District in company with the Rev. Gavin Hamilton. Mr. Elton said that he expected to see Mr. Woolf continue to progress and advance in his efforts to serve and represent the District until he would be doing the good work in Ottawa that he is now doing at Edmonton.

Following Mr. Elton the Glee Club rendered "The Union Jack" and was brought back with a vigorous encore. Mr. Walter Brown then introduced Mr. D. S. Beach who said that he felt it his duty to be present and say a few words in defence of the good old Conservative Party and Mr. Levi Harker. In a calm, modest way Mr. Beach went on to impress the audience with the fact that it was the Conservative Party that had commenced Railway development in the Dominion and that they were the first in the Province of Manitoba to guarantee the bonds of the C. N. R. He briefly reviewed the Conserv-

ative platform as laid down at the Red Deer Convention and sought to eulogize all the good things it contained. He took up the question of Prohibition and quoted facts to prove that Mr. Woolf had voted against the Resolution of Mr. Heibert when the same was duly presented before the Provincial Legislature. Mr. Beach spoke of the character of the man the Conservatives had chosen to bear their colors and said that he was a man of good repute, honest, industrious and capable. Mr. Beach was accorded a generous hearing and his remarks treated with the utmost respect and attention.

After a selection from the Band, Mr. Woolf was introduced. Before his name had been spoken or the accents thereof died away, with one spontaneous burst of applause the audience kept the house ringing for the next five minutes. It was evident that he was in the "house of friends." Mr. Woolf has never appeared in better form or more perfect fighting trim than he did on Tuesday evening. In a pleasant manner he outlined the Government's Railway Policy; the guaranteeing of bonds; the surveys; the projected lines; the Government Control, etc. From the Railway question Mr. Woolf plunged into the question of Prohibition and left never a stone unturned. He explained the resolution of Mr. Heibert and the insincerity of both Heibert and Robertson the two supporters of the Resolution. They had no idea that the Resolution would pass and expressed themselves as believing that their own constituents would not support the measure. Then Mr. Heibert presented a Bill asking the Government to establish Houses of Intoxication throughout the Province and placed under Government Control. He had voted against this as he did not want the Government establishing Government Saloons in his District. He had stood for Prohibition; stood for it today with the same firmness as he did, in 1902. Mr. Woolf said that he was not there for the purpose of appealing to any class. He wanted to represent the people and if the people felt that he could represent them and that he was in the best position to represent them then they knew how to vote on the 22nd of March. If they did not want him; if they felt that he had been neglectful of their interests and unfaithful in the discharge of his duties then they could cast their vote for the other fellow. He was perfectly willing to abide by the franchise of the electorate. If they chose to send him to Edmonton, all well and good, if not, it was all and good anyway. There would be no mud-slinging in the campaign so far as he was concerned and the elections would be carried on in a fair, straight forward, honest manner. Mr. Woolf read extracts from correspondence between himself and the Honourable The Attorney General relating to the Club and the powers conferred under the Charter with special reference to its establishment in a Local Option District. The Attorney General had made it very plain that he would not approve of any Constitution, Regulations or Bylaws that provided for the dispensing of liquor. The Attorney General had also stated that the Local Option law was of such a nature as to proscribe the dispensing of liquors in Clubs.

The meeting was brought to a close by the Band playing, "Rule Britannia."

The large Assembly Hall was crowded and both sides were well represented. A goodly sprinkling of the gentler sex was probably one of the chief causes of the splendid order that prevailed and the courteous treatment that was given all parties.

Correspondence

Mr. Editor:

Will you permit a few lines from one of your subscribers, re the political situation in Cardston at present. I noticed a few lines in your last issue, where an interview had been had with the Presidency of this Stake as to their stand in this campaign and was pleased to know they were not going to degrade their priestly calling, to dabble in politics, and that they were not opposing the candidature of J. W. Woolf, or any other candidate. But some ugly rumors are afloat now regarding the sincerity of this statement. There are many gum shoe whisperers afloat stating that if you vote for J. W. Woolf you are voting against the Council of the presidency of the stake, as his followers (mind you his followers) not himself, are opposed to Local Option.

Now Mr. Editor did you ever hear of anything as nonsensical as that, a man to be proscribed against in a political campaign, because of some persons who choose to support him may or may not be opposed to some measure, which is not nor can not be an issue in this campaign, viz: Local Option. We have Local Option now, and Mr. Editor I would ask is there a man in this community now opposing local option, and if so, how is he doing it? He is certainly not doing it by supporting J. W. Woolf. Has any of these supposed opposers of local option taken any step within the last five years to oppose it, if so how? If as some would have you believe those who occasionally drink liquor are the ones who oppose local option. How is it that the same cry was not raised when these same persons so persistently and blatantly supported Mr. Magrath at the last election.

No local option cry then! Dare anyone say Mr. Magrath is in favor of disposing of liquor in this district because some of his supporters and energetic workers were and are whisky drinkers? So you would not dare say it? Then how inconsistent and foolish it is to say that J. W. Woolf is in favor of nullifying the Local Option Law, because some of his supporters may take a drink occasionally. Do you suppose Mr. Harker would for a minute refuse the support of any person who wished to support and vote for him no matter how much of a drinker he was? So he would not I dare say—then why this "Holier than thou" attitude. J. W. Woolf has stated in public that he is in favor of Local Option and the rigid enforcement of this law and when the people want Prohibition he is in favor of and will work for that and his record in the past bears out that he is sincere in this and a challenge is made to any person to prove otherwise. Mr. Harker may be in favor of the same, for all I know but I have not had the pleasure of hearing him on this question or any other for that matter, during this campaign; have any of you? It has been stated that he was in town Tuesday evening when J. W. Woolf held a meeting, and he was invited to be present but did not attend for some reason best known to himself, and left Mr. Beach to carry the burden alone; that does not appear very brave does it. I wonder if it because he is afraid to exhibit his unfitness for debate and his ignorance of public questions, and which might militate against his chances at the polls and thought discretion the better part of valor. I would ask why is it necessary for this community to know or care what the private opinion of any person is regarding the fitness or unfitness of any candidate. Why are our friends, the enemy, so anxious to

(Continued on Page 8)

NEW STRENGTH FOR WEAK GIRLS

Can be Had Through the Rich, Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There comes a time in the life of almost every girl when sickness attacks her. The strain upon her blood supply is too great, and there comes headaches and backaches, loss of appetite, attacks of dizziness and heart palpitation, and a general tendency to a decline. The only thing that can promptly and speedily cure these troubles is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This is the only medicine that actually makes new, rich, red blood and a plentiful supply of rich blood is the one thing needed to maintain the health of growing girls and women of mature years. The truth of this statement is proved in the case of Miss Esther E. Sproule, Truemanville, N. S., who says: "At the age of sixteen years I left my country home to attend high school. The close confinement and long hours of study nearly broke me down. My blood supply seemed to be deficient, and I grew pale and depressed. I was dizzy nearly all the time, and pimples broke out on my face. I was altogether in a miserable condition and it seemed impossible for me to continue my studies unless I found a speedy cure. I tried several tonics prescribed by the doctor, but they proved useless. My mother urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I finally consented to do so. I had hardly finished the second box before a change for the better took place, and the use of a few boxes more fully restored my health, and I have since been well and strong. I feel that I cannot say too much in favor of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I strongly recommend them to other ailing girls."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GOSSIP.

Gossip would simply die a natural death if it were not for the breath of suspicion.

So popular is Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup as a medicine in the treatment of colds and coughs or ailments of the throat, due to exposure, or sudden changes of temperature, that druggists and all dealers in patent medicines keep supplies on hand to meet the demand. It is pleasant to take, and the use of it guarantees freedom from throat and lung diseases.

The Australian rabbit-proof fence which was recently completed, is 2,036 miles in length.

"A Little Child, You Know," will become a great danger if it is allowed to reach down the throat to the lungs. Nip the remedy in the bud with Allen's Lung Balsam, a sure remedy containing no opiates.

If a chameleon becomes blind, it loses its power to change its hue, and remains a blackish color.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

According to an oculist, 90 per cent. of neuralgic headaches are caused by defective eyes.

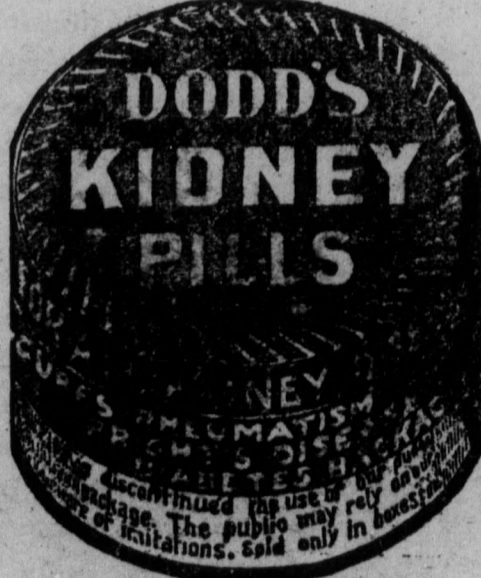
A Tonic for the Debilitated.—Parnee's Vegetable Pills by acting mildly but thoroughly on the secretions of the body are a valuable tonic, stimulating the lagging organs to healthful action and restoring them to full vigor. They can be taken in graduated doses and so used that they can be discontinued at any time without return of the ailments which they were used to allay.

The frigate bird, whose wings spread out from ten to twelve feet, can fly at the rate of 100 miles an hour.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

NO OBSTACLE THERE.

"Mr. Spoonmore, I—I hardly know what to say. Have you spoken to papa yet?"
"I have Dora."
"What did he say?"
"He said: 'What! Her! Gosh, yes!'"



ISSUE NO. 3-09.

50,000 WITHOUT BREAKFAST.

Sad State of Affairs in the World's Metropolis.

A few weeks ago, while the Christian world was making ready for the coming of Christmas time, London's Board of Education appropriated \$25,000 for the purpose of feeding hungry school children.

The board estimated that 50,000 children were going to school each morning without breakfast.

Only a short time before, Manchester unveiled a costly monument commemorating an act of bravery in the Boer war, for which Corporal Pitts received the coveted Victoria Cross.

Almost at the moment of the unveiling, when silver-tongued orators were extolling his deed, Corporal Pitts, overlooked or forgotten, battered into surrender by the blows of an unkind fate, was applying for admission into the Blackburn almshouse.

Recent investigations made by Lord Northcliffe's newspapers show an appalling state of affairs. In Glasgow alone 25,000 heads of families are unemployed, unable to get work. Similar conditions are revealed in other cities.

Official statistics show that there are 796,287 registered paupers in London; it is estimated that there are 50,000 empty dwelling houses there.

London is a city of sharp contrasts. It is put down as probably the wealthiest city in the world; for example, its property is insured against fire for over \$5,000,000,000. At the same time, according to statistics of the county council, of the 7,000,000 or so people in city and suburbs, "one person in every thirty-three is a pauper; twenty persons in every 100 die in a workhouse or workhouse infirmary. Poor relief expenditure has grown to the annual amount of \$70,000,000."

A MESSAGE OF HOPE TO ALL MOTHERS

Baby's Own Tablets come as a message of hope to all worried mothers. There is no other medicine can equal these Tablets for the cure of stomach, bowel and teething troubles. They make sickly, peevish, crying children bright and well. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Mrs. J. Laroque, Long Valley, Pa., says:—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets a blessing both to my children and myself. I have tried them for most of the ills that come to young children and have never known them to fail."

Sold by medicine-dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

In Japan, on the Empress's birthday, all the schoolgirls have to sing the national hymn and listen to an Imperial rescript on education.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Little Maggie (after watching her small brother devouring several large sections of chocolate cake): "Mamma, isn't it funny how much larger Jimmy really is than he appears to be from the outside?"

To Prevent is Better Than to Remedy.—A little medicine in the shape of the wonderful pellets which are known as Parnee's Vegetable Pills, administered at the proper time and with the directions adhered to often prevent a serious attack of sickness and save money which would go to the doctor. In all irregularities of the digestive organs they are an invaluable corrective and by cleansing the blood they clear the skin of imperfections.

In order to be happy a woman must get a strangle hold on her jealous disposition.

A Woman's Sympathy

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pet a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but I learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burden. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 25 (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters hold confidentially. Write today for my free treatise. MRS. F. B. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

WILES OF THE FAIR SEX.

Representative George Glenn, a married man, who has just been visiting summer resorts, has introduced into the Georgia Assembly a measure relating to the wiles and blandishments of the gentler sex. The Bill provides that "if any woman, whether maid or widow, shall betray into matrimony any unsuspecting male subject of the State by scents, paints, powder, or perfume, cosmetics, artificial teeth, false hair, iron stays, corsets, pads or padding, hoops or high-heeled shoes, low-cut blouses, lace, variegated, drop-stitched, or rainbow hosiery, or by any other deceitful means or artificial practices, the marriage, upon conviction, shall be null and void."

There are 50 miles of hair on an average woman's head.

HERE'S A MESSAGE TO ALL WOMEN

MADAME LETOURNEAU TELLS THEM TO USE DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Read Why She Gives This Advice and How She was Relieved of Her Sufferings.

St. Paul du Buton, Montmagny Co., Que., Jan. 11 (Special).—It is a message of hope that Madame F. X. Letourneau of Canada. "After my last child was born," she states, "I suffered with Kidney Disease which developed into Rheumatism, Sciatica and Backache. I was fearfully nervous. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins and pains in the back of my head and through the eyes. I was a perfect wreck."

"Chancing to read that my symptoms were those of Kidney Disease I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills and began to improve almost at once. Six boxes worked a complete cure."

Diseased Kidneys are the cause of nine-tenths of the ills that make life a burden to so many women in Canada. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased Kidneys.

Mrs. Blotter (of a literary turn): "And, John, order a gallon of midnight oil. All our best writers, I am told, burn it."

The Japs Did It. They supplied the Menthol found in "The D & L" Menthol Plaster, which relieves instantly backache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism and sciatica.

SAVING LIQUID MANURE.

Save the liquid manure—every drop of it. Urine contains a large percentage of the fertilizing constituents of the animal's excreta. To lay tile from the stable gutter and drain it away, is to drain away every year a portion of the farm—or the farm value, which is much the same thing. Straw, sawdust, leaves, air-dried muck, land-plaster and raw ground phosphate rock are effective stable absorbers. Those that contain in themselves a greater or less quantity of one or another of the elements of fertility. Lacking any of the above absorbers, horse manure may be used to advantage in the gutters of the cattle stable, though this is not to be recommended for a stable where milking cows are kept. Where the horse manure is used in this way, it is desirable to throw the surplus liquid of the stable into the horse-manure pile.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

"Ah, my lad," said the stranger, with an encouraging smile, "I can see that you were cut out for something big." "That may be, mister," replied the diminutive farmer boy; "but it generally happens that something big is cut out for me." "For you?" "Yes, dad's trousers. These are a pair I have on now."

After a cold drive don't fail to take a teaspoonful of Painkiller mixed with a glass of hot water and sugar. It surely prevents colds. Avoid substitutes, there is but one Painkiller—Perry Davis—25c. and 50c.

The inscriptions on an old coin worn smooth may sometimes be deciphered by placing it on a red-hot iron.

It Has Many Offices.—Before the German soldier starts on a long march he rubs his feet with tallow, for his first care is to keep his feet in good condition. If he knows that Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil would be of much better service he would throw away his tallow and pack a few bottles of the Oil in his knapsack. There is nothing like it.

STRANGE SUPERSTITION.

Italy has a remarkable superstition. It is believed that dire misfortune will befall the present monarch, if the chamber of the dead king be interfered with till at least two generations have passed. Therefore, the rooms of the late King Humbert at the Quirinal is shut, no one except members of the royal family being permitted to enter it. Thus it will remain, silent and unused, like the apartment of King Victor Emanuel, King Humbert's father, which is just as it was at the time of his death, about 30 years ago.

FELLING THE CHESTNUT.

"Vernon told me this morning," related the lady with the cold, blue eye, "that he passed the tree where two years ago he carved your initials and his own, and incised them with a heart. He said he felt so glad he almost danced for joy."
"Ah," said the tall brunette, anxiously, "then he must still love me, after all? Did he tell you why he felt so happy?"
"Yes, dear; he said some men were cutting the tree down!"

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The United Kingdom consumes 1,200,000,000 pounds of flour yearly.

BY BEING FIRED.

"Ruggles, how did you catch that cold?"
"Well, I'll tell you, Ramage. I lost my job the other day. It was the first time such a thing had ever happened to me, and I got kind of reckless, you know, and exposed myself, and—"
"See. You caught it on the first bounce."

Hard and soft corners cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effective every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

CURIOS RUSSIAN LAW.

Russia has a law which to outside observers seems almost to put a premium on theft, by which stolen goods become the property of the thief if he can prove that he has had possession of them for over five years. In the thieves' market—which is, of course, licensed by the police—goods that admittedly have been stolen (more than five years before) are openly offered for sale, and the place is a veritable Mecca for the light-fingered gentry and their enterprising friends, as also for the more honest members of society, who secure many a tempting bargain.

"Flavia Flippa is the most remarkable girl I know." "In what respect?" "Why, there isn't a milliner in the world who can make her spend one penny more on a hat than she started out to spend."

Mr. Bunsby: "If that young man's coming here to see you every day in the week, you had better give him a hint to come after supper."
Miss Bunsby: "I don't think it's necessary, pa. That's what he comes after."

SPECIALIST WAS BAFFLED.

Child Tortured with Eczema.

When all else failed Zam-Buk Cured Her

Once again the unequalled merit of Zam-Buk as a healer of skin disease has been demonstrated, this time at Lunenburg Co., N.S.
Mr. D. G. Mossman of that place, says:—"My little girl, now nearly three years old, was about four months of age when she was afflicted with eczema. I consulted a specialist who did his best for the poor little thing, but the disease continued to spread. It began in the form of small spots and pustules on the child's head. These increased in size and discharged. The discharge seemed to spread in patches on other parts, and at last the diseased area increased until at last the poor child's head and face seemed to be one great sore."

"When the second doctor failed to give any relief, I was at a loss what to do. Someone who had tried Zam-Buk strongly advised me to give it a trial, and I did so. The first few applications didn't seem to have any effect at all, but although not expected it must have been attacking the very roots of the disease, for after persevering with the treatment for a little while we noted a marked improvement. Encouraged by this we continued with Zam-Buk and left off everything else. The disease was gradually subdued, the itching grew less acute, and the little one's sulking was relieved. Then the area of the sores grew less and less, and in the end every trace of the dreadful eczema was removed. Not only so, but there has been no scarring or marking left to disgrace the child's face."

"There is now no trace of the disease which caused her much suffering, but I can speak and one practitioner and specialist every remedy I could obtain save Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk is Nature's own healing balm, being composed of pure herbal essences. It is a sure cure for eczema, ring-worm, ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, poisonous sores, chronic wounds, bad leg, piles, festering sores, chapped hands, cold-sores, frost-bite, and all skin injuries and diseases. Druggists and stores everywhere sell Zam-Buk Co., Toronto; 3 boxes \$1.25. You are warned against harmful imitations sometimes represented to be "just as good."

Hearty Party (meeting old acquaintance)—"How are you? Haven't seen you for years. How's the wife?" Old Acquaintance (very much married, gruffly)—"She's all right." H. P. (pleasantly)—"Hail I brought you two together, you remember." O. A. (resentfully)—"Oh, it's you, is it. I owe a grudge to you!"

Money in Metal Building Materials

We want a Representative in some districts for our celebrated "Eastlake" Shingles, Metallic Walls and Ceilings and other sheet metal building material. Our goods have been proved by nearly a quarter century of use in Canada, and sell readily on their merits.

As the advantages of using metal in buildings become better known, the sales are rapidly increasing, and the Agency for our line offers an exceptionally good opportunity for a hustler.

Exclusive territory to the right man. Write for particulars.

The Metallic Roofing Co., Limited
MANUFACTURERS
TORONTO AND WINNIPEG.

FREE FURS

Send me address of two trappers, and I will send you free a mink stretching pattern. I pay highest prices for furs. Will sell you a Fur Coat at Wholesale Price. Write for price list.

Send 25c for trial box (3 oz.) of BAIT. Best bait in the world for catching mink, fox, bear, etc. Found by one of our writers. Day, 1898.

RAW FURS and HIDES

Write for Weekly Price Lists. Shipments Solicited.
JOHN HALLAM - TORONTO, ONT.

A PERFECT FOOD.

Milk taken every morning and evening in conjunction with Orange Meat supplies the most perfect and evenly-balanced food the human subject can secure. They are flesh formers, heat makers in the right proportions. An additional reward is offered to persistent users of Orange Meat. A payment of fifty-two dollars a year during lifetime, or seven hundred dollars in Cash will be paid to the party winning the first prize in the Orange Meat contest. Full particulars on private post card found in every package of Orange Meat.

Jinks—"Mr. Manton says he never spoke a harsh word to his wife."
"Yes," remarked a lady, "but was that due to kindness or caution? That's what I should like to know."

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The Burmese prefer coins with female heads on them, as they are supposed to bring luck.

Tearing Down Signs does not delay storms. Optics and "medicines" may check coughing, but the cold stays. Do not till; when you begin to cough take Allen's Lung Balsam, free from opium, full of healing power.

The man who can be bought always thinks he cannot be caught by his buyers.

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

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Agents, Stores, everywhere; hand-some profits; sell our perfect, brass, kerosene, mantle, table-lamp; hanging or bracket-lamp; 100 candle-power; 1/2 kerosene used a wonder; sells on sight; re-tails \$3.50.

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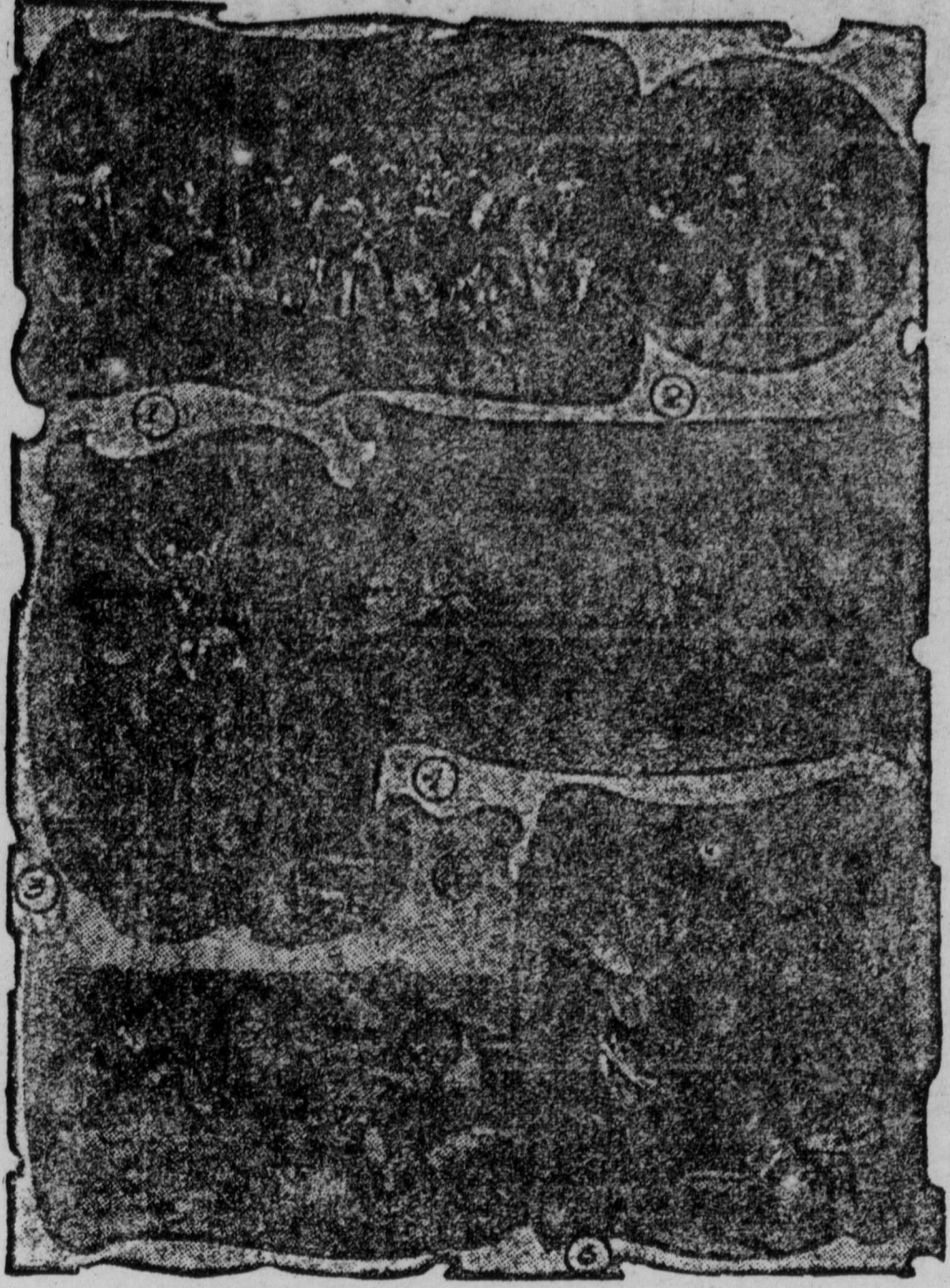
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Doll Pageantry

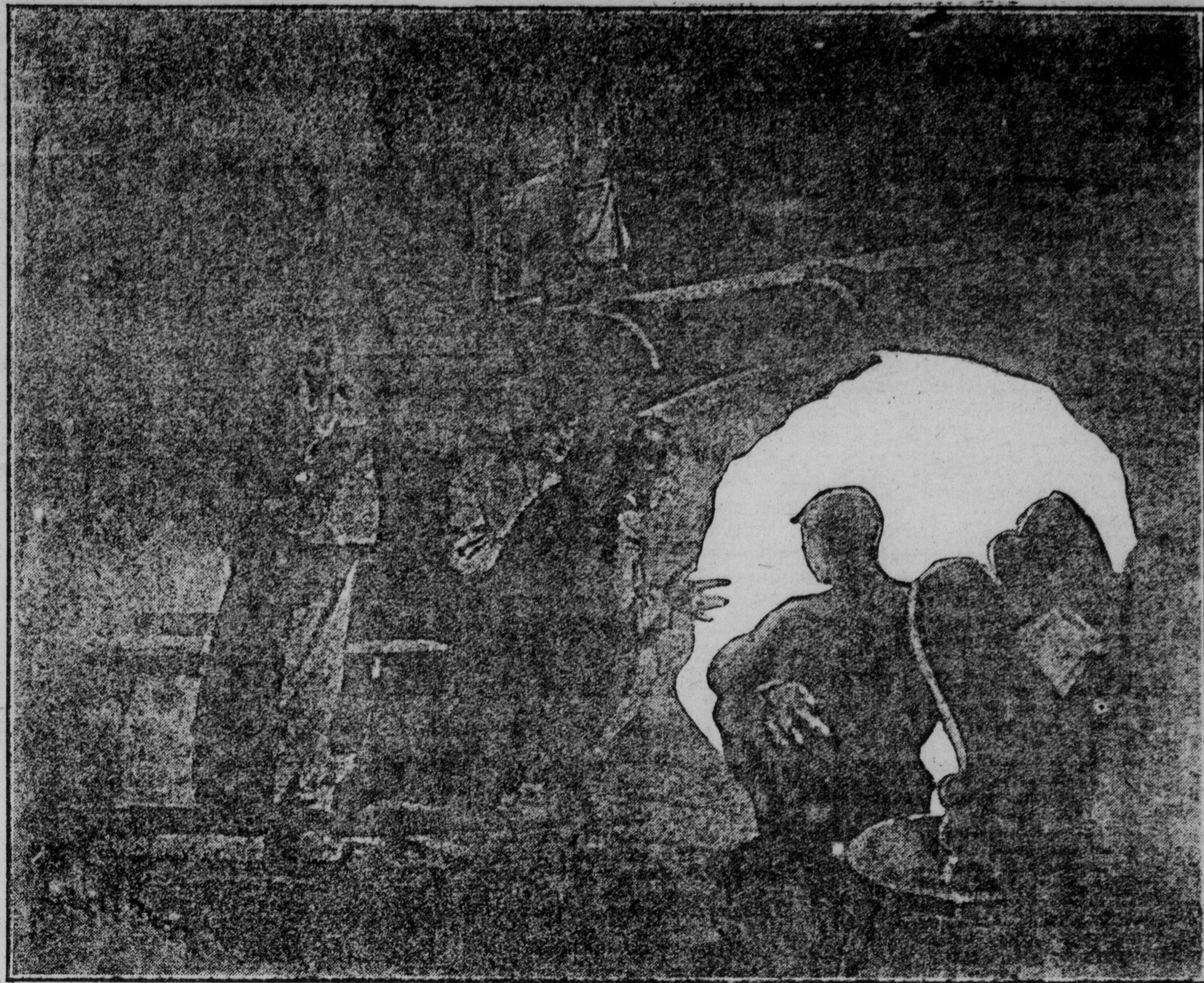


PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE TABLEUX

DOLLIES are rapidly coming into the honors which are theirs by right. For many, many years grown-ups have pretended to despise dolls; but the little girls and the very little boys, who are by far the wisest, have stoutly championed the cause of the doll-baby. And now the grown folk have at last given in; so that dolls have come to play an important part in a London tableau, by which the entire history of England was portrayed.

In the Pageant of Dolls, recently presented at 8 Tufston street, Westminster, groups of dolls were em-

ployed to illustrate historical scenes, well-known pictures, and even incidents from fairy stories and legends. For instance, the first photograph shown above represents Shakespeare reading his sonnets to Queen Elizabeth and her court; in the second the dolls are made and dressed to look like Henry VIII and his children. The doll-boy is climbing after birds' eggs in the third tableau. The fifth shows Sir Walter Raleigh, as a boy, listening to the tales of Yeo the sailor. And in the last you see the baby Moses being discovered in the bulrushes by Pharaoh's daughter.



BEFORE A COMFORTABLE FIRE IN THE HOME FOR SHIPWRECKED MEN

SYNOPSIS OF FIRST INSTALLMENT.
HOWARD RUTHERFORD is visiting his cousin Jim who lives at Pleasant Point, on the coast of Nova Scotia. He is about to write a letter to his father, asking permission to buy a pony such as his cousin owns, when Jim induces him to go for a sail with Captain Barnaby on the fishing smack Sausy Minerva. The boys, together with Sim, a stowaway, are out on a small boat tawling over the Sable Island bank when a storm overtakes them and casts them upon Sable Island. Here they are discovered by a mounted patrolman.

CHAPTER II.
GUESTS OF THE SUPERINTENDENT.
LED by the coast guardman, the party made its way with the greatest difficulty to the station buildings. Finally they reached a shelter. The guard struggled to open a door, which furiously banged to behind them.

Upon their host's invitation the trio of castaways dropped almost exhausted into comfortable chairs. The light shone upon a hearth lined with sheets of burnished copper torn from the keel of some shipwrecked vessel, and was reflected upon rows of carved lockers having rich Spanish mahogany facings. As soon as they had recovered breath and somewhat of composure they retired to den dry clothing kindly furnished them.

"How in the world your little bit of a dingy lived through that storm and carried you through the breakers, I cannot see!" "I don't understand it myself," returned Sim, and then he related how they had been tawling, and had failed to make the Sausy Minerva when the gale arose. Within the next few hours the storm abated, the wind subsiding and the fog lifting to some extent. Early in the evening Sim and the boys were escorted to the superintendent's dwelling. That gentleman cordially shook hands with them, saying as he did so, "I must congratulate you on having escaped from the sea, even if you should have been thrown on this miserable sandspit."

"I wonder if Captain Barnaby got home all right?" said Howard, suddenly.

The superintendent smiled. "Don't you worry about the Sausy Minerva," said he. "I know the boat and I know its captain. Barnaby is the most daring seaman around these parts, and the most skillful, too. Indeed, there aren't many sea captains who would venture at all upon the Sable Island bank, which has well earned its title of the 'Graveyard of the North Atlantic.'"

"Treachery and sandbars stretch twelve miles from the dunes on the Sable side, so that even in fair weather ships must keep a respectful distance, while in a heavy storm breakers extend out as far as sixteen miles. We have quite a record for shipwrecks, you know. Beginning with the wreck of the Admiral, used in Mr. Humphrey Gilbert's ill-fated expedition to Newfoundland, in 1583, these tragedies have extended up to the present time, with an average of sixteen wrecks every ten years, and there probably are many more which are never heard of. In fact, the Canadian government has established up here for the express purpose of rendering aid to ships in distress."

"But I'm tired," added the superintendent, quickly; "besides, I'll have ample time to chat with you, too, as the packet boat will not arrive

for several days. I'm afraid you must be my guests for a little while, whether or not the idea is agreeable to you."

Howard and Jimmy were invited to remain under the superintendent's roof, while Sim found lodging with the boat crew. You may be sure that the tired trio were not long in availing themselves of an opportunity to journey to slumberland.

CHAPTER III.

THE WRECK.
THE island was wrapped in a heavy fog when the lads awoke next morning. After breakfast they begged the superintendent's permission to ride with the patrol, which they were told, was always posted in bad weather. Their host readily acceded to this request and provided ponies for them. He gave them into the care of George Freeman, a guard.

George took them upon an inspection tour of the main station, including buildings for the superintendent and coast patrol, a sailor's home for shipwrecked men, boathouse, stores, houses and barns, and a lighthouse. Then, mounting the ponies, they cantered briskly along the beach.

Soon Jimmy remarked the number of black ledges of rock near the shore. "They aren't rocks, they're seals," explained the guard. "I wouldn't be surprised if you'd come upon an entire herd of them in a minute."

Sure enough, a little further on, they saw many of the sleek, black fellows lying upon the sand. At their approach the wary old males snuffed the air, with gray mustaches waving in the wind. Then they led the herd in a lumbering retreat toward the water, as George and the boys charged the

seals at full tilt, shouting and laughing at the alarm of the animals. Rolling, wallowing toward the surf, the seals grunted in relief when once they reached water, where they regarded their tormentors curiously, and swam along for more than a mile in a course parallel with the riders.

A pause was made at the outlook station, on the eastern extremity of the island. Resuming the ride along the beach they began to pass cliffs, where the hills had been hollowed out on the sea side. Here they disturbed thousands of sea gulls, which circled screamingly above their heads.

Keeping Baby Quiet

"WILL I ever finish this sewing?" exclaimed Madge, in discouragement. "Baby, please, oh, please, be quiet!"

What a wicked, tantalizing baby he was! Instead of responding to Madge's pleading, he kicked his chubby little heels against his high chair and shrieked at the top of his voice: "Baby-play! Baby-play!"

"Yes, baby wants to play; baby always wants to play!" cried Madge, in tearful indignation.

There seemed to be no remedy. Yes, she would have to stop and twitch that stupid jumping-jack up and down to amuse baby; nor could she pause a single moment, for then baby would immediately cry and howl with all his might. With a sigh she dropped



AMUSED BABY AS SHE SEWED

her sewing, murmuring to herself: "Now there won't be the slightest chance of having my dolly's new dress done in time for my party tomorrow." So she patiently jerked the manikin up and down. As was to be expected, baby at once stepped crying and crowded and smiled joyfully. But Madge didn't smile back. She couldn't help thinking of Dolly in her old worn-out dress at the party.

And yet the dress was finished, after all! It was the simplest idea in the world, and why she had not thought of it before Madge could not imagine. She'd been holding the jumping-jack several minutes when her arm began to tire. Then, thoughtlessly attaching it to the needle support of the sewing machine, she moved the pedal. The jumping-jack naturally leaped up and down, as before. Madge clapped her hands.

"Why I can sew and amuse baby at the same time!" cried she. And so she could. The sewing was done rapidly, while baby was more pleased than before, at seeing the wheels of the machine spin round and the toy dart up and down.

NO WONDER.

Mother (viciously scrubbing her small boy's face with soap and water)—"Johnny, didn't I tell you never to blacken your face with burat cork again? Here I have been scrubbing half an hour and it won't come off."

Boy (between gulps)—"I—uch! I—ain't your little boy—uch! I—Mose, de colored lady's boy."

Legend of an Emperor's Pig

CENTURIES ago there lived a Chinese emperor who was very fond of little pigs. He would have liked very much to have one for a pet but that pigs were so dirty.

"But the pigs should not be blamed for their uncleanness," said the emperor. "It is the fault of people who do not properly care for them. Raise a pig as it should be raised, and it will be as gentle and clean as a lamb."

To prove he was right, the emperor had a pig taken from its mother as soon as it was born, and brought into the palace. There it ate from silver platters, lay on velvet carpets, and was thoroughly washed each day. And the little pig soon became a big pig. Beautiful was it to look upon, so that the emperor was immensely proud of it.

One day, therefore, he resolved to exhibit his pet to the townsfolk. A velvet coat worked with gold was placed under the pig, jewels were put in its nose and golden rings in its ears. Then the emperor led it forth with a silken

cord. All went well for a while, the pig following his master quietly, and docilely.

But they came to a filthy ditch where other pigs were lying. Instantly the emperor's pig forgot its breeding and everything it had learned. Rushing into the ditch, it rolled in the mud, spilling its pretty coat, and squealing aloud for joy.

Sorrowful, indeed, was the emperor, as he returned to the palace. While he sat thinking about his disappointment, suddenly a fairy appeared.

"I can make your pet gentle and as well-behaved as a lamb," she said.

Therefore the emperor gave his pet into the care of the fairy, who immediately cut out the pig's heart, replacing it by that of a lamb. And when the pig was returned to the emperor he found that it was now as nice a pet as one could wish for. But he learned, also, that only by giving a pig another heart, and thus changing its nature, could it be made different in habits from other pigs.



INVENTIVE SAMMY Makes a Sleeping-Wheel.

EVERY ONE admitted that Sammy's inventions were prodigiously clever. And that Sammy was a brilliant lad could not be doubted. But somehow, nobody seemed to have faith in the wonderful inventions, because they never "worked" just the way people expected.



Sammy, however, remained undaunted. Neither the mishaps nor the scornful things folks said about the inventions disturbed him greatly, as soon as he completed one experiment he was ready for another.

And so upon this day we find the boy in his father's study, poring over books of science and imposing-looking charts. At last he gained information sufficient for his purpose. Raising himself upon an elbow, he muttered to himself: "I think I've laid my plans pretty well, and now I'll get to work."

Then he industriously constructed a great wheel, with a broad outer rim. In part of this rim he made a good-sized hole like a window. This wheel was made to turn upon a shaft. The motion was obtained through connection with an electric dynamo, and its



speed could be regulated to a certainty. Under the wheel he placed a tub filled with water. "There we are!" exclaimed Sammy, viewing his completed task with huge satisfaction. "Hereafter there's no excuse for any one not waking at the proper hour, when they can use my sleeping-wheel. Surely the rim is big enough for a person to make his bed comfortably inside the rim. Before he goes to bed he can regulate the rate of speed for the wheel's revolution, so that when the hour comes for him to rise he will have turned to an upright position and will drop through the hole below him into the water. That ought to waken



the soundest sleeper." But the sleeping-wheel must be tested. Therefore the boy went in search of some one to help him. In the kitchen Sammy found the cook feeding a tramp. After some ill-usage and the reward of a quarter of a dollar which Sammy took from his bank, the hobo consented to try the sleeping-wheel. He didn't understand exactly how the machine worked, but he lay down willingly upon the bed prepared within the rim. And

finding it very comfortable he almost immediately fell asleep. Meanwhile Sammy regulated the speed so that the man would be awakened within half an hour. This time he passed in anxious suspense. Everything went smoothly, however. The motion being very gentle, the tramp was never awak-

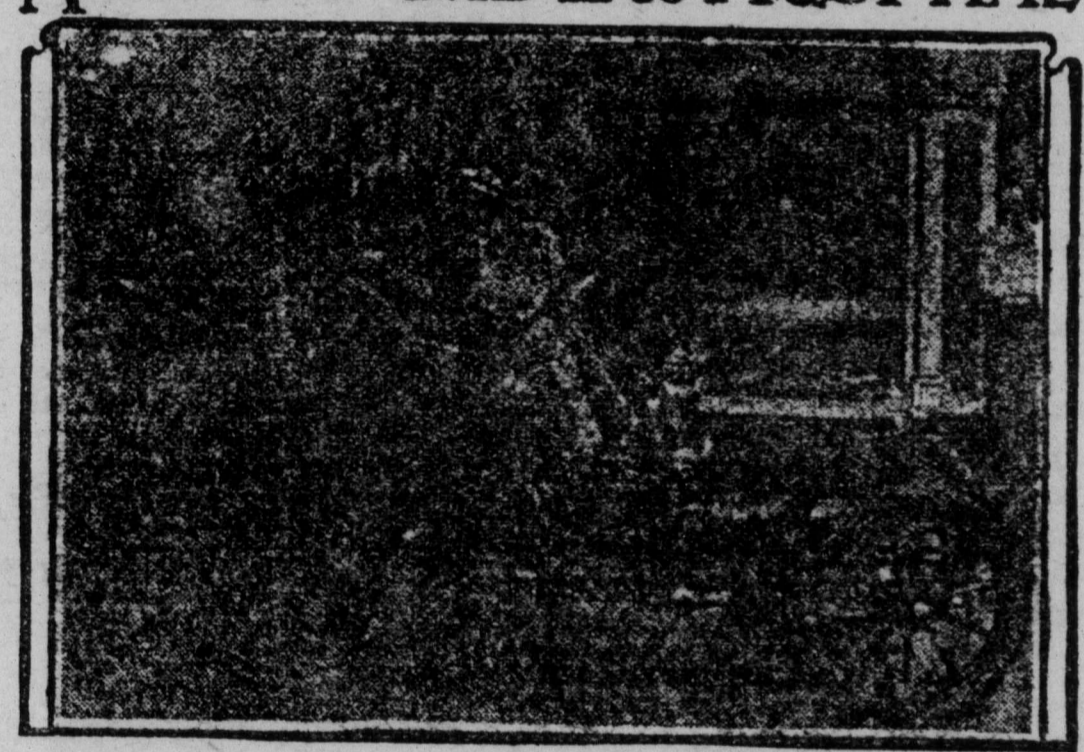


ened until the wheel had turned almost half way around. Then he suddenly dropped downward right into the tub of water with a great splash. For the moment he imagined he was being drowned, and struck out with his arms, trying to swim. Of course, he overturned the tub.

But when he had recovered from his surprise enough to understand what had befallen him he wasted not an instant's time. Blow after blow he rained upon poor Sammy, who wanted not an instant's rest of ill intention. Somehow he had never thought the tramp would be angry when he was drenched.

During the next few days Sammy nursed a swollen head and other injuries gained at the hands of the tramp. He was not downhearted, however. Surely his sleeping-wheel must be called a success, even if it were true that nobody would very likely care to make use of it.

MR. LION'S RIDE to HOSPITAL



YOU don't often hear of big lions being given fast rides in an auto through the streets of a great city. But this did actually happen some time ago. The funny part of it is (at least it will seem strange to YOU, when you first hear it) that Mr. Lion did not enjoy his ride a very great deal. This, however, was because he was being taken as fast as possible to a hospital, where an operation had to be performed quickly. You see, Mr. Lion had been naughty. He had fought with another lion and the claw of his enemy had penetrated an eyeball. Colonel Mundy, the owner of the lion, was told that the beast must go to the hospital for treatment at once, or it would become entirely blind. Then a quick auto run, with Mr. Lion as passenger, was made from Luna Park to the Twenty-third Street Veterinary Hospital, New York city.

An Unfortunate Meal



"Ever get shocked by talking over a telephone-wire during a storm?" "Only once. I called my wife up while she was house-cleaning to say that I'd bring a friend to dinner."

"Work," observed the reflective weary one—"work is all right if you can get the sort to suit your individual needs. I, for instance, wouldn't object to calling out the stations on an Atlantic liner."

Aeronauts have noticed that the barking of a dog is the last sound they hear from the earth, being sometimes then at an elevation of four miles.

There are said to be a thousand cases of typhoid at Montreal. Besides 100,000 persons who live by dishonest means, there are 20,000 dangerous criminals, capable of murder, in Paris.

The Professor—"Yes, a caterpillar is the most voracious of living things. In a month it will eat about six hundred times its own weight." Deaf Parent—"Whose boy did you say he was?"

The Alberta Star

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

Published every Friday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON
EDITOR AND MANAGER

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

MARCH 19, 1909.

In reference to the letter signed by James P. Low, it may be observed that in Alberta there are something like fifty-four towns the size of Cardston. The Attorney-General has his own constituency to look after and the campaign, owing to the approach of time to begin spring work was made as short as practicable. The Attorney-General could not well visit these fifty-four towns and defend his interests at home.

However, there is no occasion to question the letters referred to. Those letters are on file in Edmonton and it is the privilege of any elector to investigate their authenticity. Mr. Woolf has offered to pay the travelling expenses of anyone to Edmonton if the letters are not found to be authentic and to contain facts.

To quote briefly from that famous letter "The Liquor License Ordinance prevents the sale of liquor by a club in a Local Option District *** shall refuse to approve of any constitution that does not expressly declare that purchase, sale or other disposal of liquor shall be made by or take place in the club."

The law is plain in the matter, and the authority of the Attorney General, by the provisions of the act, is the highest authority. Johnnie Woolf did not get up the club and is not a member. Prominent supporters of Mr. Harker are members however. But since liquor cannot be had in the club, everyone must agree that it will be a very good thing for the town, and we should welcome it.

The electors of Cardston should seriously consider their ballot on the 22nd. There are many reasons why at the present time Cardston should send a man to Edmonton having experience. We want to think of Cardston first in this matter. Cardston just at the present time is of the utmost importance to the people of Cardston—to those who have their homes here, who intend to live here, to educate their children here, to see them grow up to manhood and womanhood and establish homes here. We must look forward to these, they are the promise of the Town, upon them will devolve the responsibilities of the future. Then look well at your action on the 22nd. A tried and true man presents himself for your suffrage. He has had almost a decade's experience in the special line of parliamentary work. He is thoroughly acquainted with the duties of the office; knows how to work, when to work and where to work. He has represented Cardston faithfully and true; he has stood firm and fast for fair and equitable treatment from the Government in public improvements. Mr. John W. Woolf has proven himself—it is no experiment on the part of the electors to vote for him. Is there any need for a

change? We say, No! In the hands of the electors rests the power to decide whether or not they will turn down the old for the new. There seems to be little doubt but what Mr. Woolf will be returned by a good majority. But it's up to you Mr. Cardston man, for the sake of your best interests to cast a vote for him. The best of his life; the best of his efforts have been spent for you—for you and your District! Will you show your appreciation on the 22nd or will you allow some petty, little "tuppenny appeny" thing to stand in your way and in the way of your best interests. The elections are on March the 22nd, The election of Mr. Woolf means Cardston Forward March on the 22nd. Cast your vote for John W. Woolf and you will feel perfectly satisfied that you have done that which is in the best interests of your home, your children, their children, the district, the province and the Dominion.

NOTICE

To all citizens:
The influence has been drawn from the "notice" over the signature of Mr. Mark Spencer relative to an interview with Pres. E. J. Wood, that the Mormon church favors the election of Mr. J. W. Woolf.

Having heard of the statements made at the recent Priesthood meeting relative to Mr. Wood's attitude toward Mr. Woolf and then seeing the account of the aforesaid interview, we awaited the return of Mr. Wood from the north for a further statement in the premises.

Answering our question as to whether he had changed his views since the Priesthood meeting, Mr. Wood stated that, in addition to what he had been quoted as saying, he had in substance, repeated to Mr. Spencer what he had said at the meeting; which, in effect, was that, while as a member of the Stake Presidency, or otherwise, he was not in politics, yet he could not personally support Mr. Woolf on account of the great majority of those opposing local option here being his supporters, and especially as many of these parties were taking the most active part in the campaign.

Samuel Anderson,
President,
W. Laurie, Secretary,
Cardston Conservative Ass'n.

This final spasm sounds like the last dying groans of a couple of old ducks stuck fast in the mud. At first sight one might be led to believe that it was devised for political purposes—a sort of roor-back—but its altogether too ill-advised, too clumsy and too ill-timed to be entitled to that appellation. It is so apparently raw that a decent cooking will not even do it up brown. Imagine the dire straits which the local Conservatives must be in when they will resort to this kind of thing. Mr. Wood is entitled to his "personal" views and the electors of the Cardston District can take them for what they are worth. Mr. Woolf and his supporters have done more for the establishing of Local Option in this District than any other men in it. The "Notice" published over the signature of Mr. Mark Spencer in the last issue was for the sole purpose of keeping the Church out of politics and correcting some erroneous opinions that were being scattered abroad. The publishing of such a letter as the above is tentatively for the purpose of dragging the Church into the political arena just at the eleventh hour—the usual dodge of low-down, sneaking politicians. It is to be hoped that these men will fall and wallow in their own mire next Monday. It is a burning shame that the electors could not have been carried on without the introduction of this thing. Those who are responsible for it—live to regret it and so will the District and the Town. Cardston is being watched from afar. Cardston's best interests can be served by casting a vote for John Woolf. Read the above letters—read between the

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	24	x 17		29	x 27
	24	x 18		29	x 28
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	26	x 20		30	x 30
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---FOR---
All kinds of Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.
Mason-Risch, Weber, Newcomb, Classic, H. Herbert Pianos
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Orchestras furnished for Dances, Socials, etc.
A full and complete stock of McKinley Sheet Music due to arrive this week. Victor Gramophones, old and broken records exchanged for new ones.
Don't forget the place. Opposite Post Office

lines and then take the bit in your teeth and hasten to the polls to cast a vote for John W. Woolf.

Boxing Contest

From present appearances the Boxing Contest to be given next Monday evening, bids fair for a good exhibition. Clark has trained in Cardston for two fights, so that there has been ample opportunity to size him up, in this vicinity. He has shown himself to be a good, quiet, clean fellow, who loves real sport. He is in excellent fighting trim, his footwork is ideal, he can put force into his blows, and knows how to work up speed when the opportunity comes. It will be remembered that Clark fought Williams to a draw in a fifteen-round bout at Lethbridge, on Feb. 12th, this

was considered the best contest that had ever been in Lethbridge.

Reed has a good stiff record behind him also. He fought Burroughs twice and fights at Pincher Creek next Saturday. He is also in good trim and is out to win.

Clark and Reed have never met each other, but articles of agreement will be signed when the latter arrives at Cardston next Monday. It is understood that they are to do all "clean break" fighting.

There will be some preliminary contests before the chief event.

It is hoped that those who wish to witness this contest, will go with full determination to maintain order, free from the presence of liquor, tobacco or any improper conduct. If this be done the manly art will be elevated, and not be an occasion of debauch and ignorance.

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You cannot start a Savings Account too soon.
\$1.00 or upward opens an account. Interest at highest current rate added at regular intervals. Money may be withdrawn at any time.
Cardston Branch. G. M. Prowd, Manager.

Local and General.

Do eggs begin to taste natural? Mr. H. S. Allen, Raymond, is in town.

Mr. S. Woolf and his deputies are kept very busy these days.

The inauguration of the baseball season is the next important coming event.

The Ohio River is behaving so beautifully that it has been decided not to dam it.

Oranges Apples Lemons. We have a fine assortment of good fruit.—Phipps

Your's for dry goods, "Spencer & Stoddard Ltd." The department store.

Money would be more enjoyable if it took people as long to spend it as it does to earn it.

There is a postoffice in Nebraska named Tonic, but it is not believed that the postmaster took the office for his health.

By the time the Standard Oil has paid its lawyers it may be sorry that it didn't pay that \$20,000,000 fine and let it go at that.

Seed Wheat For Sale. Only a limited quantity left. Now is your time to buy. Apply S. M. Woolf, Cardston.

At the present time, from all appearances Mr. J. W. Woolf, will be elected by a handsome majority.

A meeting of the Cardston Athletic Association will be held shortly for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the meeting at Raymond.

The new post-office boxes were installed on Wednesday, and Cardston can now boast of one of the finest Post Offices in Southern Alberta.

South African Scrip for Sale Money to Loan. Write, A. D. Mabry, National Trust Building, Saskatoon, Sask.

There are a large number of religious organizations that need notices published of their meetings, etc. This we are always glad to do free of charge.

Messrs Golden and Devoe Woolf who are at present attending the High school at Lethbridge spent a few days visit in town this week.

A physician advocates the killing of rats by feeding them on sponges. We presume the rats are expected to choke to death on the holes.

A man's appendix in alcohol was exhibited in a New York court room. Many a man keeps his appendix and other internal organs in alcohol, but not many are placed on exhibition.

Me Phes Big Theatrical Company is expected to visit Cardston shortly. The troupe consists of 32 people, band and orchestra, and they will present the beautiful Four-Act Comedy Drama, "The Girl I Love." Watch for dates.

Mr. R. H. Baird and Mr. Ross of the Union Bank staff here, left on Monday for the north. Mr. Ross has been transferred to Edmonton, and Manager Baird will take charge of the High River branch, during the absence of Mr. C. A. Gigot, who leaves shortly on a three months trip to England. The vacancy caused by the leaving of Mr. Ross, has been filled by Mr. C. O. Crow of Calgary.

The nominations for the Legislature took place throughout the province Monday between noon and two o'clock. The returning officer for the Cardston Constituency, S. M. Woolf, received the nominations, which were as expected, viz:—J. W. Woolf, farmer, who is the Liberal candidate, and Levi Harker, the Conservative candidate.

The Liberal party comes to the people of Cardston bringing its record of clean administration and asks for endorsement. It refers to its Legislation in the interest of the laborer, its Workmen's Compensation Act, its Mechanics Lien Act, and its railway legislation, its mining legislation, and it asks for the endorsement of the laboring man in the province.

Tremendous profits without much labor is why liquor men cling so hard to their business interests. What a pity it would be to force them into legitimate trade or manufacture where profits are only reasonable and there is lots of good hard work, and yet we prohibitionists are mean enough to do it. And we fully expect their wives will thank us for the change. What do you think about it?

Bishop Harris, left last week on a months visit to Utah.

The Mill machinery is now installed and a test run will be made to-day.

Cardston wants a government member.

Mr. D. H. Elton returned to Lethbridge on Wednesday.

Mr. Davis, representing the News, Lethbridge, is in town.

Ladies, have you seen the summer coats at "Spencer & Stoddard Ltd."

Mr. Herbert Marsden of Lewis, Yorkshire, England, came in on Friday's Train.

Mr. Levi Harker, Magrath, Conservative Candidate, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in town.

Just arrived! Fresh California, Grapes, Lemons, Oranges and Apples at Lamb's.

Mr. Z. W. Jacobs has accepted a position in Robertson's Law Office.

It is expected that Mr. Martin Woolf will succeed Mr. E. N. Barker as Custom Officer.

The whistle on the new mill sounds good to us. It was heard this week for the first time.

Pres. E. J. Wood returned on Tuesday from a visit to the northern wards.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. David Steed on Thursday March 18th., a daughter.

The southern country is going to vote for railways and it is going to vote for Southern Alberta.

It is very evident that the railway policy of the government is essentially a Southern Alberta railway policy.

The Liberals in Southern Alberta have very good candidates and every one of them should be returned.

The Singer Sewing Machine Co have appointed A. T. Henson as their agent for the Cardston district to succeed the late James Quinton.

Political meetings in the interests of the candidates, have been held in the various towns throughout the districts. The meetings have all been well attended.

Mr. Theodore Lorch and his excellent company of players, left on Monday for Lethbridge, where they will fill a two weeks engagement. During their stay in Cardston they presented "The Lieutenant and the Cowboy," "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," and "Piney Ridge."

If the Cardston district turns down the Rutherford railway policy and returns Levi Harker, is not that the best indication that can be given that the district does not want any additional railways?

The ridings that are spoken of as close in the province are Medicine Hat, Cardston, Lethbridge, city, Macleod, High River, Calgary, Okotoks, Ponoka, Vermilion and Camrose. In the other ridings the Liberal candidates should win. The Conservatives seem more certain of Macleod than in any other riding.

Jess Dorman, the gentleman who investigated railway conditions for the Calgary Herald, and framed the Herald's railway policy, is stumping for the Liberal party in Alberta. With this gentleman with the Government and the Herald chief deserted, it is not surprising that the Herald's present policy is so much on the ragged edge.—Ex.

This is an election which appeals most strongly to the individual capacity. There is less of the party feature about it than about previous elections, in this or in other Canadian elections. The fact that the opposition has candidates in less than half of the seats in the province shows very plainly that the party feature is not an element in this contest.

Only 19 straight out and Conservative candidates were placed in nomination in the different constituencies in the province Monday. That means that the Conservatives are in a minority at once, before a ballot is cast. This is the tribute that was offered the government Monday by the people of Alberta. Nine seats, including one in Edmonton, though there must be an election in Edmonton, have gone by acclamation. In another riding in north two Liberal candidates are in the field. The province is full of ridings which have no opposition candidates, and the regular Liberal is opposed by candidates declaring themselves supporters of the present administration.

You can get Hot or Cold baths any time of the day at—Phipps.

Six cars of settlers effects came in to Magrath on Tuesday.

Nine seats by acclamation is not a bad start for the Government.

Rutherford Government has been a good Government.

A newspaper in Kansas is called "The Gas Jet." Possibly because of its flaring headlines.

A well known Theatre Company from the States will make a three night stand here next week.

Carload of "Armstrong Buggies" just arrived Cardston Implement Co. Ltd.

Bliss Native Herbs. The great blood Purifier. Kidney and Liver regulator, Sole Agent. Phipps

A Confere in Pittsburg prints an article on how cheese is made. It seems that every maker has a different whey.

How merrily the baseball crack Goes on his joyous way. Not many weeks to wait until He hears the signal: "Play."

A meeting in the interests of Levi Harker, Conservative Candidate, will be held in the Assembly Hall tomorrow evening.

A large shipment of Musical Instruments arrived this week for the Layne-Henson Music Co. they can now supply you with anything Musical.

ESTRAY

One 3 year old Steer Branded Y L on left ribs. Color Red. Apply to Geo. Glasgo.

Sec. 12, tp., 2, Range 25, West of 4th. Mer.

Candies and Chocolates, of the best makers in Canada. Large Assortment of Bon Bons fresh and choice.—Phipps

Mr. George Stoddard, who has for some time past, been employed in the Government Office at Edmonton, returned to Cardston on Wednesday.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Mr. David Holland and Miss Hazel Pitcher, to take place on Monday evening, March 22nd.

Mr. Lee Follet has purchased the entire Bonnell Block on Main Street, opposite Allen's store, the transaction taking place this week. Mr. Follet intends erecting a large Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

Mr. G. M. Prowd, will be in charge of the Union Bank of Canada here, during the absence of Mr. R. H. Baird. Mr. Prowd arrived on Friday last from Windthorst, Sask.

Three theatres are billed for Cardston next week. On Thursday evening "David Harum" will be presented, Friday evening "The Squaw Man" and Saturday evening "Paid in Full." Tickets now on sale at the Dug Store.

Service will be held in the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church on Sunday next at 11 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all to join in this services.

The nomination papers of A. J. Roberson, Conservative candidate for Nanton, are irregular and it is probable that they will not be accepted by the returning officer, and if accepted they will be rejected later.

We cannot recall an election in which the government making an appeal for endorsement of its work and policy had better grounds for anticipating re-election than the government which has conducted affairs in this province for the past five years.

The Editor believes that the Question of the Day can be expressed in this brief and cogent form: Why purchase a Government annuity when at any moment we may be appointed to the Canadian Senate?

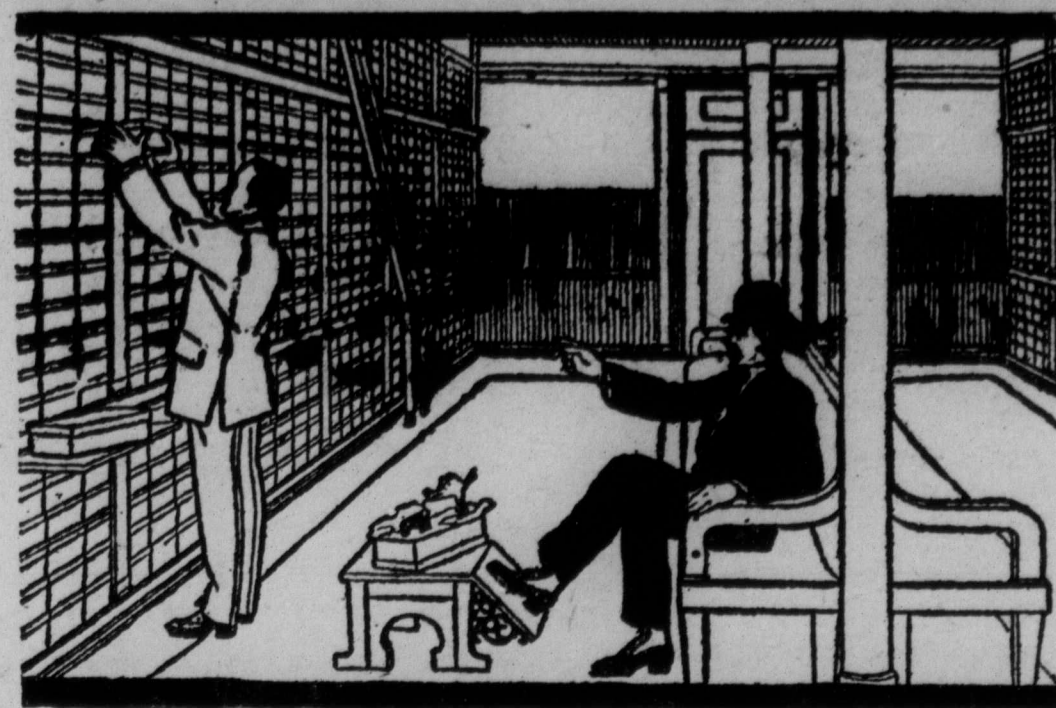
TO-DAY.

The earth hath felt the breath of spring, Though yet on her deliverer's wing The lingering frosts of winter cling.

REWARD

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

James P. Low



Don't Buy Shoes Haphazard

It is just as easy to get the best while you're about it and the best needn't be expensive, if you come to the right store. The well known reputation of McPherson's Shoes is an evidence and a guarantee of full security in quality, comfort and service. We sell them and urge them, because we've found them to give thorough satisfaction. All the latest styles to select from, and prices as low as really good shoes can be sold for anywhere.

Cardston Mercantile Co. LIMITED.

The best stock of Picture Frames

ever in Cardston at REDUCED PRICES

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Satisfaction guaranteed

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GOURLAY PIANOS AND ORGANS VICTOR GRAMOPHONES RECORDS and anything in Music at

A. T. HENSON PHOTO PARLORS

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Subscribe for the Star--\$1.50

Job Printing!

We do the better class of printing, and we do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt service always.

The Alberta Star

Begin the day well with Ridgways the largest sale of High Quality on the whole!

The House of Ridgways was established in the year 1836. Over seventy years reputation for quality and flavor.

For sale by the Raymond Mercantile Co.

ESTRAY NOTICE

At my place, are the following described animals: One black and white steer 2 years old, branded

DR on right ribs, crop, slit

and under bit in left ear. One black and white steer with white face 2 years old, no brands visible, crop of left ear; and slit in right. If the above animals are not claimed will be sold according to Law.

E. A. Purnell, Woolford March 12th 1909.

FROM BONNIE SCOTLAND

NOTES OF INTEREST FROM HER BANKS AND BRAES.

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

For killing a pheasant on the estate of Lord Mar, a laborer of Aulda was fined \$10 and costs or 30 days.

The late Francis Glen MacAndrew, of Knock Castle, Largo, formerly stock broker in Glasgow, has left \$2,479,540.

An infant school, with accommodation for 500 pupils, erected in the Carnynte district of Shetles-ton, was opened a short time since.

The membership of the Educational Institute of Scotland has reached a total of 11,258, an increase of over 1,000 compared with the previous year.

Sir John Sturton Maxwell, Bart., of Pollock, has intimated a gift of venison (50 carcasses) to the distressed in Glasgow.

The death has occurred in Edinburgh Royal Infirmary of Mr. John Gallagher, late of the 70th Cameron Highlanders, who was an Indian Mutiny veteran.

Mr. James Cannon, who has retired after 39 years' service from the head wardship of Caltion Prison, was presented with a medal of the Imperial Service Order.

A scarcity of water at East Linton has been occasioning the authorities considerable anxiety. After expending about \$5,000 on boring operations these were found to be a failure.

Three Glasgow newsboys, who had been ejected from a common lodging-house in the city for alleged misconduct and fell into the hands of the police, were sent to training ships.

Lieutenant Boyd Alexander is about to proceed on an exploring expedition to the islands in the Gulf of Guinea, which have not been scientifically explored. He will afterwards explore parts of the Cameroons.

The engineers and shipbuilders took possession of their new institute in Glasgow recently. The new buildings occupy an excellent site at the corner of Elmbank street and Elmbank Crescent, facing the High School.

Mr. Wm. Longair, ex-Lord Provost of Dundee, has asked the Town Council to accept a fountain which he has had erected at the Esplanade in commemoration of the recent visit of Queen Alexandra to the city, and to be known as the Alexandra Fountain.

At Glasgow Eastern Court John Campbell was charged with an offence under the Lottery Act, namely, exposing in his shop window at Caltion, bundles of lottery tickets containing prizes varying from a farthing to a penny.

It was reported at the meeting of Stranraer School Board, that the fund of \$500 collected four years ago to provide a soup kitchen for poor school children was exhausted, and it was agreed to ask Provost the Earl of Stair to convene a public meeting on an early date.

ITALIAN WOMEN.

Some of the Secrets of Their Great Beauty.

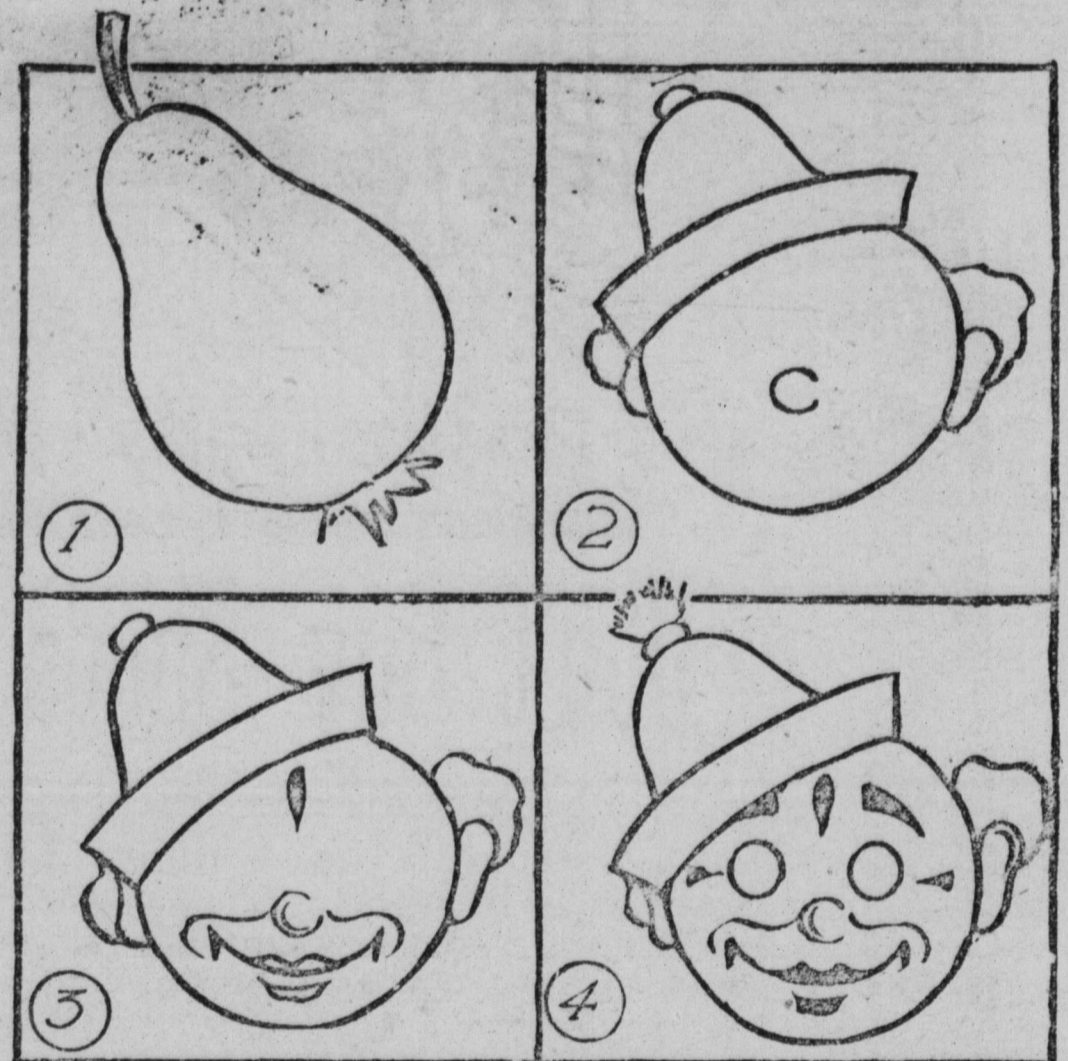
The women of Italy are admired the world over for their beauty, grace, and inquiry into the reason of this reveals that, as a nation, the parents are very guarded over their children, especially the girls, when they are of a very tender age. It is noteworthy that even among the poorer classes the women not only walk gracefully, but carry their heads with charming poise. These women gain this poise through carrying burdens on their heads; and in order that the children of the better class may not lack this quality, they are trained to carry light weights on their heads. It is an exercise practised in many schools, and that it has a beneficial effect is evident by the manner in which it develops the neck and shoulders.

Parents are not neglectful of the profile of their children. Either the mother or the nurse is said to "teach the features how to grow," and in order to lengthen or straighten the nose, it is gently pinched several times a day. The growth is regulated in this way.

The Italian child is never allowed to rub its eyes. If it bursts into tears it is not repressed, but allowed to have the cry out. This, it is claimed, beautifies the eyes, and makes them clear, whilst rubbing the eyes injures them in many ways. Reading in a dim light is never indulged in; but the two factors which contrive most to beauty are rest when not feeling well, and avoidance of much meat. By taking a complete rest when even slightly indisposed, the Italian woman avoids nervous prostration, and does not lose her good complexion. Her diet includes very little meat.

Fresh fruit is eaten in large quantities, and the face treated constantly by massage.

The Clown gets a New Head



ALL unwittingly has the Pear-Farmer given us a drawing lesson today. It came about through the little boy's carelessness. The little boy MUST have been careless or he would not have broken off the head of the Clown belonging to the Humpty Dumpty Circus. Indeed, he not only broke off the head, but lost it, too. So he ran crying to the kind Pear-Farmer.

"Don't weep, little boy," said the Pear-Farmer, as he patted the head of the sobbing lad.

"But I can't help it!" protested the little boy.

"Maybe I can help it," consoled the Pear-Farmer; whereupon he continued his favorite pastime, which was that of drawing upon a slate. This time, however, as soon as he had drawn a pear, he rubbed out some lines and added others; changing the appearance of the pear until finally a merrily smiling clown stared the little boy right in the face. A magic word or two, and presto! there was a clown's head all solid like the missing one. Of course, it took but a moment to attach this new head to the body.

Then away ran the little boy, comforted and joyful. Indeed, he was too glad to think much of the splendid drawing which the Pear-Farmer had just given him. Fortunately, Polly Evans saw it all, and she coaxed the nice Pear-Farmer to make the pictures over again, in order that her boy and girl friends could copy them.

FISHING FOR SHARKS.

How the Great Brutes are Captured in Australia.

Aitutaki, one of the Cook Islands, is celebrated for shark-catching all over Australia. One does not catch sharks in Aitutaki after the usual fashion, writes Beatrice Grimshaw in her book, "In the Strange South Seas." There is something more exciting in store for the visitor who goes fishing in Aitutaki lagoon.

By noon the lagoon is unbearably warm in all the shallow parts, and the sharks, which inhabit it in large numbers, begin to feel uncomfortable. Some of them head for the coral-patches here and there, and lie on the sand in the shelter of the rocks, their bodies thrust as far into the clefts and crannies of the coral as they can manage to get. This is the Aitutakian's opportunity.

He is perfectly fearless in the water, and he knows that the shark is, after all, a stupid brute. So he arms himself with a knife, takes a strong rope, noosed in a slip-knot at one end, and dives from his whale-boat into the warm, green water, where he has marked the latter end of a shark sticking out from a patch of coral some three or four fathoms underneath the surface.

The shark, being head in, does not see anything, but by and by he becomes aware of a delicate tickling all along his massive ribs, and as he rather likes this, he stays quite still and enjoys it. It is the Aitutakian, tickling him as boys tickle a trout in a stream, and for exactly the same reason. He has got the noose in his left hand, and his aim is to slip it over the shark's tail, while he distracts the brute's attention by pleasantly tickling with the other hand. He is pretty sure to get the hoose on before the shark suspects anything. Once that is accomplished he rises to the surface like a shooting air-bubble, swings himself into the boat, and gives the order to haul in.

The men in the boat lay hold of the rope, tighten with a sharp jerk, and toil on. Now the shark begins to realize that something has happened, and realizes it still more fully in another minute or two, when he finds himself fighting for his life on the gunwale of a rocking boat, against half a dozen islanders armed with knives and axes.

The battle is short; the great brute is soon finished, and in another hour or two the village is feeding on his meat, and his fins are drying in the sun, to be sold to the trader by and by for export to China. No dinner-party in China is complete without a dish of daintily

dressed shark's fins, and a good portion of the supply comes from the Pacific.

NAPOLEON LOVED SINGING.

His Interest in Instrumental Music Chiefly Curiosity.

Napoleon has been described as almost a music hater. A recent writer put him at the very foot of the list of modern rulers so far as appreciation or even toleration of music was concerned.

Now comes an English denial of the slander. In the Gentlewoman it is admitted that the musical tastes of "the Corsican ogre" were not elevated. But for all that he loved singing so much that many a time after a concert he ordered the vocalists to come to the palace and sing before him and the Empress Josephine.

A curious anecdote is told of his brusque manner of dealing with artists. One night at a concert at the Tuilleries while Dupont, the famous violoncellist, was performing a solo, the Emperor suddenly entered. His Majesty nodded his head approvingly and when the piece was finished said to Dupont: "How the deuce do you manage to keep that instrument so motionless?" and taking up the 'cello he tried to jam it between his spurred boots.

Poor Dupont nearly fainted when he saw his treasure treated like a war horse. For several minutes he looked on, trembling from head to foot. At last, however, he darted forward and called out "Sir!" in such pathetic tones that the Emperor handed him back the instrument.

SEAMLESS STEEL BARRELS.

The recently perfected process of manufacturing seamless steel barrels is described in Popular Mechanics. The barrel is formed from a single piece of steel by a series of operations in hydraulic presses of special design, and, with the exception of the upper head, which is hard brazed to the intumed edge of the body, it is wholly seamless. The bung and vent-holes are reinforced with ring plugs of rivet steel upset in place under a 500-ton hydraulic riveter.

MAKING DEBTORS PAY UP

CURIOS METHODS OF COLLECTING DEBTS.

Turkish Grand Pasha's Way - Playing a Barrel-Organ on the Stairs.

At the best of times the lot of the debt-collector is not a happy one, but there have been some occasions, however, when collectors have exercised both ingenuity and humor to make the debtor pay up. An extraordinary case of this nature came to light recently in Palestine. One of the Turkish Grand Pashas had reason to press for salary due to him. A new tax was consequently imposed on the people which was not approved by one of the towns, the inhabitants refusing to pay. Upon hearing this, the governor ordered a ten days' quarantine, saying that there was a case of cholera in the place. The military were posted round the town and all trade came to an end. The real cause of the boycott, however, came to the ears of the people, and they soon paid up.

NOT A SUCCESS. Equally as ingenious was the dodge tried by an Italian house-owner at Saffron Hill some few months ago. One floor was let to a tenant, who for several weeks had not found his rent. On being ordered to leave the house, he refused. This exasperated the Italian, who thereupon brought a barrel-organ into the house, placed it on the stairs, and played its doleful tunes for over four hours, hoping by so doing to drive his tenant out or force him to pay up. But the musical demonstration did not accomplish its object, for the neighbors had the house-owner arrested, and he was fined by the magistrate next day.

Another landlord in the East-end of London, when he wants to get rid of any bad tenants, employs a young man of gigantic proportions, who enters their abodes and blows a shrill blast on a huge whistle, which is generally quite sufficient to bring the debtors out with all the small change they can lay their hands on.

In Austria a debt-collecting agency is run in connection with the post-offices. The plan has worked admirably, and large sums are collected yearly by the Austrian post-men.

VERY CONVENIENT.

If a tradesman wishes to collect a debt from a customer residing in a distant town, all he has to do is to send the bill to the post-office. It is then transmitted to the town in which the debtor lives. The post-man calls on the man, collects the money, and remits it to the post-office from whence the bill was transmitted. It is then delivered to the tradesman by post. If payment is refused the tradesman is acquainted of the fact, and valuable time is thus saved.

Publicans in some parts of England keep a list of debtors, circulating it amongst themselves. When credit is refused the man everywhere he calls, he either pays up or clears out of the place. Hotel proprietors have a similar scheme. They prepare a list of "dead-beat" visitors—visitors who have gone away without paying their bills—and send it monthly to every notable hotel. When possible a description and photograph of the "dead beat" is given.—London Tit-Bits.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Character is what we make of life's conditions.

It takes more than good living to make the good life.

It takes a lot of piety to stand up against prosperity.

He is a foe to truth who would try to keep it with error.

The holy life is the one that is healthy all the way through.

No day is long enough to waste any of it in nursing enmity.

The unanswered prayer finds its fruitage in the disciplined heart.

The man who is going to heaven never tries to take up all the road.

Do heaven's business and heaven's beauty will take care of itself.

There's a lot of difference between the tongue of fire and a fiery tongue.

No man is as good as he might be who does not try to be better than he can be.

No man needs our pity more than he who is indifferent to the sorrows of others.

It's always safe to deny the authority of an opportunity that thrusts itself in on a duty.

The steps downward are so many and so small that men seldom recognize the grade.

There's some moral disease present when the sight of another's happiness gives us pain.

It is often worth while to do an apparently fruitless act for the sake of acquiring a helpful habit.

MODERN GAVE DWELLERS

QUITE COMMON IN SOME PARTS OF FRANCE.

Rows of Dwellings Cut Out of Cliffs—Gardens Are Kept on the Roofs.

It is astonishing, but none the less true, that more than two million persons live in caves in France. It is not the cave-dwelling of the ancient and hoary past, but brought up to date with all the modern improvements to be found in the life of an every-day French peasant who lives in any ordinary habitation.

IN FRENCH CLIFFS.

These twentieth century emulators of a dead age are scattered all over France, but it is in the little town of Chateau-de-Loire, by the banks of one of France's most beautiful rivers, in the very heart of her most beautiful and fruitful land, that the cave dweller is to be found in his highest development. It is on the way into Paris from the west coast of France that one suddenly runs up against this peculiar phase of life; and it strikes one as so incongruous and novel that one instinctively alights from his train for a closer inspection.

In the side of the hills, carved out of the white rock, one finds row after row of dwellings, and through the swinging doors pass in and out the busy natives—busy as only a French peasant can be busy. Although none of the dwellers is possessed of great wealth, many of them are in easy circumstances, boasting a well-filled stocking confined to the care of the thrifty wife.

ROOF GARDENS.

The peculiar method of housing adopted by these people compels them to have their gardens on their roofs instead of stretching in front of their dwellings. The householder mounts to the top of his house by a flight of stairs dug out of the rock and tills the soil of the gently sloping hill to the door of his neighbor's house above him.

Contrary to one's natural expectations, the condition of the soil and the system of ventilation employed by the practical-minded French peasants keep these houses extremely cool in the summer, despite the fact that they are in no wise damp. In winter they have a much milder temperature than that of the ordinary house. The inhabitants enjoy a wonderful degree of good health and the principal doctor of the little town told the writer with a smile that he almost starved to death for want of calls upon his service.

ARE HEALTHY.

Rheumatism is almost unknown among these people, and many of them live to an advanced old age.

The stranger entering one of these houses carved out of the rocks is surprised by the spectacle which greets the eye. The walls are immaculately clean, and the level floors show signs of careful preparation. In many of the houses tapestries and beautiful ornaments are tastefully hung and placed about the rooms, while the old rustic furniture, cleaned and polished by generations of usage, lends a peculiar air of solidity and sincerity to the view.

Many of the houses are two rooms deep, while considerably more than a quarter of the total number are two storeys high. They stretch along the slow-flowing Loire River for something like sixty-five miles and present a peculiar sight to the uninitiated traveller as his train winds in and out among them.

IN OTHER SECTIONS.

Although the country of the Loire is the chief home of the cave-dwellers, the country about Bourne, near Montrichard, is thickly populated with them also. It is from Bourne that the beautiful white stone comes which has served during hundreds of years for the fine constructions in the country and of which well-informed persons tell us the Romans began the exploitation. And to-day there is still enough of it to allow the inhabitants to make solid houses of it, but then never think of doing so, and are still faithful to their ancestral caves.

OF ONE ROCK.

One of the great curiosities of Bourne is a house which has been cut out of a huge isolated block, which appears to have become detached from the neighboring mass of rock before the memory of man. This is not, however, a unique case. In Indre-et-Loire at Rochechouart, renowned for its vintages, one finds a formidable "fallen rock" which an adroit pick-axe has excavated with such art that it is now a house surmounted by a large terrace.

DISPLEASED AT LEAST.

"What's the matter, darling? You look as if some great sorrow had come to you."

"Mrs. Watterson came over to see the baby this morning, and she insisted that he looked the very image of you."

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The chairman of the Dunmow Board of Guardians says there are no genuine unemployed in the district.

Mr. George Meredith has sent a gift of books from his own book shelves to the Royal Hospital for Incurables, Putney.

Owing to a very small number of aliens now coming to England, the Alien Immigration Board sits but rarely in London.

The calendar for the Liverpool winter Assizes, which opened recently, contained the names of no fewer than eighty prisoners.

There are now 105,854 students in the London County Council evening schools, an increase of 6,305 over the number last year.

Negotiations have been concluded by the War Office for the purchase of the Hadford estate, near Edinburgh, for cavalry barracks.

For breaking a public lamp in Oxford a Cambridge undergraduate was, at the Oxford City Court, ordered to pay \$3, including costs. The Manx Salt Company, which has been in existence several years, whose works are at Ramsey, announces its first dividend of two per cent.

After a dealer had been fined \$5.76 at Chelmsford for working a horse in an unfit state, the animal was sold in the public market for 60 cents.

Two women named King and Cox were each fined \$5 at Dudley for jostling at a young woman when she was attending her sweetheart's funeral.

The new West London County Court, in North End road, Fulham, which takes the place of the old Brompton County Court, was recently opened.

Out of 1,639 applications for pensions, 1,500 have been granted by the Salford Old Age Pensions Committee, the allowance in the majority of cases being five shillings.

By the will of the late Mr. Richard Cope Morgan, founder of the publishing house of Morgan & Scott, the sum of \$2,335, duty free, is bequeathed for division among the employees.

Members of the family of the Rev. Canon William Riland-Bedford, who has just resigned the living of Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire, have held the incumbency during the past 200 years.

A lady teacher of domestic science laments that in large factory towns they have great difficulty in getting young girls to attend cookery classes in the evenings. They generally prefer to make dresses.

A lady at Preston who is a mother of 16 children and a granny to several others has still sufficient energy to hit a butcher on the face with a clog. She had to pay a fine of \$1.20 for the exhibition of temper.

An old lady who has been enjoying the comforts of the Willesden Workhouse for several years had \$1,250 invested in Consols. The Guardians in the interest of the ratepayers, are claiming the cash.

ORPHAN HOMES OF SCOTLAND

Started by William Quarrier, Once a Penniless Wail.

The Orphan Homes of Scotland, better known as "Quarrier's Orphan Homes," are situated near Bridge of Weir, in the heart of the picturesque hills of Renfrewshire, and sixteen miles from the busy city of Glasgow. Their origin and history is told in an most interesting article in The Quiver. One dark, dreary night in the winter of 1835, William Quarrier stood in the High street of Glasgow a poor, penniless wail, seven years of age, with bare head and shoeless feet, watching the stream of wealthy citizens hurrying from their prosperous business houses in the city to their comfortable homes in the suburbs. Little did these city magnates dream, if they cast a hurried glance at the poorly clad, fatherless bairn, that he was destined to become one of the greatest Christian philanthropists in the history of the nation. On that eventful night, seventy years ago, pinched with cold and faint with the pangs of hunger, William Quarrier purposed in his brave young heart that if ever he became a man he would devote his life to seek and to save those who, like himself, were fatherless waifs in the dismal slums of the great city. This little acorn of a holy purpose, planted by God in the fertile soil of that noble heart, has grown into that giant oak whose branches have sheltered from life's cruel storms 13,000 of Scotland's orphan children.

"How was your speech received at the club?" asked one of Clumley's friends. "Why, they congratulated me very heartily. In fact, one of the members came to me and told me that, when I sat down, he said to himself that if it was the best thing I had ever done."

UNCLE DICK;

Or, The Result of Diplomacy and Tact.

CHAPTER XV.—(Cont'd.)

"Yes, you did—did you not? Ah! Don't tell me there was any mistake—the girl saw you herself! I ought to be with Gracie now, but you wouldn't come when I sent for you. She—I thought if I came for you, you wouldn't be so hard. You said not—oh, you could not—if you knew that perhaps her very life depended on you."

In speaking she had fallen on her knees; knelt in her entreaty. It hurt; he could not bear to see her—a woman—in this attitude of supplication to him. Almost roughly he raised her to her feet.

When erect, not seeing through her tear-streaming eyes, choked with her emotion she plucked at his coat sleeve. The action horrified him; recalled the night he had stood beside his mother's death-bed; the dying woman had plucked at the counterpane in just such a way. Roughly—hide his aroused emotion—he shook himself free.

Then she seized on and took his hand in her own burning hot shaking ones. Continued to plead, sobs breaking her utterance—

"It is a child; a little child dying! She wanted to see you so much! The doctor said we were to gratify her, and soothe her, perhaps get her to a sleep which will save her life. You will come back with me—oh, you will, will you not? She knows I have come to fetch you. She was so confident you would come! I—I have annoyed you, or done something to displease you, I know that, but I am all humility now, Mr. Masters; humble, oh, so humble!"

She slid to her knees again where he could stop her, continuing—

"Humbly begging your pardon for whatever I have done. Praying you, for my little child's sake, to come back with me, please. . . . Please. . . . Please!"

For a second time he stooped and raised the sobbing woman; bodily picked her up. He was naturally a strong man, and the feeling filling him just then lent additional strength.

He was so much moved by the present that he lost sight of all he had heard, all he had seen in the past. Only knew that this woman, whom he loved with all his heart and soul, whose shoes he would have kissed, knelt to him.

"How dare you?"

His question was put fiercely, as that moment of lifting, he held her tightly to him. He repeated it—

"How dare you kneel to me? How dare you beg of me to do what the most inhuman wretch in the world would do?"

For a moment he left her side; inside that time had slipped into his overcoat and drawn a cap from his pocket.

"Finish that brandy."

There was that in his voice which commanded obedience; she never thought of disobedience.

"You will come?"

She put the question tremblingly; holding the glass to her lips with a shaking hand.

"At once."

A feeling of anger took possession of him; that she could put such a question; he continued—

"How can you ask?"

Her only answer was a soulful, grateful cry; a cry from her heart—

"Thank God!"

He was feeling himself considerably less of a hero than on the last occasion of their meeting. But this was not a time for thought; as he opened the door he said, almost gruffly—

"You can see your way!"

There was quite light enough shed by the moon for that; and there was light ahead too! She knew she could rely on him; the very sound of his voice told her that; was an inspiration in itself. Making her way to the hall door she staggered down the little stone flight to the pavement.

She reached the bottom step; he had turned down the lamp, closed the house door and joined her.

"Take my arm. . . . Cling to me tightly. You are not fit to walk alone."

And she clung. Forgot all he had said to her. Just had something strong and powerful to cling to in her time of trouble, and she clung. Her heart beat so as to pain her. She heard him speak and spoke to him in reply. But all the while her heart was full of prayers of gratitude. God had been very good to her.

Every step they took brought them nearer the bungalow. Nearer the realization of hopes upon which he had almost erected a monument. She knew—felt rather—of certain that he would save Gracie. Faith was strong in her.

He kept her talking all the way

they walked. Thought to divert her mind from thoughts of the sick chamber they were coming to. But she wanted to think of it; there was happiness in the thought. Her companion's voice rang so cheerfully—it gave her hope. There seemed magic in it; power to dispel doubts and fears.

"What did you mean by a girl and a message you sent half-an-hour ago? My landlady went to bed about nine o'clock. There has not been a soul near the house since."

"A mistake evidently." She answered feebly. Was too fatigued to seek explanation. He was there, going home with her—that was enough.

"In some way, yes. But there was no mistake in your thinking me capable of such brutality as—"

He stopped. Recollected the words he had himself used to her in his anger at their last meeting. She was entitled to judge him so; was fully justified. The reflection was bitter as gall.

She had no suspicion why he paused. Had she known, her answer might have been different. As it was she said meekly—

"Please don't be angry with me."

It would have been impossible for her to choose words more likely to touch him in his present mood of self-reproach. She spoke too with such an appeal in her tremulous voice, that retention of his anger would have meant changing his whole nature.

He strode on. It was all she could do to keep up with him. His anxiety was to get where he might be of help. He forgot; he had had so little to do with women.

They reached the bungalow. Divested themselves of their outdoor garments in the hall. The house was so quiet, death itself might have been in possession. It struck an unpleasant chill to her new comers.

Then he followed her to the sick room.

CHAPTER XVI.

Gracie was sitting up in bed, propped up by the pillows. Masters gave a sigh of relief; they were not too late. Death might be knocking at the door, but had not yet been admitted.

The child looked expectantly at the door as her mother opened it. Her cheeks and eyes were bright with the fever in them. Then the expectant look mellowed into a smile. She had seen the man behind!

"I knew you would come, Prince Charlie!"

"Of course you did! Knew I should come when I knew you wanted me. I shouldn't have been much of a Prince Charlie if I hadn't, should I?"

Masters sat on the bed with his back against the headrail. Put his arm round the little one and smiled at her. She nestled up to him with a croon—a little grunting ejaculation of content—as he tucked the clothes closely round her. Did not seem to desire to talk, was just simply happy in having him there. He inquired—

"Comfy?"

"Awful!"

He was grieved to feel how she had fallen away. How, in a few days, she had grown so thin. For the mother's and child's sakes, he made no outward manifestation of his grief; expressed no surprise. He felt that his mission just then was to brighten, not to shed gloom. Spoke jestingly—

"Now that Prince Charlie is here, what have you to say to his royal highness? Nothing?"

"I dreamed a dream, Prince Charlie!"

"Oh!"

"Yes. That you were married to me; that you were my husband."

"Did you? Now that was something like a dream! What sort of husband did I make?"

"I don't know. You see the dream didn't last long enough."

"That was a bad job! Because if you had liked me in the dream, you might have married me later on."

"I thought that." She spoke quite gravely. "But you see I know I should like you as a husband."

"I am glad you think that."

"Who asks? Do you say to me 'marry me', or do I say to you 'marry me'?"

"Well, that depends. I really don't think it would matter much; which ever way you like best."

"Of course, you would marry me if I asked you? What do I have to do—kneel down, like the Prince in Cinderella?"

"That is the really proper way, of course. But if you have a very pretty pinafore on it would be a

pity, wouldn't it? Then I think you could manage without kneeling."

"I see. I could put on my black dress, though. It's got some sticky stuff I spilt down the front."

"But I am afraid before this marriage takes place you will have to grow a little older."

"Of course!"

She essayed a laugh. The mother pricked up her ear; it was the first time the sound of laughter had come from those lips for many an hour; the child continued—

"You don't think I am so silly as to think I can be married in short frocks, do you? What an old goose you are! Of course, I mean when I am bigger and wear a train."

"I see. Do you think the black dress will grow too?"

"N—no. I forgot that—that's my fault. But you promised."

"Why certainly. I most cheerfully promise that I will marry you, if you ask me when you are a big girl."

"A real, real promise?"

"A most really, real, realist of real promises. If you ask me when you are a big girl, to marry you, I promise you I will."

She sighed contentedly. Nestling to him, closed her eyelids as she said—

"People go away for honey-dews, don't they?"

He smiled. Gathered that she had confused names by reading the label on his tobacco packet. She had seen him fill his pouch, and clamored for the silver paper to make impressions of coins on. To her huge satisfaction had more than once induced him to pick up her coinage in the belief that they were real.

"Yes," he answered. "It is usual for married persons to go away. We must consider where we will spend our honeymoon. You have been to the Hippodrome, haven't you?"

Her eyes opened; sparkled at the recollection. The dustmen were banished for a moment as she answered—

"Twice! That's where I saw Cinderella!"

"That wouldn't be altogether a bad place for a honeymoon, would it? Then there's the Zoo—how about that?"

"Lovely! You are a very dear old Prince Charlie. I think if I couldn't marry you I wouldn't marry anybody. I am sorry for all the other little girls that can't marry you. You know lots of little girls, don't you?"

"Yes. But then you are my real sweetheart, you know."

"I'm glad 'Cos you can't marry more than one, can you? I hope the other little girls won't cry, all the same."

"I don't think they will. Some of them are bigger than you; have given up crying."

"Oh, big little girls cry! But they don't make a noise and they don't like you to see. I've seen mamma cry!"

Prince Charlie was silent; he too had seen the mother's tears. The child prattled on—

"We shall have to go all the way to Heaven when we are married, shan't we?"

He wondered what childish idea could prompt such a question; asked—

"What makes you think that, darling?"

"When we went to church last Sunday—no, it was the Sunday before; the man in the white dress said so."

"Did he?"

"Yes; he did really. I heard him quite plainly. He said 'marriage are made in heaven.' Is heaven very very beautiful, Prince Charlie?"

"Much more beautiful than we can ever think it is darling."

"All the good little girls go there, don't they?"

"Yes. Most certainly."

"When doctors come to people they are ill, aren't they? And they die sometimes when they are ill, don't they? . . . If I die now shall I go right straight to Heaven, Prince Charlie?"

The woman kneeling by the bedside turned her head. The trembling hand found her throat and helped to stifle the sob bursting there. Life and death were fighting for conquest. Contemplation of the battle is ever sad; sadder because the watchers can do nothing to turn the tide to victory. Time was a bitter yet the little one was speaking as if the Grim One's victory were assured.

(To be continued.)

POSSIBILITIES OF STEADINESS

Steadiness is a virtue, but it can be carried too far.

"Mrs. Madden," a gentleman once said to an old Irishman in his town, "Your neighbor, Herbert Bisbing, has applied to me for work. Is he steady?"

Mrs. Madden threw up her hands. "Steady, is it?" she said. "Sure, if he was any steadier he'd be dead."

CLEVER CHILDREN.

Hindu children are remarkable for their precocity. Many of them are skillful workmen at an age when European children are learning the alphabet. A boy of seven may be a skilful wood-carver, while some of the handsomest rugs are woven by children not yet in their teens.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

THIS, and much more was written by Mr. G. W. Howerton, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

Scott's Emulsion

is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

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GOALING SHIPS AT SEA

GREAT IMPROVEMENT ON THE OLD PROCESS.

Atlantic Liners are Enabled to Coal in a Very Short Space of Time.

In the old days, said a retired naval captain recently, the coaling process adopted by warships was not only hazardous both to the collier and the man-of-war, but a sad waste of time besides. For instance, a cruiser on her way to join the main fleet would perhaps run out of coal, and the captain would anchor, hail the collier, who would come alongside and also anchor, heavy tenders would be placed between the two vessels, and the coaling would begin. If there was a smooth sea then the operation might terminate without any serious damage to either vessel, but with a heavy swell and a strong tide running the ships would grind and pound each other until it was a wonder sometimes the side of the weaker vessel wasn't stove in.

The process was a slow one, too, for with the best intentions the men seldom succeeded in stowing away more than fifteen tons an hour, and in this way thirty hours would be spent in putting on board a matter of 450 tons. And this, mind you, could only be accomplished when Father Neptune was in his kindest mood.

I have known occasions when a man-of-war and her collier have been together for best part of a day, and at the end of that time the exchange of coal has been less than fifty tons. In times of war, of course, the question of coaling was a very serious one and was often the greatest hindrance to the mobility of a fleet, but things have changed since then, and a warship may now coal without even having to reduce her speed.

HOW IS IT MANAGED?

Well, as you probably know every man-of-war has its own collier, which accompanies her in all her trips, ever ready to supply the bituminous mineral as soon as she shall run short. Each warship is now fitted with a cable which enables her to tow, or be towed, by her collier, the general rule being that the bigger vessel supplies the motive power. As soon as the battleship expresses her desire for more coal a cableway is run from the mast of the collier to a jury mast rigged on the battleship. When the connection is made, a small engine on the collier is constantly at work keeping the cable from sagging, for, as you can understand, the distance between the vessels (usually about 400 feet) is constantly varying. When the cable has been fixed, the man-of-war continues her journey at a speed of about ten knots an hour, towing the collier, and thus assisting the small engine in keeping the cable taut.

At a given signal a coal bag containing about 2,000 pounds weight is hauled up to the "traveller," or cradle, and then drawn from the collier to the battleship by means of a wire hawser wound on a steam capstan. In order to assist the traveller on her way the cable is raised at the starting point so that

the bags slip along with the maximum amount of ease.

Of course, only one traveller is used, but this runs backwards and forwards at express speed, the bags being emptied and returned with marvellous celerity. To give you some idea of the rapidity with which the work is accomplished, I may say that by this method fifty tons an hour may be put on board, so that in forty hours the biggest battleship afloat may have coaled and at the same time proceeded on her way a distance of

SOME 500 MILES.

Recently a clever invention has been patented by a stevedore named Louis A. de Mayo, whereby Atlantic liners are enabled to coal in an incredibly short space of time. The ordinary rate of coaling with these vessels is about fifteen tons an hour, seven men being employed. By de Mayo's system, however, five men are able to handle 150 tons an hour. The frame and the machinery employed are made of malleable iron and steel, and a continuous belt runs over a wheel at the top. Specially shaped buckets, triangular in appearance, form the belt or chute. The pins on the belt travel in channel irons so as to keep rigid on one point. In the wheel at the top are notches which catch these pins and throw over the buckets.

If the slanting side of the bucket were long enough to project over the open chute that runs into the coal port of the ship it would catch and tear the machine to pieces. But the inventor utilizes gravity, and the force of the coal itself. Thus, the contents of bucket No. 2 assist in conveying the coal in No. 1 bucket into the open chute, while No. 3 assists No. 2, and so on.

The invention is a most ingenious one and should minimize considerably the present difficulty in coaling liners. I believe, however, the time will soon come when nothing but liquid fuel will be employed, and then we shall be able to say good-bye to bunkers and stokers, and solve for ever the perplexing questions regarding the speediest methods of "coaling" our fleets.

FOREIGN DEVILS MISBEHAVE.

Violate Tombs, Deface and Steal China's Sacred Monuments.

The following letter, received by the secretary of the American Asiatic Association and published in the Journal of that body, indicates that the "foreign devils" in China occasionally conduct themselves in a manner to earn that title. The letter is signed by Frederick McCormick and is dated Peking, September 2, 1908. It reads:

Dear Sir: A great increase in vandalism has occurred in North China. Some of the most celebrated and valuable monuments, sculptures, etc., are threatened with destruction. This can be said of the monoliths at the Ming Tombs to the north of Peking, where the statues in the famous avenue of stone images have been defaced and where depredations of images, carvings, etc., by visitors are increasing. During 1907 a foreigner abroad, otherwise respected, financed an expedition to Sian-fu in the province of Shensi. One head of the expedition asserted afterward that his primary object had been to filch the Nestorian Tablet and float it away by the Wei and Yellow rivers. The enterprise failed owing to the presence of foreign residents at Sian-fu and the precautions of the Governor of Shensi, who removed the monument into the city of Sian-fu.

Recently one of the Government boards called the attention of the temple to foreign vandalism in the Temple of Heaven enclosure at Peking. Last year foreign trespassers committed outrages there which attracted the attention of the throne. About the same time the depredations of foreigners caused the temple Ta-Kao-tien in Peking to be closed to visitors.

The destruction of carvings around the base of the famous marble tope in the Yellow Temple begun before 1900. Other instances than the above might be cited if required.

At the present rate of progress there is danger that the monuments that are to be the chief attraction of China's future parks, museums and historic shrines will be effectually destroyed within a few years.

The improvement of railway connections with Europe during the last year has been the means of this rapid development of vandalism. The destruction at the Ming Tombs has occurred since the opening of the railway to Nan-kou, little more than a year ago. In a short time a railway will be opened to the Tomb of Confucius, where similar outrage will most certainly be committed if something is not done to prevent it.

The formation of a society which shall receive sufficient prominence to give it power to impress upon travellers and other visitors that vandalism in China has reached a state of aggravated grievance would be a means toward its arrest.

The amateur play cards, but the professional works them.

The Farm

TREATMENT OF LUMP JAW.

When the tumors are external and attached to soft parts only, they may be removed by a trained veterinarian and the animal recovers. But this course cannot be depended upon, for, unless the tumor is completely removed it will appear again. Good results have been obtained in the treatment of this disease by the use of iodide of potassium.

The iodide of potassium is given in doses of 1½ to 2½ drams once a day, dissolved in water and administered as a drench. The dose should vary somewhat according to the size of the animal and with the effects that are produced. If the dose is sufficiently large there appear signs of iodism in the course of a week or ten days. The skin becomes scurfy, there is a weeping from the eyes, catarrh of the nose and loss of appetite. When these symptoms appear the medicine may be suspended for a few days and afterward resumed in the same dose. Some animals do not improve under the iodide treatment, and these are usually the ones which do not show signs of iodism.

If there are no signs of improvement after the animals have been treated for four or five weeks, the medicine having been given in as large doses as appear desirable, it is an indication that the particular animal is not susceptible to the curative effects of the drug and the treatment may, therefore be abandoned.

It is not, however, advisable to administer iodide of potassium to milk cows, as it will considerably reduce the milk secretion or stop it altogether. Furthermore, a great part of the drug is excreted through the milk, and the milk is unfit for use. It should not be given animals in advanced pregnancy, as there is danger of producing abortion. The best results are obtained by pushing the drug until you see its effect. The many tests to which this treatment has been subjected have proved, with few exceptions, its specific curative value. In addition to this, the tumor should be painted externally with tincture of iodine or Lugol's solution, or one of the solutions should be injected subcutaneously into the tumor.

As to the means of prevention of this disease, the limited knowledge of the ray fungus makes any method rather uncertain. It is known that the fungus gets into the tissues from the food and the disease is, therefore, not contagious. Healthy animals will not contract lumpy jaw from a diseased animal unless the fungus passes directly into some wound or abrasion of the healthy animal or drops on the food which is consumed by the healthy ones. Very little information is now at hand as to just what plants the fungus come from and it would be well for farmers, who are troubled with the disease, to make as many observations as possible along this line, as to the season of the year, the kind of food, the nature of the soil, etc. When this information is gained, then means can be taken to prevent the disease of lumpy jaw.

FARM NOTES.

He who sells butter at common prices, which is made from milk produced from common cows, fed the common way, will never rise to comfortable circumstances, but lead a hard life of toil all his days. A miller knows just what he can get from a ton of wheat, so much bran, pollard, coarse flour and fine. A baker can tell you how many loaves of bread from a sack of flour, but somehow the farmer seems to content himself to remain in the most happy state of ignorance so far as technical knowledge is concerned, and matters that are quite essential to his well being in business.

Dairymen who cannot patronize creameries will find it to their advantage to secure customers in the nearest village or city, who will regularly consume all the butter they can make. If a first-class article is produced it is not difficult to get more consumers than needed. Aside from the advantage of obtaining retail prices, there is really a saving in delivering the butter over the system of selling it at the stores, for private customers, having once learned the quantity they will use for the week or fortnight, rarely take less and frequently order extra quantities for special occasions, if it can be obtained. There is no farmer, however distant from market, who should not go at least once in two weeks.

THE ALIEN IN FRANCE.

It is a mistake to think that England alone receives a large foreign population. In France there are one million and a half aliens, and, but for a registration fee of about 50 cents once paid, however long their stay, they have the full freedom of the country.

Special Correspondence

Cardston, March 17, 1909.
Editor "Alberta Star,"

I see from the Lethbridge papers of last week that Attorney General Cross held meetings at Raymond and Stirling in the interests of the Rutherford Government.

Can you tell us, Mr. Editor, why the Hon. Mr. Cross does not come to Cardston? His presence here would offer an opportunity to ask him some question, publicly, regarding some of the letters which he has sent into this district and about which there remains some serious doubts in the minds of a great many. It may be that you can shed some light upon the matter.

Respectfully
James P. Low.

It is rather strange that a man of Mr. Low's alleged capability and his supposed knowledge of public affairs and public men should ask such a question as that contained in the above article. We will answer Mr. Low's question however just to satisfy him, not that we think there "remains some serious doubts in the minds of a great many," but rather that Mr. Low's is the great mind in which these many doubts exist and that merely for the purpose of giving him an opportunity to see his name in print. When Mr. Rivers the candidate for the Lethbridge District, was in Edmonton in connection with the petition of the Town of Raymond for the Government to consider their claims to the G. T. P. Mr. Cross promised him a couple of meetings. To show that the Hon. Attorney General had not much time at his disposal in the south we need only remind our readers that both the meetings at Stirling and Raymond were held in one day—that no meeting was held at Lethbridge or any other part of the District. It is rather a serious insinuation that Mr. Low makes when he infers that Mr. Woolf would dare read and quote letters from Mr. Cross and cause them to be published as his letters which did not originate from that worthy gentleman. We do not know whether or not Mr. Low would dare do such a thing but we do know that Mr. Woolf would not. He is not the kind of man to do such a thing. There was no need for Mr. Cross to come to Cardston for the purpose hinted at by Mr. Low. If anyone seriously doubts the authorship of the letters in question they can soon become satisfied by writing, wiring or telephoning Mr. Cross. This would be far the better way. Mr. Woolf has made the matter very clear and those who have taken time to give the matter any thought at all and have listened to Mr. Woolf cannot help but be convinced of the honesty of his position and the straightforwardness of his actions in the matter—E. H.

Hackney

Jas. Hanson returned Wednesday from Calgary, where he purchased the famous Hackney Stallion, Woodlans Applause—244. This horse was twice first at Toronto, and in 1908 was first and Champion at New West Minister B. C., his sire Cliffe Roberts was 5th at the Hackney show, London, England, in a class of 38 head; and first and Champion at Toronto in 1903 winning both the England and Canadian silver medals, also sweepstake horse at London Ont. On his mother's side we find such mares as Miss Baker who has been eight times the champion of Toronto, winning numerous gold and silver medals and an oft repeated champion at Toronto London and Ottawa.

Woodlans Applause: s d k chestnut with some white in face two white feet A very pretty horse.

Woolf with his excellent record as a member of the House and as a candidate of the progressive and honest Rutherford Government should be returned by the electors of Cardston with a large majority.—Leth Herald.

The provincial treasury lost \$900 Monday when the opposition backed up in nine ridings and decided to let them go by acclamation. But there are at least nine other nominees who have the opportunity of shedding \$100 each for the good of the cause.

Is it right to condemn a Government that has done no wrong? The condemnation of the innocent is not the practice of the honest Albertan electorate.

BIG STOCK REDUCTION SALE

Owing to our surplus stock, and being compelled to reduce same, we will offer special bargains for the next thirty days, at prices never before heard of in Southern Alberta.

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Correspondence

(Continued from 1st page)

have the private views of some persons of prominence in the Church made public if not to influence thereby the uninformed voter to vote according to this private opinion. Pres. Wood and Duce have stated that they, as the Presidency of this Stake are not in politics—and I am glad they have so stated; and if this be true, every person belonging to the Mormon Church is at liberty to vote as they choose, notwithstanding these gum shoe whippers.

While I respect every man in his rights as a citizen, and accord him the privilege of expressing his opinion privately or publicly, Mr. Wood's opinion is no better than any other man's opinion, who is as well informed upon this or any other subject as he is. Yours for truth and freedom, Hypatia.

J. Robertson

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
Office: Custom House Block
CARDSTON - ALBERTA

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Council—H. Staepole, Wm. Burton, J. C. Cahoon, M. J. A. Coombs, Theo. Duce, J. Hunt.
Secretary-Treasurer—Martin Woolf Sr.
Solicitor—Wm. Laurie
Constable—S. Jeppson
Chief of the Fire Department—
BOARD OF TRADE
President—D. S. Beach
Vice-President—R. H. Baird
Secretary—D. E. Harris, Jr.
Treasurer—E. G. Woods
Executive Committee—Walter D. Brown, Martin Woolf, Van W. O. Lee (chairman), S. M. Woolf, S. Williams, D. E. Harris, Jr., D. S. Beach.
Teaching Staff—J. W. Low (principal), Miss Keith, Miss A. Robinson, Miss A. Hudson, Miss Toffey, Mrs. Toffey, Miss Hamilton, Miss E. Harker, Miss Alward (asst. principal).
Secretary of Board—E. A. Law

AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY
President—James Hansen
Secretary—S. M. Woolf
Treasurer—S. L. Eversfield
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REWARD

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

James P. Low

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J. T. NOBLE

Notice

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the present session thereof for an act incorporating a company under the name of "The Kootenay & Alberta Railway Company" with power in behalf of the Company to:

1. Construct, equip, maintain and operate a line or lines of railway (a) From a point on the Crow's Nest Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway between Cowley and Pincher Creek Stations in the Province of Alberta, thence in a southerly direction, passing through Beaver Valley, the North Kootenay Pass, thence in a southerly direction through the Valley of the Flathead river, in the Province of British Columbia to the International Boundary. (b) From a point near the Crow's Nest Branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway at or near the Westco. Riv. in the Province of Alberta, thence in a southerly direction down to the South West corner of the River Indian Reserve passing in the vicinity of Montclair, thence down the Valley of Lee's Creek to Carleton Place.
2. Acquire and utilize such water power for generating and operating a railway electrically for any purpose and carrying out the same.
3. Construct, contract and operate telegraph and telephone lines.
4. Enter into agreements with other Railway Companies.
Smith & Jones on behalf of the Applicants.
Dated at Ottawa, this 25th day of January, 1909.

William Carlos Ives

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