

The Alberta Star

Vol. XI

CARDSTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1909.

No. 6

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The Alberta Star

Cardston Teams Meet Defeat

Leavitt, July 12, 1909.

Probably never in the history of our town, has there been more excitement or enthusiasm as was exhibited last Friday when our girls and boys met and vanquished the foe from Cardston at Basket Ball. The line up was as follows: Cardston, Vere Olsen c, Ida Archibald and Alta Stoddard f, Ione Woolf and Agnes May g Leavitt: May Leavitt c, Sadie Wilson and Annie Leavitt f, Jennie Leavitt and Nellie Redford g. Score 12 to 2 favor Leavitt. The noticeable feature of the game was the strong combination playing of the winning team.

Mr. Devoe Woolf c, Sterling Fairbanks and Arvin Stoddard f, with Vic Spencer and Claude Ferguson g, met and were defeated by W. D. Sorenson, c., Moroni Allen and Amos Leavitt f, with Parley Williams and Heber Ockey g. Score 9 to 7 favor Leavitt.

Mr. Devoe Woolf in explaining how it happened said, "one of our players is absent." We were reminded of a Yorkshire foot racer who said when he ran a race with a streak of lightning, "I would have won had not one of my gallos buttons came off."

The young ladies sampling day of cooking was a splendid success, and the young men have decided in caucus assembled, that hereafter when searching for a life partner to only select from the Domestic Science Class for that means a good cook. After the luncheon and ball game were all over, Mr. Allen brought out his fiddle and all exercised the fantastic toe and ate ice cream till midnight. Everybody voted it a success. We appreciated the splendid turn out from our neighbors. Come again.

Sunday the children held their Primary Conference and prizes were offered for the best assortment of wild flowers, as a result the stand was covered with beautiful bouquets. Miss Redford and Spence and Master Sorenson and Pilling were awarded the prizes. In one bunch over 50 varieties were exhibited.

A Lesson of Life

A writer in The Messenger, of New Zealand, expresses most beautifully the following wholesome sentiments. They are given the modest heading of, "Just a Trifle," but we feel that they are worthy of being given a place of honor in every home, and here reproduce them:

"Looking for the big things, expecting some great climax—Ah! how many of us overlook the trifles in our longing for something startling to stir the even tenor of our lives. But those to whom great events come—they are very few in number—are these folks really happier in their homes than those who quietly 'do the next thing' all the day long, without questioning the why and wherefore of events?"

Yes, the secret of true happiness is just to do the "next thing," which really means the duty lying nearest our hands. Once we start to wait and long for that which we cannot do or have, so surely we waste time, and, by our discontent, bring misery to ourselves and those around us.

Life is made up of trifles—small, seemingly insignificant details—yet it is these minor duties that mould our characters, and fit us for our part in the great scheme of the universe. It is a great mistake to imagine that we are no use in the world because we are not called upon to play a great part; everything or being God creates is destined for some special work, and be we the humblest of the humble, the poorest of the poor, we are nevertheless allotted our special work in the world.

And in waiting and watching for something great to come we are bound to miss the trifles and shirk the duties that lie nearest to our hand, and in so doing we fail to fulfill the work for which we were destined.

Wheat Price Outlook

The price of wheat still continues to remain high and from present appearances little, if any drop will occur in the near future. There are no reserves of consequence in any of the large producing countries except India, as high prices have brought them out and is bringing them out so rapidly that by the time the new crop is ready for market it will have to go into consumption more rapidly than usual, as there is little wheat back. It is a situation that has

Demands of the World

The world demands of men faith in God and fidelity to every trust; purity of life as manifested in thought as well as action; devotion to duty and diligence in appointed service; magnanimity in dealing with their fellows, and charity for the faults of others; hatred of that which is false and unjust; and a fixed determination to stand for the right; that everyone shall be qualified to engage in some form of productive labor or other legitimate, useful work; that he shall feel the obligation of transmitting to the future something more than he has inherited from the past.—Francis M. Lyman.

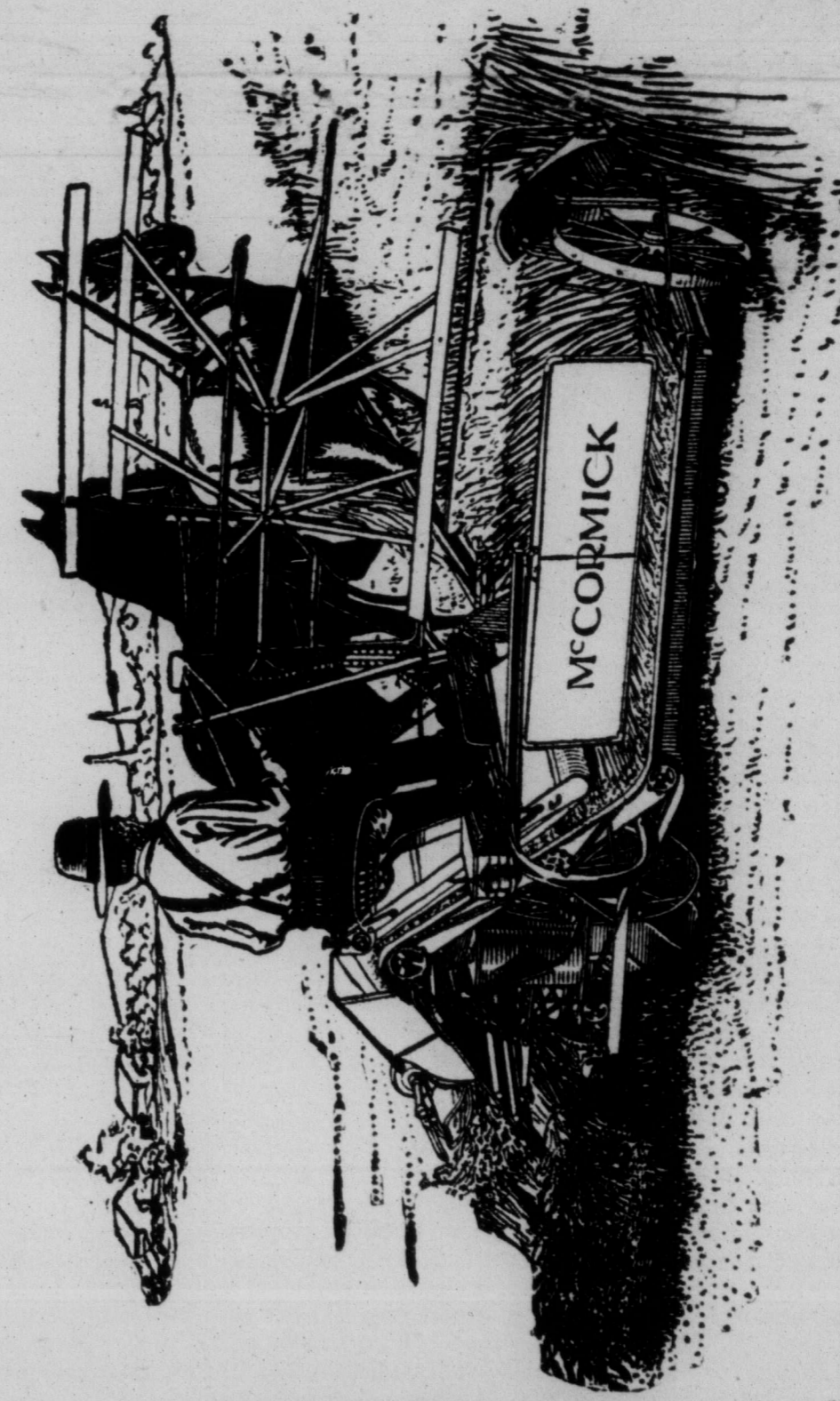
The Knocker

Walt Mason—I live to run my chickens upon my neighbors lawn; I live to raise the dickens from sunset until dawn; to spend my time in whining, and grunting and repining, and when the sun is shining, to swear the sunlight's gone. I live to loaf and languish while others strive and toil, to kick up lots of anguish and trouble and turmoil; I live to find and handle all sorts of grief and scandal; folks say I am vandaal and should be boiled in oil. I live to scoff at virtue, I live to make a fool, of all the things that hurt you, and put you to the bad; I live to prove the thesis to pack around a hammer, and knock on everything; to make my tongue a saber, and slash at usefull labor, to criticize my neighbor—and thus have my fling.

Home Missionaries

JULY 25th.

TAYLORVILLE
Elias Pilling Moroni Allen
KIMBALL
V. I. Stewart Samuel Webster
AETNA
C. C. Jensen C. F. Jensen, Jr.
WOOLFORD
R. A. Pilling Thos. S. Low
SPRING COULEE
D. K. Greene August Nielson
CARDSTON
A. Cazier Adam Gedleman
LEAVITT
H. M. Bohne W. J. Hoffman
BEAZER
D. E. Wilcox Fred Quinton
MOUNTAIN VIEW
S. M. Dudley, Ambrose Woolford
CALDWELL
Jas. B. Wright Erastus Olsen



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Alberta Lumber & Hardware Co., Ltd.

An Unexpected Confession;

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

CHAPTER VI.—(Cont'd)

"Oh, what a fright!" murmured Mrs. Cushman, in a despairing aside to Donald; "can I ever bear to have her around?"

The young man made no response to the observation, but, after assisting her to enter the carriage, he reached over and warmly clasped Esther's hand, for he knew she must have caught the rude remark. "My good little friend," he said, looking kindly into her sad eyes, "I shall not forget you, nor all that you have done for me. I am afraid I shall not see you again, at present, as I have a great deal to do before I leave New York; so I must say good-bye to you now; but I shall surely seek you out upon my return."

"Ah! you are going to flit again?" said Mrs. Cushman, inquiringly. "Yes; I sail the first of April, to join my father and mother."

"Indeed! Cannot you drop in some evening before you go? Madge would be very glad to see you, I am sure," said the wily mother.

"Thanks; I fear it will not be possible, the time is so short, else I should surely come to make a farewell call upon Miss Esther," gravely replied Donald, as, lifting his hat to both ladies, he bowed himself away.

"What a rude, vicious, disagreeable woman," he muttered, as he went his way; "that poor girl will fare hard at her hands, or I am much mistaken."

Meantime, the Cushman carriage went rolling rapidly uptown, while Mrs. Cushman began to question Esther curiously about her life, her journey across the country, and regarding her two recent companions, and the accident that had detained them so long in her home. Esther responded with quiet brevity, telling what she thought best, and withholding what she did not care to divulge. She was very glad, however, when they stopped before the elegant mansion which was to be her future home, and she was released from the inquisition.

But as they were about to alight, a messenger approached and handed Mrs. Cushman a cable message.

Her face blanched with sudden fear. With trembling fingers, she tore it open, devoured its contents with one sweeping glance; then, with a piercing shriek, fainted away among the cushions of her carriage.

CHAPTER VII.

The cable message which had so crushed and unnerved Mrs. John Cushman upon her return from the station conveyed the startling intelligence that her husband had died very suddenly at Rouen, while on his way to Paris.

A business friend chanced to be with him, fortunately. He it was who sent the message, and stated that he would attend to all necessary details in connection with the sad event, and have the body embalmed and forwarded with all possible despatch to New York.

Of course, this dreadful news threw the whole household into confusion and the wildest grief, and thus Esther's introduction to her new home was attended with much that was exceedingly sorrowful and depressing.

Mrs. Cushman was prostrated and confined to her bed for a week, leaving the management of her home to her servants, and the children to their own devices for passing the dreary time away.

Esther wondered if she were never to be free from the shadows of sickness and death; they seemed to pursue her relentlessly wherever she went. But she pitied the forlorn condition of the children, and, therefore, exerted herself to try to brighten these dreary days for them; at least, for the two younger ones—Frank and Daisy.

Madge, the eldest, held herself entirely aloof from her; from the moment of her entrance into the house she had assumed a lofty, supercilious manner toward her that had been very galling to the sensitive girl. She had been petted and indulged to the last degree, and had reached that age of young ladyhood that apex of airs and dignity of forty.

Although she was two or three inches shorter than Esther, the latter seemed like an awkward child beside her, for Madge's dresses were long, and made in the extreme of fashion; she sported a great deal of costly jewelry, wore her hair in a "Psyche knot," and felt her importance accordingly.

Our Western orphan, on the contrary, wore her wealth of midnight hair in a massive braid between her shoulders, and her clothes to the tops of her boots, and these were so plain and simple that they elicited a smile and look of disdain from the fastidious Miss Cushman

whenever her glance rested upon them. Frank, at first, followed his sister's rudeness, openly poking fun at her plain face, "owl's eyes," "elephant's tusks," and "gawky clothes," until one night she found him alone in the library, weeping bitterly over the loss of his father, whom—her great heart full of sympathy for him, and ignoring his previous insults—she sat down, and began to talk with him, gradually drawing his thoughts from his grief, ending by letting him beat her six games at Russian backgammon, and sending him to bed inexpressibly comforted, and assuring to himself that she was a "downright jolly girl, in spite of being so awfully homely."

From that hour he was her firm friend and ally; while Daisy, intuitively seeing beneath the surface, as little ones sometimes will, had recognized a friend, and began to love her from the very first.

But it is impossible to describe the feeling of desolation and homesickness that surged over the heart of the lonely girl in her new home, during that first trying week after her arrival. She actually moaned herself to sleep night after night, and felt as if life were not worth the living. She felt utterly friendless and wretched. Mrs. Cushman repelled her; she had seemed to realize, from the moment of their meeting, that she was a cold, hard woman, while those heartless words which she had overheard—"Oh, what a fright! Can I ever bear to have her around!" had cut her sensitive nature to the quick.

It is true she had heard Donald Lancaster use almost the same expression regarding her personal appearance and while she had suffered no less acutely in having him criticize her looks, yet his remark had been tempered by a thorough appreciation of her character, while Mrs. Cushman's look and tones had expressed only disgust and intolerance.

After a week spent in solitary grieving over her bereavement, Mrs. Cushman began to awake to the fact that life and its duties must be faced; her husband's business interests looked after, and the future of herself and her children mapped out and entered upon. Accordingly she came forth from her seclusion, and resumed the customary place in her household.

Almost her first act was to dismiss the girl who for several years had been a seamstress in the family, and during the last two had also acted as nurse to Daisy, while she informed Esther that she must take her place.

But in doing so she assumed the philanthropic role. "You understand, I suppose, that your father appointed Mr. Cushman as your guardian until you should become of age," she remarked, during her first interview with her, after resuming her household duties.

"Yes—I suppose the arrangement would be so regarded," Esther thoughtfully replied, although she did not exactly relish the woman's attitude.

"Then, of course, since my husband is not living, his duties, in that respect, will devolve upon me, and I will do the best I can for you," the woman languidly continued, in a magnanimous tone. "I do not know what his intentions were with reference to you, but since it will be necessary for me to curtail my expenses, I trust you will have no objection to making yourself useful, as you have no source of income."

Esther colored a painful crimson at thus being reminded of her poverty, but she answered in a respectful tone:

"Certainly not, Mrs. Cushman, I shall be very glad if I can be a help to you in any way. I suppose, though, that I am to go to school again shortly."

"H'm! how far advanced are you?" inquired Mrs. Cushman evasively. "I had just entered the second year of the high school when mamma was taken ill."

"Oh, then you have a fairly good education already," the lady observed, in a satisfied tone. "It is so late in the season, I think it would hardly be advisable for you to go to school, now, and the regular year does not begin until next October. Meantime, I think I will let you have the care of Daisy. By that I mean that you will attend to dressing her in the morning; look after her at meal time in the nursery; take her for her daily airing, when she does not drive with me, and put her to bed at night. Can you sew nicely?"

"Yes; I have made nearly all of my own clothes, with mamma's help for three years," returned poor, unwary Esther.

"Well, then, when you are not engaged with Daisy there will be some sewing that I shall want you to do; and now, while we are talking about it, we may as well go to the sewing room to see what there is to be done, and I will give you some work for to-day, or you will be getting homesick sitting around idle."

And, rising, the calculating woman led the way to the seamstress' quarters, where she laid out work enough to keep the girl busy, with her other duties, for a week.

Esther's heart sank within her as she began to realize what was before her; for she at last understood that she was to be made a drudge in the family.

Mechanically she took up a piece of work just assigned to her, and sat down to make a beginning, while Mrs. Cushman swept out of the room, intent upon other interests, but with a feeling of secret satisfaction over having so easily accomplished her purpose regarding her husband's ward.

There were bitter thoughts in the heart of the lonely orphan as her glittering needle flew in and out of the towel she was hemming.

For two years past her life had been a ceaseless round of drudgery, with no opportunities for either study or recreation, and now it seemed as if her bondage was to be continued indefinitely.

She was to have the care of a fractious, pampered child, who was to be dressed and undressed as many times a day as her fastidious mamma might desire. She was to be attended when she went out upon the street, and amused in the house. Even her meals were to be presided over in the nursery by Esther, who was thus indirectly informed that she was no longer to occupy her place at the table with the family. To her this was the most galling of all, for she was both proud and sensitive.

And when not engaged in the capacity of nurse, she was to act as the family seamstress!

But what was she to receive in return for all this?

Ellen Mason, the girl who had just been dismissed, had been paid four dollars a week, and allowed every other Thursday and Sunday afternoon out. But nothing had been said to Esther about wages or privileges, and she was still in the dark upon those points, while her hint that she wanted to attend school had been very cleverly evaded.

She did not rebel against regular duties; indeed, she had so long most accustomed to improve every moment that it had almost become second nature for her to work. But she did resent the coldness, the indifference, almost contempt, which Mrs. Cushman had manifested toward her from the first, and also the idea of being "roped in," to use a slang expression, as a common servant, where she had expected to rank as one of the family.

"Well, I see no way out of it at present," she mused, as she sewed busily. "I, at least, have a comfortable shelter, plenty to eat, and what clothes I have will last some time yet; so I will try to be patient until it is time to begin to think of school again. Daisy loves me already, and I believe I can make a good little girl of her, if I take the right course; and, as I like to sew, I shall get along very well if I am not crowded too hard."

Having arrived at this philosophical conclusion, she gradually became more cheerful, and worked steadily until Daisy was sent to call her to lunch; then they went down to the nursery together in the most friendly manner.

While they were eating, Madge strolled into the room, and, seating herself by a window, watched the two curiously.

"Well," she observed, after listening for a while to Esther's instructions to Daisy regarding her dressing and her table manners generally, "you've been well taught how to behave at table."

Esther looked around at her, astonished, and flushed vividly at her observation.

"That is not strange, is it?" she finally inquired.

"Why, yes; I think it is—rather," said Madge, with a short laugh; "it could hardly be expected that a girl, brought up in poverty as you have been, should be versed in social etiquette."

Again Esther flushed, and then her great black eyes began to blaze. She was cutting a piece of steak for Daisy, and she finished her work before she made any reply. Then she quietly observed:

"You forget, Madge, that your father and my mother were reared beneath the same roof; that my grandmother taught Mr. Cushman, as well as my mother, the courtesies of life."

It was Madge's turn to flush now, and an angry red flashed over her cheek, neck and brow.

She knew it was true, although she had not stopped to consider the fact before having her fling at Esther, and, for a moment, she had no ready retort to her telling observation.

"Well," she finally snapped, "I do not care to be twitted about things that happened two generations ago; and I do not wish you to be so familiar with me hereafter. Your position is so different from



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mine it would be more proper if you addressed me as Miss Madge." Again Esther's midnight eyes flashed with indignation. But she wisely restrained the hot words that involuntarily sprang to her lips, and composedly buttered another piece of bread for Daisy. (To be continued.)

WHAT HUNGER STRIKES ARE.

Prisoners Abstain From Food Until at the Point of Death.

The news received recently from St. Petersburg, that a hunger strike has broken out amongst the political prisoners confined in the terrible Schusselburg Fortress, serves to call attention to what is, perhaps, the most remarkable social manifestation of this or any other age.

Imagine, if you can, a harsh prison governor, given to inflicting upon the convicts merciless floggings and tortures unmentionable entirely on his own responsibility. Then imagine the sufferers collectively abstaining from all food as a protest, even to the point of starving themselves to death. That is the hunger strike, as it is practised in Russia to-day amongst those prisoners who are known as "politicals" or "intellectuals."

Usually, it achieves its object. Not infrequently, too, the prison governor against whom it is directed loses his life as a consequence, being assassinated by friends of the strikers outside.

After this fashion died General Mezentzeff, whose "execution" was undertaken by a young artillery officer, Kravtchinsky, who afterwards resided many years in England, and became known in the political and literary world of London under the name of Sergius Stepaniak.

Not infrequently the hunger strikers are women. Indeed, it was they who originated the idea, the very first hunger strike on record being undertaken by the women convicts confined in the Kara political prison, as a protest against the flogging to death of one of their number, Madam Sigida.

For sixteen days none of them tasted food. They were then at the point of death, and the governor, at his wife's end, was compelled to resign, as, obviously, it would not have done for him to have allowed scores of women, some of whom belonged to the highest families in Russia, to perish of inanition before his eyes.

GENERAL AGE OF TREES

Inquiry as to the general age of trees being put to an authority of the forestry service at Washington, it was said that the pine tree attained 700 years as a maximum length of life; 425 years were the allotted span of the silver fir; the larch lived 275 years; the red beech, 245; the aspen, 210; the birch, 200; the ash, 170; the elder, 145; the elm, 130. The heart of the oak begins to rot at about the age of 300 years. Of the holly, it is said that there is a specimen 410 years lay for weeks at death's door

The Farm

SCIENTIFIC FARMING.

Agriculture is a science. It is a broad and complex subject on which touches vitally the life of each community and the life of the nation. The road to success of the farmer lies, recently spoke Prof. W. H. Brench of Michigan Agricultural college, through education and intelligence. Ignorance is as costly to the farmer as to any other business man.

In order to meet the needs of our rapidly increasing population and conserve the properties of the soil and the interests of the consumer, there must be an ideal diffusion of agriculture. We can reach the great body of our people only through the public schools. The great purpose of educators is to better the work of the school, of the student, that is, his present life and the life which he is to live after he leaves school. It is the desire of every school patron that his child shall receive a real usable education.

Agriculture is a part, and an important part, of the great field of education. The chief work in the introduction of agriculture in the public schools is to change the attitude of our young men and women to farm labor and to farm life or to create ideals of farm labor and farm life. All labor without an ideal is drudgery, and this is the reason why so many farmers look upon their occupation as burdensome and unremunerative.

That school is best which responds most quickly and most effectively to the needs of its patrons. It would seem that the rural school, with its agricultural environment would be the ideal place to teach agriculture but there are special difficulties in the way as follows:

The short life of the teacher, one teacher for all children, irregular attendance, meagre equipment and conservative constituency. The rural schools are with us and must be utilized to the best advantage.

It is our labor to vitalize and arouse them. The teacher, however, is the real problem. It is not so much a question of what is taught but how and by whom. The small school has its advantage in simplicity of organization, of directness of presentation. Each subject should be taught in terms of the environment of the school that

is through agriculture we should afford an opportunity for the child to apply his knowledge of arithmetic, geography, language and even history and civics. We can build an addition to the rural schoolhouse and in the room thus provided we may place a bench and tools, the plough and cultivator, and other similar agricultural tools; we can place there also a stove and kitchen utensils, thus affording

an opportunity to teach the fundamental principles of household work and home-making. This room will serve also as a place for exhibitions from the school garden and home garden and the field. In other words, such a room will assist in making the entire school a working shop where the pupil can express himself physically, intellectually and industrially.

The work in agriculture must not be presented so as to impose another task, but a part of the existing order. Its great purpose must be to create a rational attitude—a proper ideal of the farm. It is the spirit and not the letter that we desire. It must be taught from the viewpoint of the child, and not from the viewpoint of some grown up farmer. From the first grade to the fifth we may present what is usually called nature study, its purpose being to put the child into sympathy with his environment.

In this work we must present natural objects, trees, flowers, shrubs, etc., as related to the means of living of the people and household affairs, in other words, the human activities of the community as far as natural conditions affect them.

From the fifth grade and upwards we may present what may be termed agriculture, that is a study of the soils, the roads, fences and buildings. Special trips may be made after school and observation of the conditions on the farms of the district made, reports and computations on prices and values on stock, farm property, farm machinery, etc., made. All of this gives an opportunity to apply the so-called schoolroom to the activities of human life and in doing these things we shall vitalize the work of the school and shed a new light upon the pages of the text-book and really enter into the life of the people.

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Many women go through life suffering in silence—weak, ailing and unhappy. The languor and bloodlessness of girls and young women, with headaches, dizziness and fainting spells; the nervous ailments, back pains and failure of strength of wives and mothers; the trials that come to all women at the turn of life, are caused usually by impoverished, watery blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have helped more women to the joy of good health and robust strength than any other medicine in the world. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood, which reaches every part of the body, feeds the starved nerves, strengthens every organ, and makes weak girls and women bright and well. Mrs. A. Eagles, Dundas, Ont., says:—"I am writing this letter out of gratitude to let you know the great benefit Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to me. From the time I was a girl I suffered from weakness and fainting spells—was always doctoring, but it did not help me. As I grew older I seemed to grow worse. My blood seemed literally turned to water. Sometimes I would faint as often as twice a day. I suffered from indigestion. I could not walk upstairs without stopping to rest on the way, and my heart would palpitate so violently as to produce a smothering sensation. I grew so weak that people thought I was in consumption. I was in this dreadful condition when Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my attention and I began taking them. The first sign of benefit I noticed was an improvement in my appetite. Then I began to grow stronger, the color began to return to my face; the fainting spells disappeared and gradually I was brought to a condition of more perfect health than I had ever enjoyed before. This is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and that they have been of lasting benefit is proved by the fact that it is several years since they restored my health, and I have remained strong and well ever since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a cure for all troubles due to impure or watery blood, such as anaemia, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches and backaches, indigestion, St. Vitus' dance, paralysis, etc. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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A GUARANTEE OF SAFETY

Most of the "soothing" syrups and powders advertised to cure the ills of babies and young children contain poisonous opiates, and an overdose may kill the child. Baby's Own Tablets are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. They can be given with absolute safety to a newborn child. They cure all those minor ailments originating in disordered stomach or bowels. Mrs. F. Young, River Herbert, N. S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and stomach trouble and when my baby was teething, and have found them the best medicine I know of for these troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

SCIENCE OF WORN BOOTS.

Cothurnology is Latest Means of Judging Character.

Palimetry, phrenology graphology and all other methods of judging character seem destined henceforth to take second place to cothurnology—the science of worn boots. According to a Swiss doctor, worn shoes give far more reliable indications than the lines of the hand, the features of the face, or the style of the handwriting. If heel and sole of the shoe are equally worn after two months' wear, the wearer is an energetic business man, a trusty employe, or an excellent wife or mother. If the sole is worn on the outer edge, the wearer has a marked tendency for adventures, or abolds, obstinate spirit. If the wearing is on the inside edge, it is a sign of irresolution and weakness in a man, modesty in a woman. The inventor of the method has put his views to practical test, and on one occasion, having closely observed a stranger entering his house, noticed that his shoes were worn on the outside edge of the tip of the sole being roughened, while the rest was still as good as new. He was convinced that the man before him was a scoundrel, and on the very same day the individual was arrested for theft.

IT HAD ITS LIMITATIONS.

"Madam," said the young man who had called at the door, "I have the pleasure of introducing to you our new automatic house-cleaning machine—a simple little thing which does the whole work of house-cleaning, leaving you merely the general supervision."

"Does it do all, eh?" demanded the woman of the house. "Will it wash the outside of the upstairs windows?"

"Why, no, madam, but—"

"Will it take down, wash, stretch to dry, iron, and hang up the parlor curtains?"

"Well, of course, this machine—"

"Will it paint the kitchen, and make my daughter help with the dishes?"

"Oh, madam, this machine—"

"Will it wash the winter bedding and put it away, lay down the furs with moth balls, sew on buttons, set three meals a day, and pacify the household?"

"No, madam. You have misunderstood the limitations of my machine."

"Limitations! It will be a long time before any man will get up a machine to do all a woman has to do in her house."

The agent silently faded away.

A MINISTER'S GRATITUDE.

Zam-Buk Cured a Face Sore which Defied all other Remedies for Two Years.

Rev. Charles E. Stafford, of Bridgeburg, Ont., says:—"I had been much troubled for over two years with a sore on my left cheek. I tried all kinds of salves and lotions, but nothing I procured seemed to have the least bit of effect towards healing the sore. Hearing of Zam-Buk I decided to give it a trial, and see if it would bring about a cure, as so many other things had failed. I purchased a supply and commenced with the treatment. After several applications, to my great joy, Zam-Buk has effected what for two years I tried in vain to bring about—a complete cure."

Case after case could be quoted in which, as in the above instance, Zam-Buk has worked cures when everything else tried had failed. There is a reason for this. Zam-Buk is the ideal remedy because of its unique ingredients for all skin injuries and diseases. Away back in the days of the Roman gladiators, secret balms were used for the healing of cuts and injuries sustained in the arena and in battle. Then came a period during which external balms were neglected, followed by a period in which all the salves and embrocations had as their base animal fats and oils. Zam-Buk marks a new epoch. It is absolutely devoid of all animal fats, all mineral coloring matters, and is composed entirely of rich medicinal herbal extracts. Zam-Buk is a combination of Nature's rich healing herbs, by the most modern scientific methods, and the result is a balm which cures when others fail.

Skin diseases, such as eczema, ringworm, rheum, and prairie itch, are speedily overcome by it. For piles it is fine—easing the pain and inflammation, and hastening a cure. It also cures burns, scalds, cuts, ulcers, children's sores and eruptions, blood-poisoning, scratches, old wounds, varicose ulcers, &c. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c. a box, or post-free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Refuse harmful and cheap imitations, sometimes represented as "Just as good."

THOUGHT HE EARNED IT.

Mrs. Croxton was opposed, on principle, to giving money or food to professional beggars, but there was something so forlorn in the aspect of the dilapidated vagabond at her kitchen door that she hesitated to turn him away.

"Haven't you any occupation?" she asked.

"Nothing that you'd call an occupation, ma'am," he answered.

"Didn't you ever try to learn a trade of any kind?"

"Nothing that you'd call a trade."

"And you have never tried to earn your own living?"

"Lady," said the tramp, straightening himself up with something resembling dignity, "I earn my living every day. At least, I'm earning the right to live."

"How?"

"Dodging automobiles."

Mrs. Croxton decided that he had earned a plateful of chicken hash.

LAY FOR WEEKS AT DEATH'S DOOR

BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED MRS. THOMPSON'S DROPSY.

It Started with Backache and grew Worse till the Doctor said She Must Die.

Holt, Ont., May 17. (Special).—All the countryside here is ringing with the wonderful cure of Mrs. Samuel Thompson, who lay at the point of death for weeks, swollen different times decided to tap her, but desisted because, as her husband said, "It might be better to let her die in peace." After the doctor had given her up Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

Mrs. Thompson's terrible trouble started with a pain in the back. She grew worse, and the doctor treated her for jaundice for eight weeks. Then her feet and legs began to swell, and it was realized that Dropsy was the trouble. For seven months she suffered. The doctor said there was no hope; she must die.

As a last resort Dodd's Kidney Pills were tried. The improvement was slow but gradually her strength came back. To-day Mrs. Thompson is a well woman. She says, and the countryside knows, she owes her life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

If the disease is of the Kidneys, or from the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

HAD LEARNED SIGNS.

Landlady—"That new boarder needs to try make me think he is a bachelor. He's either married or is a widower."

Milling—"How can you tell?"

Landlady—"He always turns his back when he opens his pocket-book to pay his board."

The transition from winter's cold to summer's heat frequently puts a strain upon the system that produces internal complications, always painful and often serious. A common form of disorder is dysentery, to which many are prone in the spring and summer. The very best medicine to use in subduing this painful ailment is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard remedy, sold everywhere.

UNCLE EBEN SAYS:

"It's true when the ol' cat's away the little mice will sport an' play, but one or more gets taken in when the ol' cat shows up ag'in."

A Woman's Sympathy

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

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 many others. If not, I will refund your money. You will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. B. CURRAN, Windsor, Ont.

The average man no sooner does a kind act that he begins to feel big over it.

There is no such thing as a harmless cough. The trouble goes from bad to worse unless checked. Allen's Lung Balm cures the worst of coughs. It allays inflammation and clears the air passages.

It takes a good neighbor to appreciate a neighbor who thinks he is better.

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have you not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Hallway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

Minister's Wife—"Wake up! There are burglars in the house, John." Minister—"Well, what of it? Let them find out their mistake themselves."

"That, sir," said the jeweller, triumphantly, pointing to a marble timepiece, "is a magnificent specimen of the clockmaker's art. That clock will go for eight weeks without winding." "And how long," asked the customer, "will it go with winding?"

When Father Time hangs up his scythe he'll be no mower.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
URIC ACID
GRAVEL
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES

ISSUE NO. 21-09.

MAN HATERS IN ENGLAND.

Would Not Receive Letters With King's Head on Stamp.

There died at Hackney, England, the other day an elderly spinster named Harriet Evans, who possessed the distinction of being probably the bitterest man-hater that ever lived.

So far, indeed, did she carry her detestation of the opposite sex, that she refused to receive letters because the stamps bore the King's head. For the same reason, she would only use coins with Queen Victoria's effigy upon them. All the other money she threw into the fire as soon as she received it. She declined to deal at shops where male assistants were employed, and, when advertising for apartments, she invariably stipulated that there should be no man in the house.

The papers alluded to her case as a unique one. But in reality women holding similar views are far from uncommon, although comparatively few carry their man-hating mania to such extreme lengths.

There was, however, a lady who quite recently advertised her abhorrence for the opposite sex by publicly refusing to accept a legacy which had been left her by a male relative. Her servants, too, were all females, including her "coachman," who was, up till the middle of last year, a quite well-known figure in the West End of London.

In Bloomsbury, again, there lived, not long ago, a woman shopkeeper, who declined to supply men customers, or, rather, would-be men customers, on any terms whatsoever. Her establishment was a small one, of the kind usually known as a "general shop," and the eccentric proprietor used to sit in a little parlor in the rear.

If a man, not knowing her rule, entered, repeated knockings on the counter failed to elicit any reply. But to one of her own sex, no matter how uninviting her appearance might be, or how shabby her dress, she was graciousness and punctuality personified.

They Cleanse While They Cure.—The vegetable compounds of which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are composed, mainly dandelion and mandrake, clear the stomach and intestines of deleterious matter and restore the deranged organs to healthful action. Hence they are the best remedy for indigestion available to-day. A trial of them will establish the truth of this assertion and do more to convince the ailing than anything that can be written of these pills.

Country Doctor—"Well, Silas, your wife has gastric fever," Silas (much concerned)—"Don't see how that can be, sir, seeing as how we've never burned gas, but always used lamps."

A LONG RECORD OF SUCCESS in erasing all sorts of cuts, burns and bruises, as well as all bowel complaints, is held by "Painkiller"—over 50 years. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis, 25c. and 50c.

Sentinel (on guard)—"Halt! Who comes there?" The Colonel—"Idiot!" Sentinel—"Advance, idiot, and give the countersign."

THE "BURLINGTON ROUTE" will inaugurate, May 23rd, two through trains—Chicago to Seattle, Wash., via St. Paul, daily. Low rates to all North and South Pacific Coast points. A forty page folder descriptive of the Alaska-Yukon Exposition free for the asking. For information in regard to rates and train service write or call on J. A. YORICK, 54 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Free church seats might be appreciated more if they were less uncomfortable.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliant and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

There is one chance in 64,000,000 of one person's finger-tip being identical with that of another.

Missionaries in All Lands are friends of Painkiller. Hundreds of letters testify to the fact. For accidents and sudden emergencies, such as sprains, cuts and bruises, they find it invaluable. Avoid substitutes, there is but one "Painkiller"—Perry Davis—25c. and 50c.

THE WORLD'S WEALTH. To possess all the gold in the world would appear, to most people, a terrible burden; but, providing it was sufficiently insured, it would be little or no trouble. A rough estimate places the value of a cubic yard of gold at \$10,000,000; so that all the gold in the world, if melted into ingots, could be contained in a cellar twenty-four feet square and sixteen feet high. All the wealth so far obtained from Australia and California could be comfortably tucked away in your office. All that would be required would be an iron safe nine feet square and nine feet high. To give an idea of how small is the little cube of yellow metal, it may be stated that the gold with which Solomon overlaid the "thirty holy places"—a room only thirty feet square—amounted to more than \$190,000,000.

A BOOK FOR MOTHERS.

Every mother is naturally anxious for information that will enable her to keep little ones in good health. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., have issued a little book which contains a great deal of information on the care of infants and young children, that every mother ought to know. The book will be sent free to any mother who will send her name and address to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Lawyer—"Now, I want you to answer this question very carefully—Was your father (when your mother struck him with a rolling pin) under the influence of drink?" Juvenile Witness—"No, sir; he was under the kitchen table."

The healthy glow disappearing from the cheek and moaning and restlessness at night are sure symptoms of worms in children. Do not fail to get a bottle of Mother Graves' Worm Expeller; it is an effectual medicine.

Wise men lose a lot of valuable time explaining some of the things they know of other people.

TRADING on a good name and deceiving the public is what the imitators of the well-known "The D. & L. X" are doing. Don't be fooled, insist on the genuine, "The D. & L. X."

"I see that your smaller sister took the smaller apple," said an experienced mother. "Did you let her have her choice, as I told you?" "Yes, mother," her son replied, brightly. "I told her, if she didn't choose the smaller, she wouldn't get any at all. She chose the smaller, mother!"

Eyes Are Relieved By Murine when Irritated by Chalk Dust and Eye Strain, incident to the average School Room. A recent Census of New York City reveals the fact that in that City alone 17,528 School Children needed Eye Care. Why not try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain? Murine Doesn't Smart, Soothe Eye Pain. Is Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Contains no Injurious or Prohibited Drugs. Try Murine for Your Eye Troubles: You Will Like Murine. Try it in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids. Druggists Sell Murine at 5c. The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Will Send You Interesting Eye Books Free.

"That was a dreadful tough steak you sent me yesterday, Mr. Beeleigh," said a lady to her meat purveyor. "Was it, madam? You should have sent it back." "Yes, I meant to, but my husband was too quick for me. Before I knew what he was going to do he cut it up into strips and used it for hinges on the henhouse door."

Pills of Attested Value.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of careful study of the properties of certain roots and herbs, and the action of such as sedatives and laxatives on the digestive apparatus. The success the compounders have met with attests the value of their work. These pills have been recognized for many years as the best cleansers of the system that can be got. Their excellence was recognized from the first and they grow more popular daily.

MUSIC

\$10,000 worth of Sheet Music, Vocal and Instrumental, Popular Comic, Standard, Classic and Sacred Songs, Marches, Waltzes, Two-Steps, Lancers and all kinds of Dance, Comic Opera and Educational Instrumental Music.

The stock of the late Canadian-American Music Co., purchased from the Liquidator at a very low rate on the dollar. We are prepared to sacrifice the entire stock for quick sale at prices never before offered. This is not old sheet-music stock. BUT ALL NEW, modern and handsomely illustrated titles, pages, and works that sell in the regular way from 15c. to 75c. per copy.

Our price, postpaid, while the stock lasts. Single Copies 5c., 6 for 25c. 15 for 50c.; 35 for \$1.00.

Special prices in Larger Quantities. Stamps accepted as cash. We have no catalogue of this music. When ordering state class of music required. With our many years experience and business responsibility, you can safely entrust the selection of your orders to us. Try one lot and you will order more.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., LIMITED, Toronto and Winnipeg

BELL

WHY DO So many Institutions devoted to the higher Education select Bell pianos? The fact that they use and prefer the Bell is evidence of distinct merit!

One follows professional advice in acquiring an education, why not follow professional custom in buying Bell pianos?

The only pianos with the Illuminable Quick Repeating Action.

Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75.

The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

ORANGE MEAT LEADS

In a long series of digestive experiments carried on by Professor Harcourt, of the Guelph Agricultural College, with the Human Subject, taking all the necessary precautions to insure accuracy, he determined the digestibility of various cereals and furnished the following results:

Percentage of the constituents digested:	
Organic Matter.	Calories per gram.
Orange Meat.....	93.4..... 3.733
White Bread.....	98.1..... 2.468
Entire White Bread.....	94.8..... 2.256
Graham Bread.....	92.5..... 2.206

According to his determination ORANGE MEAT is 50 per cent. more valuable as a food than bread.

To persistent users of ORANGE MEAT a large reward is offered. A private postcard in every package of ORANGE MEAT gives details of how to get a cash prize of Seven Hundred Dollars, or a life annuity of Fifty-two Dollars.

If you enter this contest, send post card to Orange Meat, Kingston, giving full name and address, and enclose the paper in which you saw this advertisement.

STOCKWELL HENDERSON

Established 30 Years

78 King St. West, Toronto.

DYERS AND CLEANERS

MODERN MACHINERY HANDSOME BUILDINGS

BEST HOUSE IN CANADA

Express paid One Way on Goods From a Distance

CALVES Raise Them Without Milk. No Milk From 2 to 12 Months. Steel Bridge Feed Co., Ltd., Toronto.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 114.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO.

BALD'S PERFECT CORN SALVE

SURE CURE. MAILED 25¢

E. H. BALD, 1480 MONTREAL ST., TORONTO, ONT.

Here It Is—Grab It

We want to give away (absolutely free) to every woman in Canada, one pair of 8 inch Silver Plated Tension Shears

In order to do so we require your help, for which we will pay you. Write us for full particulars.

ATLANTIC SOAP CO., Toronto, Ont.

GLASS INSURANCE AGENTS WANTED

National Provincial Plate Glass Insurance Company, Limited. Head Office, London, England. Established 1854. Capital, Fifty Thousand Pounds Sterling. For Agents at unrepresented points, Province of Ontario, address: J. H. EWART, Chief Agent, No. 18 Wellington Street East, Toronto. Send for booklet "Glass Insurance."

ALEXANDER WARDEN,
(Late Treasurer Presbyterian Church in Canada)

BONDS AND STOCKS

Bond stocks bought and sold on commission.

16 TORONTO STREET, TORONTO, CANADA

Long Distance Phones—Main 2370, Main 2371.

WARREN ZIMOWSKI & CO.

Members Toronto Stock Exchange.

Traders Bank Building, 35 Broad Street, TORONTO. NEW YORK

STOCKS AND BONDS

We are now specializing in COBALT Stocks. Write us for information.

AGENTS MEN OR WOMEN

WE GIVE FREE SAMPLE

Make three dollars a day and establish permanent business on our capital. Our high class goods sell on sight in every home, are quickly used up and repeat orders come fast. Exclusive territory given.

THE HOME SUPPLY CO.,
Dept. 53, TORONTO, ONT.

CRUISING AND SPEED LAUNCHES

in all sizes, complete or in knock down form.

Knock Down Frames and Semi-Finished Hulls. Dingys and Yaht Tenders.

ROBERTSON BROS.,
Foot of Bay Street, Hamilton Canada.
Send for Catalogue.

MUSIC

\$10,000 worth of Sheet Music, Vocal and Instrumental, Popular Comic, Standard, Classic and Sacred Songs, Marches, Waltzes, Two-Steps, Lancers and all kinds of Dance, Comic Opera and Educational Instrumental Music.

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One follows professional advice in acquiring an education, why not follow professional custom in buying Bell pianos?

The only pianos with the Illuminable Quick Repeating Action.

Send for (free) Catalogue No. 75.

The BELL PIANO & Organ Co., Limited GUELPH, ONTARIO.

ORANGE MEAT LEADS

In a long series of digestive experiments carried on by Professor Harcourt, of the Guelph Agricultural College, with the Human Subject, taking all the necessary precautions to insure accuracy, he determined the digestibility of various cereals and furnished the following results:

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The Alberta Star

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

Published every Friday at
CARDSTON, ALBERTA

FRED BURTON
EDITOR AND MANAGER

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

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

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

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

The 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.

JULY 16, 1909.

WHY NOT ADVERTISE

Mr. McAllen of the Immigration Branch C. P. R. Lands Department was a visitor to Cardston and district this week. To the visit alone there is not so much importance attached as to the object of it. The gentleman was here last year and saw some good things, a number of which he secured for advertising purposes for the great company which employs his services.

The visit this year is to see if the country is making good.

That we have upheld our reputation is evidenced by the fact that Mr. McAllen is again securing samples of grasses in large quantities to continue the advertising already so extensively begun with the grains, grasses etc. procured heretofore from this locality.

There is one feature of the matter which is cause for regret. It is the fact that Cardston District will get no credit for these most excellent and unequalled products of the soil, because, first of all, the C. P. R. has no lands in this locality to offer would-be settlers, and, secondly, there is no organization here which is in active operation enough to make of this item of news a splendid advertisement of the District but the samples taken from here will offer the very best demonstrations that can be given of the wonderful productiveness of Canadian soil and be effective, too, in securing good settlers for some other locality less favored than we are.

The question is now; what can be done to take the very best advantage of just such incidents to advertise the good things we have to offer? Will the Board of Trade take up the matter with our six or eight realty firms and start the ball a rolling?

REVELATION vs. SCIENCE

Thinkers, the world over, are gradually coming to recognize the truth of principles set out by the Prophet Joseph Smith more than two generations ago; in proof of which we reproduce an item that is going the rounds of the press:

"In about three years, perhaps, to ministers will be given authority and orders to anoint with oil."

Such is the prediction made by Bishop Fallows in a talk to the Methodist ministers of Chicago on "Health and Happiness."

"It is true that some ministers would probably not be as efficient as others," he added, "but we see this difference in skill in the men who follow all arts and professions. The time is coming, however, when you will graduate no more young men until they are thoroughly instructed in the principles of psycho-therapy and when no physician will be graduated until he has been thoroughly grounded in the study of the soul and of applied psychology."

"Give God the glory for these cures. It is true that a cure might be due in part to medicine and in part to prayers. The cures effected by anointing with oil have been marvelous."

Here is a principle that has been taught and exercised among the Latter-day Saints for over seventy years, just coming to the knowledge of the most advanced students in the world. Surely, it ought to be cause for reflection on the part of every person studiously inclined, that an unlettered youth should have given out the principle of anointing with oil so long before the same rite is adopted by the ministers of sectarianism.

The thoughtful student is confronted by the dilemma: either Joseph Smith was a Prophet and the principle of anointing with oil was revealed to him by the Lord or he was a scientist very much in advance of his time, to which title he laid no claim whatever. And there are a score of other instances to the same effect.

A SWIMMING HOLE FOR THE BOYS

It is a regrettable fact that no effort has been made so far in the growth of our municipality to provide our boys with a swimming hole. To our way of thinking, the boy who has never known the joys of going in swimming, of learning to swim, and dive and float, has a just cause of complaint against his seniors. His education has been neglected.

Let someone who remembers his boyhood days make a selection of a nice, shady, secluded place on the creek below town, and collect enough money from the lovers of boyhood hereabouts, to deepen and enlarge it and put in a good spring-board for the boys.

These boys will be men before long and whether they stay here or wherever they go, they will always carry a warm place in their hearts for the man who inaugurates such a movement, while every man who remembers the old swimming hole of his boyhood, will hail him as a public benefactor.

A SENSE OF HONOR

What is here said of the college man, we feel, applies with equal force to each member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. The remarks are so forcibly and so aptly put that we reproduce them here:—

"A keen and sure sense of honor," says Pres. Eliot of Harvard University, "is the finest result of college life. The graduate who has not acquired this keen and sure sense of honor, this thing that stamps the gentleman, misses the best thing that a college education can impart. Great advantages bring great responsibilities. We can not divorce them. A liberal education greatly increases a man's obligations and responsibilities. It is more of a disgrace for a college graduate to grovel, to stoop to mean, low practices than for a man who has not had an education. The educated man has gotten a glimpse of power, of grander things and he is expected to look up not down, to aspire, not to grovel. We can not help feeling that it is worse for a man to grovel who has had all the benefits of a liberal education than it is for one who has not had glimpses of higher things, who has had similar advantages, because where much is given much is expected. The world has a right to expect that wherever there is an educated man, people should be able to say of him as Lincoln said of Walt Whitman. 'There goes a man.' We have a right to expect that the college graduate will be a man, a real man. It is a great thing to say of a man, in fact, there is nothing higher that can be said than that he is a real man."

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all of those who so willingly assisted me in my recent illness and the death of my infant son Henry C. who died on the 10th.

Mrs. Francis Nielson.

44 Dead, 2,361 Injured

As a Result of Celebrating the Fourth in U. S.

DEAD	44
By fireworks and resulting fires	44
By cannon	4
By firearms	4
By gunpowder	4
By toy pistols	7
By runaways	4
INJURED	2,361
By fireworks	1,008
By cannon	173
By firearms	320
By gunpowder	466
By torpedoes	45
By toy pistols	249
By bomb canes	41
By runaways	59
FIRE LOSS	\$724,515

BURTON'S VARIETY STORE

"Cash Goods at Cash Prices"

To Arrive

1,000 yards of Chambrays and Dress Gingham in 5 and 10 yard lengths, at a price that will set everybody thinking.

750 yards of Nottingham Torchon Lace, 1 inch, 1 1/8 inch and 1 1/4 inches wide. Your choice

3 yards for 5c.

Burton's Variety Store

DON'T FAIL TO CALL ON
THE LAYNE-HENSON MUSIC CO.
—FOR—
All kinds of Musical Instruments and Sheet Music.
Gourlay, Mason-Risch, Weber, Newcomb, Classic, H. Herbert Pianos
Sherlock-Manning, Doherty and Mason-Risch Organs
Orchestras furnished for Dances, Socials, etc.
Mail orders promptly attended to
Edison Talking Machines
Don't forget the place. Opposite Post Office

PENNOYER & OLAND
Contractors & Builders

Money To Loan
On Improved Farms and City Properties
At lowest Rates. No delays
The Canadian Birkbeck Investment and Savings Company
Capital paid up \$1,100,000
For full information, apply to
Dr. Staepoole or to W. S. Johnston, Barrister, Cardston

With a big run of mackerel on the Atlantic coast, a big run of salmon on the Pacific coast. Cobalt increasing its silver output and improving crop prospects in the interior, Canada should wind up the year in a satisfactory frame of mind.

American newspapers continue to prove that prosperity is returning and that the hard year has passed. There is no need of taking any trouble with the proof in this country. The man with a pair of eyes can see that it is here and here to stay.

Roy L. Folsom

GENERAL BLACKSMITH

Dealer in Blacksmith Supplies—Hardwood, Spokes
Fellies, Tongues, Bar Iron and Steel, Blacksmith Coal.

The only up-to-date Disc Sharpener in Cardston

We have facilities for sharpening 200 plow blades per day. Feed chopping in connection.

All work promptly attended to and prices reasonable

UNION BANK

OF CANADA

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

Provide for the Future

You have no guarantee that you will always be able to do your present work, or make your present income. It is wise, therefore,—necessary in fact—to lay aside a certain amount regularly, and build up a reserve fund.

The best way to do this is to open a Savings Account in the Union Bank, on which interest will be paid regularly at highest current rates.

It will lessen your worries, and increase your self-respect.

Cardston Branch. G. M. Proud Manager.

Local and General.

Monday was the glorious twelfth.

Orders taken for Ice Cream on very short notice.—Phipps.

Get a prize list from Sec. S. M. Woolf.

Miss Viva Elton is visiting friends in town.

Haying will commence next week.

A Dry joke—the milkman neglecting to call.

An optimist is the man who takes whatever weather is sent and decides that it is just what the farmers have been waiting for.

All fresh fruits in season, oranges, lemons, bananas, cherries, strawberries, plums and peaches on Saturday.—Phipps.

If the Canadian crops do as well as the American crops promise, we shall have no cause for dissatisfaction.

Mr. Wm. Baxter, Proprietor of the Magrath Hotel, was in town on Monday and Tuesday, purchasing a carload of hogs.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Spencer, and Messrs. E. W. and F. Burton, left yesterday for the Seattle Exposition.

Mr. C. T. Marsden of Cardston, has been spending a few days in town prior to his departure for a mission to the Eastern States.—Magrath Pioneer.

The STAR office will take its annual holiday on Friday, the 16th to the 23rd. The office will be closed, and no paper will be issued for the week ending the 23rd.

The Raymond—Magrath Baseball Game scheduled to take place at Magrath last Friday, failed to come off, owing to the non-appearance of the Raymond team. Another case of chills.

The popularity of the Singer Sewing Machine and the Mason-Risch Piano was witnessed this week by the sales of the Layne-Henson Music Co. Nine Machines and three Pianos were sold in five days.

Magrath and Cardston are both considering the construction of cement sidewalks. It is good to learn that these progressive towns are bound to keep at the head of the procession. Improvements of this character are well worth the investment.—Lethbridge Herald.

In case you may not have noticed it anywhere, the schools are closed for the summer vacation, and you can get acquainted with your child's chums. Something you will doubtless appreciate—for a day or so.

STRAY—I have on my place three miles due west of town the following stray horse: Dark bay, branded I and crowfoot on right shoulder. Address Wm. Blackmore, Cardston.

The estate of the late William Lewis Thompson, of Spring Coulee according to the will had a net value of \$90,093. In addition there was some \$55,000 life insurance.

Mr. B. Solmon, scientific optician, may be consulted at the Cahoon Hotel for a week or ten days for all corrections of the eyes. Mr. Solmon has been long devoted to the work of regulating defects of the eye. All glasses satisfactory or no charges made. Appointments can be made at the hotel, or at the residences.

One hundred and forty-four dollars an acre was paid for a parcel of wild land seven miles from Lethbridge at the school lands sale last week. The whole section averaged nearly \$60 per acre. F. G. Hannan paid the top price. The land contains the siding for the first town on the Lethbridge Macleod cut-off across the river. The other lands also sold for high figures, wild lands 20 miles from the railway bringing \$36 an acre.

We often hear of many funny jokes on Englishmen, but here is the latest. A local photographer in this district (we will forbear from mentioning names) had to "batch" it for a couple of days last week. He arose one morning bright and early, and began to prepare for an appetizing meal. As he has a strong liking for eggs, he put on four to fry, and went out in the garden to wait until they were ready. Visions of this savory repast began to float past his eyes, and prevented him from laboring, so back he went, and sat down to the table. Just as he was beginning to feel like complimenting himself on his cooking, he tasted the eggs, and found they had been fried in SOAP, instead of butter. Hard luck Arthur. Moral: Join the Domestic Science class, or get married.

Hot or Cold Baths.—Phipps

The STAR office will be closed from July 16th to 23rd—annual holiday.

The hailstorm of a week and a half ago did considerable damage to the street lights.

Rain is promised by the weather man to-night, so get somebody's umbrella.

S. P. Card, Raymond, was in town on Wednesday, between trains.

J. W. Rose, who is now residing at Grasse Lake, was in town on Tuesday.

Free sample of Bliss Native Herbs, the medicine for the season. Sole Agents, Phipps.

Envelopes advertising the Fall Fair have been printed, and will be distributed to the public.

Many people attended the Basketball Games at Leavitt on Friday. They all report a splendid time.

Mr. E. M. Le Blanc, Moranville, Alta., formerly principal of the Woolford School, is spending a few days in town.

Mr. Golden Woolf has been engaged by Mr. Seymour Smith to assist in surveying part of the town of Cardston.

Mr. Wego Olson returned from an extended trip to Utah, Idaho and California last week. While he had a pleasant time he is glad to be home again.

Mr. D. E. Harris, Jr., manager of the H. S. Allen Co. Ltd., is taking a holiday. He will go to Seattle before he returns to Cardston.

The Prize List for the Cardston Agricultural Fair, Sept. 28th and 29th are now in the hands of the Secretary, and ready for distribution.

If someone will come along and give us \$36,000 a year to stop writing this we will take it, and in future write as little as possible of anything excepting cheques.

In a Regina interview, J. C. Eaton, president of the Eaton Co., made an emphatic denial that his company contemplated opening a store at any point west of Winnipeg.

The little four year old son of Levi Broadbent, Leavitt, who has been troubled for some time with a growth in his throat, was taken into Lethbridge on Wednesday, where an operation will be performed.

Two elevators are being erected at Woolford. One by a Winnipeg firm, and the other by the Alberta Pacific Elevator Co. The building material is now on the ground, and the work of erection will be pushed forward without delay.

Mr. DeVoe Woolf has accepted the position of Assistant Principal in the Public School here. Mr. Woolf has been at High River since Christmas. Previous to his attending High School he was teaching here and made an excellent record in the line.

To show how the country is growing a comparison of the Customs receipts will give one a fair idea. During the first three months of 1908 the receipts at the Cardston office were \$367. For the same three months of the present fiscal year the receipts amounted to nearly \$1,100. This is a sample of business in most lines. Come to the West and grow.

A Vancouver Man pawned his wooden leg to buy whiskey, and was arrested for vagrancy. The intelligent police of Vancouver could prove that he had no visible means of support.

When the project gets well under way the people of Canada regardless of Province or locality will extend a hearty support to the Winnipeg World's Fair of 1912.

The United States Government crop report shows considerable deterioration in the condition of winter wheat. The outlook for oats is also below what it was a year ago. American spring wheat looks well, and cheering reports come from the Canadian West.

And now that the question of changing the time and hours has been started, a Victoria man has suggested a change of the months so that we shall have 13 instead of 12. Doubtless it is on the principal that Victoria people need 13 months to keep up in the procession.

The West sends out the cry for harvesters early this season. The report is that twenty thousand extra hands from outside will be required to secure the crop if it matures according to present indications. Evidently the early fears of a short yield, caused by a backward spring, have now been allayed.



OLD EYES MADE YOUNG

WE can't give you new eyes, but we can make your old ones as good as new, with a pair of our carefully-fitted Glasses.

We understand Eye and Glasses—our business is to fit the one with the other.

Let us help you see as you used to see—possibly as you never saw!

MR. B. SOLOMON, Expert Scientific Optician, is now in Cardston at the Cahoon Hotel room 25, and will remain for a week or ten days. Spectacles and eyeglasses of the finest grades scientifically adjusted to suit all sights. Mr. Solomon is a practical optician, and if he has not got the exact glass you require he will make one for you as he travels with every appliance for grinding and making lenses, frames &c. If your eyes bother you see Mr. Solomon.

Will be in Cardston all next week. Persons who have not yet taken the opportunity of seeing him should make an early appointment.

New shipment of

Cockshutt Plows
—and—
McCormick

"ALBERTA SPECIAL"
Mowers

The best on the market

Cardston Implement Co.
—LIMITED—

Cancellation of

Wolf Bounty

NOTICE is hereby given that after the thirty-first day of July, 1909, no more Wolf Bounty warrants will be issued in payment of bounty on prairie wolves.

Geo. Harcourt,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture
Edmonton, June 12, 1909



The New Models 10 and 11 of the **Remington Typewriter**

are the ripest fruit of Remington experience, the highest achievement of Remington skill and the perfect evidence of Remington leadership.

Remington Typewriter Company
(Incorporated)
New York and Everywhere

Remington Typewriter Co., Ltd
Herald Block, 706 Centre St.,
Calgary, Alta.



Hats! Hats! Hats!

Straw; Crash; Felt; Panama; from 15c to \$15.00

All summer hats at a big reduction.

Furniture

A complete line of Beds, Mattresses and Springs from \$4.50 to \$25.00. A car of high class Furniture to arrive this week.

Everything in the Grocery Line

Cardston Mercantile Co.

LIMITED.

The best stock of

Picture Frames

ever in Cardston at
REDUCED PRICES

Orders taken for Enlarged Work

Satisfaction guaranteed

Agent for the Singer Sewing Machine Co.

Amateur work finished

Show rooms for
LAYNE-HENSON MUSIC CO.

A. T. HENSON
PHOTO PARLORS

A summer vacation does a man good because it reminds him how much easier his work is.

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

FOR SALE—1/4 section of land, 3 1/2 miles due south of town, well fenced and splendid spring. Will sell on easy terms. Apply Cardston Mercantile Co.

Coal! Coal! Coal! Lethbridge Galt Coal—best and cheapest. Price same as before the strike. Also good Blacksmith Coal. Apply Galt Coal Agency, M. H. Woolf—Mgr Phone 29.

Money to loan on real estate Apply A. M. Heppler.

Special Prices
on
Groceries
through
the
Haying Season

Spencer & Stoddard
—LIMITED—
We appreciate your trade

WHEN THE PENELOPE TOOK FIRE

There happened to be a sailor's strike on in London at the time the barque Penelope cleared for Sydney, and it was necessary to bring seamen from a distant port to man her. These sailors were brought by a special train to the docks, and shipped aboard the vessel just as she passed through the pier-heads. With them came a new second mate, Mr. Herbert Gundry, officer, given to enforcing discipline with an iron hand, uncovered by any velvet glove.

"Yes, they're a poor set of brutes," said Mr. Gundry to the chief mate of the ship, as they paced the poop together in the second dog-watch. "A poor lot. Not a decent sailor amongst them. I've managed to lynch some sort of sense into that boatswain's head; but it's been a hard job. If only the skipper was a bit more inclined to hammer them about, it would be a good thing for all hands."

"The skipper's all right," said Mr. Furness loyally. "I'm not an advocate of your Western ocean tricks. A man's a man, even if he has so far forgotten himself to be a sailor. Treat 'em well, I say, and they'll treat you well."

"There's that sailmaker washing his tea-dishes in the scuppers, and broke off the second mate hurriedly. "I'll teach the swab what cleanliness is!"

He bolted from the poop at a single leap, and the next sound of moment was the thud of his fist as it took the errant man of canvas behind the ear. Exactly at the instant Captain Weyman appeared on deck. He saw the whole affair, and his face flushed. He said nothing, however, but waited until Gundry came aft. Then he took him out of range of the mate and the helmsman.

"I hope you don't do that kind of thing often, Mr. Gundry?" he said mildly. "It isn't pleasant." The second mate grunted. "It's apt to hurt a man's feelings."

"I'll hurt something more than their feelings!" snapped Gundry, viciously. "Set of loafers, they are, six—every man jack!"

"I've seen no fault in them. Considering everything, they're better than I expected. Don't do it again, please."

Gundry touched his cap sullenly, and strode over to leeward, where he ruminated in a tone that made the man at the wheel think he had sickened for crew.

It was when the Penelope entered upon that long easterly run that begins at Tristan d'Aeuna and terminates off Cape Leeuin that the thing happened. For once the booming westerly gale had died away, to give place to a baffling head wind, that drove the restless craft to the south, out of the track of all shipping. Mr. Gundry leaned over the life-rail at the break of the poop, and growled discontentedly. Of late the chief officer had grown somewhat weary of this constant pessimism, and Gundry found himself driven to the society of the one saloon passenger the ship carried. This was a dipsomaniac, sent out at his family's expense, in the vain hope that a protracted sea voyage would cure his craving for alcoholic stimulants. Edwin Foolsham listened eagerly to the officer's complaints.

"I wouldn't like to get in a tight place, with Captain Weyman to get me out," remarked the passenger soothingly. "Now, if it was a man like you, Gundry, it would be different. You're quite a hero, I know. You don't happen to have a bottle of whisky about, do you?"

Gundry saw only the flattery, and did not realize the motive.

"There's the heel of a bottle in my bunk," he said; "but don't let the old man see you getting it. You're not supposed to have anything of the kind."

Foolsham disappeared, to reappear a little later, wiping his mouth. For half an hour or so the pair leaned over the life-rail talking together, and then a loud, fear-stricken hail bit through the uneasy air. It came from the look-out on the fore-castle head. The hail said:

"Fire in the forehold!" And almost simultaneously the great ship's bell began its frantic clamour.

"Fire!" gasped Gundry, of a sudden white and trembling. For the cry of "Fire!" has an ominous import at sea. It means a stern battle for dear life, for there is but little chance of escape, save by overcoming the devouring enemy.

For at least two minutes the second mate stood on the poop like a frozen man. His wits refused to work. Foolsham was clinging to him abjectly, muttering incoherently.

There was a rush of feet behind them, and Captain Weyman appeared.

"What's this turmoil?" he asked. And, even in his surprise, Gundry noticed a new ring in his voice.

"Fire down the forehold, sir!" he stammered.

"What have you done?" The

question came like a rifle-shot. "Nothing yet, sir." Then he staggered out of the way as the pyjama-clad captain raced past him, flinging him to one side. Weyman's heels tore Mr. Furness. "All hands on deck!" went the stern cry into the darkness. But there was no need for it. The crew had tumbled out at the first alarm, and now stood huddled about like sheep awaiting their shepherd.

"Get a move on there!" cried Weyman, rapidly. He was quite calm, but his words struck like bullets. "Mr. Furness!" "Sir!" "Get the ship before the wind at once, to keep the fire from working aft. Take in the after-sails, strip the main. Send some hands to the pumps forward. Is the carpenter there?"

"Yes, sir!" The voice of the old carpenter came singing drearily through the night.

"Come forward with me, Chips. Three necessary to keep the fire within bounds. The men tailed on to the braces, and squared the yards, working like demons. The mate helped them up aloft with foot and voice, for he knew what the impending fight might be. The shimmering pyramids of canvas on the mainmast dwindled away to bare spars; the after-canvas came down handily, as the sleepy-eyed apprentices tailed on to brails and down-hauls, and in less than ten minutes the Penelope was running fairly before the breeze.

"Mr. Furness!" The captain's voice pealed along the deck like a clarion call to war. The mate, swaying aloft on the main-yard, heard it.

"Yes, sir?"

"As soon as those sails are snug, get the hands along here! Form a line of bucket-men at once!"

They scrambled down to the deck and did as they were bid. Fresh men relieved those who worked the pump; the dripping buckets were hauled nimbly up from overside, and a constant cascade of water poured down through a second hole that had been cut above the seat of the fire. Men worked like giants that night, stripping themselves to the waist, and still perspiring as men perspire who have run a race. And in the thick of it all, doing the work of two, cheering on the faint-hearted, spurring the laggard, was Captain Weyman. And Mr. Furness seconded him nobly.

Hour succeeded hour. There was but little light, and no man there could see how the skipper's usually rosy face had grown white, and haggard. But once the chief mate caught a tone that he fully appreciated in the commanding voice.

"It's all right, sir!" he said hoarsely. "We'll win through yet!"

"I hope so, Furness—I hope so!" returned the captain. "That ass at the wheel must be asleep. I'll go aft and see to him." He ran aft like a boy, and on the poop, covering against the chart-house, he found Mr. Foolsham, who babbled in the grip of a soul-filling fear.

"What are you doing here?" cried Weyman sharply. "Are you aware that we're fighting for dear life for 'ard there? Get along and give them a hand!"

Foolsham covered still more abjectly. Weyman left him for a moment, and said some pungent things to the helmsman that made that worthy shrivel up into himself, and pay such close attention to his steering that for hours afterwards the Penelope's track might have been drawn with a ruler.

"Come with me!" said the skipper briefly, seizing Foolsham by the collar urgently, and dragging him along the deck willy-nilly. The miserable passenger screamed aloud, kicked, and bit savagely; but he was helpless now. He raved about having the law on Weyman.

"All the law in the world won't help you," said the skipper sternly. "If that fire isn't got under, Turn to, and be a man for once!"

He drove Foolsham to the pump, and detached a man to pass buckets.

Towards dawn the wind abated and the sea fell, but there was no abatement in the fire. They could hear it rustling and crackling beneath their feet more clearly than ever as the wind went down. Their efforts were not meeting with any success, that they could see.

"Lift off that fore-hatch!" commanded Captain Weyman suddenly. Mr. Gundry looked at him as if he suspected the strain had driven the skipper mad. The mate ventured a mild remonstrance.

"We can't do any good this way!" said Captain Weyman. "Off with that hatch!" And when it was done, as a tongue of flame leaped up and licked the foot of the booming foresail: "Who'll go down be-

low with the hose?" No man answered. They hung back, saying that no human thing could live in that awful blazing pit. Where they stood they could feel the fire's hot breath; it scorched their wet cheeks feverishly.

Weyman said nothing. He merely ran aft, and returned with a towel, which he dipped into water and bound securely about his mouth and nose.

"Stand by with a bowline, some of you!" he said, speaking through the muffs with difficulty. They brought a rope, amazed at the man, and he grasped the nozzle of the hose. Then they lowered him down into that void of fire, and pumped like men possessed of demons.

They drew up the rope presently, to find him hanging there limp and fainting, overcome by the fumes. They threw cold water over him as he panted in the scuppers, and some men talked openly about abandoning the doomed ship. Weyman heard the words. He rose to his feet staggering.

"Who said abandon ship?" he demanded. And none there answered, until Gundry himself took up the tale.

"I say it, sir!" he said, in a blustering fashion. "Do you want to see us all burnt to cinders? The ship's doomed, and the sooner we get the boats out and provisioned the better!"

"So my officers turn first?" said the captain. Then he changed his chaffing tone into deadly earnestness. "There's a hope of saving this ship!" he said loudly. "While hope lasts, no man goes! Buckle to, all of you!" They said sulkily that they were worn out, that they needed rest. One or two of the boldest made an ugly rush for the boats, but fell back as Weyman lunged a heavy Navy revolver clear and bade them advance on peril of their lives.

And so they fought on, cowed by the man's indomitable courage.

By high noon the fire was under control. An hour later a band of desperate men swarmed down into the stifling hold, and began to point the hoses into the heart of the fire. Bit by bit the charred cargo was dragged clear, and heaved on deck, to be flung ruthlessly overside, that a way might be made for the water supply. And long before the night drew down men rested where they fell, and said the Penelope was saved. But there was still much to be done. Gathering together those of the crew who were least worn out, Weyman and Furness—yes, and Gundry, too—went down again into the hold, and began to search resolutely for further traces of fire; but only black ashes met their search. It was when they dragged the farthest hales away in the 'tween-decks, and saw that the fire had penetrated to within a few feet of the main bulkhead, that Captain Weyman and Mr. Furness looked at one another with a shrewd smile, and pursed their parched lips into a soundless whistle. But not a word was said on either side.

Late that night, again, Gundry and Foolsham leaned over the life-rail, conversing in husky whispers. Their theme was the recent fire.

"I don't think he did anything particularly noteworthy," said Gundry, in a dissatisfied tone. "Any man would have done the same thing in the same plight."

"It was just a mere spectacular show," assented Foolsham, who was thinking of his ignominious hauling into action. "Playing to the gallery all the time."

"Yes; that's well put. The fire would have been got under, whether the skipper had taken a hand or not. Bah! I hate that kind of thing! It doesn't need any pluck at all to fight for your life!"

"Doesn't it?" asked the mate's voice behind them. "Doesn't it? Shows what a lot you two young fools know about it! If either of you had been in command, this ship wouldn't have been worth much now. Let me see, Mr. Gundry, wasn't it someone rather like you, who asked for the boats to be lowered? It strikes me it was. And you have the dashed cheek to stand there and criticize the actions of a man whose shoes you aren't fit to lick!"

"Well, why didn't he abandon the ship?" asked Gundry feebly.

"Because he preferred to save her. And he did save her, too. And here's something to make you open your eyes. Down in the main 'tween-decks, separated from the forehold by a thin steel bulkhead only, there's four hundred tons of Government dynamite, with fuses, and if Captain Weyman hadn't done what he did, every man jack of you would have been blown out of the scheme of things. Ay, and if you'd taken to the boats you'd have been swamped. Only the captain and I knew anything about that dynamite, for we didn't want a panic if we could help it. Now, what sort of a show would either of you have made at working if you'd known that? I don't take any credit; I had to follow where the skipper went. But he knew he was fighting a volcano, and he still fought."

"Well, I'm damned!" ejaculated Mr. Gundry. "And Mr. Foolsham clung feebly to the life-rail for support.—London Answers.

Argentina has a fifty-four mile horse railway, the longest in the world.

ABOUT THE HOUSE

HOUSECLEANING HELPS.

To clean painted walls or woodwork add one-quarter of a cup of turpentine to one pail of warm water.

Powdered Arsenic.—Arsenic, in powder or solution, sprinkled on carpets or rugs under heavy furniture, will keep away moths.

To Clean Brass or Nickel.—To clean brass or nickel faucets or brass chandeliers use whitening mixed with ammonia to form a liquid state.

Paint stains that are dry and old can be removed from cotton and woolen goods with chloroform. It is a good plan to first cover the spots with olive oil or butter.

Good Furniture Polish.—Beat up the white of an egg, adding to it one gill of pure sweet oil, half a gill of methylated spirits, and half a gill of vinegar. This mixture will be found especially good for reviving leather.

Hints for Sweeping.—When sweeping or dusting put a little cold cream in your nostrils, keep mouth shut, breathe through nose. When through wash nostrils with warm water. You will wash out all the dust and germs that you would have swallowed.

If the cane seat of a chair has sagged turn it upside down, soak the under side of the cane with hot water, set in the sunlight, and the cane goes back into place. Use a dry paint brush to clean out the deep surfaces of carved wood.

Protection Against Moths.—Use newspaper in all boxes and trunks where winter clothing is to be packed, as moths abhor printer's ink. Also wrap all plumes and wings in newspaper, fasten the ends securely with pins, and you need not worry about moths.

Marks Made with Matches.—Cut a sour orange or lemon in half. Apply the cut half to the marks, rubbing for a moment quite hard, then wash off with a clean rag dipped first in water to moisten it and then in whiting. Rub well with this rag, dry thoroughly, and the marks will disappear. Of course, sometimes they are burned in so deeply that they cannot be quite eradicated. All finger marks on painted walls should be rubbed off with a little damp whiting the same way, and never washed with soapsuds, which destroys the paint.

USEFUL HINTS.

Salt thrown on soot which has fallen on the carpet will prevent stain.

Moistening baby's lips with cold water, or giving him a drink of the same, will often soothe and refresh and stop the little one crying or fretting.

To prevent the shiny look that some skins seem always to acquire after washing, dab a little weak vinegar and water over the face now and then, when it is looking worse than usual.

To make a mustard plaster, mix the mustard with the white of one egg until it forms a smooth paste, then spread it between two thicknesses of soft muslin before placing it upon the affected part.

Children should never be allowed to acquire the habit of drinking during meals. It is far better for their digestion if they get accustomed to drink only after meals.

Another thing, a cold drink brought into contact with teeth previously heated may crack them.

As a dentifrice and mouth-wash borax is unexcelled. It cleanses the mouth, hardens the gums, and relieves cankers. In using it for the teeth make a powder of one ounce each of powdered borax and pulverized soap, and two ounces of precipitated chalk.

Are your scissors blunt? If so, you can sharpen them in a novel and easy way, at little cost. Take a bottle—a medicine-bottle will do—and with your scissors make a pretence of cutting the neck off. The blunt edges will soon become fine and sharp through coming in contact with the smooth glass.

As soon as ink has been spilled, take up as much as possible with a sponge, and then pour on cold water repeatedly, still taking up the liquid. Next rub the place with a little oxalic acid (which must be used with care, as it is poisonous) dissolved in cold water; then rub on a little hartshorn, and no trace of ink will be seen when the spot is quite dry.

If mirrors are exposed to a very strong light the quicksilver will often dissolve, ruining the mirror until it be re-silvered, for there is no other way of correcting the blemish. A strong heat on a mirror will also make the quicksilver peel. Never let the light shine directly on mirrors for any length of time, and never let them get unduly heated by being too near a gas jet.

Many children have a great distaste for fat, and, indeed, seem really as though they could not eat it. Yet fat is most essential for them, especially if there is the slightest tendency towards consumption. Such children will often eat bread dipped in the fat of fried bacon when they refuse any other kind of fat. It has been me-

dically proved that this simple article of diet is most invaluable to weak and sickly children.

RHUBARB FOR WINTER USE.

Too few women give rhubarb the place in the preserve closet which is warranted by its virtues. The tonic properties of rhubarb are generally acknowledged, but its use should not end with the season, for when preserved in various ways for winter it not only retains all its medicinal values, but presents them in a most palatable form.

Simply canned by the cold water process, rhubarb may be used for pies and puddings throughout the winter exactly as if it were fresh. This process consists in filling sterilized cans with the fresh rhubarb, cut in cubes, then pouring in fresh cold water until every particle of air is excluded, when the cans may be sealed, with the assurance that when opened the contents will be of good flavor and well kept.

For the filling process, some housewives set the cans under the faucets, allowing the water to run until its own weight expels all the air bubbles, while others prefer to submerge the can in a pail of water for a short time. Whichever method is used, the main point is to have every crevice filled with water, with no room for the tiniest air bubble, when the rhubarb will keep perfectly.

There are various forms of jams and marmalades made of rhubarb which are excellent things to have on hand, both for breakfast relish and as a delicious, ever ready filling for cakes and patty shells and puddings.

Rhubarb Preserves.—Of these one of the simplest and best is plain rhubarb preserve. Peel and cut the rhubarb in cubes and to every quart allow one pound of moist sugar. Put the sugar over the rhubarb in layers and let stand overnight to extract the juice. Next day boil the sugar and juice together for twenty minutes, then put in the rhubarb and simmer slowly for twenty minutes longer. Stir as little as possible in order to keep the pieces of rhubarb whole. When done seal in jars.

A delicacy a little out of the ordinary is almond-rhubarb marmalade. Peel and cut up rhubarb and boil with but little water until soft. Allow one pound of sugar, one ounce of sweet almonds, blanched and chopped, and half a lemon cut in thin slices to every pint of pulp. Boil slowly for an hour, then put in jars.

Black currant and rhubarb jam is especially desirable for the sick. Most housewives know the value of black currants in certain forms of fevers, and when to this is added the tonic properties of the rhubarb, the result is a compound particularly beneficial to the convalescent, making an appeal to the palate which will be greatly appreciated. The proportions are one part of rhubarb to one part of black currants and one pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Boil slowly until thick.

Fig rhubarb marmalade is another favorite. To every six pounds of rhubarb cut up without peeling allow one pound of figs and a quarter of a pound of candied lemon peel. Cook the rhubarb and extract the juice as for jelly, add the chopped figs and lemon peel and five pounds of sugar, and let cook slowly together for one hour. Seal in jelly glasses.

Compounded with Oranges.—Still another delicious compound is oranges and rhubarb. Allow six oranges to each quart of cut rhubarb and one and one-half pounds of sugar. Remove the white rinds and pips from the orange, slice the yellow peel and pulp into the preserving kettle with the rhubarb and sugar, and boil slowly until done. A pleasing variety to this rule is one pound of seeded raisins in place of three of the oranges.

Rhubarb jelly, while a favorite with our grandmothers, is not so well known as it should be by modern cooks. Only fresh young rhubarb should be used for this, as when too late in the season the jelly sometimes refuses to set. Make as other jelly.

In still another form is rhubarb of benefit to invalids when made into health-giving wine. This is superior to most home-made wines, acquiring with age a flavor like champagne. To make it bruise ten pounds of cut rhubarb with a heavy weight to extract the juice, add two gallons of water, and let stand five days, straining occasionally. Add eight pounds of sugar and the rinds of two lemons to the strained juice. Let remain five days more, adding to it on the second day half an ounce of gelatine to assist in the clearing. At the end of five days skim any crust from top and put in cask or bottles, leaving open for two weeks, with cheesed cloth over to exclude dust. Now cork and let stand six months before sealing. If made in spring this wine will be ready to use by Christmas or possibly Thanksgiving, though, as with other wines, age is an important factor in its perfection.

The boa-constrictor has 320 pairs of ribs.

At least sixty languages are spoken in the Empire governed by the Tsar of Russia.

ONE BOY'S GRIT.

Story of a Scotch Lad Who Triumphed Over Difficulties.

James Robertson, afterward missionary superintendent in the Northwest Territories, was born in Dull, Scotland. His father was a humble member of the Robertson clan. His mother, Christina McCallum, was one of the wonderful mothers. "There was nothing that any woman could do that she could not do; and when it was done it needed no second doing," quotes her son's recent biographer, Rev. Chas. W. Gordon, better known as "Ralph Connor." It was to her that James Robertson owed his quick, ambitious spirit, his indomitable will, his shrewd common sense, and that genius for getting things done which distinguished him in after life.

From his earliest days his mother, toiling early and late in the unceasing struggle for daily bread, had unbounded faith in the future of her boy James, and this, with her native pride, made her impatient of anything like criticism of the lad.

One record says that James Robertson was one of the most ragged children who went to the Dull school. One day a neighboring farmer, having some words with the mother, reflected scornfully upon the boy's ragged appearance.

"Indeed," the mother replied, with a quick flash of her Highland and family pride, "and very likely my son will some day think himself low enough to dip his spoon in the same basin with any of your family."

As far as was consistent with the necessities of the home, James attended the parish school, but his old master, Alexander McNaughton, states that he was very often taken from his lessons to help his mother in household work—there were seven other children—when she would be employed at outdoor toil on neighboring farms; yet despite this, he outstripped his classmates, especially in Latin, arithmetic and geometry. He had a clear head, great powers of concentration, and a memory so retentive that he seldom forgot what was worth remembering.

He took little part in school games, preferring to walk about with a book in his hand. But in spite of this he was well liked by the boys. A friend says of him: "He was no duffer, but enjoyed fun as well as any of them." Although even of temper and self-controlled, he was a "terrible fighter," his master says, "when fighting was to be done." So, although he won no distinction on the playground, he held his own with his mates, and easily carried the palm as being the most notable scholar of the district school.

When he was about fifteen years of age there was a contest instituted between schools of the three parishes. The best scholars from each of the schools competed, and with them some lads who had been two years at college.

There seemed small chance for the Dull school, handicapped as he was by his late beginning and his broken attendance. But undaunted, he entered the competition with all the energy he possessed, and at it they went, and continued at it the whole day long.

As the hours pass, the combatants fall out one by one, till a college lad and Robertson of Dull are left alone. On into the night they continue the struggle, until, dazed but undaunted, at two o'clock next morning, Robertson is declared the winner.

He was good at Latin, and although Gaelic was his mother tongue, and the only tongue he knew to converse in till he was sixteen years of age, he was good at book English, too; but his strong point was arithmetic.

When he was about sixteen, a problem that had given some trouble in the college in Edinburgh was sent down to the master at Dull.

"If any of them can solve it," said the master, "it will be Robertson."

And to Robertson he gave it, who took it home and fell upon it. When his father was going to bed that night he said to his boy:

"Are you not comin' to bed, lad?"

"Yes, after a while," replied the boy, hardly looking up from his slate.

But when next morning the father came in to light the fire, James rose from the spot where he had been sitting the night before, with the solution of the problem in his hands.

"He never let go what he once took a grip of," a friend says of him.

TOMMY WOULDN'T SPEAK.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "supposing a tiger were to seize one of you in its hungry jaws and carry you off into the jungle, what would you do?"

No reply.

"You tell me, Tommy," she continued, pointing to one of the brightest youngsters.

Tommy hesitated.

"Come, Tommy," she said, "Would you cry for help?"

"No, ma'am," said Tommy, "mother says little boys shouldn't speak at meal times."

DOGS AND EARTHQUAKES

ANIMALS ARE SENSITIVE TO THEM.

Man Becomes Indifferent to Earth Tremors, But Animals and Birds Never Do.

Whenever a terrible earthquake occurs, such, for instance, as that which has recently stricken Sicily, we hear much about the sufferings of the people at the scene of these disasters, but no one mentions the cats, and dogs, and horses, and other animals, which are involved. As a matter of fact, animals are very sensitive to the slightest of earthquake shocks.

There are portions of this world's surface, which are distinguished by earthquake with unaccountable regularity; parts of Mexico, Italy, South America, and notably Japan.

TERRIER WHO ALWAYS YELLED.

Among the European residents Nagasaki, the great Japanese seaport, is familiarly known as "Earthquake town." It is nothing at all out of the ordinary for from nine to twelve mild shocks to be felt there during the twenty-four hours. This condition of affairs, with a few infirmities of no great length, prevails throughout the year.

Its initial effect upon Europeans is to produce a feeling of profound nausea. The native population are, one and all, serenely indifferent to it. But the more domesticated animals and birds seem never to become used to what the poet calls, "the vexed and uneasy earth."

Moreover, they appear to be gifted (or cursed) with a foreknowledge of the coming "quake," which is most uncanny. I had a little Irish terrier that used to lie on a mat in my office. He would be curled up, fast asleep; then, suddenly, with a sharp yelp, he would spring up, and immediately dive under his mat. A minute later the house shook and I knew that the dog had been a true prophet.

The shock over, "Jim" would emerge, shake himself, and curl up, and go to sleep again! In his waking hours he invariably barked and crawled under a chair or table just before the "quake" came.

I have seen a dog, trotting contentedly along the street, stick his tail between his legs, and race at break-neck speed for the nearest doorway, without the slightest apparent reason. But the animal's instinct was never wrong. Another would lie down flat, put his head between his paws, and howl dismally. The shock always followed within a minute or two.

DOGS SEEM TO BE MORE FRIGHTENED BY EARTHQUAKES THAN ANY OTHER PETS (CATS ARE UNAFFECTED), AND THEIR FEAR NEVER WHOLLY WEARS OFF.

Horses tremble violently, and become covered instantly in a complete lather, neighing loudly and incessantly before, during, and after a short while after the shock. But, like the humans, they become used to the inevitable in time, although it never ceases to affect their nervous system, and makes them irritable and restless.

The antics of the feathered creation supply an amusing side to the situation. I have seen a most respectable fowl, the member of a large family, suddenly squat down in the dust of the roadway, with her wings spread out to their fullest extent, "squawking" in a most ludicrous manner. The majestic rooster, meanwhile, was running round and round, in aimless circles.

When the tremor had passed, and she was shaking the dust off her feathers, her lord and master seemed to be instantly struck with the loss of dignity which had occurred. Male-like, throwing all the blame on her, he chased her for about sixty yards, pecking at her viciously in unmistakable rage.

As the cat is the only domesticated animal which is unaffected by earthquakes, so, on the other hand, the snake seems to be the sole wild thing which views them with alarm. Its terror is exhibited in loud hissing, and an attempt to envelope its head in its own coils. During a seismic convulsion the snake will not bite, and even if it should, its poison-bag will not discharge its deadly fluid, being temporarily paralyzed.

Rabbits retire precipitately to their burrows just previous to a shock, and do not emerge for some time after it. The wild goats, which are abundant on the hills, look up with a sort of questioning air, but are not otherwise interested in the phenomenon occurring under their feet, and continue browsing with the utmost nonchalance.

THE SWEARING COCKATOO.

Earthquakes have, apparently, a bad effect upon the morals of birds. A friend of mine possessed a fine cockatoo, which had evidently sojourned in the company of sailors.

It was supposed to be a good fellow, but for a long time after its purchase it preserved an impenetrable silence, greatly to the chagrin of its owner, a lady of rather rigid principles.

INDIAN SNAKE CHARMERS

THE WAY THESE HUMBUGS DUPE THEIR AUDIENCES.

It Must Be Confessed, However, That They Provide a Very Interesting Entertainment.

The main contention of the snake-charmer, whether he be Indian or Kled Indian, is that he is absolutely immune from the bites of the most poisonous snakes, and the manner in which he allows himself to be bitten by a cobra or adder never fails to impress, not only the native, but also the white man unacquainted with the tricks of these humbugs.

As a matter of fact, snake-charmers, almost without exception, play either with snakes whose fangs and poisonous glands have been removed or use non-venomous reptiles which they pass off as dangerous varieties. And when they have attempted to charm snakes without removing the poison their exhibition has invariably come to a tragic end, in spite of their skill and dexterity in handling and the supposed magical antidotes which they carry with them.

THE SNAKE STONE.

Often this is simply a piece of tree root, for which great medicinal qualities are claimed when applied to the wound. Some astonishing and inexplicable cures, however, have really been brought about by what is known as the snake stone. This is about the size of a ten cent piece, dark in color, and is said to be taken from the palate of a snake's mouth, although only one snake in a thousand has it. When wetted and applied to a wound it appears to have some suctional property, by which it takes a firm hold of the skin, and its removal requires some force. It is said to draw the poison out of the wound almost instantaneously.

THE JUGGLER'S TRICKS.

There are really two kinds of snake-charmers, viz., the jugglers, who profess to hypnotize snakes by the musical pipe and other means and make them perform all sorts of tricks while in that condition, and the professional snake-finder, who guarantees to rid a house of any reptiles with which it may be infested.

The former, who is generally to be found at native bazaars, carries about with him as his stock-in-trade, says the "Field," a tame cobra or two whose fangs and poison glands have been removed. The performer will squat cross-legged on the ground, playing a wild piping tune on his reed-like instrument, with the snake in his coil two feet in front of him, swaying the erect portion of his body in slow accompaniment to the music. From time to time the man will stop playing, and pass his hand with a gentle, quivering motion backwards and forwards a few inches from the cobra, who strikes at it and misses, the hand having been withdrawn with marvellous quickness.

The snake-finder works by smell as well as by music, or at least he asserts that he has an educated sense of smell which enables him to discover the proximity of concealed snakes; which is simply another piece of bluff, for the arrangements made by the snake-finder easily permit of trickery.

When a native in India thinks there are snakes in his house, he sends for the "charmer" to remove them. He arrives with an assistant, a crowd of natives from the neighborhood is collected, and the show begins. The audience are ranged in a semicircle round the entrance to the dwelling, and within this ring the two performers move slowly about, playing their primitive pipes, with the object of luring the snake from his concealment.

A GOOD TRICK.

Then one of the two men will enter the house, cautiously peer this way and that, while the onlookers watch carefully for the capture. Darting into a dark corner, he will make a grab, and amid the cries of the delighted audience, emerge with a fine cobra held tightly by the neck.

SMELLING OUT SNAKES.

A close examination of the snake's mouth, however, would reveal the fact that it was quite harmless. The snake is, in fact, a pet animal, carefully concealed in the first instance in the loose folds of the clothing of the "charmer," and is smartly produced at the psychological moment. The house-owner is, however, thoroughly satisfied that his house is rid of the scourge, pays the snake-charmer his fee, and the latter then makes off in search of fresh fields and pastures new, where he is sure of finding other dupes.

A LIFE'S RECORD.

According to a French statistician, taking the mean of many accounts, a man of fifty years of age has slept 6,000 days, worked 6,500 days, walked 800 days, amused himself 4,000 days, was eating 1,500 days, was ill 500 days, etc. He ate 17,000 lb. of bread, 16,000 lb. of meat, 4,600 lb. of vegetables, eggs, and fish, and drank 7,000 gal. of liquid, namely, water, tea, coffee, beer, wine, etc.

LIFE'S BATTLESONG.

Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!
As you toss in the stream of life;
Prince or slave, good man or knave,
Must join in the world-old strife.

It's a fight for breath in the dawn-lit room
When a soul comes down from God;
So the battle goes until the close,
And we rest beneath the sod.

A fight for life, and a fight for bread,
Through hours, and days, and years;
Through joy and pain, and sun and rain,
Through laughter, smiles and tears.

Fight! Fight! Fight! Fight!
See that you falter not!
War like a man; win if you can.
It is the common lot!

WAXY POTATOES BEST.

"Housewives should always buy the yellow-colored waxy potatoes instead of the white, mealy variety. The former are far more nutritious and better in every way," said a London medical man. "The popular notion that potatoes must be served up white and floury is a great mistake," he continued. "A floury potato is tasteless and most objectionable. When buying potatoes those with a tinge of yellow or blue should always be purchased. They are not 'bad,' as some people think, but contain a higher percentage of valuable salts than the white variety."

THE WANDERING TRIBE

NEWS NOTES OF A NATION WITHOUT A COUNTRY.

The Jews Have Made Themselves a Power in the World of Business and Finance.

The estimated Jewish population of New South Wales is 6,700. London Jewry is worrying over the decline in Jewish marriages in that city.

The Onasidim of St. Petersburg have received permission to build a separate synagogue in the capital. The governor of Aichi has prohibited the Jewish pupils of a local private technical school from living in the city.

Sixty trades are represented in the United Hebrew Trades of New York, with a membership of 10,000. A New York branch of the National Jewish Hospital for consumptives of Denver has been formed.

At the examinations at the university in Sydney, Australia, Miss Kaunie Cohen took every prize she competed for.

The Jewish community in Cairo is one of the largest and richest in the east, and will soon be endowed with a Jewish hospital.

Josef Israels, the famous Dutch artist, has presented to the Bezalel School in Palestine his picture painted by himself, on the occasion of his eighty-fifth birthday.

According to a report to the New York State Insurance Department there exists a deficiency in the accounts of the Orger B'rith Abraham amounting to \$39,826.

Professor Richard Gottheil will go to Palestine for a year and a half in charge of the American Archeological School. Mrs. Gottheil and Miss Leon, her sister, will accompany him.

A teacher in the Hebrew school of the synagogue in Perth, West Australia, collected in pennies during the year 1915, which was sent to Chief Rabbi Aller, of London, to purchase dinners for poor people.

M. See, captain of the 46th Regiment of Infantry in the French army, has been promoted to the rank of chevalier in the Legion of Honor. He has participated in seven battles and rendered very valuable service to the commission sent out to fix the boundaries between France and Siam.

The American sculptor, Mr. Moses Ezekiel, who for many years has resided in Rome, has again been honored by the King, who has appointed him officer of the Order of the Crown of Italy. The occasion for this distinction was the completion of Mr. Ezekiel's statue of Napoleon.

For the third time in six years a Jewish lad has become Dux of the great Roman Catholic School, the Christian Brothers' College, Perth, Australia. Master George Steinberg being the head this year, thereby following in the footsteps of the brothers Morris and Stanley Cantor.

Dr. Albert Mayer, who died lately at Ulm, was the second Jewish member of the Wurtemberg Diet. The first Jew who sat in this legislative body also represented Ulm. During his candidature Dr. Mayer publicly proclaimed himself a Jew. The Frankfurter Zeitung styled him one of the ablest and best democrats that Germany has ever possessed.

There lately arrived in Jaffa, Palestine, about 150 Yeminite Jews. They came from the Arabian desert, where they were oppressed by the Arabs. Among them are smiths, farmers, and other manual workers. They are a healthy lot, and seek work in the Jewish colonies. Some of them have more than one wife, a few as many as four.

The large Jewish immigration to Palestine has included within recent years many writers, scholars and other professional men. This coterie has placed itself at the head of the movement for furthering popular education. Various courses of scientific lectures are arranged in the larger cities on general educational topics and on special subjects, as, for example, the hygienic and economic conditions of the country, for the special benefit of immigrants.

THE SLOUCHING HABIT.

Depresses People Mentally as Well as Physically.

We all know there is much, very much, in our mental attitude toward things. Make up your mind that you will be exactly what you wish to be physically and mentally, and bend every energy toward this end.

On the other hand, did you ever think of the serious effect the slouching habit will have upon your character? A girl cannot carry herself badly—allowing her shoulders to droop, her muscles to become flabby, her gait to grow awkward—without more than her body suffering. She will not only be depressed mentally and physically, but she will gradually "look in" instead of "outward" and "upward," which means that unhealthy introspection will in time have its effect upon her character.

Old-age pensions were first suggested by Francis Masere, Baron of the Exchequer, in 1772.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

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

St. Paul's school celebrates its four hundredth anniversary next month.

Thousands of tons of sand have been deposited by the sea at Southchurch, Essex.

Since August, 1905, the West Ham Distress Committee has expended \$331,145.

Valuable machinery was destroyed by fire at the Coates Park Colliery, Alfreton.

On the South Beach at Yarmouth a scenic railway is to be built this summer at a cost of \$75,000.

At the Elliott Collieries of the Powell Duffryn Company, Rhynnydd Valley, two men were killed by the fall of a roof.

The Testament which has been used at the Essex Quarter Sessions since 1750 has been replaced by a new one.

A ninety-one-year-old woman named Pratt was burned to death while sitting before the fire at West Deane, Chichester.

A waterman, aged 75, who was accused at Yarmouth of stealing a pennyworth of coal, was dealt with as a first offender.

The Queen has presented Mrs. Close, chief stewardess of the Dover-Calais steamers, with a gold brooch set with brilliants.

Dead twin babies (still born) were discovered in a large bag a woman had been seen to leave in the New Cross station, London.

Dr. Simeon Snell, president of the British Medical Association and one of the leading ophthalmic surgeons, died recently at Sheffield.

Alderman John Banks, who died at Folkstone recently, was a member of the Town Council for fifty-two years, and was mayor six times.

Among the articles stolen by burglars from the house of the Rev. A. Swann, vicar of Christ church, Fulham, was a burglary insurance policy.

Of which \$2,348,790 went to the Victoria and Albert Museum, was spent on the national museums of the United Kingdom.

For driving sheep in Islington parish on Sunday, in contravention of the Islington Parish Act, John Fuller was, at the London Police Court, fined sixpence.

The London County Council will make a profit of \$7,430 this year by letting sites for roundabouts, swings, and cocoanut shies in the parks for bank holidays.

Weighting 186½ grains, a Greek coin (stater) of B. C. 488 to 240, which is considered by many the finest example in existence, was sold in London for \$1,075.

George Mason, a glass worker, and his son John, aged eight years, were found dead in their house at St. Helens. They had evidently been suffocated by gas.

Ravenhill, an island in the Thames at Surbiton, for over 50 years the headquarters of Kingston Rowing Club, was sold by auction recently at the Mart for \$20,000.

It has cost the ratepayers \$3,500 to maintain the children of William Terry, who was remanded at the Lambeth Police Court recently on a charge of deserting them.

The Queen has sent a cheque for \$125 to assist in the restoration of St. Peter's church, Walpole, near King's Lynn, which is said to be the finest village church in the county.

Placed in a wickerwork coffin, the body of Mrs. Sheppard, wife of Col. Sheppard, D.S.O., was at Osmington, Dorset, conveyed to the grave on a farm cart covered with flowers.

According to the Iron and Coal Trades Review the production of pig-iron in the United Kingdom last year amounted to 9,289,840 tons, as compared with 9,923,853 tons in 1907 and 10,149,388 tons in 1906.

HORSE SCARED TO DEATH.

By Sight of Dromedary in a Circus Parade.

A valuable horse was frightened to death at Elizabeth, New Jersey, the other day, by the sight of a big dromedary in a passing circus parade. The parade was going through First street, and the horse, which was standing at Court and First streets, the driver, Joseph Styles, had stopped there to let the parade go by.

When the dromedary came along the horse gave every evidence of intense fright. Rearing and plunging in the shafts, it gave a neigh and a snort, and then collapsed, falling to the pavement. After giving a few convulsive kicks the animal stiffened and was dead.

The dromedary seemed to be about as badly frightened as the horse, and the men attending it had a hard time to control the animal. For a time the big camel made such a commotion that the crowd which lined the street was panic-stricken, but the attendants finally got the animal quieted and the parade moved on.

TRIBUTE OF A NATION

MONUMENT TO THE LATE QUEEN VICTORIA.

An Intricate Performance of Beauty and Restful Charm—Great Monument.

Mr. Lewis Harcourt, First Commissioner of Works, announces that a large portion of the sculpture for the Queen Victoria memorial, in St. James' Park, London, England, is completed, and that arrangements have been made to begin fixing it as soon as possible.

DREADNOUGHT OF STATUES.

The great Queen's monument, as Mr. Brock is executing it in the great circular space created and beautified by the art of Sir Aston Webb, will prove one great homogeneous work of art; but, in another sense, it is many works of art—a vast artistic framework to include so many works of art that their conception and execution alone might have filled, creditably, half a busy man's working lifetime.

This is to be the "Dreadnought" of great monuments; it is to last like Roman aqueducts or well-laid roads of France. Described in detail the statue is as follows:

The principal figure, enthroned with orb and sceptre, has been executed with a dignity that is allied with deep wisdom and a gravity not quite remote from sadness. The feeling and art of Mr. Brock—executing as a whole, in the great Queen's monument, an intricate performance of beauty and of restful charm—has grasped and rendered, in the central figure, something of the "awfulness" of the throne she inherited, and to which she was "marshalled" by all the past and present of her land.

High above the Queen statue towers one of Victory, eighty feet above, and looking down upon the roadway of the Mall. With "Victory" are the attendant and contributing figures of

"COURAGE" AND "CONFIDENCE."

The base of these figures serves as the immediate background to the Queen's statue, also to the groups, Motherhood, Justice and Truth. The marble statue of the Queen is 18½ feet high. It faces the Palace in London, the Queen's official home, and is well within sound of the murmur of the town which was her country's heart.

The monument is surrounded by a broad, circular walk, a granite platform, free to access, and affording, from one or other point of it, what will be the nearest and possibly the best view, not perhaps of the monument as a whole, but of its principal constituents—the Queen's great statue and the groups that symbolize her character and attributes.

Not Equal to Demand in England—French and German Stables.

The adequate supply of horses for the army, it would scarcely be denied, is as essential to its efficiency as men and guns. Yet in this vital particular the British Government, as in so many other questions relative to the defence of the country, have utterly failed to realize their responsibilities, says the Pall Mall Gazette.

Sir Gilbert Parker is raising the point in one of its important aspects next week in the House of Commons. He has given notice to call the attention of the Secretary of State for War to the fact that German agents are extensively buying three-year-old horses suitable for army purposes in England, Ireland and Wales.

"There is no use disguising the fact," said an expert on English horse breeding, "that the country is rapidly being denuded of its best horses, and the position is becoming acute."

It is a regulation of the War Office that horses shall not be bought under four years old. This is the foreigner's chance. Not only the German's but practically every Continental country, has agents bent on securing the very pick of the available three-year-olds. They purchase especially young mares, which of course do not return to this country. They are, therefore, reducing both in quality and number the supply of four-year-olds obtainable by the home authorities.

The German and French Governments realize the value of a plentiful supply. They have their own Government breeding establishments and encourage horse breeding by subsidy. I believe France pays something like 300,000 francs a year in this respect. Then they take great care that only good stallions are employed.

The principal causes of the alarming scarcity—for I am convinced if war broke to-morrow we have not a sufficient supply for the army—are the unprecedented buying of young horses by foreign agents, the fact that farmers are more and more giving up the breeding of horses, the increase in mechanical traction, and the heavy demand for horses during the late South African war."



Public Notice
The Supreme Court of Alberta

Sittings of the Supreme Court of Alberta, both en banc and for the trial of cases civil and criminal, and for the hearing of motions and other civil business, will be held at the following times and places.

EN BLANC
Place—Edmonton. Dates—Tuesday 21st September 1909; Tuesday 15th March 1910.
Place—Calgary. Dates—Tuesday 14th December 1909; Tuesday 7th June 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF CIVIL-NON-JURY CAUSES
Edmonton and Calgary. Tuesday 5th October 1909; Tuesday 2nd November 1909; Tuesday 7th December 1909; Tuesday 1st February 1910; Tuesday 1st March 1910; Tuesday 5th April 1910; Tuesday 3rd May 1910; Tuesday 7th June 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF CRIMINAL AND CIVIL JURY CAUSES
Edmonton and Calgary. Tuesday 19th October 1909; Tuesday 15th February 1910; Tuesday 17th May 1910.

FOR TRIAL OF ALL CIVIL AND CRIMINAL CAUSES
Wetaskiwin, Tuesday 5th October 1909; Tuesday 5th April 1910.
Red Deer, Wednesday 10th November 1909; Tuesday 10th May 1910.

Medicine Hat, Tuesday 12th October 1909; Tuesday 12th April 1910.
Macleod, Tuesday 23rd November 1909, Wednesday 25th May 1910.

Lethbridge Tuesday 26th October 1909; Tuesday 26th April 1910.

Dated at Edmonton, 11th June 1909.
S. B. WOODS,
Deputy Attorney General

Just Common Sense

If a member of your family died, would you print the resolutions on a bill board?

If your wife entertained, would you send an account of it to a theatre program man?

If you were going to enlarge your business, would you advertise it in a hotel register?

If you were going to have a wedding in your family would you get out a hand bill?

You would send such items to a newspaper, wouldn't you?

Then why don't you put your advertisements in a newspaper?

Ever man who uses the bill board is adding to nature faking. Every dollar spent in a theatre program, in a register, in a directory, or in a hand bill, is a legitimate dollar taken away from the newspapers of your town.

The newspaper builds your town; why not help build the newspapers? There is no better advertisement in the world for a town than a good newspaper. A newspaper is a barometer of the town's industry. Show us a good newspaper, full of advertising and we will show you a good town full of live merchants.

Billboards are an eyesore; handbills are a nuisance; theatre programs are worthless; hotel registers from an advertising standpoint are ridiculous.

Newspapers are town builders, town advertisers, fortune makers, news disseminators, sermon-delivers, prosperity-forecasters—they are a necessity, not a luxury, they must be maintained without them we would retrograde to the medieval days.

Don't patronize them from a charitable standpoint—patronize them because they deliver the goods—that is if they are the right kind.

Cut out the foolishness and work for the upbuilding of your town and state* by upbuilding your newspapers—Minneapolis Star.

Cancellation of Woolf Bounty

NOTICE is hereby given that after the thirty-first day of July, 1909, no more Woolf Bounty warrants will be issued in payment of bounty on prairie wolves.

Geo. Harcourt,
Deputy Minister of Agriculture
Edmonton, June 12, 1909

Chew Lee Laundry

Collars 3 for 10c
Any kind of shirt 10c
Family wash 40c dozen.
Blankets 50c pair.
Handkerchiefs 20c dozen.
Socks 2 pair for 5c.
Collars (starch and ironing only) 2 for 5c.
Cuffs 10c pair.

PATENTS
50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS & COPYRIGHTS
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Adams & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York

PARRISH BROS.
LIMITED
Mt. View - Alta.
Manufacturers of Dairy Products and dealers in General Merchandise

Municipal Directory, '09

TOWN GOVERNMENT
Mayor—J. T. Brown
Council—H. Stacpoole, Wm. Burton, J. C. Caboon, M. A. Coombs, Thos. Duce, J. Hunt.
Secretary-Treasurer—L. Wilson
Solicitor—Wm. Laurie
Constable—James P. Low

BOARD OF TRADE
President—D. S. Beach
Vice-President—R. H. Baird
Secretary—D. E. Harris, Jr.
Treasurer—F. G. Woods
Executive Committee—Walter H. Brown, Martin Wolf, Van Brown.

SCHOOL BOARD
W. O. Lee (chairman), S. M. Wolf, S. Williams, D. E. Harris, Jr., D. S. Beach.
Teaching Staff—J. W. Low (principal), Miss Keith, Miss Wallace, Miss A. Hudson, Miss Toffey, Miss Gundry, Miss Hamilton, Miss Taylor, Miss Alward (asst. principal)
Secretary of Board—E. A. Le

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

POST OFFICE
Money orders issued to all parts of Canada and the United States. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 7 p.m.
CORA LAYTON, Asst. P.M.
A.R. & I. CO. TIME TABLE
Arrives 12:20 p.m.
Leaves 2:15 p.m.

FAIRS FROM JUNE TO OCTOBER

Cardston will hold a two day's fair this year on Tuesday and Wednesday Sept. 28th and 29th.

Below is published a list of the majority of fairs to be held this year, together with their dates. Three of these are held by exhibition associations, Edmonton, Calgary and Fort Saskatchewan. The others are held by agricultural societies:

- Edmonton June 29-July 2
- Calgary July 5-10
- Innisfail July 12-13
- St. Albert August 3
- Fort Saskatchewan August 4
- Olds August 6
- Clareholm August 3
- Macleod August 4-6
- Lethbridge August 10-12
- Leduc September 21
- Daysland September 22-23
- Sedgewick September 24
- Innisfree September 27-28
- Vegreville September 29
- Lloydminster September 30
- Vermilion September 30-Oct. 1
- Taber September 30
- Nanton September 20-21
- Pincher Creek September 22
- Magrath September 23-24
- Raymond September 16-17
- Cardston September 28-29
- Irvine October 1
- Didsbury October 5-6
- Ponoka October 6-7
- Lacombe October 7-8
- Three Hills October 12
- Priddis October 14
- Alix October 29

Musical Corner

CARDSTON CHOIR
(65 members)
Frank Layne—Director
Andrew Archibald—ass't. dir.
A. T. Henson—Organist
Ida Archibald—ass't. Organist
Blanche Olson—Sec. Treas.
Willie Thorpe—Librarian
John Blackmore—Organarian
Practice every Wednesday at 8 p. m. Assembly Hall.

CARDSTON MILITARY BAND
(35 members)
Wallace Hurd, President.
Sylvester Low, Sec. & Treas.
S. S. Newton, Musical Director.
Practice Tuesday and Saturday, 8 p. m.

CARDSTON GLEE CLUB
Frank Layne, Director.
Milton Wolf
Leo Coombs
Joseph Low
Sadie Wolsey
Etta Dowdle
Ida Archibald
eth Newton
Open for engagements.

Large shipments of Dry-Goods arriving continually
A fine assortment to select from.
We can supply anything you need in
General Merchandise
THE BEST QUALITY
—AT—
THE RIGHT PRICE
LOW & JENSEN
KIMBALL - - - ALBERTA

—Get your—
TIN GALVANIZED IRON and FURNICE WORK
—done at the—
Cardston Tin & Cornice Shop
BAKER and CAMPBELL

We are now ready to do business.....
Lumber
Lath
Shingle
Doors
Windows
Wood Fibre
Mouldings
Lime
Cement
Brick
In fact Everything required in the BuildingLine.....
Rogers--Cunningham Lumber Co., Ltd.
OFFICE and YARD
South of Cardston Milling Co.

Restaurant and Confectionery
Meals at all hours
LUNCH COUNTER
Hot Meat Pies, Sandwiches, etc.
Confectionery and Fruit
Ice Cream and Soda
J. T. NOBLE
Prop. - - Cahoon Hotel Block

Bank of Montreal
ESTABLISHED 1817
Capital (all paid up) \$14,400,000
Res. Fund \$12,000,000
Head Office: Montreal
HONORARY PRESIDENT
Rt. Hon. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal
PRESIDENT
Hon. Sir Geo. A. Drummond
VICE PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER
Sir Edward S. Clouston
Branches in every Province of the Dominion, also in New York, Chicago and London, England
Drafts sold, payable in any part of Canada, the United States or Great Britain
Interest allowed on deposits in the Savings Department
A General Banking Business Transacted
Cardston Branch - F. G. WOODS (MANAGER)

W. S. Johnston
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Card Block, Cardston
Agent and Solicitor for The Canadian Birkbeck Investment and Savings Co.

William Carlos Ives
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc.
LETHBRIDGE - - ALBERTA
If you want to sell, list your land with the Cardston Realty Company. A. M. Heppler, Mgr.

Harness, Saddles, Whips, Robes, Blankets and everything for your horse
Special attention given to orders of all kinds
M. A. Coombs

TAISANG & COMPANY
RESTAURANT and BAKERY
Frest fruits arriving dally from the coast
Groceries delivered to any part of town
Delicious Ice Cream always on hand
Ice Cream furnished for Parties, Socials, etc. We have the power facilities no bring your cream and let us freeze it.
Meals served at all hours
CHINESE LABOR FURNISHED

PEOPLE'S MEAT MARKET
Wm. Wood & Son. have purchased the above market, and will supply customers with the best meat at fair prices.
Fresh Fish, Poultry and Game in season.
THREE DOORS SOUTH OF CAHOON HOTEL

High Grade Clothing
made to order
D. S. BEACH

Bank of Montreal
ESTABLISHED 1817
Capital (all paid up) \$14,400,000
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FRIEND TO FRIEND
The personal recommendations of people who have been cured of coughs and colds by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have done more than all else to make it a staple article of trade and commerce over a large part of the civilized world.