

# ELM CREEK MAIL

VOL. 4

ELM CREEK, MANITOBA, AUGUST 1, 1907

NO. 31

CAPITAL PAID UP: \$2,500,000 TOTAL ASSETS: Twenty-two Million Dollars RESERVE FUND: \$1,500,000

## BANK OF HAMILTON

A General Banking Business Transacted

### SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received, and highest current rate of interest allowed.

96 Branches throughout Canada.

Elm Creek Branch:  
W. C. SOOLE - - Agent

## THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO ESTABLISHED 1867

B. E. WALKER, President  
ALLEN LAMB, General Manager  
A. E. HERRARD, Superintendent of Branches

Paid-up Capital, \$10,000,000  
Reserve, 5,000,000  
Total Assets, - 115,000,000

Branches throughout Canada, and in the United States and England

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

### FARMERS' BANKING

Every facility afforded Farmers for their banking business. Sales Notes cashed or taken for collection.

BANKING BY MAIL.—Deposits may be made or withdrawn by mail. Out-of-town accounts receive every attention.

Carman Branch:  
Mr. D. McLENNAN, Manager

## PIPES

A large assortment of "Shield" Brand Pipes to pick from. Your choice for 35c.

## SOUVENIRS

Just arrived, some souvenir pins of Elm Creek school. Also brooches of our town.

## WRITING PAPER

The latest and neatest in writing paper. Finest line of papeteries, from 25c to \$2 a box. Imperial linenette envelopes, 10c a package.

Pads, Poison, and Tanglefoot for Flies

## The Drug Store

ELM CREEK

Advertise in the Mail

### C.P.R. TIME TABLE

Daily, going West

Leave Winnipeg ..... 8.00  
Arrive Elm Creek ..... 9.48

Daily, going East

Leave Elm Creek ..... 27.40  
Arrive Winnipeg ..... 22.30

Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, going West

Leave Winnipeg ..... 17.06  
Arrive Elm Creek ..... 18.44

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, going East

Leave Elm Creek ..... 9.48  
Arrive Winnipeg ..... 11.45

Daily service, Winnipeg-Regina  
Tri-Weekly service, Winnipeg-Souris

CARMAN BRANCH

Daily

Leave Carman ..... 9.00  
Arrive Elm Creek ..... 9.35  
Leave Elm Creek ..... 10.00  
Arrive Carman ..... 10.35

Monday, Wednesday, and Friday

Leave Carman ..... 17.55  
Arrive Elm Creek ..... 18.30

Leave Elm Creek ..... 18.50  
Arrive Carman ..... 19.25

### Local and General

The Starkey House, Carman, Fannystelle Fair to-day.

Harry Wilson returned last week from his holiday trip.

Frank Humphries visited Glenboro last week.

Councillor Smith spent a couple of days in the city this week.

Barley cutting has commenced at Morden.

The Doukhobor pilgrims arrived in Winnipeg on Monday.

Don't forget the excursion to Winnipeg Beach next Wednesday.

The Manitoba Legislature will meet on August 29th.

Miss Duncan, of Nelson, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jos. Rinn.

E. H. Wilson returned from North Battleford yesterday.

Mrs. Wilson, of Winnipeg, who has been visiting Miss Miller, returned home on Tuesday.

R. H. Staples is selling good tweed pants for \$2.50, \$2.75, \$3.50, \$4.25, and \$4.50.

Chas. Clough, formerly of Gilbert Plains, has bought J. A. Thomson's hardware store.

C. A. Arnett attended the meeting of the License Commissioners in Winnipeg last night.

Misses Maggie and Sophia Brown left yesterday to visit friends at Crystal, N.D.

Mrs. Hill and family, of Crystal, N.D., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Holliday.

Several towns in Manitoba are having civic holidays. Why not Elm Creek?

About the only thing that has not risen in price of late years is your newspaper subscription.

Rathwell citizens have decided to postpone the establishment of the proposed waterworks system in that town.

One of the finest samples of fall wheat seen in this district was pulled on Jos. Rinn's farm last Saturday.

Orville Soole passed through on Saturday, en route for Seaford, Ont., where he is spending his summer holidays.

The baseball match last Friday between Elm Creek and Dakota resulted in a win for Elm Creek by 5 to 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Parry gave a picnic on their farm on Friday last. A large number responded to the invitation, and a very enjoyable time was spent.

A few friends not a thousand miles from here were discussing books. At the mention of "encyclopedia" one of the company innocently enquired "What kind of machine is that?"

W. T. Shipley, late principal of our public school, has been appointed principal of Cypress River school, at a salary of \$1,000. We wish him success in his new position.

Angus Macdonald and his men from Carman have moved two houses for S. Hollingsworth, and are now busy moving the bank to its new position at the corner of Church Street and Railway Ave.

Farmers are consoling themselves by the thought that if the crop is light the threshing bill will be light too. If wheat keeps anywhere near its present price things won't be so bad after all.

It seems to be the general opinion that Brandon Fair took the shine out of the Winnipeg Exhibition. One who was there says the spirit of graft and grab-all was not nearly so apparent in Brandon as it was in Winnipeg.

Solomon Cronk, who was arrested at Graysville by Constable Murray, on a warrant charging him with breaking into Mrs. Calder's house and attempting to criminally assault her, has been committed for trial in Winnipeg.

Carman residents seem to be doing their share towards increasing the population. In two days—Friday and Saturday, August 19 and 20—six births were recorded in that bustling town. Buck up, Elm Creek.

The 1907-8 calendar of Manitoba Agricultural College has just been issued. It is finely printed and well illustrated, and contains, among other things, the names of the advisory board and teaching staff, list of classes, lectures, etc.

A rumor is going around to the effect that the track between here and Souris is to be relaid with heavier rails, and that it will then become the main line of the C.P.R. It is claimed that this would effect a saving of 75 miles on the western run.

During the next few days The Mail plant will be removed to the eastern portion of Holliday and Simpson's implement warehouse, and not to the editor's former residence, as stated last week. On that account there will be no issue of this paper next week.



## SUNSHINE FURNACE

BURNS COAL OR WOOD

The Sunshine is a good, "all round" furnace. Burns with equal facility, either coal or wood. Coke, too, if you prefer it.

And so perfect is the combustion of the Sunshine that it extracts every unit of heat from the fuel. What's left in the ash-pan is not worth sif'ing.

Sunshine consumes less fuel too. Because its perfect system of dampers prevent the escape of the hot air up the chimney—compel it to come out through the registers.

You pay for heating the inside—not the outside—of your house when you buy the Sunshine.

If your local dealer does not handle this most economical furnace write direct to us for FREE BOOKLET.

### McClary's

LONDON, TORONTO, MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER, ST. JOHN, N.B.

Agents:  
**R. J. McConnell & Co.**  
CARMAN, MAN.

## Furniture!

### IRON BEDSTEADS

White enamel finish ..... \$3.25  
White enamel finish, brass knobs and caps ..... \$4.25  
White enamel finish, brass top rail, knobs and caps ..... \$8.00  
Spring Mattresses, \$2.50, \$3.25, \$3.75

Our \$3.75 spring cannot sag, it is supported by eight quarter-inch elastic wires

Bedroom Sets of two pieces, Tables, Lounges, Sideboards, High Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Dinors, and Common Chairs at moderate prices

## HOLLIDAY & SIMPSON

ELM CREEK

## GRAND VIEW HOTEL

The most up-to-date hotel in Manitoba

Recently remodelled and refurnished throughout

Light, airy rooms

First-class accommodation for travellers and the general public

CULINARY DEPARTMENT UNSURPASSED

The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors, and cigars

First-class livery in connection

**C. A. ARNETT - Prop.**  
ELM CREEK, MAN.

Subscribe for the Mail

THE GREAT WRITERS.

Ideas and Inspiration Taken by One Author From Another.

BUT GENIUS BORROWS NOBLY

The Crude Ore is Refined and the Raw Material Fashioned into a Thing of Beauty—Shakespeare as a Most Brilliant Example.

One great writer is not great because literature is not a repository of stolen goods. What seem like stealings by the steel pen are rather the output of the lipdary or a release of the metal or, better still, the borrowings from a bank repaid with interest.

It is his "wonderful," says Charles Sumner, "how genius can borrow." "All literature," remarks Oliver Wendell Holmes, "lives by borrowing and lending."

It has been pointed out by Mr. Ruth in his "Life of Buckle" that there is a kind of pedigree in literature. Dante owes his indebtedness to Virgil, as the latter himself was under obligations to Homer.

Shakespeare has been called "the great Warwickshire thief," so inventive is his borrowing habit. He invaded literature like a Napoleon and brought back the richest art treasures to enrich and beautify his verse.

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Continuation of "The Great Writers." In his dining room Sir Joshua Reynolds constantly entertained all the best known men of his time, including Dr. Johnson, Goldsmith, Garrick, Burke, Sterne, Hogarth, Wilkes, Allan Ramsay and a score of others who formed the brilliant literary club of which the great painter was the founder.

When they talked of their Raphaela, Correggio and stuff, He stizzled his trumpet and only took snuff.

At these dinner parties, according to Malone, though the wine and the dishes were of the best, there seemed to be a tacit agreement that mind should predominate over body. The table, we are told, though set only for seven or eight, often had to accommodate double that number.

The superiority of certain English fruits has its origin in a cause little suspected. It is the blessed gulf stream which does it. Foreign growers are every bit as acute as the English, it may be, but they have not the right atmosphere.

The English grape, though it may not have the fine flavor of the Spanish, has the best skin. The French tomato is as thick skinned as the English field grown. The English apple eclipses its rivals because of its thin skin.

Nothing has such a bewildering effect as fog. Only animals which find their way by scent can get about in it with any certainty. Birds are entirely confounded by it.

A London Fog. Nothing has such a bewildering effect as fog. Only animals which find their way by scent can get about in it with any certainty.

They Quit Right There. The late Andrew J. Dam, a well known hotel man of New York, was at the time of the civil war, proprietor of a hotel in New Bedford.

Tracing the Bullet. If a bullet to be fired by a marksman is coated with a fine paste of gunpowder and gum, says the Dundee Advertiser, and then with a thin covering of some friction powder, the latter, as the bullet passes out of the gun barrel, will ignite, and in turn set fire to the gunpowder paste.

The Real Article. The Youth—Ah, would I were a glove, that I might hold your pretty hand. Young Widow—You certainly would be a success in the glove line.

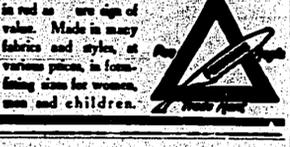
Some Crookedness. The Mississippi river is so crooked in places, declares Judge Walter Malone of Memphis, that a steamer going south has been known to meet it, itself coming north, give passing signals and narrowly escape a collision with itself.

A High Place. Sweet Singer—De Hammer says he has a high place in the next show he goes out with. Comedian—Well, I should say it is high. He sits up in the flies and tears up paper for the showmen's scene.

Morning. The Partners have all gone into deep mourning for a very distant relative, but you think it is a sign that the old man is really dead.

PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear

Can't think our stretch suit kind our help; outlast other kinds; and is sold with a guarantee that insures you against any possible loss.



In King Edward's Pockets. Like every man who values the look of his clothes, King Edward carries very little in his pockets besides a handkerchief. In his waistcoat pocket he carries a gold pencil case, a cigar cutter, a little pass-key, a gold watch, carefully regulated by Greenwich time, and half a dozen sovereigns.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. Old Lady—Wretch! You have killed my cat! Man—For humanity's sake, madame, I am a member of the Society for the Protection of Birds.

ANXIOUS MOMENTS. Thousands of Little Ones Die During the Summer Months. Every mother of small children knows how fatal are the summer months.

The Dominion of To-Day. Recently an expatriated Canadian named W. E. Givens, a former resident of Kingston, Ont., wrote to The New York Independent giving his opinion of the Dominion and its people.

The Saskatchewan government has reserved Eagle Lake coal seam for the settlers. In Fields Far Off—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil is known in Australia, South and Central America, as well as in Canada and the United States.

The Youth—Do you think so? Young Widow—Yes, you are a genuine kid. The annual camp of the Alpine club has begun at Paradise Valley, near Laggan.

THE QUEEN OF THE NORTH. (Written for Dominion Day, July 1, 1897.) O Canada, thou art a brave land. Our heritage and thine are bound. A fairer one can't be found. Though o'er the world we roam, High-throned on earth's primal rocks.

From broad Pacific's sun-kissed waves, To stern Atlantic's shore, Thy rule extendeth o'er. This vast "Dominion" is thine own. None may dispute thy claim.— To hold it firm 'gainst every foe Be this thy steadfast aim.

Thy flag is Britain's triple cross, With Maple Leaf be'dight; And 'neath its folds thy stalwart sons Will say maintain thy right. This proud inheritance they'll hold, With never quailing heart; And surely prove to all the world, "Queen of the North" thou art.

Land of our faith, our hope, and love, Upon thy natal day; This trine homage of our hearts Now at thy feet we lay; And wedge ourselves, should foes assail, In serried ranks we'll stand; And as in past, e'en unto death, Defend our matchless land.

Thy destiny, O Canada, No prophet can foresee; Yet if but true unto thyself, Most glorious it must be. Then rise, O Queen, thy future grasp; Let not thy sceptre fall, Till 'mid the nations thou shalt stand, The noblest of them all.—Samuel Whitt. Watford, Ont.

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GROWTH OF THE WEST. Grain Areas Doubled—Census Shows Big Increase in Population. The Census and Statistics Department has issued a bulletin on the progress of the Northwest Provinces from 1870 to 1906.

The area in wheat in 1906 was 2,456,466 acres, in barley 162,567 acres, and in oats 833,390, an aggregate yield of 43,000,000 bushels.

The Dominion of To-Day. Recently an expatriated Canadian named W. E. Givens, a former resident of Kingston, Ont., wrote to The New York Independent giving his opinion of the Dominion and its people.

With the statement of this writer that "there is little real Canadianism in the Dominion, really no such thing as true Canadian spirit," we cannot agree in any way.

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PAINS IN THE BACK OVER THE KIDNEYS

Tell of Diseased Kidneys and the Proven Cure For This Dreadfully Painful Affliction is DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

When kidney disease does not arise from exposure to a draft or chilling of the body, it is usually developed gradually as a result of liver and bowel disorders.

It is because of the intimate and dependent relation of the liver, kidneys and bowels that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure diseases of the kidneys when mere kidney medicines fail.

By quickening the action of the liver and bowels this treatment immediately lessens the work of the kidneys, and at the same time restores their natural vigor.

Miss Della McDermott, 373 Main Street, Moncton, N.B., writes: "For some time my mother could not walk across the floor or stoop over because the pains in her back just over the kidneys were so severe."

Mr. Flatdwell (on his first Atlantic voyage)—Do you know, Mary, that this ship burns 400 tons of coal every day?

Mr. Flatdwell—William Henry, have you been letting the janitor stuff you with any such fairy tale as that?—Puck.

Fielding, Sask., will be incorporated a town on September 10. North Battleford will have an experimental farm.

Thos. Sabin of Eglinton says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

A Northern man went into a village store down South and asked for a pair of socks, size 10. The clerk said he was sorry, but they kept only one size, and that was 12.

Oh, no, sir, but if they happen to be too long they pull them up at the heels, and if they are too short they pull them down at the toes."—Lippincott's.

"A lady friend advised her mother to try Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and by the time she had used two boxes of this great medicine she was perfectly cured, and the old trouble has never returned."

Mr. J. Edwards, of Colborne, Ont., and who is employed by the Kennedy & Davis Milling Co., Lindsay, Ont., writes: "I have taken Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for some time, and can positively say that they are the best medicine I ever used."

"I can testify to the exceptional merits of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills because they have cured me, and shall gladly recommend them to anyone inquiring about them."

A striking example of presence of mind had just occurred in the history lesson, and the teacher considered it an opportune moment for inculcating upon her class the many advantages of resourcefulness.

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

"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 he. "Mother says little boys shouldn't speak at meal times."—Answers.

"What?" said the man. "You surely don't mean to say that every one in this village wears the same size sock?"

"Oh, no, sir, but if they happen to be too long they pull them up at the heels, and if they are too short they pull them down at the toes."—Lippincott's.

THE RECORD ADMIRAL FURNACE. Is fitted with the improved Record Triangular Grate—the most perfect furnace grate on the market. Of the four triangular grate bars, each bar is operated by the use of a handle applied to either of the two centre bars.

THERE IS NO 'SERVANT PROBLEM' FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER WHO HAS SHREDDED WHEAT. To be kept upon, ready to eat, cooked, ready to serve. Delicious for breakfast or for any meal. In cereal binoculars, it is the best of apples, strawberries and other fresh fruits.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. THE GREAT KIDNEY PILLS. W. H. U. No. 64.

WINTER DAYS FOR CONGO FREE STATE

Transfer of the Belgian King's Majesty to African Powers

Brussels—The close of King Leopold's long and arduous struggle to save the Congo Free State from the hands of the Belgian government...

The proposed transfer comes at a time when Major Lemaire's charges of Congo atrocities are again directing attention to the past administration...

Convention of Old Yukon Survey—Vancouver, B.C.—A special from Fort Miles...

Volcanic Eruptions in Pacific Ocean—Sidney, N.S.W.—Reports from the Tonga islands...

Return Will Be Larger—Ottawa—Dr. Wm. Saunders, director of the experimental farms...

Opening Up Big Tract—Fredericton, N.B.—The provincial government has completed the transfer of 50,000 acres of land from the New Brunswick Railway company...

New C.P.R. Pacific Liner—London—The Canadian Pacific is inviting tenders for a steamer 330 feet in length...

Strike Vast Coal Seam—Hawilton, Pa.—The Lehigh Valley Coal company has opened what is believed to be the largest stripping in the world...

Colonial Buildings in London—London—It is stated that Australia and Canada are utilizing the Strand...

When Indian Mail Subsidy—London—It is stated that the government is increasing the subsidy to the West Indian mail boats...

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson V.—Third Quarter, For Aug. 4, 1907.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES

Text of the Lesson, Ex. 21, 1-12, 24-28. Memory Verses, 24, 25—Golden Text, Ex. 21, 24—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

As our topic today is "The Tabernacle," let us recall and keep in mind that God said: "Let them make me a sanctuary that I may dwell among them..."

The plan of the building, whether tabernacle, temple, church or the life of Christ or the believer, is wholly of God, with no room for a suggestion from mortal man...

In chapters xxv to xxx we have full instructions concerning the making of everything, and in chapters xxxi to xxxiv we have those instructions literally obeyed...

The ark of the testimony, with its incorruptible wood and gold within and without, containing the two tables of the law...

Compare chapters xxx, 11-10; xxxviii, 25-28, and see how the whole building stood on a stone. Note also that the hill, Moriah, on which the temple of Solomon stood...

The Holy Spirit tells the same story on every topic throughout the whole Bible—perfect agreement always. The sermo of the Spirit, the only power for service, and that service on the part of each believer...

Expedition to Tibet—St. Petersburg—The Imperial Geographical Society has decided to send an expedition to Tibet under the leadership of the famous explorer Kauland...

To Meet in Canada—London—The British Dairy Farmers' association, which recently concluded its conference, will probably hold its next meeting in Canada...

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ARMY BUYING LAND

Toronto—It is stated that the Salvation Army has purchased 250,000 acres of land in the Nipissing and Algoma districts of New Ontario...

TO ANNUAL CHARTER

New York—That a cast-iron business agreement exists between the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies, is the charge made by the attorney-general in a suit to annul the charters of the two corporations...

Russian Democrats to Hold Congress

St. Petersburg—The constitutional democracy congress, which it was intended to hold here, has been forbidden by General Drachevski, prefect of St. Petersburg...

Gas in Peace River District

Edmonton—At Morinville, twenty-four miles north of Edmonton, great quantities of gas exist on account of the success of the boring operations of the American-Canadian Oil company...

Want Nine Hour Day

Chicago—A gigantic movement to establish a nine hour working day for union machinists employed by railroads throughout the northwest...

Japanese Leaving Mexico

Mexico City—According to report submitted to Japanese Minister Arakawa by the second secretary of the legation, the stream of Japanese immigrants which has been pouring into this republic during the past two years has considerably subsided...

Booth's Biting Reply

London—General Booth, speaking at Hull, said Lord Rosebery had asked him if the people who emigrated were of good character. The general replied that the people sent out had never told a fib, had never preferred laziness to industry...

A Record London Tip

London—The passing of Crosby Hall, a well known luncheon place in the city, because the building in which it is located is to be torn down, has been a lucky incident for Miss Sage...

Colonial Commercial Agents

London—In the house of commons Winston Churchill, in reply to Mr. Cox, stated that care would be taken that the commercial agents to be appointed in the colonies would be acceptable therein, as they would be appointed primarily in the interests of British traders...

Khedive of Egypt in Europe

Paris—The khedive of Egypt, Abbas Hilmi, spent two days in Paris in such strict incognito that his presence did not become known until after his departure for Switzerland. He will visit England before returning to Egypt.

WEEKLY REPORT OF THE WHEAT MARKET

Thompson, Sora & Co.'s Report of Local and World's Markets July 29th, 1907

Wheat—There has been a good deal of nervousness in the wheat markets the past week. The fact is that for the present the market is more speculative than a commercial one. There is yet enough of the season to come in which material improvement or more extensive deterioration may take place in the crops not yet matured...

Chicago—A gigantic movement to establish a nine hour working day for union machinists employed by railroads throughout the northwest, which is expected to include blacksmiths and boiler-makers, and embrace a total of 30,000 men, has been launched...

London—General Booth, speaking at Hull, said Lord Rosebery had asked him if the people who emigrated were of good character. The general replied that the people sent out had never told a fib, had never preferred laziness to industry...

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London—The Paris Figaro says negotiations connected with the French-Canadian commercial treaty are in an advanced stage. The treaty ensures advantages to French cod fishers off the coasts of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia, while on the other hand Canadian commerce imported into France will be the subject of a special treaty.

Drought is Serious in Jamaica

Kingston—The seriousness of the famine in eastern Jamaica, caused by the eight months' drought, is increasing. The crops have been destroyed and there has been a great loss of cattle. Hundreds of persons are subsisting on mangoes and many are dying from hunger and thirst. There is no prospect of relief till the October rains fall.

Treaty with France

London—The Paris Figaro says negotiations connected with the French-Canadian commercial treaty are in an advanced stage. The treaty ensures advantages to French cod fishers off the coasts of Newfoundland and Nova Scotia, while on the other hand Canadian commerce imported into France will be the subject of a special treaty.

Large Order for Warships

St. Petersburg—According to the Bourso Gazette, the Russian minister of marine has ordered the Baltic yards to prepare for the prompt construction of several 23,000 ton battleships.

**THE ELM CREEK MAIL**

\$1 Per Annum in advance.  
\$1.50 if not paid in advance.  
Published every Thursday Morning at  
the office, Elm Creek, Manitoba.

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
For commercial or circulating advertisements insertions on application.  
First advertisement, per line, first insertion, 10 cents per line, second and subsequent insertions, 8 cts.  
For each week, small items less or extra for first insertion, 10 cts.  
For each month, 25 cts. per line.  
For each quarter, 60 cts. per line.  
For each year, 2.00 per line.  
For each column, 10 cts. per line.  
For each page, 10 cts. per line.  
For each page, 10 cts. per line.  
For each page, 10 cts. per line.

J. LEMMON, Editor.

ELM CREEK, AUGUST 1, 1907

**Slaughter of the Innocent**

The following has been handed to us by Dr. Duxbury, and we have much pleasure in publishing it.

The death rate among infants in Chicago is appalling, and the Chicago papers attribute the feeding of solid food to the little ones as the sole cause.

The News says—mothers and others give the solid food out of mistaken kindness, not knowing that when they feed their infants anything except liquid food they are endangering the lives of their delicate charges. The city department of health has issued a timely bulletin to guide them in the heated season, when there are more deaths of infants than any other.

The Chicago Health Department bulletin says: "Many infants are killed every year by bringing them to the table with the family and giving them a little bit of this, that, and the other solid foods. When a baby is so fed, sickness and dies, its illness is diagnosed as cholera infantum, or some other disease with a formidable name, but the bulletin says that these deaths are merely the results of poisoning with unfit foods."

Mothers should remember the old injunction, "Milk for babies."

**Vaccination for Blackleg and Anthrax in Cattle**

The disease known as blackleg is a subtle, although entirely unknown in many extensive agricultural sections of Canada, and not at all widespread in any district in this province, annually causes quite extensive losses to cattle raisers. Anthrax, which is quite a different disease, although frequently confused with blackleg in the minds of many cattle raisers, is also the cause of serious loss of stock. The former disease is almost entirely confined to cattle under three years, and is generally fatal. The latter attacks other classes of farm animals, and the human subject is not exempt from its infection, which generally results seriously.

By the aid of science cattle raisers are now enabled to protect their stock against these maladies. As the human family is vaccinated against smallpox, in the same manner cattle are rendered immune from blackleg and anthrax. The Department of Agriculture at Ottawa, through the Health of Animals branch, is now in a position to supply preventive vaccine for each of these diseases, at the nominal cost of five cents per dose. Until recently, by special arrangement with extensive manufacturers in the United States, these products were secured at a reduced cost and were placed in the hands of Canadian cattle raisers at ten cents per dose for blackleg vaccine, and fourteen cents per dose for anthrax vaccine. It is due to the fact that these preparations are now being made at the biological laboratory in connection with the Health of Animals branch that they can be supplied at five cents per dose.

The vaccine for blackleg may be administered by any intelligent person by means of an instrument supplied by the Department at fifty cents.

Anthrax vaccine, which is also supplied at five cents per dose, is

more difficult to administer, requiring a qualified veterinarian to treat an animal.  
Cattle raisers who have fear of an attack of either blackleg or anthrax would do well to apply to the Veterinary Director-General at Ottawa for the proper preventive treatment.

**Correspondence**

The Editor does not accept any responsibility for the opinions of his correspondents. All letters written over a nom de plume must bear the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

ELM CREEK,  
JULY 29, 1907.

TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR SIR

As a man who has on many occasions accompanied Mr. J. Keir Hardie to the platform at many of his greatest meetings in the old country, and as one who has made a study of his life work, I have taken the liberty to write you on this subject, as a protest against some of the silly things that have been said by fifth-rate journalists, in the hope that it will interest some of your readers sufficiently to cause them to make a study of the work of James Keir Hardie, the Scotch miner.

J. Keir Hardie's name is one that is fast becoming a household word in every civilized nation in the world. Born in Scot. and 51 years ago, he has since his earliest years worked against every kind of opposition in order to raise that class of society to which he belongs to a higher plane.

Keir was born in a humble cot in Lanarkshire. His parents were very poor, and as a result Hardie was early at work in the Lanarkshire coal mines. He started work in the mines when he was seven years old, without having even one day at school. "My mother must have taught me to read and write," so said Hardie himself, "because I cannot recall a time when I could not read or write a simple note."

Hardie worked in the mines for seventeen years, and during that time no one ever worked harder to gain for himself a good, sound education. He had no teacher apart from his mother, who had not much knowledge beyond an idea of the principles of the three R's. He used to blacken the stones in his spare time, away down in the bowels of the earth, with his lamp, and scratch the figures with a pin, and thus he learned to be one of the finest shorthand writers in Scotland. When Hardie was a young man the Lanarkshire miners found it so hard to make ends meet with the wages they earned that they were forced to come out on strike. It was at this time that Hardie came to the front as a champion of labor, and his services at that time were rewarded by his being appointed secretary of the Miners' Union, a position he filled for a long time, with credit to himself, and great advantage to the members of the union.

Hardie became editor of the Cummock News in 1882, a position which he filled for a period of four years, and the wonder to me is why he did not settle down to the quiet life of a country editor.

When Hardie was still a young man he realized that if the workers were ever to get for themselves a fair proportion of their labor they would have to organize themselves into an independent labor party, distinct from either of the two great political parties that had for years governed the country. His mind made up, he started to work and the result of his labors is the strong labor group in the British House of Commons to-day, a group of which he is the trusted leader. He fought his first independent labor fight in 1888, in his own county, but was defeated. A few years later, however, he was successful in winning the first independent labor victory, being re-

(Continued on page 6)

**CHURCHES**

**PRESBYTERIAN**

Preaching every Sabbath, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.  
Sabbath School, 1.45 p.m.  
Rev. G. C. GRANT, pastor.

**CHURCH OF ENGLAND**

Service every Sunday at 7 p.m.  
Sunday School at 3 p.m.  
Choir practice, Wednesday at 8 p.m.

**METHODIST**

Preaching every Sabbath, at 7 p.m.  
Sabbath School, 2 p.m.  
E. L., Friday, 8 p. m. and choir practice.  
McDermitt School, preaching 11 a.m.  
Barnsley School, preaching, 1.30 p.m., Sabbath School, 2.30 p.m., alternate Sundays.  
Dakota School, preaching, 11 a.m.  
Culross School, preaching, 3 p.m.  
Sabbath School, 2 p. m., alternate Sundays.  
Rev. A. E. COOK, Pastor.

**ROMAN CATHOLIC**

Mass at 10 a.m.  
Evening Prayer, etc., at 7.30 p.m., on the last Sunday in each month.  
Rev. J. V. JOUBERT, Priest.

**FANNYSTELLE METHODIST**

Service at Alma every Sunday 11 a.m.  
Sunday School at Fannystelle every Sunday at 3 p.m.  
Service at Fannystelle at 7 p.m.  
Ladies' Aid, Thursday at 2.30.  
R. S. LONGLEY, Pastor.



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Machinist

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**HAY.** In districts where drainage is required, the Government of Manitoba have reclaimed, and are now inaugurating very extensive drainage systems, whereby lands that are low or flat are reclaimed and made fit for cultivation. When once this land is reclaimed it is especially rich and productive. When not entirely drained it yields an abundance of wild hay of the best quality, and is consequently, invaluable for stock raising purposes.

Up-to-date maps of the Province are kept on hand, upon which are marked in red all lands for sale. This will be sent free, with price and full particulars, upon application.

For all information and business to be transacted, apply to—

**L. J. HOWE**

Deputy Provincial Lands Commissioner

WINNIP EG. MAN.

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REEVE  
R. H. Stapler, Esq. Elm Creek  
COUNCILLORS  
Ward 1: A. Hamel, Fannystelle  
Ward 2: J. H. Bedford, Elm Creek  
Ward 3: J. H. Smith, Elm Creek  
Ward 4: E. Antoine, St. Claude  
SECRETARY-TREASURER  
W. C. Soole, Elm Creek  
SOLICITOR  
J. E. Haveron, Carman  
ASSESSORS  
R. J. Wilson, Elm Creek  
A. Bonassery, St. Claude  
The next meeting of the Council will be held on Tuesday, July 9th, at 10 a.m.

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Cash paid for fat cattle and hogs and live poultry.  
We also keep Fish and Fowl in season.

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Deduct the cost of the materials for this quantity of bread from 35c, and ask yourself if it pays you to bake even once a week. Use the best bread—the kind you get at  
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LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES.  
Building Materials of every description are always to be had at my yards.  
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**A. R. STEVENS.**

OLD CLOTHES AND NEW

By Frank M. ... Copyright, 1914, by Frank M. ...

The girls all up in Aunt Clara's ... "Oh, those you are," said Carrie, who was sitting on the foot of the bed with a pile of clothing on her lap.

"Where's the bottle of benzine?" asked Agnes, interrupting. "You had it last, Carrie."

"Look on the shelf in my closet," said Carrie. "What are you going to do with the benzine?"

"Oh, you mean I'm supposed to read anything," said Aunt Clara, who was on her knees before the box, reading some newspaper over the bottom.

"Here are some old nightgowns," said Mrs. Brandon. "I intended to wear them up for winter clothes, but Rachel might patch them up."

"You thoroughly enjoyed the packing of this box," she always declared, "no matter what her faults were, no one could blame her for not being generous."

"Well, if you had been to Cousin Rachel's and seen how poor they are," said Clara, "you'd know that anything would be acceptable."

"That's my part, I'm glad to get rid of my old clothes," said Carrie. "And I've got some Cousin Rachel's box or two, too. It's a good deal better than making bundles for the Associated Charities to distribute. We know just where the things are going."

Practical hints on how to clean and care for old clothes, including instructions for washing and ironing.

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WOMAN'S WORLD

MRS. EDWIN MOULTON, President of the National Woman's Outdoor Art League.



One of the enthusiastic workers for the "More Beautiful America" is Mrs. Edwin F. Moulton of Ohio, who is the present head of the Woman's Outdoor Art League of the American Civic Association.

As a result of a great wave of improvement swept over the state, men and women of all classes, joining in it, and Mrs. Moulton was chosen chairman in Ohio for the "Woman's Outdoor Art League" when that body was organized as an affiliated branch of the American Civic Association.

Laugh While You Eat. No matter how strong the digestion may be, naturally, it is no very difficult matter to weaken it, and no matter how feeble it may be, it is always possible to do something to strengthen it.

The Eternal Feminine. Sing a song of spinners, and my flax! No brutal man to say to me, "What have you done with that last dollar I bestowed on you?"

Furniture Polish. A cheap cleaning and polishing cream for furniture may be made as follows: Shred half an ounce white wax and two ounces bees-wax into half a pint of turpentine; let it dissolve in a warm place, then pour into a mixture made as follows: An ounce of pure white soap, a piece of resin the size of a nutmeg and half a pint of water, boiled together until melted.

Uncle Henry. "Uncle Henry," said the young man, "which of my parents do I resemble?" "Well, my boy," answered the uncle and guardian, "you have your mother's marvelous capacity for getting rid of money and your father's positive genius for not making it."

The first rule in nursing, the first as essential to the patient, without which all else you do is as nothing, is to keep the air he breathes as pure as the external air without chilling him.

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SHADOWETTES

A Way to Pass a Pleasant and Amusing Evening. Shadowettes are not only extremely entertaining, offering constant novelty because no two pictures are ever alike, but they also offer the easiest sort of evening entertainment, demanding neither preparation, skill nor unusual materials of any kind.

All that is necessary are a flat table, a strong light (either oil or gas lamp) on that table, a flat white sheet of paper in front of the lamp, and a soft lead pencil. Having laid the white paper before the lamp so that the light shines on it strongly, crumple up a softer piece of paper (newspaper will do first rate) into a ball about the size of a tennis ball. Lay it on the edge of the white paper as near the lamp as possible, in such a manner that it will throw a sharp shadow on the white paper. Let all the players study the shadow and see what they can make of it.

All sorts of amusing and surprising pictures can be produced. There is absolutely no limit to the curious freaks that the shadows will make. It will hardly ever happen in any evening that any two shadows will be of all alike. The same crumpled ball will furnish dozens of different shadows, according to the position that it takes when it falls.



THE CANDLE TRICK. To make the candle stick up to the rim into the water without the said touching the wick. After lighting the candle, tell your spectators that the wick of the candle will burn up completely notwithstanding its strange surroundings. At the first glance this seems to be impossible, but shortly every one will be convinced that it can be done. While the burning candle shortens the wick and brings it nearer to the water, the weight of the candle diminishes in proportion to it, and it rises in the water in such a way as to keep the wick always out of the water. Washington Star.

Dust in the Eyes. "Throw dust in his eyes," which is a figure of speech for blinding some one to your acts or intentions to the end that you may outwit him. The people who hunt up the origin of such sayings trace this one back to a military expedient resorted to by the Theban general, Epaminondas, 400 years B.C. "Dusting" to steal a march on the Lacedaemonians and some of the hills beyond them, he ordered 1,000 of his cavalry to move on in front and ride about in such a way as to raise a cloud of dust. The wind carried the dust into the eyes of the enemy, and Epaminondas executed the movement successfully. It is said that Caesar once defeated Pompey in a similar manner. Boston Herald.

What do we often drop but rarely pick up? A hint. The next thing to being stammering, Cockerin. Where is sympathy to be found by the most disconsolate? In the dictionary. Which age is commonly considered to be enshrouded in mystery? The van-age. Boston Herald.

El Paso. W. A. D. "I don't know if my papa was a silly old fellow, but he had lots of things that he got. Cause I'd go down on my knees and say, 'Oh, papa, on a daily basis, I'd give 'em to him. For I would. If my papa was a silly old fellow, I couldn't use 'em on no wood, give 'em back to me. Boston Herald.

My papa was a silly old fellow, but the sweetest cake for him, at ever I could find, on I'd put jelly on it, see. Boston Herald.

# THE STROLLERS

By FREDERIC S. DEAN.

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(Continued)

## CHAPTER XXXIII.

THE reception to General Zachary Taylor on his return from Mexico and the inauguration of the carnival combined to the observance of a dual festival day in the Crescent City. Up the river, past the rice fields, distributing the seeds and pollen, moved the noisy craft bearing Old South and Beady to the east part of the merry-making town. When near the barracks the wailing canoes beamed and the strident darters on the remote plantations shook with dire forebodings of a Mexican invasion.

The boat rounded at the Place d'Armes, where beneath a triumphal arch, General Taylor received the crown and chaplet of the people, popular applause and a shower of bouquets from the mayor. With flying colors and flourish of trumpets a procession of civic and military bodies was then formed, the parade finally halting at the St. Charles, where the fatted calf had been killed and the excellent ox roasted. Soundings a retreat, the vicar-general fell back upon a private parlor to recuperate his forces in anticipation of the forthcoming banquet.

From this stronghold, where, however, not all of the enemy—his friends—could be excluded, there escaped an officer, with "I'll look around town a little general."

"Look around?" said the commander of the force. "I should think you had looked around. Well, don't fall foul of Louisiana, please."

With a lurching gait the young man pushed his way through the jeering

crowd; the old veterans were replaced by glitter and show. Amid changed conditions, the development of fixed external form and outline, the sight of a broad face in the archway and the aspect of a colossal form riveted his attention. This person was neither stouter nor thinner than before; he was neither older nor younger, meaningly, he played on his instrument neither better nor worse. Youth might fade, honors take wing, the face of nature change, but Hans, Gargantuan Hans, appeared but a figure in an eternal present. Gazing at that substantial landmark, the soldier was carried back in thought over the long period of separation to a forest idyl, a face in the twilight, the song of the katydid, the drumming of the woodpecker, Drums, vain dreams! They had assailed him before, but seldom so sharply as now in a place consecrated to the past.

"Look out for the candies!"

"Grits, beware!"

"Look out for their bandshirts!"

"Dear, take care!"

"For they're always ready—remember this!"

"To give from made an unwilling man. Oh, me! Oh, my! There! There!"

diminished Hans, appearing and articulated a lady in abbreviated skirts and low cut dress, with a new winning in rousing eyes and concluding with a flaunting of her gown, a new pointed collar and a lively "breakdown." Then she vanished with a hop, skip and a bow repeated with a ravishing smile, and through a generous assortment of blouses among the audience, and disappeared with another hop, skip and a bow, as Inspector Jordan burst upon the spectators from the opposite side of the stage.

"Even the sight of Hans, a finger post pointing to ways long since traversed, could not reconcile the soldier to his surroundings. The humor of the burlesque artist seemed inappropriate to the place, his grotesque dancing inadmissible in that atmosphere once consecrated to the comedy of manners and the stately march of the classic drama. Where Hans had manifested a bestial show now beguiled the time with some legerwork, his wit on broad his quips were cannon balls, and his audience for the most part soldiers from Mexico, open mouths swallowed the entire bombardment. But Saint-Proper, finding the performance dull, finally ran and went out.

Fun and frolic were now in full swing on the thoroughfare. Democrats, the reflector had commanded his subjects to drive full care away, and they obeyed the jural law of laughter. Animal spirits ran high. Mischief beuiled the time. Mummy roused and freed. Marched by disorder armed with frolic and dived head foremost, they marched to the Castle of Ocean, where the woe are fools, the old are young and copy tury is the order of the day. As Saint-Proper stood watching the voraciously consumed swarms by a sudden rush of bystanders to view Faith on a golden pedestal, looking more like Coquetry, propelled a dainty figure against the soldier, involuntarily he put out his arm, which grasped a slender waist. Faith drove stumbling by, the crowd melted like a receding wave, and the lady extricated herself, breathless as one of the maids in Lorenzo de Medici's songs of the carnival.

"How awkward!" she murmured.

"How?"

"The entrance remained unadorned, and an exclamation, "Mr. Saint-Proper" punctuated a gleam of recognition.

"Miss Duran?" he exclaimed, equally surprised, for he had thought the stroller scattered to the four winds.

"Mrs. Service, if you please," came softly, at the same time, extending her hand with a faint smile. "Yes, I am really and truly married. But it is so long since we met, I believe I literally flew to your arms."

"That was before you recognized me," he returned in the same tone.

"Susan laughed. "But how do you happen to be here? I thought you were dead. No, only wounded! Now fortunate! Of course you came with the others. I should hardly know you. I declare you're as thin as a lath and guest as a ghost. You look older, too, however, I suppose, for killing so many poor Mexicans."

"And you?"—surveying her face, which had the freshness of youth—look younger?"

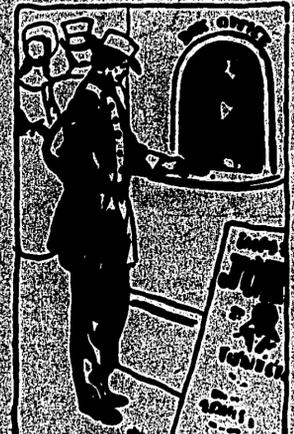
"Of course!" Adverting now, started a cluster of hair or bonnet. "Marriage is a fountain of youth for me. With a wife—old maid, Susan Duran, spinster! Marry! Do you believe me?"

"You're getting married? Not at all! Who is the fortunate man?" asked Saint-Proper.

"A member of an orthodox minister, a most orthodox minister."

"No?" His countenance expressed the full force of the incongruity of the case. Some one of the elect, the most and bestly righteous of—"How did it happen?" he asked.

"In a person's moment I went to church, returned home, and there I met what I believe is my future husband. I met him in the street, and he said to me, 'I have a



"See what?"

thing crowd near the door, traversed the animated corridor and soon found himself out on the busy street. Amid the variegated colors and motley throng he walked not, however, in King Charles's gay domains, but in a city of recollections. The tavern he had just left was associated with an unforgettable procession. The covers, the windows, the thoroughfares themselves were fraught with retrospective associations of the solemn.

Even now—and he came to an abrupt halt—he was staring at the billboard of the theater, where she had played, the familiar entrance indicated with glowing and fervid inscription. Below its gleam, portals appeared the back letter announcement of an act by "Impassioned Jordan," Christian artist, followed by a tableau of General Scott's capture of the City of Mexico. Mechanically he stepped within and approached the best office. From the little cupboard a strange face looked forth. Even the strict vendor of old had been swallowed up by the flow of fate, and instead of the well remembered head, a man with a dark beard and a white complexion looked at him.

"How many?"

"One," said Saint-Proper, regarding a Mexican man on the counter before the cashier.

"We're taken in plenty of the kind of money today," remarked the man, holding up the coin. "I reckon you come to town with old South?"

"Yes." The soldier was about to turn away when he changed his mind and observed, "You tend to give both old South here."

"That was some time ago," said the man in the best indignity. "The old time the warlike. How long has it been since you were here?"

"I never did."

"Then you've got a great," laughed the man. "We're the best in the town. How many more do you want?"

"The country," displayed a small coin and all of old South and Beady to the east part of the merry-making town. When near the barracks the wailing canoes beamed and the strident darters on the remote plantations shook with dire forebodings of a Mexican invasion.

The boat rounded at the Place d'Armes, where beneath a triumphal arch, General Taylor received the crown and chaplet of the people, popular applause and a shower of bouquets from the mayor. With flying colors and flourish of trumpets a procession of civic and military bodies was then formed, the parade finally halting at the St. Charles, where the fatted calf had been killed and the excellent ox roasted. Soundings a retreat, the vicar-general fell back upon a private parlor to recuperate his forces in anticipation of the forthcoming banquet.

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"To give from made an unwilling man. Oh, me! Oh, my! There! There!"

diminished Hans, appearing and articulated a lady in abbreviated skirts and low cut dress, with a new winning in rousing eyes and concluding with a flaunting of her gown, a new pointed collar and a lively "breakdown." Then she vanished with a hop, skip and a bow repeated with a ravishing smile, and through a generous assortment of blouses among the audience, and disappeared with another hop, skip and a bow, as Inspector Jordan burst upon the spectators from the opposite side of the stage.

"Even the sight of Hans, a finger post pointing to ways long since traversed, could not reconcile the soldier to his surroundings. The humor of the burlesque artist seemed inappropriate to the place, his grotesque dancing inadmissible in that atmosphere once consecrated to the comedy of manners and the stately march of the classic drama. Where Hans had manifested a bestial show now beguiled the time with some legerwork, his wit on broad his quips were cannon balls, and his audience for the most part soldiers from Mexico, open mouths swallowed the entire bombardment. But Saint-Proper, finding the performance dull, finally ran and went out.

Fun and frolic were now in full swing on the thoroughfare. Democrats, the reflector had commanded his subjects to drive full care away, and they obeyed the jural law of laughter. Animal spirits ran high. Mischief beuiled the time. Mummy roused and freed. Marched by disorder armed with frolic and dived head foremost, they marched to the Castle of Ocean, where the woe are fools, the old are young and copy tury is the order of the day. As Saint-Proper stood watching the voraciously consumed swarms by a sudden rush of bystanders to view Faith on a golden pedestal, looking more like Coquetry, propelled a dainty figure against the soldier, involuntarily he put out his arm, which grasped a slender waist. Faith drove stumbling by, the crowd melted like a receding wave, and the lady extricated herself, breathless as one of the maids in Lorenzo de Medici's songs of the carnival.

"How awkward!" she murmured.

"How?"

"The entrance remained unadorned, and an exclamation, "Mr. Saint-Proper" punctuated a gleam of recognition.

"Miss Duran?" he exclaimed, equally surprised, for he had thought the stroller scattered to the four winds.

"Mrs. Service, if you please," came softly, at the same time, extending her hand with a faint smile. "Yes, I am really and truly married. But it is so long since we met, I believe I literally flew to your arms."

"That was before you recognized me," he returned in the same tone.

"Susan laughed. "But how do you happen to be here? I thought you were dead. No, only wounded! Now fortunate! Of course you came with the others. I should hardly know you. I declare you're as thin as a lath and guest as a ghost. You look older, too, however, I suppose, for killing so many poor Mexicans."

"And you?"—surveying her face, which had the freshness of youth—look younger?"

"Of course!" Adverting now, started a cluster of hair or bonnet. "Marriage is a fountain of youth for me. With a wife—old maid, Susan Duran, spinster! Marry! Do you believe me?"

"You're getting married? Not at all! Who is the fortunate man?" asked Saint-Proper.

"A member of an orthodox minister, a most orthodox minister."

"No?" His countenance expressed the full force of the incongruity of the case. Some one of the elect, the most and bestly righteous of—"How did it happen?" he asked.

"In a person's moment I went to church, returned home, and there I met what I believe is my future husband. I met him in the street, and he said to me, 'I have a

"What's the use of being a minister's wife if you aren't popular with the congregation? At least," she added, "with part of them." And Susan tapped the pavement with a well-shod foot and showed her white teeth. "If you weren't popular, you couldn't fill the main—I mean town," she added evasively. "But you must come and see me—us, I should say."

"Unfortunately I am leaving tomorrow."

"Tomorrow," repeated Susan reflectively. The pupils of her eyes contracted, something she did whenever she was thinking deeply, and her gaze passed quickly over his face, striving to read his impassive features. "So soon? When the carnival is on! That is too bad, to stay only one day and not call on any of your old friends. Constance, I am sure, would be delighted to see you."

Many women would have looked away under the circumstances, but Susan's eyes were innocently fixed upon his. Half the pleasure of the assurance was in the accompanying glance and the friendly smile that went with it.

But a quiet question, "Miss Carey is living here?" was all the satisfaction she received.

"Yes. Have you not heard? She has a lovely home and an embarrassment of riches. Sweet, embarrassing! Wealth and wealth! What more could one ask? Although I forgot, she was taken ill shortly after you left."

"Ill?" he said, starting.

"Quite. But soon recovered." And Susan launched into a narration of the events that had taken place while he was in Mexico, to which he listened with the composure of a man who, having had his share of the vicarious of fate, is not to be taken aback by any surprise, however singular or tragic. Susan expected an expression of regret, by look or word, over the loss of the marquis's fortune, but either he dismissed indifference or passed the matter by with philosophical fortitude. "Poor Barman!" was his sole comment.

"Yes, it was very lonely for Constance at first," rattled on Susan. "But I fancy she will find a woman's place for that ailment," she added meaningly.

"Marriage?" he asked abruptly.

"Well, the engagement is not yet announced," said Susan, hesitatingly. "But you know how things get around! And the count has been so attentive! You remember him surely—the Count de Proprietor? But I must be off. I have an appointment with my husband, and am already half an hour late."

"Don't let me detain you longer, then, I beg."

"Oh, I don't mind. He's so delightfully jealous when I fail to appear on the stroke of the clock! Always imagines I am in some mischief—but I mustn't tell tales out of school! So glad to have met you! Come and see me—do!"

And Susan, with friendly hand clasp and lingering look, tore herself away, the carnival laughter in her eyes.

"He is in love with her still," she thought, "or he wouldn't have acted so indifferent." Her mind reverted to a cold little message she had received from Constance. "And to think he was innocent after all!" she continued, mentally reviewing the contents of the letter in which Constance had related the conversation with the lawyer. "I don't believe he'll call on her now, though. After—well, why shouldn't I have told him whatever you are talking about? Why not, indeed?"

A low of the head disclosed the smile and any doubts pertaining thereto, while her thoughts flew from past to present as a fortress on a car, its occupants armed with points of festival conflict, drove by amid peals of laughter. Absorbed in this scene of merriment, Susan forgot her haste and kept her apostolic hand waving at the reverent with the patience of a Jacob tarrying for a Rachel. But when she did finally appear, with hat not perfectly poised, her hair in a pretty disarray, she looked so waywardly charming, he forgave her on the spot, and the hand led the stern steward with a crash from her apple tree.

"As thin as a lath, and guest as a ghost," repeated Saint-Proper, in the faintest possible voice, in a moment of gawky. "Susan always was frank."

Smiling somewhat bitterly, he passed long enough to light a cigar, but it went out in his fingers as he strode mechanically toward the wharfs, through the gardens of a familiar square, where the wheezing of the distant steamers and the echoes of the cathedral clock marked the hours of pleasure or pain today as it had told them of yesterday. Beyond the pale of the orange trees with their golden wealth the drive was crumbling in the street, and there were the usual signs of busy traffic—for the carnival had not yet become a local holiday—that he had observed when the weather had freshened the city and made their way to the St. Charles. He went on, however, and the golden gleam on the rail of the steamer, looking toward the city, where every window had a glow of yellow light and rain. He was a slender figure, erect, tall, possessed of the city gates unobscured, unknown, he was to be so had known one in the wilderness—had he any right, any claim, any right of his own?

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## INDIAN MASQUERADERS

Dancing Masks and Blankets Used in the Northwest.

Here are some strange figures from the great Northwest. They represent the dancing masks and blankets used by the Timbean Indians of British Columbia in their medicine and sun dances.

Many an Indian has fainted from the exertion of wearing the heavy wooden masks and working the wide that hold of the jaw. It is impossible to buy one of these masks.

Dealers in Indian curios have smaller ones made for tourists, but they are never like the originals which can only be found among the Indians.



## INDIAN MASQUERADERS

who jealously guard them, or in the Sheldon Jackson Museum, at Sitka. The Chilkat blankets on the images are kept in the secret recesses of the Indian huts and only brought out on state occasions.

Each design on them means a story, and the few people who were fortunate enough to get Chilkat blankets in the early days of British Columbia and Alaska paid from \$300 to \$500 for them.

No Indian blanket is as rare or prized as highly. It is a queer thing that though the Indians live in the dirtiest of huts their blankets and masks always come out fresh when they wish to wear them for some orgy or celebration. The masks in this picture are owned by one family, and this accounts for the similarity in shape and design. The colors on them are dull reds, blues and black.

## PRINCE LEADS QUIET LIFE

Hair to British Throne Has As Peaceable Days As Commoner.

Never in the history of England has there been such a contrast between a King and the heir to his throne as at present. The father, "weighted with the crown," rushes up and down the land in motor cars and special trains, attending christenings, race meetings, receptions, garden parties, semi-state and state functions, morning, noon and night. The son, whose only trouble seems to be the riddle of killing time, sits in his room at Marlborough House pasting stamps into an album or reading a book. He does absolutely nothing, and does it with such a masterly inactivity as to rouse one almost to enthusiasm at the idea of how successfully this proud prince manages to while away his golden days.

The prince, the princess and the rest of the family are up betimes; which means about 5 o'clock in the morning. There is the ordinary breakfast of a well-to-do English family, and the head of it beuiled the intervals between bacon and eggs with the morning papers. After breakfast there are charity letters to dictate to a secretary, for even the Prince of Wales is not exempt from the incessant stream of begging letters and appeals from charitable institutions, which weigh down the postman's bag at every delivery.

Having completed this, the heaviest task of the day, the prince goes for a walk in St. James Park or Hyde Park accompanied by one of his equestrian who live in Marlborough House, and when this constitutional is over it is time to go back and prepare for luncheon. Sometimes there is a guest, but more often the meal is taken only in the company of one of the equestrian and a lady of the princess's household. Luncheon over, there must be some stamps to sort (the prince's stamp collection is the finest in the world, and is said to be worth more than \$100,000).

Then comes another walk in the park, and then a book to read until tea time, when there are generally one or two visitors. Dinner at 8:30 p. m.; is quite informal, with a guest or two only here and there. If the royal couple go to the theatre, dinner is set for 7, but as they do not often go to the theatre the evening is spent quietly at home, the prince reading a book and the princess doing some fancy work with the needle. Bed at 10:30 p. m.

Queen At Starting Post.

While out motoring recently, the Queen, accompanied by Prince and Victoria, and attended by Col. Brocklehurst, paid a surprise visit to the Ascot raccourse, arriving at the starting gate just before the starting of the competitors in the Workingham stakes. Alighting, Her Majesty and the Princess walked to where E. Willoughby takes up his accustomed place as starter, and, though there is usually a large crowd at this point, the royal party was unrecognized.

The Queen requested Mr. Willoughby to point out the various horses engaged, and also inquired the names of some of the jockeys.

As there was a delay of seventeen minutes at the post, owing to fractiousness, there was ample time to have a good look at the horses. After the horses had been dispatched the Queen and Princess went for a short walk, but returned to the starting place in time to see the horses engaged in their journey.

It was just after this that the Queen was recognized, and, naturally, she was cheered. This she acknowledged and then, coming into her motor car, returned to Windsor castle.

A Famous Charge.

Marengo, the famous war charger of Napoleon, is said to have been the greatest horse known to modern history. The emperor rode Marengo for the last time in the battle of Mount St. Jean, where the horse received his seventh wound. The steed died at the age of 25 years.

## ENGLAND'S LATEST GUEST

King of Denmark Visits His Royal Sister, Queen Alexandra.

The King of Denmark, who has recently been visiting the English court, is less well known than his brother, King George of Greece, who has been a more frequent visitor to the favorite sister of both, Queen Alexandra. The Danish monarch is a splendid specimen of manhood, and without being so pronounced an athlete as the King of Greece, who could compete with satisfaction to himself, and in a manner disconcerting to his adver-



saries, in most trials of strength and agility, is, nevertheless, fond of outdoor life and athletic exercise, and is a clever gymnast. Of course, as he increases in years these amusements are less within the power of the throne and since, but nevertheless, King Frederick keeps himself in first-rate training, and his slender, upright figure, which far younger men might envy, recalls that of his second son, King Haakon, who, curiously enough, took precedence of his father as a European Sovereign before the accession of the latter to the Danish throne. King Frederick has the singular fondness of all the members of the Danish Royal Family for performing dexterous tricks with bottles, corks, chairs, pokers, and the like. The Queen of Denmark, who was a Swedish Princess, and daughter of King Charles V., from whom she inherited her immense fortune, and not

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of King Oscar, would, but for the accident of sex, have succeeded her father on the throne of Sweden.

The Queen is a serious-minded royal lady, and the state balls and banquets, which are more or less obligatory, are, says "Vanity Fair," undertaken from a strict sense of duty; so that her reign is not likely to add much to the gaiety of nations.

HE DEFILES THE LORDS.

Premier of Great Britain Seeks to Curtail Their Power.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Premier of Great Britain, comes of a family of Glasgow merchant princes. The Campbells have been in trade for a long time and have flourished at it amazingly. It will shock the Lords, however, to be threatened by a dragoon, no matter how eminent. A recent despatch from London says that after a three days' debate on the Lords in the House of Commons, Premier Campbell-Bannerman's resolution in favor of curtailing the power of the House of Lords in vetoing bills passed in the House of Commons was carried by 432 to 147 amid loud Ministerial cheers.

The amendment introduced by A. Henderson (Labourite), Durham, for a total abolition of the House of Lords was previously rejected by 315 to 100, the minority being composed of Labourites, Nationalists and a few Radicals. In this division the Unionists, as a body abstained from voting.

The Premier on leaving the House was given a great ovation. The Lords are almost certain to force a dissolution before long by throwing out the Government's bills.

Some English Statesmen.

Very heavy are the burdens of some of the high offices in Great Britain, and leaders have been driven to curious methods to prevent breakdown. When Robert Lowe was chancellor of the exchequer he laid down ninety feet of asphalt and got himself a pair of roller skates. That was his method of mastering a liver and the fatigues of office. Earl Spencer when in Ireland during the darkest days of his office found riding fast and far the one thing to relieve his spirits of gloom. Gladstone cut down the trees and translated the classics. Lord Randolph Churchill went racing. Palmerston fought his battles against weariness in the very workshop itself. The late Sir James Fergusson found him at work standing at a high desk and told him he really must take more rest. Palmerston answered that it was impossible for that it had now become his habit to work while standing. Formerly he had been so overworked that he used to fall asleep while sitting writing at his table. To conquer it, weaklings to look to standing. "For," he said, "if I fall down that takes me—"

CONTAINER OF STORAGE

Chinese Steward on Pacific Lines. We inquired from San Francisco, bound for Honolulu on a ship whose steward and officers are Chinese. Even if all does not go well with the boat's motion in days of storm, our captain will be entertained by these very men of the Orient.

MD. JOSEPH BEAUDOIN. Mde. Joseph Beaudoin, 59 Rue St. Olivier, Quebec, P.Q., Can., writes: "Peruna is wonderful for indigestion. I eat whatever I want and no longer feel any depression."

The Boyhood of Keir Hardie. Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., at one period of his career—this was when he was a boy, of course—was employed in taking round hot rolls of a morning to his master's customers.

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking and green fruit is sure to bring on the attacks.

Mr. Fick—How did you cure Johnny of his habit of running away to attend ball games? Mrs. Fick—By doing a little timely work with the stick—Pittsburg Leader.

A little boy, in one of the Manchester schools the other day described the greatness of Canada with all the magnificent vagueness of certain schools of imperialism. "Canada," he wrote, "is such an extensive country that it stretches from east to west."

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or colloidal lumps and blisters from horses, mules, oxen, sheep, cattle, swine, dogs, cats, etc. It is a sure cure for all kinds of swellings, sprains, strains, etc. Price, 50c per bottle. Warranted the most wonderful liniment ever used.

When the Hair Falls. Slop it! And why not? Falling hair is a disease, a regular disease, and Ayer's Hair Vigor, made from our new improved formula, quickly and completely cures that disease. The hair stops falling, grows more rapidly, and all dandruff disappears.

Celluloid Starch. Saves Time. Celluloid Starch is just what you need. It is a better starch than any other starch you know. Its price is little. Your dealer sells it. Try it this week.

Lord Rosebery's Snuff Boxes. It is said that Lord Rosebery possesses the costliest collection of snuff boxes in the world. Many of them are solid gold, and some are set with brilliants.

A Heptose Case. A Scottish paper tells a story of an old Scottish woman who was "unco drouthie," without the money to buy "a drapple." "Lassie," she said to her little granddaughter, "gang round to Donald McCallum and bring me a gill. Tell him I'll pay him for the morning."

McNard's Liniment Cures Distemper. Commissioner Perry of the R.N.W. M.P. is to inspect the Peace River trail.

They Advertise Themselves—Immediately they were offered to the public, "Parmelee's Vegetable Pills" became popular because of the good report they made for themselves.

Man's Ruling Wish. There is one wish ruling over mankind, and it is a wish which is never in a single instance granted—each man wishes to be his own master. It is a boy's beatific vision, and it remains the grownup man's ruling passion to the last.

Still in the Dark. "Does your maid object to being called a servant?" "I don't know. We've only had her two weeks and she hasn't really permitted us to get on speaking terms with her as yet."

The Return. Magistrate—What! Do you mean to say your husband struck you and he that physical wreck? Mrs. Maloney—Yes, yer honor, but he's only been a physical wreck since he struck me.

Discontent in the West of our continent: It is the intensity of the...

Saves Time. Celluloid Starch. Celluloid Starch is just what you need. It is a better starch than any other starch you know. Its price is little. Your dealer sells it. Try it this week.

Known to Thousands—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the action of the secretions, purify the blood and keep the stomach and bowels free from deleterious matter.

A new lighthouse will be built at Estevan Point on the west coast of Vancouver Island.

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Garrets Won the Bet. There is a legend of an amusing competition in connection with a discussion regarding the financial value of literary genius.

Delicately Put. "A footman," said a banker, "called his master up by telephone and said: 'I regret to inform you, sir, that your house is on fire and fast burning down.'"

Which is Your Shortest Hour? "What is your shortest hour in the day?" asked a business man of an acquaintance. "Don't say you have none. You have, although you may not know it."

Naked Truth. An encounter of wits once took place between the late Eugene Field and a New York woman. It was at dinner, and the woman was in evening dress.

Legend of the Violet. A Latin poem of the sixteenth century has a pretty legend of a violet that, in mythological days, was a maiden called Ianthia, one of Diana's nymphs.

At Regular Rates. Miss Matilda Owens hung on the arm of the editor of the Laneville Bugle, to whom she had been engaged for three years, and endeavored to turn his gaze toward the sky.

Too Stronuous. "My son tells me you're discharged him," said the office boy's mother, "and I think that's strange. You advertised for a strong boy, and he's certainly too strong."

Endurance. Ethel—How long can a human being live without food? Jack—I don't know about human beings, but I know poets who have been writing for years.

A Good Imitation. The other day an amateur artist was producing some rapid sketches to amuse his children. He drew a sketch of a hen so naturally that when it was afterward thrown in the waste paper basket it laid there.

A Little Different. "I suppose," she said with fine sarcasm, "you were sitting up with a friend?" "No, m'dear," replied he truthfully, "I was settin' 'em up with a friend."

Hard to Fit. "He has a most extraordinary figure, hasn't he?" "That's so," I believe an umbrella is about the only thing he can buy ready made—Aly Sloper.

SOMETHING SUPERIOR TO THE FINEST JAPAN TEA GROWN. "SALADA" GREEN TEA. Sold on y in sealed lead packets at 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. by all grocers.

AN EYE FOR BUSINESS. Transaction in Which Strabismus Was Not a Handicap. "There is a small cross eyed boy living in this city who if he doesn't lose his life through just retribution will grow up to become a great financier," declared Jones.

False Signal. "You don't believe in romance, eh?" said the old boarder. "You bet your tinfoy I don't," sighed the young man with the bandage around his head.

Johnny's Story. Johnny was detained after school one day and told to write a story of fifty words as a punishment, and being anxious to join his comrades, this is what he wrote:

Flabbergasted Pa. "Ah, pater, I am no end glad to be home from college." "What's that?" "I am jolly well pleased, y'know."

A Thorough Sport. The Deacon—Young man, don't you know that there's a rainy day coming? Spendthrift—Mebby there is, but I've got \$5 that says the weather man won't call the turn.

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A Surfeit of Knowledge. Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh, superintendent of Philadelphia's public schools, who has a habit of interspersing his many lectures and public addresses with incidents of his trips about the country, tells of the following dialogue which took place between himself and a little school-boy in St. Louis some time ago.

Many brief and telling replies are laid to the account of Douglas Jerrold. It will suffice to recall one. "What is going on?" said a boy, stopping Jerrold on the street.

Ohio Motel Ceiling. The PEDLAR People. The PEDLAR People are the only ones who can give you the best of everything.

HEALTH. Beechan's Pills. Beechan's Pills are the "ounce of prevention" that saves many a dollar for cure. Keep disease from getting in, and it will never lay you out.

At Small Cost. Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

Wilson's Fly Pads. A remedy that has stood the test for half a century and is now used over all the civilized globe. They purify the blood, strengthen the nerves, regulate the bowels, aid the kidneys and cure stomach troubles.

# The WEST HOTEL

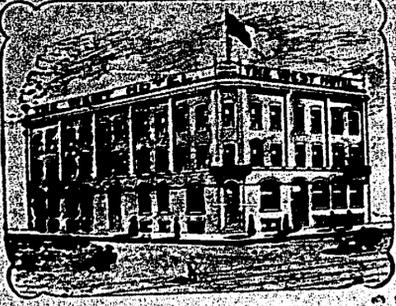
Main St.  
Winnipeg

Corner Main and Sutherland  
One block north of C.P.R.

MODERN  
ELEGANT  
UP-TO-DATE

Fifty-eight Bedrooms with  
all conveniences  
Best Meals, Wines, Liquors  
and Cigars

Proprietors



CURRY & BYRNES

## JAMES KEIR HARDIE

(Continued from page 4)

turned for West Ham by a substantial majority.

The Labor party has now over 500 branches, representing over 45,000 members, a weekly newspaper with a large and increasing circulation—not, as the Winnipeg Free Press would have us believe, owned and edited by Hardie, but owned by the organized workers of Britain, and edited by that clever and enterprising journalist, J. Bruce Glacier.

During all the years that Hardie has worked for the workers he has never for one moment deserted his principles, and though he has been many times misrepresented he has never wavered, and still to-day his battle cry is "Equality of opportunity for all."

And now James Keir Hardie has honored Western Canada with a visit, and the people have made him welcome, but the press have again begun to misrepresent him, and judging from the various leaders I have read on Hardie during the past week, the writers must be totally ignorant of him and his work. Those of us who have the honor of knowing the man know full well that his has been a life spent in the cause of the British worker, and not for self-aggrandisement. He has always been ready to sacrifice himself when duty called. No one has asked his help and found him wanting when the cause was good.

I trust that his visit to Canada will restore him to his wonted good health, and that his strength will be renewed so that when he returns to the old country he will be able to again take up the fight of the worker, and as, step by step, the worker climbs the ladder of right and liberty, the workers of Canada and all civilized nations will benefit.

Apologising for trespassing so much on your space,

Yours truly,  
DOUGLAS GLENCAIRN.

## August Canadian Pictorial

The midsummer spirit pervades the August Canadian Pictorial. The outdoor life is pictured in many of its varying phases. The cover is a scene of young fellows fishing, that makes a brain-fagged worker sigh for streams that he has heard about. There is, too, a page of fishing scenes in the lakes of Northern Ontario, where the black bass run four and five pound. Then there's yachting and camping, and wading and diving, and a picture of one of the fashionable seaside resorts of the St. Lawrence. But it is not all play. There are two haymaking scenes taken on an Ontario farm, showing the toilers going out in the morning, and building the last load in the evening. There are curious things, such as one of the oldest trees in England, and the skillful way in which Italian cavalry officers ride. Then come the news-pictures, of which the chief are those illustrating the national welcome-home which Sir Wilfrid Laurier received, and the catastrophe at London, Ont., in which eight lives were lost. Current events on the other side of the water are not overlooked.

The distinguished Canadian of the month is the recently knighted Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, and in the Woman's Department there is a fine picture of Lady Clarke, also articles on "The Outdoor Life," "Summer Shopping," "Fruit Preserving," as well as timely fashion pictures. Ten cents a copy, one dollar a year. The Pictorial Publishing Co., 142 St. Peter Street, Montreal.

"I'm surprised to see you coming out of a saloon again," said the kind old lady. "Well, mum, we must come out sometimes," murmured the inebriated one.

## BUGGY FOR SALE

Secondhand Buggy for sale, in first-class condition, newly painted.—Apply to J. Murray, Elm Creek. 66

## J. Duxbury, M.D.

Coroner for Province of Manitoba  
Medical Health Officer for Grey  
Office at rear of drug store. Office hours 10 to 12 a.m. and 2 to 6 p.m. Night calls answered at Mr. Allward's residence, next to the chopping mill.

## H. F. W. VERNON, M.D., C.M.

FANNYSTELLE MAN.

## DENTISTRY

DR. A. L. MCLACHLAN,  
Resident Dentist, of Carman, will visit Elm Creek on the First Monday in each month, for the practice of his profession.  
Office at rear of the Drug Store.

## J. H. HAVERSON

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.  
Solicitor for the Bank of Hamilton, and the Rural Municipalities of Dufferin and Grey. Agent and Appraiser for the Canada Permanent Mortgage Corporation.  
Unlimited amount of money for investment. Will be at Elm Creek on Municipal Council days for transaction of general business.

## F. J. BUTCHER

SUCCESSOR TO BROOKS & SUTHERLAND

Barrister, Attorney,  
Solicitor, Notary Public.  
Special Examiner in the Court of King's Bench

Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce, R. G. Dun & Co., etc.

Office over Post Office  
CARMAN MAN.

## J. A. STOREY

Auctioneer MAN.

ELM CREEK  
Terms reasonable, to be had on application

## The Elm Creek Dray

WALTER CANN, Prop.

All kinds of draying done  
Orders by mail promptly attended to

## Wayside Temperance Hotel

J. GUPPY Proprietor

Special Attention Given to Travellers

Good Meals Warm Rooms

Low Rates for Permanent Boarders

ELM CREEK . . . MAN.

(Opposite C.P.R. Depot)

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FOR

THE MAIL

# R. H. STAPLES

## Clothing

I have just received a full range of

Men's Suits from \$8.00 to 20.00  
Boys' " " 4.50 " 8.00  
Youths' " " 3.75 " 5.00  
Children's " " 3.00 " 5.00

Men's and Boys' Sweaters,  
Black, Navy, and Red, all  
prices.

We are now giving TEN PER  
CENT. off Ladies' Wrappers,  
House Dresses and Shirtwaists.  
Also a nice line of Misses' Skirts

# R. H. STAPLES

Elm Creek - - Man.

## Under the auspices of CARMAN CITIZENS' BAND AN EXCURSION

Will be run to

# Winnipeg Beach WEDNESDAY, AUG. 7TH

(CARMAN CIVIC HOLIDAY)

The Carman Orchestra will furnish music in the pavilion during the afternoon

Every effort is being made by the band to make this the most enjoyable outing of the season, and we understand that many improvements have been made at the Beach during the past year.

Everybody Come and Help the Band

### TIMES AND FARES AS FOLLOWS

Leave	Adults	Children
Carman 7:00 a.m.	\$1.45	75c
Berensby 7:15 a.m.	\$1.45	75c
Elm Creek 7:30 a.m.	\$1.35	70c
Oulson 7:45 a.m.	\$1.30	70c
Fannystelle 8:00 a.m.	\$1.25	65c
Starbuck 8:15 a.m.	\$1.20	60c
Leave Winnipeg 9:30	Arrive at Beach 11:10	Leave Beach 7 p.m.

## New Scale Williams PIANOS

Are Winning Fame and Distinction

In the short space of time that these pianos have been on the market they have won fame and distinction, and that has been sought in vain by many manufacturers for a lifetime.

NEW SCALE WILLIAMS PIANOS are a decided improvement in tone, case beauty, and general construction, and are made to withstand the most severe climatic conditions.

Consider the economy of purchasing an instrument that is built beyond all doubt as to durability, and one that will teach you the highest appreciation of what is best in music.

Doherty Organs. Mason & Hamlin Organs.

Cross, Goulding & Skinner, Ltd.  
323 Portage Ave., Winnipeg

C. H. LEMMON  
Sole Agent, Elm Creek



## Good News

For the man or boy who wants to see where he can make his expenses to visit the great western fairs. We will put on sale the entire stock of clothing for Men and Boys at prices that will permit you to get an outfit at a price that will surprise the most careful buyer.

Go Through the World

Well Dressed

At our prices—they are the lowest for good goods.

Everything at cost—no reserve. Winnipeg is without opposition where price and quality are considered in this Great Clothing Sale.

# HART & CO.

CARMAN'S GOOD DRESSERS' STORE  
OPPOSITE VICTORIA HOTEL