

Sufferers from Rheumatism
Lame Back, Swellings, Sprains, Lameness—
there is quick relief for you in

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Its Fame Covers 101 Years 1810-1911

Hundreds of thousands have been able to testify to its curative powers in the last 100 years. Great remedy taken internally for Diarrhoea, Coughs, Colds, etc.

25c and 50c Bottles. Sold Everywhere.
L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

PARSONS' PILLS tone the system.

Give your servants GOLD DUST to clean with, treat them rightly and you will have few occasions to insert a "help wanted" ad

They say a good workman is known by his tools. You cannot expect your maid to keep everything ship-shape unless you give her every modern help. To keep house without GOLD DUST is to do work by hard, old-fashioned methods. For cleaning everything and anything about the house—from cellar to attic—GOLD DUST is worth its weight in gold. It cuts grease and dirt like magic, does away with scouring and scrubbing, and saves time and tempers.

Your servant can do more and better work and keep sweet with the aid of GOLD DUST in all household cleaning.



Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Makers of FAIRY SOAP, the oval cake.

SMOKE SHAMROCK PLUG TOBACCO

Finest Quality.

A Hat That Suits You

Just because a hat fits it doesn't follow that it *suits*. It is because there is among them a hat made to the requirements of your face and figure that you should see the new spring styles of

von Gal made Hats

"CORRECT STYLES FOR MEN"

Styles that lead, and the best value in workmanship, material and finish, that you can buy at a given price.

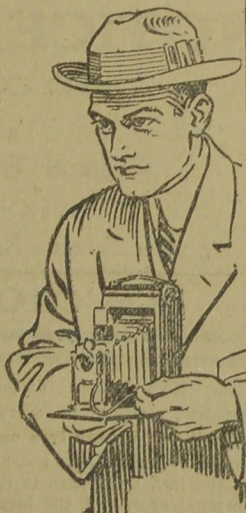
\$3, \$4 and \$5 at leading dealers—and a binding guarantee of satisfaction goes with your purchase.

E. J. von Gal Co. Ltd.

BRANCH OF **Hawes von Gal** INCORPORATED

New York, U. S. A.

Canadian Factory, Niagara Falls, Ontario
American Factory, Danbury, Conn.
Straw Hat Factory, Baltimore, Md.
Panama Factory, New York



WILL BE NO CONTEST OVER ASTOR'S WILL

New York, N. Y., May 11.—Preparations for the probating of the will of Col. John Jacob Astor, on next Friday care being quietly conducted and it was said today that the estate will be distributed without interruption, although many contingencies are being discussed in an unofficial way, it is understood that the beneficiaries are desirous of carrying out every provision mentioned by Col. Astor. There is no reason to believe that Mrs. Madeline T. Forso Astor contemplates any contest over the will.

William H. Force, father of Mrs. Madeline Astor, made today, the first public statement he has made since the filing of Col. Astor's will which provides for his daughter \$100,000 cash, a life estate in Col. Astor's Fifth Avenue house, and \$5,000,000 to be forfeited by her remarriage. He is quoted as saying:

"The only thing I know about a contest is what I see in the newspapers. No petitions for guardianship papers for the chief beneficiaries all infants in the eyes of the law, has been made to the surrogate.

Had Boils On Neck and Arms.

Had Them Lanced But Got No Relief Until He Used Burdock Blood Bitters.

Boils in themselves are not a dangerous trouble, but still, at the same time are very painful. They are caused entirely by bad blood, and for you to get rid of them it is absolutely necessary to put the blood into good condition. For this purpose there is no remedy that can compare with Burdock Blood Bitters. This preparation has been on the market for about 35 years, and has a reputation unequalled by any other for the making of pure, rich, red blood. Mr. H. J. Batten, Stratford, Ont., writes: "I have been troubled for several weeks with boils on my neck and arms. I had them lanced by the doctor, but as soon as one went others came. I tried all kinds of so-called remedies, but could get no relief till I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. I am pleased to say I am now quite free from those most painful things, and feel much better in every respect."

"My boy, of nine years, had a rash come over his back and legs, so we gave him a few doses and now he is all right again."

Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

THE SOCIALIST CONVENTION

Indianapolis, Ind., May 11.—Leading members of the Socialist party are arriving in this city in anticipation of the national convention which meets here next week to select candidates for President and Vice President of the United States and to discuss plans for the coming campaign. In view of the notable gains made by the Socialists in the elections of last year and the prediction that they will poll 2,000,000 votes next November, the coming convention naturally is expected to be the most important that the party has ever held.

In at least one respect the convention is expected to be of extraordinary significance to the party and its future. It will determine the great question whether the Socialists are to follow their old methods of political action or whether they will follow the element represented by the Industrial Workers of the World, which has become impatient of political action and is preaching the doctrine that "direct action" like the recent Lawrence strike will do more for the workers than any amount of balloting.

The divergent views of the rival factions are expected to result in a hard-fought contest for the head of the ticket. Eugene V. Debs, who was the party choice for President in 1900, 1904 and 1908, is not considered in the running this year. The two leaders most widely known, Congressman Victor Berger and ex-Mayor Seidel of Milwaukee, are barred from the nomination by reason of their foreign birth. Charles Edward Russell, the magazine writer, would be a satisfactory choice so far as the radicals are concerned but probably would be unacceptable to the Conservative element. Max Hayes, a very militant labor editor from Cleveland, is an active candidate for the nomination. So is Duncan MacDonald, a well known leader of the mine workers in Illinois.

DRYS CONFERENCE IN ATLANTIC CITY

Atlantic City, May 13.—In response to a call issued by Chairman Charles R. Jones of the Prohibition national committee a conference of party leaders from many States assembled in Atlantic City today to consider plans for the national campaign and complete arrangements for the party convention which will meet here in July.

Williams, St. Marys can save you money on it.

CASCARETS CLEANSE LIVER AND BOWELS

No Biliousness, Headache, Sick, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Coated Tongue or Constipation

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments like garbage in a swill barrel. That's the first step to untold misery—indigestion, foul gases had breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret tonight will give you a thorough cleansing inside and straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feeling good for months. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then to keep their stomach, liver and bowels regulated, and never know a miserable moment. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a good, gentle cleansing too.

FAIRBANKS AND PRESIDENCY

Indianapolis, Ind., May 11.—Chas. W. Fairbanks, former United States Senator and vice president of the United States, reached his sixtieth birthday anniversary today. Recently a rumor has been circulated that friends of Mr. Fairbanks plan to present his name for the Republican of a presidential nomination in the event of a deadlock between Taft and Roosevelt in the Chicago convention next month. So far as is known Mr. Fairbanks has done nothing to encourage the idea. Since his retirement from the vice presidency he has refrained from any active participation in politics. At the same time the politicians recall the fact that Mr. Fairbanks had a great ambition to head the ticket four years ago and many believed that this ambition would be instantly rekindled if there appeared to be the slightest chance for its fulfillment. But so far as any outward or visible sign appears, Mr. Fairbanks is far more interested just now in the proceedings of the general conference of Methodists, of which denomination he is one of the foremost laymen in the country, than he is in the contest for the Republican presidential nomination.

Nashville, Tenn., May 13.—A large number of fair golfers thronged the links of the Nashville Country Club today in final practice for the annual championship tournament of the Woman's Southern Golf Association, in which the qualifying rounds will be played tomorrow. It will be the second annual tournament of the association, which was organized last year at Atlanta. The entries include well known women golf players of Louisville, Atlanta, Memphis, New Orleans and a number of other cities of the South.

BUILDING FOOD

To Bring The Babies Around

When a little human machine (or a large one) goes wrong, nothing is so important as the selection of food to bring it around again.

"My little baby boy fifteen months old had pneumonia, then came brain fever, and no sooner had he got over these than he began to cut teeth and, being so weak, he was frequently thrown into convulsions," says a Colorado mother.

"I decided a change might help, so took him to Kansas City for a visit. When we got there he was so very weak that when he would cry he would sink away and seemed like he would die."

"When I reached my sister's home she said immediately that we must feed him Grape-Nuts and, although I had never used the food, we got some and for a few days just gave him the juice of Grape-Nuts and milk. He got stronger so quickly we were soon feeding him the Grape-Nuts itself and in a wonderfully short time he fattened right up and became strong and well."

"That showed me something worth knowing and, when later on my little girl came, I raised her on Grape-Nuts and she is a strong, healthy baby and has been. You will see from the photograph I send you what a strong, chubby youngster the boy is now, but he didn't look anything like that before we found this nourishing food. Grape-Nuts nourished him back to strength when he was so weak he couldn't keep any other food on his stomach." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

All children can be built to a more sturdy and healthy condition upon Grape-Nuts and cream. The food contains the elements nature demands, from which to make the soft gray fitting in the nerve centres and brain. A well fed brain and strong, sturdy nerves absolutely insure a healthy body.

Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Saskatchewan University an Investment in Ideals

Saskatoon, Sask., May 10.—The University of Saskatchewan at Saskatoon is the most significant thing in western Canada. A \$5,000,000 educational plant on ground that ten years ago was bald prairie! An investment in ideals of nearly one hundred and fifty dollars for every man, woman and child in the province!

It is the only university in Saskatchewan that has state aid. The university of Saskatchewan gets it all—which is the right policy. A sensible government does not fritter its support on a dozen little colleges. It concentrates on one. Although the average man, until he is shifted to his home on high—and he seems in no hurry to make the change—may have little to do with higher education he wants that little strong. And that's what the University of Saskatchewan will be—strong.

The University of Saskatchewan is the kind of think the west is proud of. Romance and the past are crowded in to the background. The Indians, a scabby lot, are penned in reserves. The buffalo are herded in fenced parks. The gophers are being poisoned. The cowboys are disappearing. The big ranch gives place to the farm. The days of the big game, paint ad savages, war paths and wild adventure are seldom mentioned, and then in a whisper. The west has outgrown these things and is ashamed of them. Only the topography of the country is the same, the flat or rolling prairie, the sloughs, the coulees, the vast treeless spaces, the far horizons, the low hills, the cut banks, the gumbo and alkali, the sage brush and tumble weed—and even these are liable to be altered by civil engineers, acting under instructions from the city councils to make the landscape look orderly. The west is becoming east. It is proud of the same things the east is proud of—its schools, its shops, its business progress. Its railway development. So, of course, it is proud of the University of Saskatchewan. Why shouldn't it be?

AN ANCHOR TO WINDWARD

Sniffy Regina people, talking over their noses the way seat-of-government people always do, say: "The University at Saskatoon! How absurd! You might as well have the University of Toronto at Cobalt or Porcupine! But Saskatoon has the university just the same. Saskatoon is wise in her day and generation. The university is one of the things that nails the city down. She realizes that when the hurricane of high prices blows over and the wine-still town-lotters blow up and blow out, leaving not a wreck behind, the university and a few other solid buildings and institutions will still be there as a pledge of stable prosperity. Meanwhile the presence of a university looking down with philosophic calm on a city in a high fever of land speculation offers not only a startling contrast but a great moral object lesson as well. To stay on the job and teach "isms," or study them for that matter, when town lots are jumping like popcorn on a hot spider is surely the height of metaphysical indifference. Do they stay on the job? Are the professors and students so wrapped in thought that they can't unwrap enough to use both hands to grab at the chances? There will be a paragraph about that further on. Meanwhile back to our books."

The University of Saskatchewan is interesting in another respect. It is young enough to have ideas; it is not old enough to have acquired prejudices. Its modern ideas are shown, in some degree, by the logical order in which the college buildings are to go up. The first building to be erected for the university is for teaching students in arts and agriculture. It is 220 feet long, 52 feet wide, with two wings 110 feet long and 30 feet wide, and in the centre at the rear is an auditorium capable of seating 600 people. The building is a dormitory, for the accommodation of 175 students, with a dining hall and kitchen. These buildings are nearly completed. A live stock pavilion is already finished and in operation and tenders are being let for three residences, a stable for the stock and a general sewerage system. Other buildings now in progress are for the College of Agriculture, and the engineering department and powerhouse to supply heat and light. Other buildings for art science, education, engineering, law, medicine pharmacy, and dormitories will be added as they are needed and will be carried out according to a group plan. The rule is necessities first, trimmings afterwards. To provide for these plans large grounds are necessary. There is a campus of 293 acres for buildings, a farm of 880 acres and an experimental plot of 160 acres of virgin prairie—1,333 acres in all. The University of Saskatchewan is never going to be cramped for space.

THE UNIVERSITY FARM

Over a thousand acres for farming! Do you get that? As behooves a university in what is to be the greatest agricultural province in Canada, an agricultural college is to be a big part of the works. The university of

Saskatchewan does not have its agricultural college and its experimental farms at a respectful affiliated distance as they do down east. It has them on the spot, a course which was highly recommended on inauguration day, in a speech by Principal Hutton of Toronto university, who quoted evidence from Plato to show that a university which is going to draw so much of its future strength from the farmer should really teach some farming. Which speech proves that Principal Hutton, don of Oxford and regius professor of Greek, is not only a scholar and a gentleman but a mighty sensible man except when he is engaged in hating the Toronto newspapers. The agricultural college by means of its trained graduates and extensive classes which are expected to reach 25,000 people, will do much to encourage scientific farming and also to guide against soil exhaustion. The university of Saskatchewan is not going to be a "cow college," although that is to be part of its function—but if the professor of Bucoles, or whatever they call him, wants a cow for a clinic, the cow will be right there and the farm the cow was raised on, and a place to kill the cow and dress it. Yes, and a dining hall to barbecue the animal in if he is a thorough-going professor and likes to follow his subject from start to finish! After all, why shouldn't a professor be practical? Heaven knows he's all the better for it. To get back to Plato again, look at the mess he made when he was invited to apply the theories of his Republic to the government of Syracuse. He lost his job, if I remember rightly and nearly lost his life. Tyrants were touchy in those days and bore hard on vaporous sociologists who couldn't make good.

The university of Saskatchewan is non-sectarian, but there is a place set apart in the campus of affiliated theological colleges—Divinity Row they ought to call it—where the homocousians and other homocousians can scrag each other as much as they like and split hairs and range about nice points, and nobody ever know that a tremendous quarrel is going on. One of these divinity schools, Emmanuel College, an Anglican foundation, already has room on the campus, and the budding curates wear caps and gowns, and look as mediaeval as may be. Another wise thing the university has done is to qualify for admission on to the Carnegie Fund which, as Mr. Dooley says, is an institution for making college professors rich when they are unfit for work. It almost goes without saying that in a broad-minded western university women are admitted to all the courses with equal terms with men. From all of which it will be seen that the university of Saskatchewan is an up-to-date, not too ahead-of-the-times, establishment of learning.

THE RIVER GIVES LESSONS

One of the best things about the university is its commanding position on the Nutana Heights, a half mile of park overlooking the Saskatchewan river and the city of Saskatoon. The university buildings will surround a convocation hall which leads down about 800 feet. No other building in Canada has as picturesque a site except the House of Commons at Ottawa. That the name Nutana sounds like a sleeping car does not make the scene any less beautiful. The name can be lived down. It is a handicap but not a setback. A great river like the Saskatchewan is a good thing for graduates and undergraduates to gaze at. It teaches that a river like a man cannot lie on its back all the time. When it rolls over it gets up. That is to say it has floods and icejams and the railway bridge has to be weighed down with a freight train to keep it from being swept away. Which teaches that even the great forces of nature can be exaggerated and that man is born to trouble as the sparks fly upward. And if the young graduate who imagines the world is his oyster, will only look apprehensively on the Saskatchewan river he will reflect how much more that age old current has completed. A live stock pavilion is already finished and in operation and tenders are being let for three residences, a stable for the stock and a general sewerage system. Other buildings now in progress are for the College of Agriculture, and the engineering department and powerhouse to supply heat and light. Other buildings for art science, education, engineering, law, medicine pharmacy, and dormitories will be added as they are needed and will be carried out according to a group plan. The rule is necessities first, trimmings afterwards. To provide for these plans large grounds are necessary. There is a campus of 293 acres for buildings, a farm of 880 acres and an experimental plot of 160 acres of virgin prairie—1,333 acres in all. The University of Saskatchewan is never going to be cramped for space.

The university buildings are, Tudor-esque—in other words, costly, quaintly English. A hundred years from now they will be as beautiful as the colleges at Oxford. There will be

trees as much as twenty feet high if the trees can survive the Saskatchewan winters and thousands of lipping feet will pace up and down in their thrifty shade. There will be great velvet pleasures of green sward, if the grass will only grow green instead of brown as has been its habit hitherto in these parts. But no doubt the science sharps will see to that. If it comes to the worst they can color the grass. Also there will be climbing vines and ivy mantled towers if the vines will climb and the ivy will mantle under the special circumstances. Altogether the Tudor-esque building will look tender and venerable and mellow a hundred years from now, if the severe Gothic weather, which Saskatchewan sometimes has, will only let them. So here's hoping.

TOWN AND GOWN.

A university has been defined as a collection of persons with a zeal for truth. This definition, it will be observed, does not include buildings. The old sophists walked around and gave parish lessons. The rhetoricians were intellectual tramps who did their tutoring on the jump. Some of the philosophers were of the porch, others of the garden, but, on the whole, it is probably better that the zeal for truth should have a roof to its head, particularly in a country where the winters are cold. Last fall 150 students matriculated into the University of Saskatchewan. This fall there will be 200 more. Some of the classes could have been held in the university buildings this spring, but President Murray thought it better to wait until the preliminary buildings were quite finished. Meanwhile the various faculties and professors give catch-as-catch-can lectures in the Saskatoon Collegiate Institute.

President Murray will be a happy man when the university has a home of its own. The students will stay around and wait for better quarters, but it is hard to hold the professors together when a boom town like Saskatoon keeps a-calling. The cloistered life must have great charms indeed to prevent a young, warm-blooded professor from shaking the bread-fruit tree when it's raining hot leaves buttered as it does in Saskatoon. When the Saskatoon Phoenix or the Saskatoon Star prints a story about a lot that was originally purchased for \$300 being sold for \$80,000, it thrills every professor to the core. It takes a mountain of entrenched calm, studious poise and resolved recalcitrance to stand up against rainbow evidence like that. It will be better for the professors and better for higher education in Saskatchewan when the university gets settled in its new house. Already one professor has gone into the seed business, another has opened a real estate office, and others show signs of drifting away. The symptoms are unmistakable. The victim is absent-minded. He loses his taste for serious reading. He leaves the pages of the University Quarterly uncut. He votes text books a bore and sneers at the humanities as useless lumber. He displays little interest in any literature except the daily newspaper, and that interest is limited to the real estate transfers. When culture topics are broached he is fretful and impatient. He figures the chances he has missed by not being actively in the mix-up, and he scratches his head. He broods over the money he has lost by not being awake, and scratches his palm. When he begins to talk front feet instead of Nth power or syllogisms, or Newton's laws of motion, or Kant's critique of pure reason, President Murray knows that the case is hopeless. The man is lost. He will never come back.

Such are the trials of a university on the banks of the Sas-datch-ewan.

H. F. G.

Wood's Phospholine.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new blood in old veins. Cures Nerve Debility, Mental and Brain Weakness, Dropsy, Indigestion, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses. Price 61 per box, six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co., Toronto, Ont.

14 YEAR OLD BOY KILLED IN RIOT

Scranton, May 11.—A riotous demonstration made by foreigners at Olyphant Colliery No. 1, Delaware and Hudson Co., today resulted in the killing of Pobarosky, a 14 year old boy by the state troopers. The troopers were riding down a crowd of rioters, who were desperate in their manner displaying firearms and hurling stones and clubs at the state police. The boy was standing in the front yard of his home, stood resolutely during the troopers' to come on.

A strike is on at Birkenhead, England, to enforce a demand for a raise in wages of the engineers, about 2000 men being affected.

