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Chilliwack Free Press

PUBLISHED IN THE GARDEN CITY OF B. C. YOU WILL LIKE CHILLIWACK.

VOL. 1. CHILLIWACK, B. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1911 No. 2

New Fall Suits and Overcoats

Our Wardrobes are full of New Goods, New Styles and New Patterns of Suits and Overcoats in Fancy Scotch Tweed and English Worsted Suits, Latest Designs.

Fancy Scotch Tweed Overcoats in all styles.

Chas. Parker
Your Outfitter
Fit Reform Clothier

The Chilliwack Land & Development Co. Limited.

of which Mr. W. L. Macken is President, is actively engaged in acquiring lands which will prove to be good dividend payers to the shareholders. The Management is very careful and conservative in investigating all properties submitted for consideration, and no doubtful proposition is entertained. Active enquiries both from local and outside sources are being made, relative to the purchase of shares in the Company, and the Directors,—all well and favorably known residents of the district,—anticipate the speedy sale of sufficient stock to complete a number of excellent money-making propositions. The bulk of this stock should be held by local people.

Information respecting the operations of the Company as also the purchase of shares may be obtained by applying to

Mr. Polley or to Mr. Waddington, at the Company's office Next door to the Empress Hotel.

J. H. POOK

Hot Air Furnaces,
Roofing and Cornice,
Metallic Ceilings,
Stoves and Ranges,
General repair work,
etc.

Estimates furnished

Phone 94

British Columbia Electric Ry.

PASSENGER SERVICE

Train.	Leave Chwk.	Leave Westmin.	Arrive Van.
Westbound—			
1	6 a.m.	3.55	9.45
3	8.40 a.m.	11.35	12.30
5	1 p.m.	3.50	4.45
7	5.50 p.m.	8.40	9.30
Milk	6.15 p.m.	9.45	10.30

Train	Leave Van.	Arrive Westmin.	Arrive Chwk.
Eastbound—			
2	8	9.00	11.50
4	12 noon	1.05	3.55
6	3 p.m.	4.05	6.55
8	5 p.m.	6.10	9.00
Milk	1 a.m.	2.00	5.30

FREIGHT SERVICE

Lve. Chilliwack 5.30 a.m. } Daily Except
" Vancouver 7.00 " } Sunday

All passenger trains handle Express.

EXHIBIT AND GUESSING CONTEST

Alf. Whithe, the music man, is making a special exhibit of pianos, organs, Edison phonographs, and Victor gramophones, and musical instruments, at the Fair next week. In this connection he is conducting a novel guessing contest. All are given a free guess on the weight of a Gourlay Piano. Each name and guess will be recorded and on the day following the fair the piano will be weighed in the presence of Mayor Munro, and Editors Caskey and Barber, and the winner announced. The prize given will be a Victor gramophone. In case of two or more guessing the correct weight the parties will draw for the prize. Don't forget to visit the exhibit and make a guess on the weight of the piano.

Rev. Mr. Rottman, Field Secretary for Canada, for Young People's Societies, will visit the Valley next week and give illustrated talks on the Atlantic City Christian Endeavor convention and other subjects of interest to young people. He will speak in the Presbyterian Church, Chilliwack, on Tuesday; Carman church Sardis, Wednesday; Rosedale Presbyterian church, Thursday; and East Chilliwack hall on Friday. Meetings at eight p.m. Collection to defray expenses. On Sunday Rev. Rottman will conduct both morning and evening service in the Baptist church.

While tram No. 4, was coming from New Westminster on Saturday, midway between Denison and Jackman stations, the baggage car was hit by pieces of a stump which was being blasted along side the right of way. One piece went through the window, striking one of the employees of the "Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" troupe, in the back. Stones and debris were hurled clear over the passing tram. On arrival here the injured man was taken to the Empress hotel where his injuries were attended to. He had recovered sufficiently to enable him to return to Vancouver on Sunday with the troupe. Had the accident happened to one of the passenger coaches, serious injury would almost surely have resulted.

Let Us Have Your Order for PRESERVING PEACHES

The Best Quality,
The Lowest Price
and a Certainty of
Prompt Delivery.

Have You Tried Robin Hood Flour

Our Guarantee is behind every sack.

Lillie's Cash Grocery

Barber's Hair Restorer

Keeps the Hair from Falling Out

Removes DANDRUFF

See Our Window During the Fair

H. J. BARBER DRUGGIST

Come to Chilliwack Fair

The Annual Fair Next Week to be Best Yet. Good Program of Horse Races and Other Attractions.

Arrangements are about complete for the 39th annual Fair of the Chilliwack Agricultural Association on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday next. The much enlarged premises, additional space improved track and athletic ground, and new buildings, places the directors in a position to eclipse all previous efforts. The Chilliwack Fair is gaining an enviable reputation and this year's Fair will add much to its prominence and importance. The exhibits in all classes promises to be especially good, while the entertainment program will be one which will give satisfaction to all. Besides athletic events and special attractions, a program of races will be carried out as follows:

SEPT. 20, Two p m.

1—2:15 trot or pace, one mile heats, 3 in 5; purse $150.

2—Half-mile running race open, pony 14½ hands and under; half mile heats, 2 in 3; purse $50.

3—Half-mile running race, open, 2 in 3; purse $60.

4—2:50 trot or pace, named, one mile heats, 3 in 5; purse $75.

5—One mile running race, open; purse $75.

6—Stake race, purse $10 and $5.

SEPT. 21, Two p.m.

1—2:25 trot or 2:40 pace, one mile heats, 3 in 5; purse $125.

2—Five-eighths mile running race, open; purse $50.

3—Free-for-all trot or pace, one mile heats, 3 in 5; purse $200.

4—One mile running race, open; purse $75.

5—Girl's race (entrance free), half mile heats, 2 in 3; purse $10 and $5.

6—Klootchman's race, half mile heats, 2 in 3; purse $10 and $5.

Reduced fares have been arranged for over the B. C. Electric Railway from Vancouver and intermediate points. On the last day of the Fair, Thursday, a special train will leave Westminster at 11 a.m. arriving at Chilliwack at 1.30 p. m., which will allow intending visitors to vote before proceeding to Chilliwack. Provision is being made for taking care of the crowd while here and it is probable that a special train will return late in the evening, though this is not definite. A good evening attraction is billed for the Opera House, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Come with the crowd and see what the Valley can produce and take in the sports.

W. R. Gilbert, dry goods merchant, has reconsidered the idea of leaving Chilliwack, and has decided to remain. The Henderson store, on Wellington street, has been leased and will be improved by a new front and interior changes. Mr. Gilbert will stock full lines of high grade goods in ladies' and children's ready-to wear garments, and expects to have one of the best exclusive dry goods stores in British Columbia. He is offering his present stock at bargain prices to clear it out, as will be seen in his advt. on page eight of the Free Press to-day. We are pleased that Mr. Gilbert has decided to remain in Chilliwack and wish him every success in his new store, which he expects to occupy about November 1.

A serious fire was narrowly averted at the home of H J. Barber, on Tuesday evening. A small fire had been left in the fire place, the ladies of the house Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Robertson, and Miss Phylis Wilson, having retired about 9:30. Mr. Barber was detained at the store until 10:30, and on going home discovered the woodwork about the fireplace to be burning. The blaze was soon extinguished, but another half hour's time would probably have caused a different story to be written.

"Forty-five Minutes from Broadway" that delightful musical play of American life, received merited appreciation from a full house on Saturday evening. Miss Campbell, as "Marie" carried off the honors of the evening, her singing being particularly good. "Kidd Burns", Harry F. Cummings, is a clever comedian and made a hit with the audience. The other parts were well taken by the different members of the company. The show was freely said to be one of the best that has ever been presented here.

While engaged in preserving fruit on Tuesday forenoon Mrs. M. C. Hall had the misfortune to cut her hand very badly. She was sealing a jar of fruit when the glass broke under her pressure, the broken pieces cutting her right wrist and hand. Five stitches were necessary to close the wound, and the accident is a very painful one, and will also deprive Mrs. Hall of the use of her hand for some time.

Commencing October 1, the B. C. E. R. will reduce the running time between here and New Westminster from two hours and fifty minutes to two hours twenty-five minutes. The company is getting the road bed in first class shape, ballasting having been completed as far a Abbotsford. The blalleasting outfits are now employed west of that point working toward Westminster, and are making good headway. The B. C. Electric is certainly doing its share toward bringing the Fraser Valley in close and easy access to the Coast Cities.

Robt. Denmark, of Denmark & Burton, hardware merchants, has purchased from James McBlain, a building lot on Mary Street between Ontario and Church Avenues. Lot five, on Princess Ave., the property of a Vancouver investor, has been purchased by John B. King, late of Elstow, Sask., who will erect a new home on the property. Lot 13 on Ontario Ave., owned by W. Leist, of Vancouver, has been sold to Percy Burton, of Burton & Denmark. The three transactions were put through by Chas. Hutcheson & Co., real estate and insurance agents.

News About The City

Items of Interest Gathered by the Free Press and Tersely Told.

L. F. Croft at Mee Studio for photos

See Parson's Clothing ad. on page 8.

Fruit boxes at Chilliwack Planing Mills.

F. A. Hewer was a business visitor to the coast this week.

Miss K. E. Revis has accepted a position in the Post Office.

T. L. Lillie was a passenger to Vancouver on last night's tram.

Mrs. L. F. Croft left Monday on a ten days visit to friends at Seattle.

Miss Stevenson, of Sardis, is the guest of Vancouver friends this week.

Mrs. T. L. Lillie and children went to Vancouver last Friday for a short visit.

J. H. Claughton, of Vancouver, was a business visitor in the city over the week-end.

There'll be a lively scramble for Henderson's this week at the advertised reductions.

H. T. Goodland went to Vancouver yesterday on business connected with the Fair.

Miss Jannett Coote and Miss Hawthorn are at Banff, Alta., where they will spend a month.

The best news in this paper will be found on page 5—better turn to it now before you forget it.

The Liberal Candidate, John Oliver, will address meetings at Sardis and Rosedale to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Lillie were passengers to Vancouver on Tuesday, and will return to-day.

Have you received your share of the big bargains at Henderson's Going-Out-of-Business Sale?

Mr. Wm. Jones, of Victoria, is the guest of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Jones, Spadina Avenue.

The season for fruit boxes is now on and you can secure your supply at the Chilliwack Planing Mills.

Mr. Wilkinson, of Vancouver, has been appointed agent for the B. C. Electric Railway at Clayburn.

Jas. Dolan, of Canadian Financiers Limited, of Vancouver, is selling stock to local investors this week.

Smart pattern hats, in the newest New York shapes, Miss Hoyle, opposite the Post Office. Phone L1933.

The City Council is advertising for tenders for sidewalk construction in the Chilliwack Free Press to-day.

You can save more money than by having it in the bank buying Henderson's merchandise at half-price.

Miss McGowan, who has been the guest of Mrs and Mrs. Ferris, for some time has returned to Vancouver.

Reginald Long, inspector for the Commercial Union Fire Insurance Co., was a visitor to the City during the week.

Wm. Peers, wife and child, of Everitt, Wash., are the guests of the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Peers.

H. J. Barber attended a Conservative meeting at Abbotsford Monday. A. A. Cruickshank was also in attendance.

Thos. O'Connell, Chief of Police, over the Indians, is here looking after the Aborigines during the hop picking season.

An open meeting of the local W. C. T. U. will be held at home of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, City, on Friday evening.

The Chilliwack Harness Co., is the latest business venture in the city. The firm is opening in the Opera House Block.

A. M. Anderson, of the Maple Leaf Restaurant accidently gave his hand a bad gash with a large knife on Saturday evening.

Henderson's store has been leased, a new French plate glass front will be put in, alterations are now in the hands of the architect.

The Roller Rink opens on Tuesday next, the first day of the Fair, and will be open afternoons and evenings for the season.

Better leave an early call tomorrow. Henderson has cut prices on ladies' and misses' cloaks and suits—and of course you'll attend.

R. J. Snelgrove has sold his beautiful residential property on Westminster road to R. O. Atkins of Vancouver, who takes early possession. Mr. Atkins own several hotel properties in Vancouver but will reside with his family at Chilliwack. The Free Press welcomes Mr. Atkins to the city and hope he may enjoy many years in his new home amidst the pleasant surroundings of the Valley. Mr. and Mrs. Snelgrove leave this week for Vancouver where they will reside. We regret to lose such a good citizen as Mr. Snelgrove has proved to be during his two year's residence here, but we hope the change will be beneficial to Mrs. Snelgrove's health, which has not been robust.

Fruit boxes made in all standard sizes and for the crating and boxing of the various kinds of fruit may be had at the Chilliwack Planing Mills.

Glad tidings of great joy are told in Henderson's announcement today. A Going-Out-of-Business Sale and everything sold less than cost.

Rally Day will be observed in the Methodist Sunday School on Sunday September 24. The Rev. E. Manuel, of Eburne, will preach the Rally Day sermon.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Carter of Port Haney were recent visitors with friends in the city. Mr. Carter owns a large farm here and contemplates coming here to live.

W. F. Ferris has purchased another car and a half of assorted furniture at spot cash prices. Please hold your orders for same. He will give the best bargains you ever received.

On Sept. 20 and 21, the ladies of the Hospital Auxiliary will serve dinner from 12 o'clock until two at 50 cents, at the Chilliwack Fair. Afternoon tea 25 cents; sandwiches 10 cents.

J. Mair Robertson, from Scotland, has been in the Valley this week on a visit. He was stopping at the Empress and also visited two of his sons who are engaged in farming in the Valley.

Rev. R. M. Thompson, wife and child, are spending a couple of weeks with Mr. Woodworth, Fairfield Island. Rev. Mr. Thompson is pastor of Dundas Methodist Church, Vancouver.

Allan Purvis, manager of the interurban lines of the B. C. Electric Railway, was a visitor to the terminus on Tuesday. His business was of a routine character and no special announcements were made.

A farewell reception was tendered to Miss Grace Brown and Miss Laura Denholm by the Baptist Choir at the Parsonage recently. Each young lady was presented with a signet ring as a token of esteem from her friends.

A. W. Black, who has been manager of the Bank of Vancouver here for some time left Tuesday for Vancouver. He expects to be transferred to Victoria. Mr. Anderson, of Scotland, is the new manager of the branch here.

Dr. McCaffrey, house surgeon at the Vancouver Hospital, and brother of Dr. R. McCaffrey, of Chilliwack, underwent a successful operation for appendicitis in that institution on Sunday. Dr. R. McCaffrey was in attendance.

Rev. C. Watson, Methodist minister, who has played with the Hope ball team and rendered splendid service, has returned to Toronto to resume attendance at the university. —Hope Review.

J. Herbert who was taken to Westminster last week on a charge of stealing a gold watch here, pleaded guilty before Judge Howay on Monday. He will be sentenced tomorrow.

The Board of Trade held an informal meeting on Friday evening. Various matters were discussed but nothing of an active or permanent nature was transacted. The next meeting will be held on October 6, when there should be a full attendance.

A meeting of the Hospital Auxiliary was held on Monday when committees were formed and arrangements made for conducting the refreshment tent at the Fair. A committee of young ladies will sell tags and rosettes for the horses. The Auxiliary now has a membership of fifty-six.

Mrs. Alf. White and son Stanley who have spent the past five months in the old country leave on Sept. 30, on the White Star Dominion "Laureatic", and will arrive here about Oct. 15. Alf's look of "absence makes the heart grow fonder," is already showing traces of anticipation of a happy family re-union.

Two hundred and eighty pupils are now in attendance at the public school. Last year seven rooms were used but this year eight are used, and all are comportanly filled. Each day new names are being added to the school attendance roll. There is a larger attendance now than at any time in the history of the school.

A rumor has been current this week that the B. C. Electric would operate a business man's through train between Chilliwack and Vancouver, giving buffet and chair car accommodation. No confirmation of the report can be secured at present. Such a train would be of great convenience to business men along the line and at both terminal points, and we hope to soon be able to announce the extra service.

Rev. T. D. Pearson, the oldest Methodist minister in British Columbia, died in New Westminster on Wednesday morning last. The funeral will take place tomorrow (Friday) at 2 p. m., the Rev. C. W. Brown officiating. Rev. A. E. Roberts will attend the service in his official capacity as President of the B. C. Conference.

J. Howe Bent was a business visitor to Vancouver last week.

A Conservative meeting is billed for the Opera House on Monday evening Sept, 18. The speakers will be J. D. Taylor and Mr. Cowan.

Walter F. Evans and R. Everitt of Vancouver were among the week-end visitors to Chilliwack. They came up in Mr. Evan's auto.

THE MARKET REPORT

Following are the prevailing wholesale prices at Vancouver this week:

Hay	$15.00 to $18.00	per ton
Oats	29.00 to 31.00	"
Feed Wheat	32.00	"
Corn, Whole	36.00	"
Potatoes	18.00 to 20.00	"
Chickens, live weight	18c to 20c	lb
Ducks	18c to 20c	lb
Dressed hogs	13c to 14c	lb
Ranch eggs	45c	doz
Apples	$1.00 to $2.00	box

CHILLIWACK Candy Kitchen

Dainty Lunches Served in pleasing style

Afternoon Teas and high class Confection

We make our own Candy Fresh, Daily

S. JOHNSON.

Chilliwack Roller Rink

The Chilliwack Roller Rink is now open for the season.

AFTERNOON
Two-Thirty to Five

EVENING
Seven-Thirty to Ten

Come and enjoy a pleasant Pastime

JAMES O'HERN.

S. PUGH
Electrical Contractor

Wiring for Power and Lighting

A complete line of Fittings and Supplies

OLD TIMERS! TAKE NOTICE

In an effort to establish a gallery of pioneers of the Fraser Valley, I will give to every man who has been a resident of the valley not less than twenty-five years and who is eligible to membership in The Old Timers Association, one large Platine Finish photograph of himself, suitable for framing, free.

Provided, that he will come to my studio before the first day of October next and give a few moments of his time in an effort to obtain a likeness that will not only be a credit to himself and the pioneers of the Valley, but the Studio as well.

L. F. CROFT, Photographer
The Mee Studio Chilliwack, B.C.

Tenders Wanted

Sealed Tenders addressed to the City Clerk will be received up to five o'clock p.m. on Monday the 17th day of Sept, 1911 for the construction of approximately 300 sq. yards of Cement Sidewalk on Main Street, City of Chilliwack, from Spadina Ave. to Church Ave. (west side) as well as approximately 1000 Lineal feet of Concrete Gutter, 6 inches by 18 inches and concrete street Crossings, 9 inches by 6 ft. on sites to be selected by the City Engineer.

Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Office of the City Engineer.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. B. Croly, City Engineer — E. J. Boucher, City Clerk

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Public Building, Chilliwack, B. C.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Wednesday, September 20, 1911, for the construction of a Public Building, Chilliwack, B.C.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the office of Mr. Wm. Henderson, Resident Architect, Victoria, B.C., at the Post Office, Chilliwack, B.C., and at this Department.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of their occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, August 30, 1911.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the department.

G. R.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Wharf and two Approaches at Prince Rupert, Quarantine Station, Digby Island, B.C."

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of G. A. Keefer, Esq., District Engineer, New Westminster, B.C., and on application to the Postmasters at Prince Rupert and Victoria, B.C.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of their occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the contract. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, August 26, 1911.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

G. R.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Wharf at Surf Inlet, B. C.," will be received at this office until 4.00 P.M., on Tuesday, September 26, 1911, for the construction of a Pile Wharf at Surf Inlet, Princess Royal Island, Coast District, B.C.

Plans, specification and form of contract can be seen and forms of tender obtained at this Department and at the offices of G. A. Keefer, Esq., District Engineer, New Westminster, B. C., and on application to the Postmaster at Prince Rupert and Victoria, B.C.

Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed forms supplied, and signed with their actual signatures, stating their occupations and places of residence. In the case of firms, the actual signature, the nature of the occupation, and place of residence of each member of the firm must be given.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10 p.c.) of the amount of tender, which will be forfeited if the person tendering decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or fail to complete the contract. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works.
Ottawa, August 28, 1911.

Newspapers will not be paid for this advertisement if they insert it without authority from the Department.

Condensed Advertising

LOST—Fishing Rod in cloth case, between Empress and Adamson's Livery. Finder please leave at this office.

FOR RENT—Good eight roomed house on Hazel St., all conveniences. Apply to A. Malcolm, City.

FOR SALE—Bay horse five years old, good driver; first class buggy and harness. Will sell separately or complete outfit. Apply Chilliwack Free Press.

HOUSE TO RENT—Four roomed house on corner of Regan and School Sts. Apply to Robt. Giles, Mary St.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—Eighty acres with several houses and orchard. See J. Howe Bent.

FOR SALE—Splendid Driving Mare, Buggy and Harness. Apply to R. J. Snelgrove

R. A. HENDERSON, C.E. & M.E.
ASSOCIATE MEMBER OF THE CANADIAN SOCIETY OF CIVIL ENGINEERS
B. C. LAND SURVEYOR
Rooms 10 & 11, Westminster Trust Block
CHILLIWACK, B.C.

THE PEOPLE'S PULPIT

Sermon by
CHARLES T. RUSSELL,
Pastor Brooklyn Tabernacle

WHERE ARE THE DEAD NON-ELECT?

Our Friends, Neighbors, Holy, Unholy, Civilized, Vile?

Galesburg, Ill., August .—Pastor Russell of Brooklyn, and now also of London, delivered addresses to large audiences at the Galesburg Chautauqua to-day. His topics were, "Where are the Dead?" and "The Judgment of the Great White Throne." We report the former. Each address lasted for nearly two hours, but so deeply interested were the audiences that they seemed not to note the flight of time. He said:

No other question could be of deeper interest to thinking people than the one now before us—"Where Are the Dead?" Our ancestors, our neighbors, our friends, are dead or dying, and ourselves with them. What will be our condition when the spark of life flickers out? I have no new revelation on this subject. I have merely for my guide what is recognized by all Christians as the Divine revelation on this subject—the Bible. I hold that there is no other source of information comparable to it.

Before presenting his own findings on the subject, in the Bible, Pastor Russell reviewed the findings of others—Christian in general. The agnostic view, that there is no life beyond the tomb, he could not entertain. He believed that man's organism, so much higher than that of the brute, implies not only an all-wise Creator, but His benevolent intention for man's future. He examined the Catholic view, and, while according full liberty to every Catholic to believe what to him seems reasonable respecting the dead, Pastor Russell could not agree with Roman Catholic teachings. He summarized their view to be that a very saintly few were fit for heaven and that they went thither. He complimented the justice of their intentions, that a comparatively small number of humanity were worthy of eternal torture.

For his own part, he could not imagine any human being, on account of any human weakness or depravity, as meriting endless torture. The Catholic view, that all heathen and practically all Protestants and Catholics go in death to purgatory, he could not agree with for two reasons. First, he finds no Scriptural authority for such a view, and secondly, his mind cannot accept the thought that an all-wise, all-just, all-loving and powerful Creator will torture His creatures for centuries in any such manner as Catholics generally believe, and as Dante's great poem, "Inferno," so graphically depicts.

Pastor Russell declared that he was a Protestant, in large measure because his parents were such. But he declared that while he sees many truths both in Protestants and in Catholic teachings he considers that the Protestant view respecting the hereafter of the dead the most diabolical conception to be found on the face of the earth, the grossest blasphemy against the Divine character and provision for humanity. Had he nothing better to offer he would not be addressing his audience on the subject.

Perplexed and disconcerted by his early teachings, he had, when a youth, discarded all human creeds, and the Bible as well—believing that the latter was the basis for the former. It was a happy day for him when he learned that this was a mistake—when he learned that the creeds of the Dark Ages are diametrically opposed to the teachings of God's Word. Now his Bible has become to him a new book—the most wonderful book in the world. Its teachings he now sees to be, beyond all comparison, the most logical—the only rational presentation, and a most glorious one respecting man—explaining his past, present and future as prearranged by a wise, gracious and all-powerful Creator.

Protestant views respecting the hereafter are various, but two in particular represent Protestant thought in general: (1) The Calvinistic theory; (2) the Arminian theory.

Five centuries ago there were no Protestants—all were Catholics and believed in three places for the dead—heaven for the saintly few; Purgatory for the general mass of mankind; and hell, everlasting torture, for the incorrigible. Luther and coadjutors got to studying the Bible, and, finding nothing there respecting purgatory and mass for the dead, they threw these out. Figuratively, they smashed completely the idea of Purgatory. A little later they were perplexed and said to each other, We have smashed Purgatory, but now what shall we do with all these thousands of millions who have been there in our imagination for centuries—roasting, sizzling, and hoping some day to attain an eternity of bliss.

The thought of their responsibility in connection with the thousands of millions blanched their cheeks and made their hearts quail. They looked at each other in terrified bewilderment. Their noble, generous hearts led them to desire to put the whole mass directly into heaven, but, as they searched the Scriptures on the subject, they found, as they had always believed as Catholics, the Bible teaching that only the saintly, the footstep followers of Jesus, the "overcomers" of the world, are fit for the Kingdom of Heaven. In despair they said to each other, This leaves nothing for us to do but enlarge hell many times and stuff the entire mass therein, writing over the doorway, "Who enters here abandons hope." They did it, but it was a sorrowful matter, quite contrary to their generous hearts.

It was when the Reformers were feeling very sad for what they felt they had been obliged to do with the heathen and with their neighbors and friends and the vast majority of their own families, that Brother Calvin appeared. "Cheer up," said Calvin. "Of course we all are sorry, but it is not our fault. The shame of such a conclusion is not ours. I will show you the way out of the dilemma; charge the whole terrible business upon Almighty God! Say that He foreordained and predestinated things thus, and that we cannot help it!"

Pastor Russell said that these good men hesitated for a time about charging against God what they had been ashamed to acknowledge as their own plan and doing; but seeing no way out of the difficulty they finally agreed, and then extolled John Calvin as the greatest theologian the world had ever known. Calvin arranged the entire matter into a philosophy and his doctrine became the basis of all creeds of the Reformation period, including the Westminster Confession of Faith, which is generally acknowledged by Presbyterians, Baptists, etc. Thus, said Pastor Russell, we Protestants got our diabolical theory respecting the dead. We must confess that it is much worse than the theory of our Catholic friends. If we could not accept theirs because it was unloving, unmerciful, unjust and ungodly, surely we cannot accept any longer our own.

The blessings of the Reformation were considerably overshadowed and handicapped by the great Calvinistic error of an all-powerful God, destitute of love, vindictive and devilish to a degree never approximated by any human degenerate. Centuries later that good man, John Wesley, appeared. His soul cried out against the injustice and lovelessness of Calvinism; and his claim that God is love has permeated Christendom to such an extent that even those denominations which confess the Westminster Confession of Faith and Calvinistic theories do not really believe it. We must love Brother Wesley for his largeness of heart even though we must confess that he had a less logical head than had Brother Calvin.

Brother Wesley and the majority of his followers failed to see the inconsistency of his claim that God is love, and yet nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand are to be eternally tormented—because the mass of them had never heard of "the only name whereby we must be saved"; and because others who had heard did not live contrary to their tendencies; did not live saintly lives!

Pator Russell declared that Wesley and Calvin put exactly the same saintly few into heaven, and put all the remainder into eternal torment. Hence it was a mere question between these two men as to why this was so, and not as to the fact. Calvin said, "It is God's will and He foreordained it thus." Wesley said, "No, God is love, and love would never do thus. It was the result of Divine lack of wisdom in their creation, and lack of power to help after their creation. Hence the fate of the masses."

Pastor Russell said, There is a great mistake. None of these theories satisfy your heads and hearts, nor mine. The difficulty is that we have been trying to accept the errors of the Dark Ages instead of going clear back to and making our theology afresh from the words of Jesus, the Apostles and prophets. Let us do this now and find the beauty of the Divine Plan in the Bible, and a glorious Divine character such as we know it should have—far beyond human wisdom justice, love and power. So the Lord says: "As the heavens are higher than the earth, so are My ways higher than your ways and My plans higher than your plans."

The Bible confirms the ablest findings of science when it tells us that the dead are dead and not alive at all, anywhere. The Scriptures declare, "The dead know not anything"; "their sons come to honor and they know it not; they come to dishonor but they perceive it not of them." Again the Bible says, "There is neither wisdom nor device nor knowledge in the grave (sheol, the Bible hell) whither thou goest" (Ecclesiastes ix, 10).

Where, my dear friends, is the key to the whole problem? The Bible hell is the grave, sheol, hades, the death state. The salvation which God has provided is the salvation from sin and from death. The hope set before us in the Gospel is—the resurrection of the dead. If anybody is dead there can be no resurrection of the dead. It is not the body which dies that God has promised shall be resurrected, but the soul. It was not Adam's body merely that was punished with death, but it was his soul, which involved the body and every power Adam possessed. All of his children have shared with him in his fall, in his death.

God's provision for the salvation of mankind is that "As by man came death (not eternal torment), by a man (the man Christ Jesus) comes also the resurrection of the dead. For as all in Adam die, so all in Christ shall be made alive" (I. Corinthians xv, 22).

Not only do the Scriptures clearly set forth that the wages of sin is death and that thus death passed upon the entire human race (Romans v, 12), but they also set forth that the redemption price which Jesus gave was death—"He poured out His soul unto death"; He made His soul an offering for sin (Isaiah liii, 10, 12).

As a result, "in due time," there will come a resurrection of the dead, both of the just and of the unjust. By the just is meant those justified and brought into harmony with God through faith in Christ. By the unjust is meant all others. Thus the Church will share in the First Resurrection with Christ; these are the Elect of the Scriptures. Their resurrection and complete change of nature has already begun in them through the begetting of the Holy Spirit.

They will be like the angels and like Christ, who is the express image of the Father's person. Like God and the angels they, as spirit beings, will be invisible to mankind. These with their Lord and Head will set up the Kingdom of God—the Messianic Kingdom. "They will live and reign with Christ a thousand years." These are the saintly ones, a class recognized by Catholics and Protestants, by Luther Calvin and Wesley, All are agreed respecting such a class. The entire point of discrimination is respecting the masses of our race for whom Christ died and for all of whom the various creeds provide torments untellable and unthinkable.

Brothers Luther, Calvin and others when they smashed purgatory as unscriptural, should have said, "We do not know where those poor creatures are whom we so long supposed were in purgatory." They should not have felt it incumbent upon them to enlarge hell and to put the thousands of millions out of purgatory into it. But, as a matter of fact, they all are in hell, the difference is that it is the hell of the Bible—the grave, the unconscious state of death, and not a place of suffering and torture.

Do not the Scriptures repeatedly tell you that the dead fall asleep? St. Paul writes of those who fell asleep in Christ; and again, of those who "sleep in Jesus"; and again that all would sleep except those saints who would be changed in a moment, at the second coming of Messiah. Do not we read that St. Stephen, stone to death fell asleep? Did not Jesus say, "Our friend Lazarus sleepeth," and subsequently explain his meaning saying "Lazarus is dead!" Do we not read that "Abraham slept with his fathers," and so of the kings and prophets and all, good and bad? Abraham's fathers, being heathen, none will claim that they sleep in heaven. Our Catholic friends will not claim that they sleep in purgatory, and surely nobody would claim that they could sleep in eternal torture. Where, then, do they sleep, and for how long? The Bible answers, "They that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake" (Daniel xii, 2). The Bible tells us that the weeping, sighing and dying of the present time will give place to a glorious morning of better things, the resurrection morning.

Pastor Russell disclaims Universalism; he cannot find it in the Bible, else he would preach it. He finds the Bible to teach a universal opportunity for salvation and everlasting life, but that the gift of God, eternal life, will be given only to those who will avail themselves of the opportunity. Upon all others will come the wages of sin, namely, death. Those who sin wilfully, preferring wrong to right, after being granted full opportunity for reformation, will be destroyed in the Second Death, utterly, as St. Peter declares, "like natural, brute beasts" (II. Peter ii, 12).

It was not in vain that the Redeemer taught us to pray, "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is done in heaven." That glorious time will come when, as the Prophet declares, "Every knee shall bow and every tongue confess Messiah; and when the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the whole earth, as the waters cover the great deep; and when none shall need longer to say to his neighbor and his brother, Know thou the Lord, because all shall know Him." Then "they shall build houses and inhabit them, and plan vineyards and eat the fruit of them, and long enjoy the work of their hands." Then "the wilderness shall be glad and blossom as the rose"; and "the earth shall yield her increase"; and the Lord will make His earthly footstool glorious (Isaiah lx, 13). This is the hereafter which God has provided for the world of mankind in general.

But this long-promised restitution blessing to the world, lifting them up out of sin and death conditions, cannot come until first the Royal Priesthood shall have been selected. The election of the Church, in progress during this Gospel Age, is God's preparation for the blessing of mankind. The elect saints will be kings and priests, judges, etc., in association with Jesus for the uplifting of the thousands of millions of humanity—"in due time."

CANADA'S GRUWTH.

Nearly Two Million Immigrants Have Entered It In a Decade.

During the last 10 years Canada has received nearly 2,000,000 immigrants, of whom approximately 750,000 were from Great Britain and 700,000 from the United States. An immigration bulletin just issued gives the figures up to the end of the last fiscal year, March 31, as 1,714,326 for the decade. Since then nearly 200,000 more have arrived, divided about equally between British and American, writes an Ottawa correspondent.

According to occupation about 65 per cent. of the immigrants arriving from the United States have been farmers or farm laborers who, for the most part, have settled in the prairie provinces. Thirty-eight per cent. of the total number from across the line made entry for homesteads in the west. About 30 per cent. of the British and continental arrivals were farmers or farm laborers, while 25 per cent. were classed as general laborers, and nearly the same percentage were classed as mechanics. The influx of negroes has totalled only a little more than 400, while 5,200 Hindus have come. Of the British immigrants approximately 560,000 have been English and Welsh, 150,000 have been Scotch and about 45,000 have been Irish. Figures for other nationalities include these: Austrian-Hungarian, 121,001; Italian, 63,817; Jewish, 48,675; Russian, 39,950; Swedes, 19,349; German, 19,146; French, 16,236; Norwegian, 13,798; Syrian, 5,223.

The distribution of immigrants by provinces gives a good idea of their respective population growth. Saskatchewan and Alberta got a little more than half a million immigrants during the decade. Ontario came next with 403,898. Manitoba got 303,623. Quebec 258,820, British Columbia and the Yukon 188,599, and the three maritime provinces only 73,902. Western Canada, therefore, got some 300,000 more new settlers than eastern Canada.

When Atkins Acts.

The fact that a German regiment of Grenadiers recently produced at Berlin a clever theatrical burlesque entirely off their own bats, as the saying is, has been reported as though something like a record had been achieved.

But it may not be known that the minstrel troupe of a British regiment in India obtained such a reputation that they were asked to tour the country, and had to appear by special command at a Vice-regal party. Again, when three of the leading members of a professional touring company, and the principal lady into the bargain, fell ill during a visit to Secunderabad, a few years ago, their parts—including that of the lady!—were capably taken by young officers of the garrison, so as not to disappoint the troops.

The 3rd Coldstream Guards, who were on service for a number of years in Egypt, have twice entirely produced by themselves at Cairo most successful theatrical pieces—one a pantomime, and the last a musical piece, called "The Ruby of Peru." The latter was witnessed by all the Egyptian official and military world, and was highly praised by the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany.

She Talked Too Much.

She was pretty, as pretty as any bisque doll that any one ever admired and then grew tired of. She met a young chap. "I just love an educated person," she said, giggling. "Why, the man that I go with is just the best educated man I ever seen. He went all through high school and then went to Hartford College."

"What college?" asked her escort.

"Why, Hartford," she scid, "the one that is opposite to Yale."

An Appendicitis Preventive.

A London doctor recommends, as a preventive of appendicitis, the simple exercise of going on one's knees every morning and night. Not, to be sure, to pray for immunity from the unpleasant malady, but to engage in a simple hygienic exercise, which consists in bending backward until one can sit on his heels.

The Sickle of the Sphinx.

The oldest piece of wrought iron in existence is believed to be a roughly fashioned sickle blade found by Relzoni in Karnak, near Thebes. It was imbedded in the mortar under the base of a sphinx and on that account is known as the "sickle of the sphinx." It is now in the British museum and is believed to be nearly 4,000 years old.

FEEDING THE MEMBERS

BRITISH COMMONS HAS BEST CLUB IN LONDON.

The Kitchen of the Parliament Is One of the Most Perfect In the Metropolis and Can Supply a Twenty-Five Cent Meal as Well as a Ten Dollar One — Its Wine Cellar Is Famous.

It has been for many years a jest at the expense of the British House of Commons that it was neither more nor less than "the best club in London"—and served no other useful purpose! This is, of course, entirely unjustified, but there remains a germ of truth in the remark, for, thanks to a very practical Kitchen Committee, presided over by Col. Lockwood, an able and efficient chairman, the catering department of the House is actually excelled by few, if any, of the best clubs or hotels in England.

Its scope is very wide, and Britain's legislators may obtain anything from a simple twenty-five cent dinner, consisting of a cut from a choice of joints, vegetables, bread and cheese or sweets, to an elaborate dinner of a dozen courses cooked by an expert French chef, and costing $10 or more.

It is the catering for such diversity of taste and pocket that makes the work of the committee so onerous, for although there is a state subsidy of about $10,000 a year towards the expenses of the kitchen, it is always a matter of nice financial calculation to keep supplies going and to work out the year without a loss. Recent statistics show that from February 13th to November 24th last year 185,451 meals were served in the House, namely, 76,218 teas, 47,968 dinners, 35,219 luncheons, 5,515 meals at the bars, 795 suppers, and 128 breakfasts. The breakfasts were probably incidental to the all-night sittings. The income of the committee including the subsidy, was $110,610, and the expenditure $103,600. It is a curious illustration of the capacity of some commodities to yield a profit that while the committee paid only $2,665 for cigars and only $18,590 for spirits, wines, beers, and minerals, they received from members under these heads $5,480 and $31,245 respectively. Provisions which cost $55,670 returned a profit of $2,390, and table money and sundries amounted to $1,655. Expenditures for wages and salaries, and other accounts were $25,655. So much for bare figures.

It is a curious fact that a Radical House of Commons drinks much less than a Conservative House, but, on the other hand, it eats rather more. Many of the Labor members are total abstainers.

Now and again amusing debates arise on the subject of the dining arrangements. On one occasion T. W. Russell, an Irish M.P., expressed his entire disapproval of the present dinner-hour system. "No English gentleman could dine in an hour and a half," he said. "It was all very well for a Scotsman who could dine in the House, or go without dinner if necessary, but it was of no use to an Englishman."

One of the features of the House of Commons' cellars is the renowned Valentia vat of Scotch whisky, so-called after Viscount Valentia, at one time chairman of the committee. It holds seven hundred gallons, and is replenished with a specially selected blend periodically, so as to keep the supply consistent. It is ten-year-old Highland spirit, guaranteed 15 degrees under proof.

Lord Rosebery for his monograph on Pitt accepts for the text the commonly received report as to his last words: "Oh, my country! How I leave my country!" But he gives in an appendix the Earl of Beaconsfield's sardonic version of the scene. According to the latter, a waiter employed by the caterer Bellamy, who at that time was refreshment contractor to the House, was knocked up in the middle of the night by a messenger who said to him: "You are to get up and bring some of your pork pies down to Mr. Pitt." The old waiter got up, dressed, and drove off with the pies. When he arrived, however, death had already taken place, and he learned that the last words uttered by Pitt had been those which had fetched him from his bed: "I think I could eat one of Bellamy's pork pies."

All samples of wines and spirits to be consumed in the House are in the first case brought to the notice of a "tasting" sub-committee, aided by some of the most expert wine-tasters in London—as a result the cellars are kept full of excellent, sound, matured wine at very reasonable prices. For instance, a champagne of first-class brand, sold at the big hotels at $5 a bottle, costs only $3.25 in the House of Commons. A former chairman of the committee, now dead, Sir Alfred Jacoby, showed especial keenness in meeting the requirements of the most fastidious appetites, and under his regime some most exquisitely-cooked repasts were served.

The professional head of the "Refreshment Department" is C. F. King, who holds a most responsible position, and has patience, urbanity, and level-headedness in a marked degree. All these qualities are urgently required in moments of energy, such for instance, as when a sudden long-night sitting occurs; supplies have run short, and members are clamoring for late suppers. It is at such times that Mr. King shines. He used to be steward at the Senior United Service Club, and as a reliable and much-esteemed caterer who knows his business from beginning to end, he is never at a loss to provide food well-cooked and daintily-served at the most unexpected hours.

His Mistake.

"Just one, darling," he pleaded as fools do.

"One moment," she said, restraining him. "Tell me first, have you ever kissed another girl?"

"Never!" he swore.

"Then," she said, "you may get your hat, for you're either a liar or a dead one, and I'm neither a reformer very nor a miracle worker."

Feminine Gender

General F. D. Grant, at a dinner in New York, said of a recent book of tactics:

"It suggests in its absurdities and errors, the misogynistic schoolboy who was asked:

"'What is the difference between a fort and a fortress?'

"'Well,' said the schoolboy, 'I should think the only difference would be that the latter is harder to silence.'"—Buffalo Express.

A man may move in the highest social circles without getting very far ahead.

WON ENGLAND'S BATTLES.

Brilliant Record of the Irish Soldier In the Service of Great Britain.

The history of Irish soldiers in the service of Great Britain is a picturesque one, says The London Graphic. For instance, the Fourth Royal Irish Dragoon Guards fought in the Peninsula with Wellington, in the heavy cavalry charge at Balaclava and at Tel-el-Kebir. The Fifth Royal Irish Lancers fought as "The Irish Dragoons" with Marlborough at Blenheim, Ramillies, Oudenarde and Malplaquet, winning on the battlefield, together with the Scots Greys, the right to wear the Grenadier bearskin. The Sixth Inniskilling Dragoons fought at Dettingen, took part in the charge of the Union Brigade at Waterloo, and added to its fame in the Heavy Cavalry Brigade charge at Balaclava. The Eighth Royal Irish Hussars, raised by William III. fought in Spain under Peterborough in Queen Anne's war, did splendid work in India against the Mahrattas, and won wider fame still in the Light Brigade charge at Balaclava. Six other Irish cavalry regiments, now disbanded, did good service to the British flag in various wars. And of our Irish infantry, the fame of the Inniskilling Fusiliers (the old Twenty-seventh, dating from 1690) is world-wide. They gave their lives for the empire on half a hundred "stricken fields"—among these Waterloo, "where 500 men fell and every officer but one was knocked over, without the regiment moving an inch or firing a shot." The Royal Irish Rifles had their part in winning no fewer than ten of Wellington's peninsula victories; the Royal Irish Fusiliers are the same old Eighty-seventh, "the Faugh-a-Ballagh Boys," who in hand-to-hand fight won the first Napoleonic Eagle taken by the British army. And the glory can never fade of the Connaught Rangers, who shed their blood like water for the honor of the British flag at Badajoz, Fuentes D'Onoro and Waterloo.

The story of the Royal Irish Regiment is quite as picturesque as any that the Irish part of our army can supply. No fewer than 15 "Battle Honors" grace their colors, recording duty done all the world over; literally so, for the Royal Regiment of Ireland has fought in Europe, in Asia, in America, in Africa, in Australasia. They won their famous motto, "Virtutis Namurcencis Premium," at the outset of their career. 216 years ago, and the man who gave it them was one of the great leaders in war of European history, King William III., who with his own eyes witnessed their splendid feat. It was on August 20, 1659, at the storming of Namur, the most formidable fortress in Europe at that day, garrisoned by veterans of King Louis XIV. of France.

Marlborough's four triumphs, Blenheim and Ramillies, Oudenarde and Malplaquet, are also on the colors of the Royal Irish, and the four names represent in addition to "long series of desperate but now forgotten sieges by which fortress after fortress was wrested from the French." They helped to hold Gibraltar when the Spaniards tried to recapture the fortress in 1727; fought in the American war of Independence; took part in the defence of Toulon in the war with the French revolution; assisted Nelson and Sir John Moore to take Corsica; and fought at Alexandria in the fierce battle in which Sir Ralph Abercrombie met his death.

The past sixty years have seen the Royal Irish at the front in almost every war in which the British army has taken part. The Crimean war and Indian Mutiny; wars in China and Burma; the New Zealand war; service in Afghanistan; the Battle of Tel-el-Kebir; magnificent work in the Nile expedition which Lord Wolseley led in his gallant effort to rescue Gordon; the Black Mountain and Tirah campaigns on the Indian frontier; the South African war—such are more recent events in the record of the Royal Irish.

A Gallant Sailor.

The bestowal of the knighthood of the Order of the Bath upon Vice-Admiral Henry Kane, who now becomes Sir Henry Kane, serves to recall to naval men his splendid feat of seamanship, and his gallantry, when he saved the British cruiser Calliope, of which he was in command, by steaming out of the port of Apia, and to sea, in the teeth of a storm so terrific that it destroyed three American and three German warships then in port for the purpose of maintaining order on the Samoan Islands. No anchor or mooring would hold, and Captain Kane, who had steam up, took the only means possible of saving his ship from being driven ashore and wrecked. In spite of the fierceness of the tempest, the commander of the Calliope, as he fought his ship out to sea, caused the ship's band to play "The Star Spangled Banner" as it passed the wrecks of two of the American cruisers, the officers and men on board of which heard, amidst all the turmoil, snatches of that inspiring air, and also of the cheers of the English officers and men, which were returned with interest by the Yankee tars and officers fighting for their lives, fifty of which were lost on that fateful night.

Queen Alexandra's Treasures.

Queen Alexandra has kept all the letters of sympathy sent to her on King Edward's death. They have all been classified and bound into a volume with cover of dark red calf. The letters range from those of royalties and Her Majesty's most intimate friends to others from quite poor people, subjects of King Edward, who spontaneously wrote their sympathy to the Queen. There are, too, several from children, and all evidently are highly prized by Queen Alexandra.

Mustn't Cough.

At a recent first night at one of the London theatres the program contained this notice: "The management begs to state that anyone troubled with a first-night cough will be supplied with jujubes on application." This was intended as a rebuke to some people who had been making a practice of coughing at first nights to bring failure to the play.

"Quite a remarkable thing happened at the banquet last night."

"Did somebody tell a story that was new?"

"No, the stories were all old, but one of the speakers who said he had to say sat down immediately after saying it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

To polish stoves use boiled linseed oil on the steel parts, rubbing well with a woollen cloth. Clean nickel with whiting and ammonia, and use good stove polish for the top.

Being in the right place at the right time is often an accident.

ABRUZZI AS REFORMER.

Duke's Visit to Naples Led to Prosecution of the Camorra.

The investigation of the Italian Camorra, the terrible criminal organization of Naples which has resulted in the great trial now in progress at Viterbo, was brought about, by none other than the young Duke of the Abruzzi, the royal mountain climber and naval expert.

"In the middle of March, 1906," says the writer, "Prince Luigi, Duca deli Abruzzi, a first cousin of the King of Italy, had spent some days in Naples, gathering data which would be useful to him in his expedition to Central Africa to climb the peaks of the Ruwenzori, which he contemplated undertaking the following summer. Always fond of adventure, whether amid the frozen snows of the Arctic, the dreamy wastes of a tropical desert, or the human swarms of great cities, Prince Luigi, at 33 years of age, penetrated some of the mysteries of the underworld of Naples.

"He had scarcely returned to Rome when the eruption of Vesuvius occurred which destroyed so many villages around Naples, left desolate so many homes, and brought King Vittorio Emanuel and Queen Elena upon the scene.

"'Here is your opportunity, Luigi,' said the King, as he prepared for his journey.

"The young man shook his head. 'Naples needs purging very badly,' he replied simply.

"So the King and Queen went down to Naples, did what they could to administer to the sufferings of their subjects, and finally went back to Rome, charmed with the people and their simple, mediaeval ways, while the press throughout the peninsula severely censured Prince Luigi for his indifference. He, however, was on his way to Mombasa. Arriving there toward the middle of April he wrote the King a long letter, explaining what he had meant by Naples being in need of a 'purge.'

"The King was still meditating on this letter when the Cuocolo tragedy, for which the Camorrists are now on trial, became the sensation of the press. His Majesty had several unsatisfactory interviews with the Minister of the Interior and then taking things into his own hands selected three young officers and gave them carte blanche to clean up Naples.

"Three young army officers, chosen from the crack military organization of Italy, are chiefly responsible for the damaging evidence that is being piled up against the prisoners in the famous Camorra trial. These officers, whose names are Fabbroni, Farris and Capezzuti, were selected by the King to find out the truth about the great criminal society. Together these Three Musketeers" of modern Italy laid out their campaign. Fabbroni, with documents all in proper form, was to probe the archives of the police courts and prisons. Farris, with letter of introduction from eminent personages in Rome, was to enter the charmed circle of the Neapolitan aristocracy.

"There remained for Capezzuti the hardest and most dangerous task of all! He, in the guise of one of the brigands, escaped from his own Sardinia, was to enter the 'mala-vita' of Naples and gather the roots of the Honorable Society of the Camorra, while his comrades plucked its fatal fruit in the profession and social life of the city.

"These three men began their work in silence and in darkness. Five years were before them—five years of secret and perilous toil. Then the light was to shine over the most extraordinary and romantic feats of detection that the age can produce."

Wagner's Parentage.

Discussing the recently published autobiography of Richard Wagner, the Oesterreichische Wochenschrift says that no one will ever know whether the truth has all been published as to the master's parentage. "It is a fact, though, that he was registered at school as Richard Geyer and did not take the name of Wagner until he was fourteen years old," says this authority. "It is also a fact that the recently published history was seen in manuscript by Mottl years ago at Wahnfried. In its original form Ludwig Geyer was named as Wagner's father. Geyer's portrait hung in the villa next to that of Wagner's mother, and there was no portrait of the Saxon police actuary, Wagner, to be seen anywhere."

At the Wrong End.

"I been a-readin' all your eastern papers," commented Grizzly Gus, the three-fingered terror of the Bad Lands, "and I been a-tryin' to keep up with the stories therein contained. But your sportin' sections gets me. I been a-readin' about these here fights you all has back east. Nine times out of ten the paper states that 'the fight ended in a draw.' That's what I can't savvy."

"Why not?" we asked. "When two men are equally matched why should not the fight end in a draw?"

"I guess you have diffrunt kind o' fights in yore country. Out here a fight begins with a draw."

Good Guess.

"Yes," said the man who had made a good many millions by half wrecking railroads and then buying in the stock when he had caused it to drop to almost nothing, "I was mistaken for a burglar once."

"Is that so?" replied one who had bought at 80 and sold out at 13, "the fellow who did the mistaking must have been able to see pretty well in the dark."

Pinches All Round.

She—My new gown is just lovely. It's a perfect fit.

He—Satisfied on that point, eh?

She—Yes. I know it's a good fit because it pinches me so.

He—Well, it doesn't pinch you half as much as it does my pocketbook.

Her Tip.

Mr. Newcome—Does keeping boarders pay?

Mrs. Hashleigh—It doesn't pay unless they do.

All in a Month

"Before marriage I used to dream of life in a fine house, with sixteen servants."

"Dreams never come true."

"They do ,partially. We live in a flat instead of a house, but we've had the sixteen servants."—Courier-Journal.

Was Cautious

Lady—"There's no need to be frightened, my little man. My little dog is only wagging his tail to show how pleased he is."

Tommy—"But that's not the end I'm afraid of."—Tattler.

CAMPAIGN FOR FUNDS

PRINCIPAL PETERSON PROPOSES TO ENLARGE M'GILL.

Many Things Are Needed, Notably Endowment Funds For Chairs and a Series of Residence Buildings—Montreal Business Men Are Being Enlisted In the Work—Principal Is a Scotsman and Has Many Honors.

Dr. Peterson, who has entered upon a campaign to raise a much needed endowment and expansion fund for McGill University, hopes to put an end to the yearly recurring deficits of Canada's big university and to provide it for the future with the necessary chair endowments, staff enlargements, library extension, student residences and other accessories of a great university. There will be no university outside of Greater Britain that will hold a higher place at the Imperial Universities Conference next year than McGill and it should be a source of pride and satisfaction to all Canadians. Many of the McGill professors have a world-wide reputation for ability and knowledge in their special departments, but Principal Peterson is anxious to secure the public sympathy and support of the business men of Montreal as the surest asset that will make for the future success of the institution and hence he proposes launching a campaign to interest wealthy Montrealers in the work of the institution. Many of the oldest and most important chairs in the faculty are still unendowed and subscriptions to the general fund are badly needed, as the university is incurring an annual deficit of alarming proportions. The need of residences is very badly felt and there is a very general movement in all university centres to provide proper residences for the students where that body can be kept in closer touch with the faculty.

Principal Peterson states that a residence hall for the accommodation of

DR. PETERSON.

a hundred students could be provided for $200,000 and he is disposed to favor a series of small halls instead of one large one. These halls would be partially self-supporting, as the rentals from rooms would be considerable.

Dr. Peterson was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1856 and was educated at Edinburgh University, where he graduated in 1875, where he carried off first-class honors in classics and obtained the Greek traveling fellowship. He studied in Germany for a time and on his return to Scotland he was elected to the MacKenzie scholarship in his alma mater. In 1876 he took the Ferguson scholarship in classics at Oxford, where he also took his final degree. In 1882 he was appointed professor of classics in Dundee University College and principal. These positions he continued to fill up to 1895 when he was selected as principal of McGill in succession to Dr. Dawson. He has proven himself a man of ripe scholorship and large executive capacity since taking charge of McGill and the university has made marked progress under his energetic regime.

The Earl of Beaufort.

The Duke of Beaufort, who bore the Curtana at the coronation, and who also took a prominent part at the investiture of the Prince of Wales recently, is the head of the renowned Somerset family and one of the great territorial magnates of Britain, owning huge estates in both Englaind and Wales. The duke is one of the best known masters of hounds in the country, and one of the keenest sportsmen, hunting six days a week in the season, and only regretting that he can't hunt on the seventh. The stables and kennels at Badminton, his magnificent place in Gloucestershire, which is itself the size of a small town, are a sort of Mecca for sportsmen from all quarters of the globe. The duke, who is about six foot three high, is very popular as a landlord, but his Toryism is of the high-and-dry order, and when Mr. Lloyd-George introduced his famous budget, his grace achieved some notoriety by informing a meeting, composed of his tenants and others, that he should dearly love to set his pack of hounds on the Chancellor.

Thought Well of Themselves.

Gibbon wrote in his dairy: "I am the greatest historian that ever lived. No one can equal me in this direction."

Victor Hugo wrote to Bismarck: "The giant greets the giant, the foe the foe, the friend the friend. I hate thee furiously because thou has humbled France. I love thee because I am greater than thou art."

And Wordsworth said of the "swan of Avon": "There is an immensity of trick in all he wrote. If I had a mind I could write exactly like Shakespeare."

A Gentle Hint.

"Madam, is that dog named Rome?"

"Certainly not."

"Then it ought to be."

"Why so?"

"Because I notice that boy of yours likes to make it howl."

Did, of Course

"See here, sir," said the irate head of the house to the young man at the front door, "didn't I tell you never to call here again?"

"You did," replied the y. m., "but I didn't call to see your daughter this time. My employer sent me around to collect the bill that has been due for six months."

"Oh, I beg your pardon," meekly enjoined the other. "Please call again."—Pittsburg Sun.

If you don't think well of your employer keep your thoughts to yourself.

COCKSHUTT PLOW COMPANY LIMITED

FOR YOUR FALL PLOWING GET THE COCKSHUTT.

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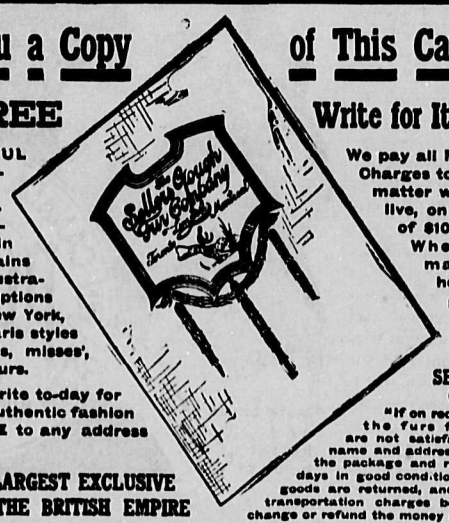

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"If on receipt you find that the furs for any reason are not satisfactory, write your name and address on the outside of the package and return them in ten days in good condition, stating why the goods are returned, and we will pay the transportation charges both ways and exchange or refund the money in full."

WE ARE THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE FURRIERS IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE

and have reached this position by merit and merit alone. Our styles are exclusive and correct, and our immense turnover enables us to give values that are impossible in the ordinary way of doing business. We guarantee every fur that bears our label.

FURS EXCLUSIVELY

Our entire capital and time are devoted to the making and selling of furs. We are specialists in the truest sense of the word, and, as such, we can give you greater satisfaction in both quality and style than if you bought in a general way. Our styles, values, and quality are exclusively Sellers-Gough. Compare them with what you have been accustomed to.

Our entire business is manned in every department by an expert—nothing is left to chance. Every fur and fur garment sold in this store is examined personally by a member of the firm before it is allowed to leave our institution. This assures you of not only correct style and fit, but also correct quality and thorough workmanship.

ALTERATIONS REMODELING We can make your alterations and remodeling now better and cheaper than later on in the season, when we have more than we can attend to. Write to us for estimate, and do it right away.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE TO-DAY

The Sellers-Gough Fur Co., Limited

The Largest Exclusive Furriers in the British Empire

TORONTO — MONTREAL

DON'T WAIT

Till Wednesday comes around—Make sure NOW that you have one of

EDDY'S WASHBOARDS

The Boards With the Labor-Saving Cr mp

No other Washboard can give you the same genuine satisfaction.

Made in different styles and sizes to suit the tastes of different people

At all good Grocers

But Who Wants the Job?

Wanted—Girl to stay at home nights. Good wages.

(Stolen bodily from one of our exchanges.)

It is Wise to Prevent Disorder.—Many causes lead to disorders of the stomach and few are free from them. At the first manifestation that the stomach and liver are not performing their functions, a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be tried, and it will be found that the digestive organs will speedily resume healthy action. Laxatives and sedatives are so blended in these pills that no other preparation could be so effective as they.

Wine stains on table linen are removed by sprinkling them with salt, moistening with hot water and then pour boiling water through the stain until it disappears.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

"Don't care a dam," is generally regarded as profane. Not so. Dam is a small coin current in India and the phrase means: "Don't care a nickel!"

There are many imitations of Wilson's Fly Pads, but none compare with the genuine original article.

Be sure you get Wilson's and avoid dissatisfaction.

Mrs. Cantwell—The junkman would not buy those things we sorted out.

Cantwell—Then let us be charitable, my dear, and give them to the poor.

Green, blue, lavender, analine reds, purple and pink should be soaked in alum water—two ounces to a tub. Black, gray and dark blue should soak in strong salted water.

His First Elevator

Walter Damrosch was describing a very ignorant foreign critic.

"In short," Mr. Damrosch ended, "he was as ignorant of music as old Jed Shucks and his wife were of city ways.

"Jed was describing, at a dorcas, his recent visit to New York.

"'An' we went to a big department shop,' he said, 'an' we got inter one of them 'ere things wot whizzes ye clean up to the top—wot in tarnation is their name, Mar?'

"'Shop-lifters, Jedediar,' Mrs. Shucks replied."

Always Serviceable.—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. The pill mass is so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved and the pills can be carried anywhere without fear of losing their potency. This is a quality that few pills possess. Some pills lose their power, but not so with Parmelee's. They will maintain their freshness and potency for a long time.

"Oh, our darling is lost again!" she cried, as soon as he got into the house.

"What little darling?"

"You unfeeling monster! Our little darling."

"Oh, the scroot?"

"Yes, if you must talk like a brute, the scroot—the mutt—anything you wish. And I want you to advertise for him."

He promised to do it, and this is the ad. as it appeared:

"Lost—A sausage shaped dog, answering when hungry to the name of 'Baby.' A reward will be paid for his return to No. 38 Dash ave., dead or alive."

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

stop the meanest, nastiest, most persistent headaches in half an hour or less. We guarantee that they contain no opium, morphine or other poisonous drugs. 25c. a box at your druggists', or by mail from 29

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. • • • • Montreal.

Even

Mr. Millyuns (engaging valet)—I warn you that frequently I am exceedingly ill-tempered and gruff.

Valet (cheerfully)—That's all right, so am I.—Sacred Heart Review.

Muscle is of more importance in a scull race than brains.

SEVEN YEARS PAIN FROM ACUTE NEURALGIA

CURED THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS

Neuralgia is not a disease—it is only a symptom. It is the surest sign that your blood is weak, watery and impure, and that your nerves are literally starving. Bad blood is the one cause—good, rich, red blood its only cure. There you have the real reason why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure neuralgia. They are the only medicine that contains, in correct proportions, the very elements needed to make new, rich, red blood. This alone reaches the root of the trouble, soothes the jangled nerves, and drives away the nagging, stabbing pain, and braces up your health in other ways. Mr. M. Brennan, an ex-sergeant of the 2nd Cheshire Regiment, now a resident of Winnipeg, Man., says: "While serving with my regiment in India, on a hill station, I contracted a severe cold which brought on acute neuralgia, at times lasting for three weeks. I was constantly suffering almost every month in the year for over seven years, the pain being sometimes so severe that I wished I was dead. On my return to England I seemed to get no better, though I spent large sums of money for medical advice and medicine. Then I came to Canada, and about a year ago saw the advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in a Winnipeg paper. Although I had begun to think my complaint was incurable I told my wife that I intended giving the Pills a fair trial. I was suffering from terrible pains when I began taking the Pills, but before the second box was finished the pain began to disappear, and under a further use of the Pills it disappeared entirely, and I have not had a twinge of it during the past year. Only those who have been afflicted with the terrible pains of neuralgia can tell what a blessing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been to me, and you may be sure I shall constantly recommend them to other sufferers."

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Knicker—My wife is always praising the men she rejected for me.

Bocker—Never mind; she will praise you to her second husband

What is "sauce for the goose" is also sauce for the goslings.

WESTERN TOURIST TRAFFIC

Mountain Hotels Vastly Impoved To Meet Continued Increase

Year by year the traffic to the Canadian Rocky Mountains is increasing at such a great rate that the mountain hotels have some trouble in satisfying all the demand for accommodation during the season. The Canadian Pacific Railway is continuously improving and adding to its chain of mountain hotels, but even with the extra facilities thus afforded the accommodations are taxed to the uttermost. Every train westward takes with it a new contingent of tourists, and it has become the fashionable thing to spend a week or ten days in the mountains before going on to the coast.

Banff, being in the centre of the Canadian National Park, is naturally one of the favorite stop-over points for travellers. It is situated in a district which is most advantageous for mountain climbing, fishing and other sports, and, as a result, the C. P. R.'s hotel at this point is well patronized. Recently the C. P. R. made several new improvements to the hotel, with the result that it is now more popular than ever. The improvements consisted of the addition of two new wings and a new swimming pool. The wings are built in the form of towers and contain sixty bedrooms. They are five storeys high, and, like the rest of the hotel, are of stone and mill construction. The ground floor of the new wing is given up to a spacious sun parlor while there is a driveway under the other wing. From now on this sun parlor will be a feature of the hotel accommodation. It is fifty feet square, and on three sides of it there is a raised dais reached by a series of steps, where the guests may rest while enjoying the view from the broad windows. Beyond the dais there is a conservatory where flowers bloom in great profusion, and the whole parlor is surrounded by glass walls, giving the sunlight free access to the room. The parlor is beautifully finished with couches and easy chairs, and the British Columbia ceiling is supported by a series of arches and columns.

The swimming pool is situated north of the hotel and is protected by a number of awnings. It is 180 feet long and 60 feet wide, and is built entirely of concrete. There are sixty dressing rooms for guests wishing to use the pool, these being situated in a 180-foot building to the rear of the baths. The upper storey of this building is fitted up with Turkish baths, and there is underground connection with the hotel. In the centre of the large pool there is a small plunge bath where sulphur water is used. This smaller pool is 24 by 80 feet.

Both the sun parlor and the swimming pools were opened some time ago and they have been much praised by guests stopping at the hotel.

EUROPE SETTLING DOWN.

Not Getting Any Quieter, but the Land is Slowly Sinking.

Geologists have of late years come to the conclusion that the entire central European plain, which extends from southwestern France through the Low Countries and north Germany to the Russian Baltic provinces, is slowly sinking.

The lowest section of this great coastal region is that part of Holland which lies from fifteen to twenty feet below sea level and has to be protected by immense dams and dikes against the danger of being submerged.

A Dutch engineer named Ten Cate has studied this subject, and he deals with Holland's danger at length in De Ingenieur, a Dutch technical paper. His investigations go back 2,000 years, and his conclusion is that the Dutch coastal sinks eight inches in a century.

This does not seem very alarming, but every little counts in a country which lies naturally so low as the Dutch coastal provinces. Besides, there is no justification for assuming that the settling down process will always be regular, and a sudden subsidence would be a very grave matter indeed.

Ten Cate proves his assertions by pointing to the situation of remains of Roman settlements in the Low Countries, which he calculates must now lie from five to fifteen feet below their original level. They were built some sixteen centuries ago.

A further indication of the lowering of Holland's level is the fact that the low hills or mounds to which as late as the middle ages people and their cattle used to flee for safety at flood times would not now afford the necessary protection.

AERIAL HIGHWAYS.

Difficulty of Framing "Rules of the Road" For Aviators.

One of the fundamental elements of the impending transformation is the modification which is appearing in property rights. The owner of a house and farm may put his sign by the roadside forbidding trespassers and be wholly within his rights. The air man at the same time serenely passes directly overhead, choosing his own highway in the air without so much as saying "by your leave." The so called private grounds lie spread out to view underneath and may be examined, photographed and even surveyed from above, while the owner is either ignorant of the intrusion or powerless to prevent it.

As with private property so with public regulations. Since there is no highway marked out in the air nor any method for compelling the aviator to keep to any particular route, such things as "rules of the road" may be invoked only when collision or other disaster places the man and his machine in the power of the official. Apparently the only manner in which authority may enforce any statutes regulating the conduct of the man in the air will be to catch him when he comes down to the surface of the earth, and in most instances the official will be obliged to take refuge in a ponderous indifference, much as the heavy policeman treats the jeers of the naughty little boys who can evade him with mosquito-like agility.—Cassier's Magazine.

Unmarried

The Chicago woman was on the witness stand. "Are you married or unmarried?" thundered the counsel for the defence. "Unmarried, four times," replied the witness, unblushingly.—Philadelphia Record.

Spiders as a rule have eight eyes each, but a few species have only six.

No Ability to Digest Food

NERVOUS SYSTEM SO EXHAUSTED THAT VITAL ORGANS ARE FEEBLE IN ACTION

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

The digestive system is a wonderful piece of machinery, but power is necessary to make it effective.

In this case the power is the nerve force contained in the body, and, if the nerve force is lacking the digestive system becomes crippled and there is suffering from indigestion, nervous headaches, neuralgic pains, dizzy spells, weakness and discouragement.

Strength cannot be regained from the food you eat so long as digestion is so imperfect, but you can be restored by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, which contains in condensed pill form the very elements of nature which go to form new nerve force.

Overwork, worry, anxiety and excessive mental effort exhaust the nervous system at a tremendous rate, and repair must be made before some dreadful form of disease sets in. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food invigorates the nerves which control the digestive fluids, sharpens the appetite, is slightly laxative, so as to encourage the action of the bowels and strengthens every organ of the body.

You can use this treatment feeling certain that every dose is doing you at least some good, and can prove it by noting your increase in weight.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

"Have you had any experience?" questioned the theatrical manager.

"Yes, sir," the aspiring Thespian answered. "I once took a prominent part in a play called 'The Loan Shark.' I was the loan shark."

"Did you make a hit?"

"Did I? By Jupiter, sir, I gave so lifelike an imitation of a shark that everybody in the audience yelled, 'Get the hook!'"—Chicago Tribune.

Preliminary.

Mr. Westend, who will spend part of the summer in the Rocky mountains, slid down the banister the other morning, fetching up at the newel post with a terrible bang.

"What in the world are you doing?" asked Mrs. Westend.

"I'm practicing for that horseback riding we're going to do," he said.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Logical.

"Ma, do cows and bees go to heaven?"

"Mercy, child, what a question! Why?"

"'Cause if they don't the milk and honey the preacher said was up there must be all canned stuff."—Boston Transcript.

Dashes Help a Lot.

Dr. Kroebet of the University of California says the average man does not use more than 1,000 English words in his daily life. It seems to us that 1,000 English words with a liberal supply of dashes ought to enable one to express himself clearly.—Houston Post

It Helps Some.

"In time of trial," said the preacher, "what brings the greatest comfort?"

"An acquittal!" responded a low-brow who should never have been admitted by the usher.—Toledo Blade

For Skin Health

A lifetime of disfigurement and suffering often results from improper treatment of the skin or neglect of simple skin affections. Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, affords the purest, sweetest and most economical method of caring for the complexion, preventing minor eruptions from becoming chronic, and speedily dispelling severe eczemas and other torturing humors, itchings and irritations, from infancy to age.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists everywhere. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass. Mailed free, Cuticura Book on the care of skin and scalp.

QUAKER "HOWLERS."

Funny Schoolboy Answers Chronicled by an English Journal.

"Past and Present," the Friends School Magazine, publishes some amusing blunders which have been noted in examinations at the society's schools. An undergraduate, many will be interested to learn on the authority of staid young students, is (1) a person not up to the mark; (2) a lower class of board school. Other budding Dr. Johnsons have been equally original in the matter of definitions.

"A circle is the amount taken in by the line which goes all round."

"Parallel straight lines, even if produced to eternity, cannot expect to meet each other."

"A solid is that which hasn't any space under the circumference."

"An autobiography is the life of an animal written after it is dead—as a moral."

"An abstract noun is one that cannot be heard, seen, touched, or smelt"; or, to take the pessimistic view of another, it is "the name of something which has no existence, as goodness."

'An axis is an imaginary line on which the earth is supposed to take its daily routine."

"The Pharisees were people who like to show off their goodness by praying in synonyms."

The following illustrate history as remembered by the Quaker schoolboy:

"Joan of Arc was a peasant's daughter, dressed in a man's clothes, and went to fight the English and was slain, and her soldiers said don't you think you had better wait till to-morrow to besiege Rouen."

"The Wars of the Roses killed a lot of the important knights and they got another start."

"Elizabeth had a better claim to the throne than Mary, for she had possession nine-tenths of the throne by law."

"Far away on the deep the Spanish Armada saw the beacon fires twinkling in endless chain from St. Michael's Mount to the Yorkshire Moors, and knew that England was ready."

"Charles I. was going to be married to the Infanta of Spain; he went to see her and broke it off at once."

It is interesting to be informed, too, that "Every German goes to school at an early age, however old he is."

King George's Little Joke.

King George has always been fond of a joke, and he found a rare opportunity for one once. His ship was lying off Portsmouth, and coaling had been taking place. In this the prince, like everyone else on board had to take his share. When he had finished he looked a pretty picture, being coal-dust from the crown of his head to the soles of his boots. One of his messmates made the laughing remark that his grandmother, then staying at Osborne, would have something of a shock if she could see him at the moment. "By Jove," said his royal highness, "what a lark! I have a good mind to let her see me." His brother officers egged him on, and a boat was lowered away and off went the prince, as black as a nigger. By some means or other he managed to gain access to the grounds of Osborne, and presently the familiar donkey-chaise bearing the late Queen hove in sight. When it got close to him he stepped from where he had been concealed, and approached her majesty, who gazed at the weird apparition in amazement. Then she made a movement as though to call one of her attendents to throw him out of the place. "Oh, all right, I will go if you like," said his royal highness in assumed dudgeon, "but I must say that I don't think it is a very kind way to greet your loving grandson!" Even the grave old Queen was forced to break into a smile as she recognized the royal sailor, but, from all accounts, he received rather a severe "dressing down" from her majesty when he joined the royal party at dinner late in the day, over the "unseemliness" of his conduct.

A Gallant Soldier.

Major Harry N. Scholfield, V.C., formerly of the Royal Artillery, is now a member of the King's Bodyguard of the Honorable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, in succession to Col. Charles Cooch, retired upon half-pay.

Major Scholfield, who is now in his 47th year, entered the Royal Artillery in 1884, and gained his Victoria Cross during the last South African War for heroic conduct at Colenso. He was one of the gallant band who went with other officers, including Lieut. the Hon. F. H. S. Roberts, son of Field Marshal Earl Roberts, to bring in the guns after the men of the battery had been shot down by the Boer shells. Major Scholfield got his team together, and was able to bring in one of the only two guns which were saved.

What It Is That Wins.

A countrywoman remarked to her neighbor during a conversation on their return from market, "How is it, Mary, that you have been married four times and I've never been married at all, and I'm much handsomer than you?"

"Aye, to be sure," returned Mary, "but it ain't handsomeness that does it, Sarah. It's the 'come hither' in your eye."

Equine Suicide.

Can a horse commit suicide? This theory is brought forward through a singular affair at Brighouse. A horse fell into a pond in the vicinity of the Brighouse Cricket Field, and it was got out after two hours of strenuous exertion. A day or two later the horse found its way to the same pond, and this time met with its death. Brighouse people are asking if the horse went there purposely.

The Ambassador's Trousers.

Harry Vardon, the golf champion, told this story during one of his visits to the North Berwick links. "A gentleman was playing at Musselburgh," he said, "when a famous ambassador passed by. As the caddy saluted the ambassadar repectfully, the gentleman said, 'You know the ambassador, do you?' 'Of course I do,' the lad replied. 'He's a great friend of mine. These are his trousers I've got on'."

Revised.

All the world's a stage,
Once pat, no longer so,
Since it is all the rage,
The world's a picture show.
—Detroit Free Press.

All the world's a stage,
The kind—what need to bicker?
In this, the picture age,
Just let the old thing flicker.
—Youngstown Telegram.

Reformers.

"I have always said there should be no money in politics."

"Yes; everybody knows of your strong efforts to get it all out."—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

ZAM-BUK SAVED THIS BABY

Mrs. M. Barrett, 602 Morean St., Montreal, says: "A horrid rash came out all over my baby's face and spread until it had totally covered his scalp. It was irritating and painful, and caused the little one hours of suffering. We tried soaps and powders and salves, but he got no better. He refused his food, got quite thin and worn, and was reduced to a very serious condition. I was advised to try Zam-Buk, and did so. It was wonderful how it seemed to cool and ease the child's burning, painful skin. Zam-Buk from the very commencement seemed to go right to the spot, and the pimples and sores and the irritation grew less and less. Within a few weeks my baby's skin was healed completely. He has now not a trace of rash, or eruption, or eczema, or burning sore. Not only so, but cured of the tormenting skin trouble, he has improved in general health."

Zam-Buk is sold at all stores and medicine vendors, 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price, 6 boxes for $2.50. A certain cure for all skin diseases, cuts, burns, etc., and for piles.

Zam-Buk

Write to us today for our choice list of Agents' Supplies. No outlay necessary. They are money makers. Apply B. C. I. Co., Ltd., 228 Albert St., Ottawa, Ont.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The "Wellington" Hat

for men. Canadian-made. Guaranteed best hat value in Canada. All sizes and shapes in soft and stiff felts. Ask your Dealer, or write at once to

CHAS. C. PUNCHARD & CO., Toronto, Ont.

SIXTY-TWO PAGE CATALOGUE FREE

WATCHES — LEATHER GOODS — SUIT CASES, TRAVELLERS' GOODS — DIAMONDS — WEDDING RINGS, SPECIALTIES IN JEWELLERY — JEWELLERS' TOOLS AND SUPPLIES

UNITED WATCH & JEWELRY CO. TORONTO

A Woman's Way

Crabshaw—If you insist on this new gown, I'll have to get it on credit.

Mrs. Crabshaw—As long as it's going to be charged, dear, I may as well get a more expensive one.

No man or woman should hobble painfully about because of corns when so certain a relief is at hand as Holloway's Corn Cure.

Matthew Hopkins, witch finder, was himself tried by his own tests and put to death as a wizard.

Ordinary white chalk such as is used in the school room for blackboard work is invaluable as a household remedy for removing spots from white clothes and shoes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

She Laughed

"Wise men hesitate—only fools are certain," he observed, in the course of a conversation with his tender spouse.

"I don't know about that," she said, testily.

"Well. I am certain of it!" he exclaimed.

And for a long time he was puzzled to understand why she burst out laughing at him.—Smart Set.

Headaches Quit

when the stomach, liver and bowels are kept in the good condition in which they will be by the prompt use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

KEEP IT HANDY

You can never tell when a horse is going to develop a Curb, Splint, Spavin, Ringbone or a lameness. Yet it is bound to happen sooner or later. And you can't afford to keep him in the barn. Keep a bottle of

Kendall's Spavin Cure

handy at all times. Mr. Briem, of Icelandic River, Man., writes: "I have been using Kendall's Spavin Cure and find it safe and sure."

Get Kendall's Spavin Cure at any druggist's. $1. per bottle—6 bottles for $5. "Treatise on the Horse"—free—or write to

Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt., U. S. A.

Chilliwack Fair
Sept. 19-20-21

Make Your Entries at once and make this Year's Fair

Chilliwack's Best

Phone, write, or call on the Secretary for Prize list if you have not got one.

A. L. Coote, President. **H. T. Goodland,** Secretary

Dairy Farm !

80 Acres, all cleared and under cultivation. 7 Room House, Barn and Outhouses, Private Water Supply. Good Orchard, Buildings valued at $6000, beautifully situated, 200 yards from School, 2 miles from Post Office, 4 miles from Church. The soil is the best to be obtained in this valley and produces 4 tons of hay per acre, everything in first-class condition.

Price $26,000,

$10,000 Cash, Balance to suit purchaser.

CHAS. HUTCHESON & CO.
REALTY AND INSURANCE AGENTS

Fall Goods to Hand
NEW DESIGNS
Trouserings, Suitings and Vestings
Fit, Style and Workmanship Guaranteed

Agent for The Only Reliable
CLOTH AND GLOVE CLEANER
50 cents per bottle at the store.

G. C. CARTER . Merchant Tailor

QUARTER ACRE PLOTS !

Situated ten minutes walk to post office. All in first-class state of cultivation, high, dry and level, with wide frontage on Charles Street. Each quarter-acre has a number of choice fruit trees in full bearing, and the prices are quite reasonable.

W. R. NELEMS
The Chilliwack Specialist

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IGHT AND POWER DEPT. • • CHILLIWACK

CHILLIWACK FREE PRESS

Formerly (The New Era.)

C. A. BARBER, Publisher and Proprietor.

Printed and published every Thursday from its office, Westminster Street, Chilliwack.

Subscription price $1.00 per year in advance to all points in British Empire ; to United States $1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising rates dependent on term of contract and space used, and will be made known on application to the publisher.

Notices in local column 10c per count line each week. Minimum charge 25c.

Classified advertisements, 1 cent per word each insertion, payable in advance.

Display advertisers will please remember that to insure a change, copy must be in not later than Wednesday morning.

Vote for John Oliver, Laurier and reciprocity.

Vote before five o'clock Thursday or you won't vote at all.

Polls open at 9 a.m. and close at 5 p.m. on Thursday next.

Vote for Reciprocity, a larger market and a greater Canada.

Reciprocity is not a party issue in in Saskatchewan. Mr. Haultain, the Conservative leader in that province, calls the opposition to the agreement "a tactical mistake" and is in favor of freer and larger markets.

"Reciprocity," says the announcement prominently displayed before the C. P. R. officers in Seattle, "will increase Canada lands 100 per cent." In that case it will be good thing for the C. P. R., which still owns some seven million acres of land.

On every significant thing about the reciprocity discussion is that the Liberals are distributing the actual agreement by tens of thousands for the information of the electors, whereas the Conservatives are careful to do nothing along this line.

"It is sometimes said the Americans are going to deplete our resources. What are the things covered by this arrangement? They are the fruits of the soil. What are we growing them for? To sell them. Take a man who is carrying on a grocery store. Does he feel very sore when his stock is depleted?"

The Conservative speakers are arguing that reciprocity will destroy the prosperity which our country now enjoys, that the Americans will flood our country with their goods and our own producers will be driven into bankruptcy. The same Conservative speakers are arguing that Canadian loyalty to the Empire is of such a thin, weak nature that under reciprocity, Canada will be so prosperous by American capital and energy that they will want to transfer their allegiance to the United States and lose their loyalty to the British Empire.

Montreal Daily Witness—Mr. Fripp in his speech Thursday night expressed fears that the adoption of reciprocity would stay the influx of British capital into the Dominion. Does he not know that Great Britain has £485,000,000 invested in United States as against only £305,000,000 in Canada? British capital does not allow sentiment to interfere with its working. It goes where it finds best employment, and if Canada continues prosperous as she will under reciprocity, British capital will continue to come here in millions.

The Conservative party has ever made a special boast of its loyalty to all things British, and yet it would appear from the statements of many of the exponents of the party that they had but very little faith in the reality or strength of that loyalty. To state that if we increase our market we will lose our identity is preposterous. We venture to say that there is not a business man in Chilliwack or a farmer either, but who would sell all his surplus to an American, if he was given the opportunity, and would not think for a moment that his loyalty was lessened to the slightest degree. We sell a large proportion of our surplus production to the American and have had for many years, and pay for the privilege in tariff fees, but are we less loyal as a result. Canadians pride themselves on their strength and stability and our growing importance as a nation, and yet some of the Conservatives would have us believe that we are not qualified to do business on a footing of equality with the American. We are so far behind and so easy, that we would be gobbled up. Sounds like trying to frighten an infant by telling it the boo boo man would catch it.

If bogeys were arguments, the anti-reciprocity orators would be invincible.

Tariff relief is what Canada has wanted for the past fifty years. When the terms of the pact were made known in the House last January, there were few but who favored its adoption. In summing up an article on the question at the time The Toronto News, the leading Conservative organ in Toronto, said: "Unquestionably, therefore, the arrangement will command strong support from Canadian producers, and, as has been said, nothing else could have been expected. Under all the circumstances we (the News) recognize that Washington has offered terms which it is difficult for Canada to reject."

FACT AND THEORY

Wherever an anti-reciprocity theory can be tested by a known fact, the theory has its tire punctured. Thus anti-reciprocity orators shriek that is is absurd to sell our our agricultural products to the United States, which exports similar products. This is the theory. Here is the fact that destroys it: Canada last year, in the face of high protective duties, sold agricultural products to the United States to the value of nineteen million dollars, which was twice what we sold to all the rest of the world, Great Britain excepted. The question for sensible people to ask is, whether a market which was so valuable under a handicap of high protection is worth having with the duties removed; or shall we declare that, although we are spending millions every year in an attempt to find new markets overseas, we do not want this market at our doors? Who can doubt what the judgment will be?

STATESMANLIKE

Sir, Wilfrid Laurier, in an address to the Canadian people says.

To the Canadian People:— At all times, during the last forty years, it has been the constant effort of all political parties in Canada to make with the United States an arrangement for the free exchange of natural products between the two countries. In 1854 Lord Elgin, on behalf of Canada and the Maritime provinces, negotiated with the United States a treaty for that purpose, which lasted until 1866 and which, within the memory of many still alive, was of great advantage. Ever since the termination of that treaty all public men of any prominence in Canada, whatever their differences on other questions, have been unanimous in an attempt to again secure this free exchange of natural products. Nor is this to be wondered at, seeing that in the industries of agriculture, fisheries, lumbering and mining Canada possesses advantages not enjoyed by any other country on earth, and that upon markets secured for the products of these industries depends the growth of our manufacturing and commercial interests, and the prosperity of all classes in the Dominion. And the latest attempt of the Conservative party to that end was made by Sir. John Macdonald himself, who dissolved parliament in 1891, for the purpose of submitting to the electorate of Canada the expediency of his approaching again the American authorities for a renewal of the treaty of 1854.

In 1893 the intention to obtain reciprocity with the United States as soon as possible was made a prominent feature of the platform of the Liberal party upon which it attained power in 1896. After the present goverment took office it renewed in vain this offer to the United States but meeting with no response we declared that no further overtures of this nature would be made by Canada. Within the last twelve months the president of the United States sent to Ottawa two commissioners from Washington for the purpose of opening negotiations looking toward the lowering of the tariff barriers which have hitherto stood in the way of freer exchange of commodities between Canada and United States. These negotiations in January last culminated in an agreement between the two governments by which the duties of each country on such products might be lowered or altogether removed. This agreement was strenuously resisted in the United States by various interests, on the alleged ground that it was all to the advantage of Canada, and to the detriment of the other country, but the view that it was mutually advantageous to both countries finally prevailed in Congress and the agreement stands today as an offer by the United States to Canada of that very measure of reciprocity which, for more than forty years, has engaged the earnest and constant effort of every leading citizen and statesman.

The present Conservative party in parliament seems absolutely to reverse the life long policy of its great leader in the past, declaring that it will oppose to the bitter end the very principle enunciated by both Sir John Macdonald and Sir John Thompson in the last election addresses upon which each of these statesmen ever appealed to the Canadian people. Not content to debate this proposition upon its merits the Conservative party in the House of Commons has adopted a system of organized and avowed obstruction to prevent any vote being taken in parliament by which the opinion of your representatives there could be expressed.

The issue, my fellow countrymen, is in your hands, and to your decision His Majesty's government in Canada are well content to leave it. It has been alleged by opposition that this agreement if consummated would weaken the Imperial connection with the mother country, and finally bring the annexation of Canada to the United States. It is impossible to treat such an argument with any kind of respect, if, indeed, it can be dignified with the name of argument, for if it has any meaning, its meaning is that the people of Canada would be seduced from their allegiance by the prosperity to follow the larger flow of natural products from this country to the other. Indeed the very reverse would be the natural consequence, for the experience of all ages abundantly justifies the contention that trade is ever the most potent agency of peace, amity and mutual respect between nations. Nor is that all; this agreement, which in no way impairs our fiscal policy, which still maintains at the top mast the fecund principle of British preference, this agreement by opening new avenues of trade hitherto closed would futher improve the friendly relations which now happily exist between this country and the mother country on the one hand, and the American republic on the other hand, and which, it is hoped, may, at no distant day, eventually tend to eventuate into a general treaty of arbitration, the effect of which would be to remove forever all possibilities of war between the great Empire of which we are proud to form a part, and the great nation, which we are proud to have as neighbors.

Sold by Merchants of Chilliwack, Rosedale, and Atchelitz.

Ask Your Grocer For
Nabob Coffee
Forty Cents a Pound

A. G. Brown-Jamison Co. Ltd.
SUCCESSORS TO A. G. BROWN & CO.

Rock Crushers — Road Machinery — Contractors' Equipment
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HEATING AND SANITARY ENGINEER
STEAM AND HOT WATER FITTING

ATHROOM FIXTURES A SPECIALTY

Estimates Given

WELLINGTON STREET

Phone 58 P.O. Box 265

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Abbotsford Timber & Trading Co., Limited
Office and Yards, YOUNG ROAD

We have a complete stock of Long Joists, Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Kiln Dried Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, Mouldings and Finish.

Lime, Cement and Plaster.

Prompt attention given to all orders.

THOS. KIRKBY . . Local Manager

A Bargain in a Homesite

Six Arces with frontage on two roads, half-mile from town, new five roomed house, land all cleared and fenced, extremely well sitnated. One and one-half acres of this property is in bearing orchard, consisting of Northern Spy and King Apples.

Price, $4000. **Good Terms.**

F. J. HART & CO., LTD.
The Chilliwack Specialists

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

1864 1911

Paid-up Capital and Reserve - $11,000,000

Money Loaned to Responsible People.
Accounts Opened on Favorable Terms.

CHILLIWACK BRANCH - N. S. MACKENZIE, Manager

Chilliwack Planing Mills

Manufacturers and Dealers in
LUMBER . LATH . SHINGLES
MOULDINGS . WINDOWS . DOORS
FRUIT BOXES . SCROLL AND BAND
SAWING . WOOD TURNING AND
. . . PLANING . . .

Mills at HOPE SLOUGH, Young Road

All work receives our careful and prompt attention.
Estimates furnished. Call and see us.

P. O. Box 243 **Phone R 121**

Chilliwack Planing Mills

CHILLIWACK ELECTRIC CO.
OPPOSITE OPERA HOUSE
If Your Lights Go Out Phone 178
We specialize in Private Installations and Motor Work.
Prompt attention given to House Lighting.
Phone 178 Electric Signs and Arc Lights. Phone 178

Communications

His Worship the Mayor and Council of the City of Chilliwack.

Re the Coroner's inquest upon the death of Olive Irene Kipp.

The Fire, Water and Light Committee is of opinion that the censure passed by the jury at the said inquest, asserting negligence on the part of the City Council, is false and malicious, and calculated to injure the interests of the City.

Further, that had the jury taken such interest as their action implies, they would have been aware that the hydrant in use at the fire, was on the nearest water main to the scene of the fire; also the jury ought to have been aware that the City Council has been very active in urging upon the Elk Creek Water Co., the necessity for more and better water mains; the jury should likewise have known that the said Waterworks Co., has had for several weeks past, and still has, a force of men engaged in the improvement of the system; also that a number of new hydrants have been recently installed, and that more are ordered.

The jury is also fully aware that before the alarm of fire was sent in, the barn was fully ablaze, and that presumably the little child was even then past being saved; the jury should also have been aware of the fact that when the call was sent to the Fire Hall, it was immediately responded to, and the brigade was at the scene of fire within three (3) minutes of the call being sent in. The water pressure at this time was seventy (70) pounds to the square inch, and though not so strong as we wish, the brigade did excellent work nevertheless, in saving the house, when its closeness to the burning barn is considered, and the fact that the barn was in a blaze, from floor to roof before this or any other brigade could have been on the ground.

We consider that the brigade is especially deserving of commendation for having saved the house and for its prompt response to the call made upon it. It is also our earnest wish to co-operate with the Fire Brigade in every way possible, for the attainment of good fire protection.

In our opinion, the jury very much exceded its jurisdiction in making such statements as it did.

R. J. Waddington
J. Childerhose
H. H. Gervan

WHY A FARMER SHOULD VOTE FOR A FARMER.

Mr. Editor—I have no brief from Mr. John Oliver; he does not know of my existence. But it occurs to me that while this election will be upon a straight issue for or against reciprocity there will be other matters introduced by the incoming Government of great concern to farmers and many more might be introduced if we had a competent farmer to present them, which only farmers realize the importance of. For instance much of the taxes paid by farmers is spent on city improvements. Agriculture is the foundation, the backbone of the prosperity of the city. If we could have a square deal, a fair share of the fruits of our labour spent upon our roads, education, and river protection, we should live in comparative luxury, but there is an everlasting drain upon the farming community that goes to the benefit of everyone else. If we had a strong representation we could get cheaper implements. We pay the same price whether our implements are American or Canadian in manufacture. If the Government does not get the duty the manufacturer does, so what is the difference to the farmer; he has the extra tax to pay. In the States the railways supply cars especially adapted to shipping fruit to protect it from heat and cold and ship it with the least possible delay; but we shall have the same conditions we have now, a hundred years hence, unless we find aggressive men to urge it. Fair conditions and fair rates are as important as reciprocity. The B. C. telephone charges twice what it should for its miserable long distance service. We can get redress from this from the Railway Commission if we will, but who is to do it for us? The Government has never seen the risk we run every year from river encroachments. British Columbia should send a delegation to Ottawa that would use diplomacy and create a sympathetic interest instead of antagonizing everyone it approaches. The farmer has more money invested and expends more energy than any other branch the community and has the least representation. He is led by the nose by party and press often against his own interests. He is made a beast of burden; if he is not docile enough they befool him by one trick or another until he is. Yours,

NEIGHBOR.

The Winnipeg Free Press estimates that the crops of three prairie provinces for 1912 will be as follows: Wheat, 178,650,000 bushels; Oats, 223,550,000; barley, 33,300,000; flax, 7,820,000. The staff of twenty-four special correspondents drove 6,584 miles, and samples were cut from over 4,500 fields.

Vote on Thursday.

Chilliwack Implement and Produce Co.

Potato Diggers
Sacks
Fencing
Implements of all kinds

Phone 9

Chilliwack Feed Co.

is now ready for business and offer to sell at lowest prices: Flour, Grain, Feed and Poultry Supplies, retail and wholesale.
We will buy Hay, Grain, Fruit, Potatoes, Poultry and Eggs.
Connections at Vancouver, Victoria and Prince Rupert.
Potato and Grain Sacks For Sale.

Chilliwack Feed Co.
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK
CHILLIWACK B.C.

C. T. Vradenburg
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
ESTIMATES FURNISHED
Fletcher St. . Chilliwack

Macken-Smtih Lumber Co.

will be glad to furnish you with an estimate on your lumber bill whether you place your order with them or not.

Phone 86

Macken-Smith Lumber Co.

THE EMPRESS HOTEL
CHILLIWACK, B. C.
Opposite B. C. E. Station
Fitted with modern conveniences and comfortably furnished throughout.
D. R. MacLENNAN, Proprietor

Important Public Announcement

Henderson's Stock is Disappearing

7 Spools Coats' Cotton	25c	Ladies' $1.50 Waists	$1.00
4 dozen Safety Pins	25c	Ladies' $1.50 Black Satin Skirts	$1.00
Ladies' 75c Waists	40c	Ladies' $1.50 Wrappers	$1.00
3 Handkerchiefs	5c	Regular 15c Prints, 3 yards for	25c

Children's Dresses, were $1 to $3 now 50c to $2.00

Shop in the Morning and Avoid the Afternoon Crowd

For the accommodation of our out-of-town customers this store will remain open all day Thursday and Friday, and Saturday evening uutil 10 p.m. during sale.

Henderson's Store has been leased. The new owners are waiting to get in.

THE I. D. SMITH CO. has received imperative instructions to clear out the present stock regardless of price. So yours is not to reason why---yours is but to come and buy and appreciate the fact that

Chilliwack's Greatest Dry Goods Stock

is being moved into the homes of Chilliwack citizens for 1-3 to 1-2 its value. All past sales pale into insignificance when compared with this wonderful money-saving event on dependable and reasonable merchandise. This week we have repriced most of the goods and have cut prices still deeper. BIGGER BARGAINS OR AS GOOD VALUES HAVE NEVER BEFORE BEEN OFFERED.

No time to quote prices---Watch the crowds! See where they go! The crowds will tell the story. They show which way the bargain winds are blowing. The crowds are pouring in to Henderson's---to buy and save at this going-out-of-business sale.

The Henderson Sale has taken the town by storm. Some doubted the statement that Henderson was going out of business. Now the store has been leased and there is no longer any doubt. Most everyone is figuring on their needs, present and future, and supplying them at this Great Going-out-of Business Sale. If you've not it's because you don't know what you are missing. Just come in--look around, examine and be convinced. The economies will reveal themselves to you. Every price in the store is an emphatic buying reason. No end of buying incentives. Ne end to saving possibilities.

Gaining Force as the Days go by Henderson's Going Out-of-Business Sale

If this sale has reached a stage bordering on the sensational it's no fault of ours. We have printed a clear, concise statement of facts why Henderson was going out of business.

Lines are being reduced as if by magic. Soon the end must come. If you have'nt shared in the marvelous values, don't waste a minute. Come tomorrow.

LOOK FOR THE RED SIGN
The I. D. Smith Co., of New York, in charge.

HENDERSON'S DRY GOODS STORE
CHILLIWACK, B. C.

Vindicated

The Sea Gave Up a Secret That Made Several Persons Happy

By E. KINGLAND WILLIAMS

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Up to a certain date I had always been skeptical of remarkable happenings. I was converted by an occurrence which if told me by my most trusted friend I would not have believed. And my conversion was the more complete since the marvelous episode turned the current of my whole life and made a husband and father of a bachelor. At any rate, I don't care to hear people sneer at improbabilities or at persons who vouch for them.

I was thirty years old and a confirmed bachelor. In fact, I considered myself especially fitted for single life. Whether or no I was fitted to be married never occurred to me. Doubtless if I had thought of that side of the proposition I should have considered that if I had chosen to marry I would make a model husband. But no marriage for me! Why should a man give up his freedom to suffer the annoyances of matrimony?

But it doesn't make any difference what a man's opinion is of matrimony. If he happens to be struck by matrimonial lightning he succumbs like any one else. It was at the seashore that the bolt fell upon me, and I forgot all about my prenuptial prejudices. Indeed, I began to worry and fret and fume for fear that matrimony would be denied me, for there was just one woman in the world I wished to marry, and if I didn't get her life would no more be worth living.

I was standing on the beach one bright morning where the blue waves were rolling in merrily looking at the bathers. A lady, young, rather pretty and whose superb figure was shown to advantage by a becoming bathing suit, walked leisurely down to the water's edge and stood looking out upon the scene before her. Each wave that came up sent a line of white froth to clasp her ankles. A breeze played with her skirt. Then she walked out to a greater depth, dived under an incoming wave and appeared beyond it swimming like a dolphin.

I watched for the lady when she *came out of the ocean and saw her go* into a little cottage built up against the dunes. The door closed behind her, but her image had been left with me. I saw her again the same evening supporting an old lady, doubtless her mother, on the board walk. This time I had a good view of her face, and a melancholy resting upon it only added to my suddenly awakened interest. Possibly any other expression would have served the same purpose, for when a man's imagination has been kindled by the spark of love any trait the fair one possesses is either thrilling or delightful and usually both.

I secured an introduction to Miss Henrietta Chamberlin and was graciously accorded permission to call at the cottage, where she lived with her mother and a younger brother. Every member of the family seemed to be under a melancholy induced by some *misfortune. The natural disposition* common to them all I judged to be genial and happy. But if at any time any or all became exhilarated some closet skeleton would thrust itself in upon their merriment and hush it.

Thinking to learn something about them, I questioned persons with whom they were acquainted. But no one knew them any better than I. When the Chamberlins were asked where they hailed from they gave evasive answers, stating usually that at present they were unsettled. Of all the persons with whom they became intimate during their sojourn at the seashore not one could give any account of them.

For a time this mystery put a damper on my enthusiasm with regard to Miss Chamberlin. But it was taking one step forward to two backward. I was becoming rapidly enthralled and *soon got beyond any question of expe*diency. Then, too, the seashore is a dangerous place for those who wish to keep out of love's whirlpool. Though the waters look cool and tempting, there are sea pussies that are liable to whirl one beyond one's depth.

Miss Chamberlin and I were standing one moonlight night just above the highest line of foam when one of these pussies came up and carried up into a boundless ocean of torture—or was it a water fay that did the damage? At all events while we were looking at the moon's shimmer on the water, changing with the light clouds that floated lazily over her face, something took away all my caution, and I poured forth an unpremeditated story of love.

Instead of exciting pleasure I saw under the moonlight shining full in her face the melancholy she usually *wore intensified.*

"I have been weak," she said. "No woman can fail to see love before it is expressed. I should have repelled you."

"Why?" I asked, overwhelmed by a grievous disappointment.

"It's a secret."

"Tell me."

"There's a stain on our family name. Ask me no more."

I learned nothing further from Henrietta Chamberlin. I did afterward learn the secret and in the strangest of all ways. But not then. Several years passed when it was given to me—by what?—the boundless ocean.

I could not move her, and beyond being allowed to call myself her friend I was permitted to come no nearer to her. I learned that the family were very proud and sensitive and that whenever they met any one to reveal their identity they left the place where they were immediately.

Miss Chamberlin and I parted as friends, but we were really lovers.

One summer I was yachting off the New Jersey coast when Joe Shedd, one of the crew, came to me with a bottle he had taken out of the water.

"I don't want it," I said. "This coast is covered with bottles that young people have thrown out with fake accounts of shipwreck in them."

The man went away, but presently returned with a paper, which he said might mean something real. It read:

Whoever finds this take up floor N. E. corner of sawmill one mile west of D., Conn.

"It's one of these children's messages," I said to the man, "to fool persons." Then I handed it back to him.

During the next autumn Shedd came into my office. He said that he couldn't get it out of his head that the mes*sage he had picked up at sea was a* bona fide one. He would like to go to D. and look into the matter, but he had no money for the purpose. I tried to persuade him to dismiss the subject from his mind, but when I was satisfied that he wouldn't do so till he had proved the truth of my position *I advanced him the price of a ticket* to D. with something to spare.

"Whatever I find," he said, "I'll bring to you."

"You'll not find anything to bring. But don't worry about repaying the amount I have advanced. It's not a loan; it's a gift."

He made no reply to this, but left me, and that's the last I thought of the matter for a week, when he paid me another visit. I saw in a moment by his expression that he had found something.

"Well," I said jocularly, "did you get a big diamond?"

We were alone, and he closed the door before replying. Then he said:

"No, but I got a hundred $1,000 bonds."

I wondered if the man had gone daft.

"I consider the find yours, sir," he continued, "so I didn't disturb anything I found, putting back the flooring. Nobody knew about my being there."

"Do you mean to tell me you found a lot of bonds placed where that paper you picked up indicated?"

"I do."

"What else?" I asked after drawing several long breaths.

"This."

He handed me a paper, on which was scrawled in lead pencil:

Cashier didn't do this. The man as did is where he can't be reached.

Notwithstanding that this paper had *a genuine look, some time was re*quired for Shedd to convince me that it would be worth while to go with him and have a look at his find.

"You see, sir," he said, "the bonds must have been stolen property, and I'm afraid to touch 'em for fear of getting myself into trouble."

"Very well," I said at last. "I'll go with you, and if you've found some missing securities and there is a reward offered for their recovery I'll see that you get it."

We reached D. in the afternoon, and, Shedd having provided himself with tools and a lantern, after supper we walked out to a deserted sawmill. It was some distance from the road and stood alone. Going to a corner of the mill, Shedd removed some rubbish and took up a plank of flooring. Between two joists lay a bundle, the wrapper being a newspaper. Shedd handed it to me, and, unrolling it, there sure enough were a hundred $1,000 bonds of a railway company. I saw at a glance that they were not negotiable by the thieves. The date on the newspaper indicated that it had been printed nine years before. Shedd had taken the only thing besides the bonds—the scrap of paper—that had been left in the place of concealment.

Having replaced the flooring, we returned by an early train the next morning, and, going to police headquarters, I reported the find.

I was informed that nine years before a certain bank had missed the bonds, and the cashier whose accounts were short had been convicted of making way with them. And here came the surprise of my life and an explanation of a mystery that had kept me from the woman I loved.

The name of the cashier was Vincent Chamberlin.

There had been *just enough shortage* in his accounts and circumstantial evidence against him to convict him of having taken the bonds, doubtless for the purpose of speculation. Their finding, with the note accompanying them, was a vindication for the cashier, and he was released from prison.

The happiest day in my life was when, having gone to my Henrietta with her brother's vindication in my hands, I saw the look of mingled wonder and delight in her eyes as she read the words that were to take away the great stain and make him a free man. She stood for awhile looking at nothing, as if wrapped in a happy dream. I refrained from interrupting this joyous sense of relief as long as I could contain myself, then took her in my arms. I said nothing, nor did she. Her head fell upon my shoulder, and this was the only sign I asked for to know that my season of disappointment had ended.

Girls Run the Elevator.

Milwaukee boasts of something new—girl elevator operators, duly licensed by the municipal inspector and certified to be competent not only to run lifts, but to make ordinary repairs on them. *There are two of them, and* they have solved a problem for the Young Women's Christian association managers, who stacked up against a combination of a building with elevators and a rule against men employees. As "the head of man" was not allowed "to set foot" in the Young Women's Christian association, the officials had the two young women take a course in elevator running and repairing, and now everything is lovely.—Exchange.

The Real Reason.

Adam sat down. "I am the greatest man in the world," he said to himself, "the wisest sage, the biggest financier and captain of industry; I hold all the records from the hundred yard dash to the Marathon; my wife is the best dressed woman in the world; I am the best dressed man. Gadzooks, I am too good to be true; I will eat of the fruit of the tree of evil."—Life.

LOCKED ROOMS.

Mysterious Chambers In Old English Noblemen's Homes.

Perhaps the most famous locked room in the world is at Glamis Castle, the old home of the Earls of Strath*more. In this rambling pile there is* supposed to be a secret chamber, access to which is known only to the Earl of Strathmore, the heir-apparent, and the factor. That mysterious chamber is supposed to have been, centuries ago, the repository of a grim family scandal, the nature of which could only be whispered, even in those wild days.

There is in Poulton Old Hall a mysteriously locked room which has never been opened except by a representative of the Green family. The hall and its lands have sometimes been let, but the Green family have always retained possession of this mysterious room, which is supposed to contain several relics and other family treasures. It is said that the last tenant, a prominent Mersey shipowner, would have given them an increased rent for it if he could have had access to it or could have cleared away the mysterious contents, but the owners refused to give up possession, and so the tenant left.

There is a very similar tradition at Nether Hall, the Cumberland seat of the Senhouse family. Here, as at Glamis Castle, the position of the secret chamber is known only to the heir-at-law and the family solicitor. The room, it is understood, has no window, and up till now has not been located by anyone not in possession of the key to the mystery.

A tragic interest attaches to the ruins of Minster Lovel House, in Oxfordshire. While it was tenanted by a farmer a concealed vault was discovered, and in it was the perfect skeleton of Lord Lovel, seated at a *table on which was lying an open* prayer-book. There were some jars and barrels which had contained food, sufficient, no doubt, to last some weeks, but, the mansion having fallen into the hands of King Henry VII., the prisoner was unable to regain his liberty. The discovery cleared up a mystery which had surrounded his fate for nearly two centuries.

Man and His Ways.

"The boldest grafter I ever knew," says a friend, "was a summer resort hotel man with whom I became involved last August. I spent three days at his joint and couldn't stand it *any longer.* When I called *for my* bill I said very severely:

"'I think you advertised magnificent scenery up here?'

"'Yes, sir, I did.'

"'With good fishing?'

"'Good fishing too.'

"'Pure air and no mosquitoes?'

"'That's the way my advertisement read, sir. You quote correctly.'

"'Now, yes, no malaria, airy rooms, unsurpassed table, etc.?'

"'Exactly. Is there anything wrong?'

"'Is there anything wrong? Where is the scenery?'

"'There isn't any.'

"'Where are the fish?'

"'I never knew of a fish being caught in these parts.'

"'The flies are fierce, and the mosquitoes are still worse, aren't they? And your rooms are stuffy, and your table is rotten.'

"'You're right.'

"'Then you admit you lied about the place?'

"'Oh, is that what you've been trying to get at? Why didn't you say so in the first place? Sure I lied. I'd have admitted that a half an hour ago if you'd mentioned it and saved you a lot of talk. I'm the biggest liar in these parts. Your bill for the three days will be $10.75. Come again next season'."

Too Personal.

Constable Casey had ordered a pair of shoes at Rosenbrig's store and was about to try one of them on when the clerk reached for it and deftly sprinkled some French chalk in it to ease the forthcoming strain. When he handed back the constable threw it on the floor, pulled on his own shoe and started out.

The proprietor had noted the scene. "What's the matter, Mr. Casey?" he panted as he caught up with him. "Was the clerk sassy or anything?"

For a moment Casey glared at him *in almost speechless anger, then ob*served with icy dignity, "If I can't come into a place to thry on a pair uv shoes widout havin' chloride av lime put in thim beforehand I'll thrade somewhere ilse."

Fears of Children.

Dr. G. Stanley Hall has collected facts regarding the fears of children. These fears are generally created by parents or servants. He found that 1,701 children had 6,456 fears, the leading ones being the fear of lightning and thunder, reptiles, strangers, dark, death, domestic animals, disease, wild animals, mice, rats, rob*bers, high wind, etc. A few of these* fears are rational. In one place children were found who dreaded the end of the world—a fear created by adult teaching.

A Jolt For Whistler.

When Whistler, the famous artist, *dropped into an English country inn* the landlord became very much interested in him. He felt that he had "a somebody" in his house. Whistler noted his host's concerned interest. "And who do you suppose I am?" he asked at length.

"Well, I can't exactly say, sir," was the reply, "but I should fancy you was from the music 'alls!"

The Widow's Chance.

"Why is it that a widow's chance to get married is always so much better than that of a girl who has never tasted matrimonial bliss?"

"A widow's chance isn't any better. She merely knows how to take advantage of it."

Oh, You Munchausen!

Marks—Biggs has trained his cat to bring his slippers.

Parks—That's nothing. I know a writer on horticulture who has trained cutworms to sharpen his lead pencils.

As the Saying Goes.

If we believe naught that we hear
And only half we see
We might as well be deaf, I fear,
And blind, too, seems to me.
—Boston Herald.

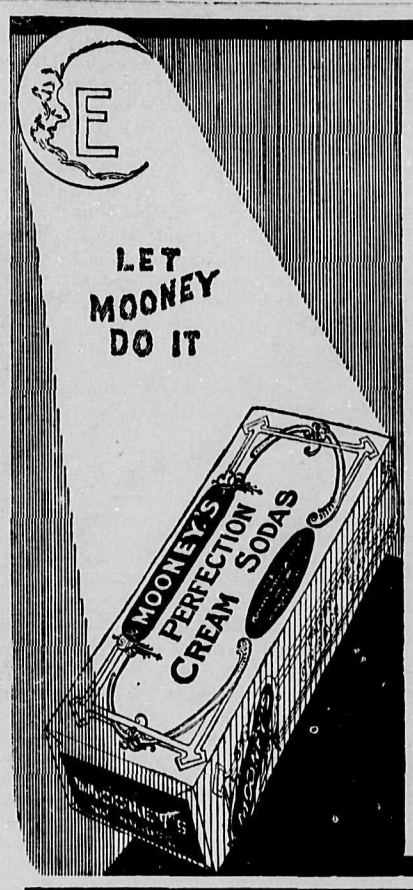
Domestic Amenities.

Father—I think the baby looks like you.

Mother—Yes; it shuts its eyes to an awful lot.—New York Sun.

Modern Pastimes.

Poker is a game of chance,
In bridge the risk's not small,
But get rich quick is the sporty trick,
Where there is no chance at all.



LESS TIME IN THE KITCHEN
MORE TIME IN THE FRONT ROOM

That's your reward if you let **MOONEY'S BISCUITS** take the place of the bread and biscuits you bake yourself.

You'll find **MOONEY'S** a delightful substitute for your own best efforts—the family will like them. Because

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

come to you straight from the oven in the big Winnipeg factory.

They have that freshness and crispness only to be found in a newly made biscuit. No other biscuit can come to your table as fresh from the oven as **MOONEY'S.**

Get the big package or the sealed tin—both of them damp proof, dust proof, dirt proof—and

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

A Jury's Decision

A Sunderland jury the other day said that they regarded the matter in hand as a very slight case of manslaughter."—London Globe.

Minard's Liniment cures garget in cows

Hippo—Goodness! What a queer-looking apartment-house! Why, there are two air shafts!

Monk (janitor)—They are not air shafts, sir. Those are the suites occupied by the giraffes.

Through indiscretion in eating green fruit in summer many children become *subject to cholera morbis caused by irri*tating acids that act violently on the lining of the intestines. Pains and dangerous purgings ensue, and the delicate system of the child suffers under the drain. In such cases the safest and surest medicine is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It will check the inflammation and save the child's life.

About Right

"It ain't no fun bein' a kid," observed a kid bitterly. "You always hafter to go to bed when you ain't sleepy, an' git up when you are."—Toledo Blade.

Every time a child shows you its toy bank it's your ante.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

As a garniture to the commonplace scrambled eggs, take half a dozen mushrooms, cut into bits and cook in *a teaspoonful of butter with half a* green pepper, mince fine.

This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for years, and consider it the best liniment on the market. I have found it excellent for horse flesh.
(Signed), W. S. PINEO.
"Woodlands," Middleton, N.S.

Mr. Newlywed—"We received twenty-eight wedding presents."

Jack Bachelor—"You are a lucky man."

Mr. Newlywed—"I guess not. Every one came from friends who are engaged to marry."

When the pie is ready for the oven pour cold water over it and drain; put at once into a hot oven and it will bake a rich, brown glossy surface and the crust will be much flakier.

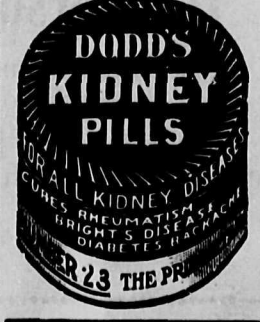
May—I wonder how Cholly manages to keep that wide-brimmed straw on in a wind like this?

Fay—Vacuum pressure.

It's the united efforts of little things that make big troubles.

Willis—"I wonder if there will ever be a universal peace." Gillis—"Sure, all they've got to do is to get the nations to agree that in case of war the winner pays the pensions."—Puck.

After marriage a man never admits that he was the one who proposed.



THE LIFE-LINE.

Work of the Rocket Brigade on British Coast.

There is little doubt that His Majesty's action in instituting a new medal to be awarded to members of *Volunteer Life Saving Brigades* for long service will be greatly appreciated throughout the kingdom.

The Royal National Lifeboat Institution can claim the saving of 49,394 lives from shipwrecks since the year 1824, an average of nearly 570 per annum, which speaks volumes for the work of the lifeboats round our coasts. But wrecks often take place in parts where it is impossible for a lifeboat to render aid on account of rocks, or the coast may be composed of a continuous line of cliffs, from which no boat could be launched.

In such cases a rocket brigade is requisitioned, and their method of life-saving is most [illegible]

When the local coastguards—who usually direct the working of a rocket party—are apprised of a wreck, they call the brigade together—generally by the firing of a rocket—and they proceed to drag their apparatus overland on a small wagon to the point nearest the stranded vessel. To aid them in their work at night a "wreck-light," is provided. This is composed of a number of small boxes similar to condensed milk tins containing inflammable material, the boxes being lightly fastened to each other end to end. The whole is hung up and lighted from the bottom; each box burns away *brilliantly*, then ignites the one above it, and falls to the ground, so that the light is maintained, and does not become blurred by any carbonized or waste matter.

A rocket is placed on the tripod firing stand, a line being attached to the stick of the rocket. Each line is kept stowed carefully in a box "flaked" round a number of pins to prevent it becoming entangled in transit. When ready for firing, however, the lid of the box is taken off, and the pins withdrawn, leaving the line in a convenient form for running out.

The rocket is now carefully pointed towards the wreck, allowance being made for wind, distance, etc.; *then a* light is applied to the fuse, a shower of sparks springs from its tail, and it flies off on its errand of mercy, carrying the line.

If the rocket is well placed it will carry one end of the line across the deck of the stranded vessel, and, the other end being left on shore, a con*nection is established; but the diffi*culties of firing in a gale may necessitate the discharging of several rockets before this step is accomplished.

The people on the wreck haul the line in, and the rescuers will attach to their end a hawser—that is, a heavy rope, on which the "breeches-buoy" will be suspended, and an "endless whip," the latter being a long length of rope running through a block, the ends of the rope being joined together so as to form a large ring. A small tag attached to the hawser gives directions, in three languages, for the working of the apparatus.

When the rocket-line is hauled aboard the wreck, *the crew of the lat*ter, acting on the instructions on the tag, will fasten the hawser around the funnel, mast, or some superstructure on the vessel as high above the deck as possible, and attach the small tail on the block of the endless whip a little below the hawser.

The men on shore now make their end of the hawser fast, stretching it as tightly as possible, raising it above the level of the sea to prevent anyone being dragged through the surf. A large tripod is provided for beaches or low shores to raise the hawser about ten feet from the ground.

What is known as the "breeches-buoy" is an ordinary lifebelt with a pair of large canvas breeches attached. This is suspended from the hawser on a traveling wheel, and can now be pulled to and from the wreck by the endless whip.

If the people on the stranded ship appear to be exhausted or unable to understand what they should do, one *of the rescue party will go out in the* buoy to assist them.

Bells and Belle.

Once the church bells made me mad,
Heckless and despairing;
Even set me, it is sad
To admit it, swearing.
Now I listen to their song,
Such my iron nerve is,
And, what's more, I'll be along
To next Sunday service.
What has wrought this sudden change
In my constitution?
What has made that passion strange
Suffer diminution?
Why, 'tis sweet Mamie rings each chime;
Hence the quick correction.
What in others was a crime
Is in her perfection.
—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Practical

Lady President—What book has helped you most?

New Member—My husband's check book.—Lippincott's Magazine.

The Flies that are now in your kitchen and dining-room were probably feasting on some indescribable nastiness less than an hour ago, and as a single fly often carries many thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body, it is the duty of every housekeeper to assist in exterminating this worst enemy of the human race. Wilson's Fly Pads kill *flies in such immense quantities as* cannot be approached by any other fly killer.

"Are these boys over there going to engage in belligerent activities?"

"No'm; they're going to scrap."—Baltimore American.

The cheapness of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator puts it within reach of all, and it can be got at any druggist's.

Locusts formed one of the terrible plagues of Egypt in 1491 B. C.

Heat and Cold

He—I could love you till the sun grows cold—and you?

She—I could love you until my husband gets hot!

An Oil That Is Prized Everywhere.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was put upon the market without any flourish over thirty years ago. It was put up to meet the wants of a small section, but as soon as its merits became known it had a whole continent for a field, and it is now known and prized throughout this hemisphere. There is nothing equal to it.

If you have had the misfortune to burn a kettle, it may be made smooth and clean by filling it with ashes and water, leaving it for an hour or so, then washing with clear water.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Silk stockings were first worn by King Henry No. 2 of France in 1547. And here it is 1911 and we haven't worn our first pair yet.

"Just see how high that ship is out of the water, Alfred! Why, is that?"

"Why, don't you understand, dear, that sometimes the water's low?"

WOMAN'S ILLS

Many women suffer needlessly from girlhood to womanhood and from motherhood to old age—with backache, dizziness or headache. She becomes broken-down, sleepless, nervous, irritable and feels tired from morning to night. When pains and aches rack the womanly system at frequent intervals, *ask your neighbor about*

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult in confidence by letter *free.* Address World's Dispensary Medical Ass'n, R.V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N.Y.

DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers *in Plain English* hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent *free* to any address on receipt of 50 one-cent stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing *only*, in French cloth binding.

For Health and Economy Eat more Bread

TEN cents will feed an ordinary family a day on *first class* bread. This does *not mean* ordinary bread. For there is an *important* difference between ordinary bread and first class bread.

It isn't a difference of looks or methods of making or baking. It is a difference of nutrition, food value, healthfulness. And this *food value* depends on the flour used. For there is a wide difference between flours.

If all flour were the best flour, then all bread, properly made, would be good bread. But all flour is not first class because all wheat is not first class. Wheat, you know, varies in quality almost as much as apples or potatoes; there are as many different grades of wheat as there are grades of butter—or wool.

And every difference in grade represents an actual difference in nourishing value, food elements, wholesomeness. Flour made from a low grade of wheat is by no means so healthful as flour made from high grade wheat. Now the wheat that goes into

Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour

is of the very highest grade. It contains the highest possible percentage of nutritive value. The makers of "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" maintain expensive laboratories and baking departments where skilled men scientifically analyse each day's milling. None but the very best Red Fyfe wheat—rich in nutrition and healthfulness—can pass. For this reason bread made from ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR contains the maximum of food value and furnishes the maximum of energy and strength. And for the same reason "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" makes the finest pies, cakes, biscuits, muffins, rolls, and pastry of all kinds. It is the one flour that a housewife should use in order to have her household baking strictly first class.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook" with 125 pages of Recipes that have been tried and tested will be sent free to your address if you mention the name of your dealer. 139

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. Limited, Montreal, Fort William, Winnipeg.

HER CAREER

She Would Not Willingly Acknowledge Defeat

By AGNES G. BROGAN

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The stranger stood upon the statio platform and looked down a vista o blossoming apple trees toward the vil lage. He was apparently a prosperou man of the world, but with the breat of these spring blossoms a subti change passed over his tired face softening its careworn lines.

"Carry your satchel, sir?" A bare foot lad approached him eagerly.

"Why, yes," the stranger answered "you may. Now, can you lead me t the home of Mr. and Mrs. Page? The live in the same old place, I suppose?

"Sure," the lad responded. He shift ed the valise to his other hand. "Say, he asked, "do you know Miss Nell?"

"I knew her long ago," the man slowly replied.

"Before she was an artist?"

The stranger smiled. "Yes," he an swered musingly.

"Miss Nell's just about the nicest person in the world," said the boy.

An odd smile played about the man' lips. "I agree with you," he said. "M recent trip around the world has con firmed me in that opinion. She is th nicest person."

"That's Page's house," the boy an nounced, and his eyes widened as h glanced at the silver piece which th stranger pressed into his grimy palm.

"Look here," he suggested, "I'l trot that satchel back up the hil when you are ready to go."

A host of memories were awakene as the man raised the knocker and waited in the vine wreathed porch The door was opened presently by a little old lady, who peered unbeliev ingly into his face. Then her voice rose quaveringly.

"David," she said—"David, is it real ly you?" A tall, white haired old man appeared at her joyous cry, and to gether, laughing and talking, they drew him into the house.

"How many years have you been gone, David—ten or twelve? And, my how you have got on! We read every one of those articles of yours in the city papers describing them foreign folks and places in such an interesting way. And do the papers really pay your expenses all over the world just so you can write for 'em?"

"It's like Nell," the old lady inter posed. "She can sell pictures just as fast as she can paint them. Course Nell isn't rich yet, but she sends us money every week, and she has had this house fixed over to be more com fortable for us, David, as you can see. It was a bit hard for her at first studying alone in the city—just a bit hard, but Nell has made her way."

"You were wrong, my boy, when you thought she had no talent," the old man said gravely. "Nell never quite forgave you for discouraging her in that way, and she determined she'd show you."

David Phillips sighed. "I was a hot headed young fool," he said. "It was reprehensible to me at the time that Nell should choose an uncertain career in preference to the love and devotion of a lifetime. However, I tried to atone for my hasty words. I sought her out in the city, as you know, haunting the art classes and begging her upon every occasion to alter that cruel decision until at length she disappeared, annoyed no doubt by my persistency, and I have never seen her since. When you refused to enlighten me as to her whereabouts I concluded that it was because Nell had forbidden you to answer my letters. Then when opportunity offered I went abroad. Returning to New York, I could not resist stopping over for an hour or two to see you both and perhaps—to hear news of Nell."

"She is well," the mother said faltering. "When you lost trace of her, David, Nell went to New York. She is still there. We have her house address, but I may not give it to you. Her heart was in this artist's career, David, and sometimes I think she knew that you alone had power to make her give it up."

"We are mighty proud of Nell," the old man added hastily. "Would you like to see a little water color she sent us—just to show what her last great painting was like?"

He led the way to the cheerless closed parlor, and David stood before a panel picture which hung upon the wall. His face brightened at the first sketch of an apple tree laden with spring blossoms, their white petals daintily tinged with pink. Nell had always loved these blooms. Then followed a second sketch of the same tree. Now numberless rosy cheeked apples showed among its green leaves. At the last picture David turned suddenly to the old man:

"She is not happy," he said, with conviction. It was the tree in winter, standing bare and desolate, its naked branches pointing to a leaden sky, and beneath the picture was one written word—"Bereft."

As the train carried him upon his homeward journey David gazed gloomily into space. "She is not happy," he repeated. Much work had accumulated during his absence, and as he entered an office building several days after his arrival he recollected an important business letter which must have a prompt reply and immediately sought the office of a public stenographer. "Miss Margaret Owen" was the name inscribed in gilt above the doorway, and as David entered a stout old man passed out. The stenographer's sanctum was separated from the outer room by heavy curtains, which parted presently to admit the gray clad figure of a dainty little woman. A great bunch of apple blossoms were fastened at her belt. David saw the blossoms before he met the steady light of her clear blue eyes.

"Nell!" he cried sharply. She drew back hastily.

"David!" she breathed.

"It is good to see you, N-Nell," he said, stammering in his joy like a schoolboy. "Never expected to find you here. I—I am looking for a public stenographer."

The little gray figure retreated toward the curtains; then Miss Nell laughed tremulously. "I, too, wished to engage Miss Owen's services," she said, "but have learned that she will not be here this afternoon."

The man stood looking at her for a moment; then with a quick stride he crossed the room.

"Nell," he entreated, "grant me a few moments alone. Is your office or studio in this building?"

"Yes," she answered, and her tone was quite composed, "I am located here, David, but when we have congratulated each other upon our phenomenal success"—she smiled up at him—"then it will be wiser to shake hands simply and say goodby. You have been successful, David?"

"I suppose so, Nell," he said. "At least I have made some money. That spells success, does it not?" David caught his breath sharply and hurried on: "My life has been like that famous picture of yours, Nell. There have been blossoms along the way, of course, but the blossoms never lasted long, while the fruit of my labors—that's the money—is garnered away somewhere. I don't seem to enjoy it. So now there is nothing but the bare tree with its naked branches. 'Bereft'—isn't that what you call it?"

The girl drew farther back against the curtains. Her face had grown very white.

"I must speak, Nell," David said tensely. "I have waited too long to miss this chance. Fame is not a satisfying thing, dear, and now that I bow humbly before you, acknowledging your skill and your triumphs, won't you come and fill this empty life of mine with happiness? I do not ask the sacrifice of your beautiful dreams, dear one. I crave but the privilege to care for you, to be near you. Will you come?"

"No," she answered gently, "no, David, for I must always dream my dreams alone."

David turned abruptly to go. As he reached the door it was thrust open to admit the same stout old gentleman who waved a fat hand in greeting toward the figure huddled against the curtains.

"Miss Owen," he cried, "glad to find you here. Will you now finish that interrupted dictation?"

The old man's query was met with silence, while Nell's sweet face changed from white to crimson in the most alarming manner. David hesitated a moment uncertainly; then his puzzled expression gave way to one of sudden enlightenment.

"Beg pardon, sir," he asked the bewildered old man, "but is this lady generally known as Miss Owen, the public stenographer?"

"Certainly," the man responded, "she is Miss Owen."

David's laugh rang out boyishly. "In that case," he said, "I will have to keep you waiting while I discuss a—er—business matter with Miss Owen. I will not detain you long," he added in a low tone as the stenographer timidly followed him into her private sanctum.

Then when the curtains had been carefully adjusted he caught the little gray figure up in a masterful embrace, while the crushed blossoms gave forth a dying fragrance.

"So," he said breathlessly, "this is what you have been doing all along, working away here night and day in order to send them money at home, burying your aspirations under a cloak of deceit that they might not be disappointed in your career and living under an assumed name so that they may never learn of your sacrifice. Girl, girl, how could you do it?"

"All your prophecies came true, David," she said. "I was a complete failure as far as art was concerned; even when I tried to pass off my paintings as 'impressionist pictures' they would not take them." Her little smile of mockery vanished. "I could not bear to disillusionize them at home," she continued. "The faith of those two old people was a thing that one could not lightly destroy, and so I drifted on until the weaving of the wonderful tales I wrote became my chief delight and the game of 'make believe' a substitute for the reality."

"I have been too yielding and patient with you always, Nell. Henceforth you shall be managed—dictated to. We will go back to the old farm and tell them all that you have found love to be a far greater power that art, and then we shall be married. Shall we, Nell? Do you understand?"

"If you please," came an impatient voice from the opposite side of the curtain, "have you taken that young man's dictation?"

And as Nell appeared the stout gentleman blinked in surprise at her radiant face. "Yes," she answered demurely, "I believe I have."

School Children Insurance.

In Berlin a novel insurance scheme is being introduced, recommended by the kaiser, having for its chief feature insurance against accidents to school children on their way to and from school. The policy covers all accidents to children within the walls of the schools as well as on the playgrounds, as during lessons in physics and chemistry. The premium is 40 cents a year, and in case of death a sum of 3,000 marks ($750) is paid to the parents, while total disability entitles the child to $1,500. For temporary disablement the company pays all doctor bills and 75 cents a day.

Weariess Stairs.

A flight of stairs has been erected in Paris over which 14,000,000 persons have passed without so much as scratching the surface. These steps are almost imperishable, for in the concrete of which they are constructed a generous proportion of carborundum has been introduced, and since carborundum is almost as hard as the diamond it has given the concrete a wearing quality which no marble or granite could possibly approach.

OUTING SWEATER.

Long Ones Especially Smart For Automobiling and Yachting.

It is not alone to the fashionable automobilist or yachtswoman that one of these long sweaters would be useful. The summer vacationist who can afford one should include it in her outfit, for in the country its usefulness will be great. There the difference between the temperature of the morning and evening is apt to be

AUTOMOBILE SWEATER.

marked, and those who like to sit out to watch the moon rise or stroll through dew wet lanes need to be cozily wrapped up. This model, with its ample length, is admirable for a day spent on the water or a late drive. There are often cool wet days when a sweater is as useful as a mackintosh. The velvet collar and cuffs and the velvet band upon the pockets are particularly fetching and up to date touches.

BOW BACKED SETTLE.

A Quaint Revival Suitable For Use on the Summer Porch.

Cottage furniture, as it is called, is very popular at present, and we are being treated to many quaint revivals in this line. The bow backed settle illustrated here is a novel but comfortable design, suitable either for the hall or the veranda. It is a light enough piece of furniture to be easily moved from place to place in conformity with the mood of the moment or the variation in the position of the sun. With a few gay pillows in its roomy arms it makes quite an at-

PORCH SETTLE.

tractive appearance. Mission furniture and most of the art craft specimens are built so substantially that they cannot easily be transferred from place to place by the average woman, and even on the summer porch there are hours when the services of a man are not available. Porch furniture of willow or bamboo is very nice, but the willow furniture has its disadvantages too. The colored specimens are apt to fade, and some of it warps with the weather.

Boiled Custard.

When making boiled custard it is often puzzling to know when it is ready, for if boiled too long it will curdle and spoil. Take out the spoon after stirring it round and round and if the custard turns back instead of going the way you have been stirring it is quite ready and should be taken off the fire immediately.

About the House.

Collars and cuffs will never blister if starched on the right side.

Ginger poultices are as efficacious as mustard and will not blister. They should be made in the same way.

Choose lamp wicks that are soft and loosely woven. Soak them in vinegar and dry thoroughly before using them.

When hanging out clothes hang skirts by the bands, nightdresses by the shoulders and stockings by the toes.

When washing woolens, especially stockings, shake thoroughly to get rid of the dust before putting them into the water.

Clean enameled saucepans with a rag dipped in powdered pumice stone after they have been well boiled out and they will look like new.

Electrically Put.

"Mrs. Duzzitt attracted much comment when she appeared in her latest ampere gown," wrote the market reporter, who had been detailed in a pinch to sub for the society editor.

"Don't you mean empire gown?" asked the city editor, glancing over the copy. "Must have made the mistake because of the way some of those folks give the word 'empire' the real French twist, huh?"

"No, I mean ampere, all right," argued the market reporter. "It was shocking."—Chicago Evening Post.

Cookery Points

Buttered Eggs and Tomato.

Wash two ounces of rice thoroughly and cook it until it is quite tender in some nicely flavored white stock which is entirely free from fat, then pass it through a fine wire sieve and reheat it in a saucepan containing an ounce of warm butter and a saltspoonful of curry powder and two tablespoonfuls of thick stewed tomato; stir it well, add a little salt and black pepper and as soon as it is hot pour in the beaten yolk of an egg. Remove the rice from the stove directly the egg is thoroughly blended with it. Butter some medium sized molds (preferably the low shape), put a moderately thick layer of sieved tongue at the top of each, then fill them with the rice, packing it in tightly, and put into a moderate oven for about ten minutes, or rather less if the heat is fierce. On taking the molds from the oven turn the rice out on to a hot dish and cover the top entirely with creamy buttered eggs, sprinkle a little finely minced parsley over the top and serve very hot.

Fruit Meringue.

Take two pounds of any kind of fruit—gooseberries are very good—lump sugar to taste and about half a gill of water to each pound, according to the juiciness of the fruit.

Put the water and sugar into a saucepan. Let them boil for five minutes, then add the fruit and cook very gently till tender. Beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth and add three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Put the fruit into a fireproof dish; spread the meringue over it. Bake in a slow oven till the meringue feels crisp and is of a delicate fawn color. Serve very cold.

Cantaloupe Salad.

Select four cantaloupes of uniform size; chill, then cut off a small section that may serve as a lid. Fill each cantaloupe with whipped cream which has been sweetened and mixed with finely chopped ginger and marshmallows. Put the cantaloupe in a freezer or bucket, pack in equal quantities of ice and rock salt and let stand for one hour. Serve upon a platter filled with crushed ice and garnish with nasturtiums and their leaves. Or the cantaloupes could be filled with whipped cream stiffened with lemon or any sweet jelly.

Raspberry and Currant Salad.

Half a pound each of raspberries, red or white currants and stoned cherries, two bananas, two oranges, half a can of pears or pineapples. Remove the stalks from the raspberries, currants and cherries. Peel and cut the bananas and oranges into very small pieces, taking out the orange pips.

Cut also the pears or pineapples into small dice. Put the fruit in a salad bowl and pour over some of the pineapple or pear juice. Let it stand in the icebox for one hour before serving.

Eggs a la Russe.

Eggs a la Russe is an artistic dish and most appetizing. It is composed of whole hard boiled eggs from which the shells are carefully removed, then the eggs laid about a round dish like a soup plate, their surfaces decorated with little pieces of truffles, a border of finely minced vegetables flecked with little mounds of caviar, and the whole fringed with white lettuce leaves and diamond shaped pieces of smoked salmon. The color scheme of this dish is most novel and attractive.

A Delicious Fruit Salad.

Six large, firm apples, one banana, one orange, a small bunch of white grapes, half a cupful of broken walnut meats, half a cupful of sliced candied fruits and one teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Chop the apples, orange and banana very fine, add the nuts, candied fruit and vanilla and mix well. Garnish the top with the grapes, halved and seeded. If the apples are very sour add a little sugar. Serve on small dainty plates.

To Fry Mush Quickly.

Make the mush in the usual way, except that it is not necessary to cook it so long. Have a tablespoonful each of lard and butter smoking hot in a skillet. Lift the hot mush to the skillet by spoonfuls and flatten it out. It fries quickly and is sweeter and crisper than when allowed to get cold and then fried. It is delicious when served with fried chicken.

Boiled Dressing.

For boiled dressing beat up two eggs, add half a pint of vinegar, one teaspoonful of salt, a dash of red pepper, four tablespoonfuls of sugar and two ounces of butter. Mix well and cook in a double boiler, stirring constantly until the dressing has thickened. Then cool and serve. This dressing may be thinned with either cream or olive oil.

Cream Salad Dressing.

To prepare cream salad dressing rub the yolks of three hard boiled eggs to a smooth paste, gradually add one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and one teaspoonful of mustard. Whip up one pint of double cream till smooth and stir this a spoonful at a time into the egg mixture.

Pleasant.

Child—Mamma, what is a common person?

Mother—A common person is a person that we do not associate with. Why do you ask?

Child—Cause Mrs. Nextdoor said you was a common person.

Precocious.

"How far back can you remember?"

"I can remember learning to spell 'cat.' I was only three."

"Pshaw! Why, my first memory is writing a letter to a correspondence school for lessons in walking."

MODERN OCEAN LINERS.

Their Double Hulls Defy Hidden Rocks and Derelicts.

In the hands of a skillful marine architect much more has been accomplished with steel construction than the mere economy of space. The safety of vessels at sea has been enormously increased until in the highest type of modern ocean liners the element of danger is virtually eliminated. The marvelous ingenuity displayed throughout this great fabric of steel in guarding against every possible contingency of the sea comes to the average landsman as a surprise. A great liner of 50,000 tons may be controlled by a single hand. The complicated machinery for safeguarding the ship is practically automatic.

The bottom of the great hull of the liner is doubled, the inner shell being strong enough to float the ship even if the outer hull be completely torn away. It is exceedingly unlikely that water would ever reach this inner shell through accident to the main hull but the precaution is taken so that if it should strike a hidden object it will prove absolutely invulnerable. The shipwrecks of the past caused by running upon hidden rocks, derelicts and icebergs are thus completely eliminated.—M. B. Cea in Cassier's Magazine.

STARTLED THE BISHOP.

An Untimely Royal Letter and the Message It Conveyed.

One night at 3 o'clock the bishop of Orleans was roused by a royal courier who had in hot haste brought a dispatch from his majesty Louis XV. The bishop imagined that something terrible had happened. Tremblingly he opened the package and read:

"Monsieur the Bishop of Orleans—My daughters wish for some preserved Orleans quinces. Pray send some. If you have none I beg that you will"—

In this part of the letter there was a drawing of a sedan chair, and underneath the chair the king's letter continued thus:

"Send immediately into your episcopal town and get them, and, monsieur the bishop, may God have you in his holy keeping. Louis."

Lower down on the page was this postscript:

"The sedan chair does not mean anything. It was drawn by my daughter on this sheet of paper, which I happened to find near me."

Greatly relieved, the bishop hurried a courier into Orleans, procured the preserves and sent them to his royal master.—Thomas E. Watson in "The Story of France."

Value of New Ideas.

Some large business firms employ a man whose sole duty it is to read every trade journal, every technical paper or pamphlet and every magazine in order to get new ideas about the conduct of their business. Such information is laid each day before the heads of the various departments, who in turn pass it down the line to men under them and see that the new idea is tested. By this means each worker is kept in touch with what other men are doing in his particular line, and so his personal efficiency is increased. Almost everything can be done in a manner a little better than the present way, and modern business demands to know and practice the best. Diogenes carried around a cup to drink water out of till one day he saw a dog lapping water with his tongue. He threw away his cup and afterward drank water out of the palm of his hand. He got from the dog a new idea.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gold That Blackens.

Blackening of cuffs and shirt fronts by the rubbed off gold is a matter of much annoyance to jewelers when their customers come back, thinking they have bought brass. The skin on the neck as well as on the fingers is frequently discolored by fourteen carat, eighteen carat and, some say pure gold. An expert says that even in the case of pure gold this coloration of the skin is not due to any particular properties of the metal, but, rather, is the result of chemical changes in the body or, rather, in the perspiration and natural oil of the skin.—Exchange.

Globe Trotters Plus.

A number of tourists were recently looking down the crater of Vesuvius. An American gentleman said to his companion:

"That looks a good deal like the infernal regions."

An English lady, overhearing the remark, said to another:

"Good gracious, how these Americans do travel!"—Lippincott's.

A Change of Name.

"Who can give a sentence using the word pendulum?" asked the teacher.

Little Rachel's hand shot up. The teacher nodded encouragingly.

"Lightning was invented by Benjamin Franklin"—Everybody's.

Drawn Glass.

On account of its great strength drawn glass is used for many purposes. It withstands sudden changes of temperature, resists fire to a great extent and is very strong.

"Oh, Ye of Little Faith!"

Anxious Customer—Are you sure that you have that medicine mixed right? Druggist—No, I am not, but I've got it mixed the way the doctor ordered it.—Judge's Library.

Virtue is not isn't to stand alone. He who practices it will have neighbors.—Confucius.

His Plunge.

Jasper—Gayboy seems to be prospering nowadays.

Jumpupp—I don't see why you think so. His wife and family are not wearing any better clothes.

Jasper—Very true, but he is smoking better cigars.

Hit Back.

Mr. Youngwed (complacently)—I suppose you know there were a number of young ladies disappointed when I married you.

Mrs. Youngwed—Yes; my girl friends had prophesied a brilliant future for me.

BRAVERY OF UMPIRES.

O'Day's Famous Decision a Sample of Nerve on the Diamond.

Writing in the American Magazine about baseball umpires, Hugh Fullerton says they are both brave and square and cites as an example of nerve a famous decision by Hank O'Day. He says:

"O'Day has shown his bravery on many occasions, but never more conspicuously than he did on the day when he called Merkle out on the Polo grounds when he made his famous failure to touch second base. O'Day had been in the same play at Pittsburg two weeks before and had overlooked it. When Bridwell made the hit that should have won the pennant for New York and thousands of frantic fans leaped upon the field to congratulate the Giants O'Day saw his duty. He saw Merkle run to the club house, and, throwing down his protector, he ran down into the diamond, saw Evers hold the ball on second base, and above the tumult he called Merkle out.

"Five thousand men were swarming madly around O'Day and the Chicago players, partly understanding the situation. Men struck at him, struck Chance and struck Pfiester, yet O'Day, shouldering his way along, shoved two men aside to get his protector and walked through the crowd to his dressing room. It was declared O'Day never would dare umpire on the Polo grounds again, and police were sent to protect him. The management did not understand American love of fair play. The crowd cheered O'Day.

"O'Day's bravery on that occasion was more noticeable because he could have shirked his duty without blame. It was Emslie's decision, yet O'Day, seeing Emslie lost in the crowd, shouldered the responsibility and made the decision in the face of threats from thousands of angry men."

CHINA'S OPIUM EVIL.

It Will Take Seven More Years to Wipe It Out Completely.

The opium agreement recently signed at Peking by Sir John Jordan for England and the Wai-pu-pu for China promises the certain extinction of the traffic within seven years. It starts out by recognizing the good faith with which China has endeavored since 1907 to reduce the production of the drug within the empire, and the first covenant is that for the next seven years it shall continue the decrease in the same ratio that the annual import from India is diminished.

Great Britain agrees that no opium shall be conveyed from India to any province of China which has effectively suppressed the cultivation of the poppy. The entire export of opium from India shall cease in less than seven years if proof be given that the home production has entirely ceased in China.

The other provisions of the agreement provide for administrative details, including official inspection in each country. Great Britain consents also to an increase of duty to 350 taels a chest on imports, provided that an equivalent excise tax be placed on domestic opium in China. The annual reduction of the Indian exports is now about 5,100 chests, but it is to be even greater in 1912, 1913 and 1914.

A loss of revenue of at least £3,000,000, or $15,000,000, is on the surface involved to India from the loss of the imports on the trade. This may have to be met in part by a contribution from the British imperial treasury. But in parliament recently Undersecretary Montagu of the Indian office intimated that some other way might be found of meeting the deficiency.—New York Sun.

Electrocuted Eggs.

It is possible that the peculiar taste of a cold storage egg, which is something not easy to mistake, may be removed if experiments now being made by an electrical company are successful. Says the Inventive Age: "It is claimed that when fresh eggs are placed in cold storage the eggs are alive, that they are slowly frozen to death and that in spite of the preservation qualities of the ice the eggs do not taste good when cooked. It is now believed that by electrocuting the eggs the natural fresh taste may be retained and not removed when the eggs are placed in cold storage. The eggs are 'killed' by placing a metal cap on each end of the egg and then throwing on a pressure of 500 volts."

English Jail Methods.

A woman member of the board of guardians of the town of Salford, England, anxious to learn the exact nature of the toil imposed upon paupers, went into a stone yard and worked for half an hour with the stone breaking gang. Her conclusion was that stone breaking should be abolished "as cruel, worse than useless, degrading and unprofitable." The board had gone to the extreme of buying stone, for which there was no use, and having it crushed to give the paupers something to do.—Springfield Republican.

Sunday Rest For Soldiers.

General Hellebaut, the Belgian minister for war, has made an innovation in matters military by establishing a day of rest for all branches of the army. Sunday has been appointed as the rest day. Henceforth all soldiers will have permission to return to their families and spend Sunday at home. They will have a formal permit granted, which on their return to the barracks they will have to produce to the commandant, signed by the "chef de famille" to the effect that they have been at home.—London Globe.

New Zealand.

The first attempt at the colonization of New Zealand was made in 1825, but nothing came of it. The first real settlement was made at Petone in 1840. Shortly afterward the settlement was shifted to the spot where the city of Wellington now stands. Other settlements soon followed.

Teeth of the Pike.

The pike is better provided with teeth than any other creature. It has teeth all over its upper and lower jaws.

PRINCESS LOUISE.

The Kaiser's Daughter Is Interesting Royal Matchmakers.

THE KAISER'S DAUGHTER.

It is expected there will be some fine maneuvering among royal parents or their agents who may attend the coronation, for young Prince Edward, the heir to the throne of Great Britain, will have to be provided with a wife before long, and there isn't a power in Europe that would not welcome an alliance with England. It is quite unlikely that the lad himself, who is said to inherit King Edward's eye for beauty and Queen Alexandra's tact and artistic temperament, will have much of a voice in the selection of a bride.

The English nation prefers that its royal family marry in Queen Victoria's family connection. The czarina, who is Queen Victoria's granddaughter, has a daughter, the Grand Duchess Olga, who is now sixteen. English royalty has before happily intermarried with the Russians, the mother of the crown princess of Roumania having been a Russian grand duchess. While Austria has several eligible archduchesses, the possibilities of such a match are remote, owing to religious differences. Many persons think that the kaiser would like to arrange an alliance between his daughter, Princess Victoria Louise, and the heir of England, for he is most ambitious for her, his favorite child, and available crowned heads or heirs to thrones are scarce. With her mother she will attend the coronation, and the young people will then have a chance to become acquainted.

A ruler of the German order is Princess Victoria Louise of Prussia, to whom the kaiser is so devoted that in minor matters she always gets her will. She arrived after six brothers on Sept. 13, 1892, and is therefore in her nineteenth year. She is colonel of the Hussars of the Bodyguard and wears her skull and crossbones badge with as jaunty an air as any young officer. Her royal highness is full of fun and high spirits and is devoted to the companionship of Prince Oscar and Prince Joachim, though neither of them is in her regiment. All the princes are in the kaiser's wonderful foot guard regiment. The fact that the German princess has so many of the housewifely virtues to which Queen Mary attaches importance will doubtless have weight when her influence is to be cast into the balance in selecting a consort for her son.

Golfing Garb.

Do you play golf? If not fear no more to don golfing togs, for they are no longer ugly but picturesque, and up to date golfing garb for women is quite as suitable for walking as for a morning on the links. Sweaters are being made to fit in trim, graceful

THE NEW GOLF SWEATER.

lines and in accordance with the demands of fashion are supplied with more or less well defined revers and collars. The white or gray sweaters are preferred by conservatives, but some extremely smart women are this season adopting the fashionable red or even choosing combinations of coronation red and blue.

The sailor blouse lends itself admirably to the requirements of the golfer, for it is loose and comfortable at the neck. High collars never retain their trimness long upon the links. Checks of various fabrics are popular for golfing skirts. This season there is a tendency to the striped effects. Rough and ready hats in a wide variety of styles are shown for golfing wear.

To Remove Grease.

To remove grease from garments dissolve a teaspoonful of salt in four tablespoonfuls of alcohol, shake well and apply with a sponge.

Burned the Spies.

In the old days and during time of war spies got short shrift. Wellington saw no harm in sentencing one found in his fortified camp at Torres Vedras to be burned to death at the stake. As late as 1871 a German met the same dreadful fate at the hands of infuriated French peasants.

Wheel Spokes.

Wagon wheel spokes may be made to fit tight by splitting the tennons with a chisel and driving wedges into the splits.

WE HAVE CHANGED OUR MINDS

A PETITION, signed by some Five Thousand of the Valley People, has decided us to continue business here and we have rented the Henderson Store and will take possession about November 1st, with a complete New Stock.

We expect to have one of the Finest Exclusive Dry Goods Stores in British Columbia carrying a most complete line of Ladies Ready-to-Wear Garments and will specialize on Children's Ready-Made Dresses, Coats, Etc. In the meantime *we will dispose of our entire stock at the Lowest Prices ever quoted on* merchandise in Chilliwack. We do not intend to move a single article. Do not make comparisons with the cut in prices—WE NEVER HAD HIGH PRICES. Make comparisons with Our Selling Prices and what the other stores ask, see if you can, anyone selling you beautiful Japanese Silk at 15c. a yard, or the best English Prints at 7½c. a yard or Anderson's Ginghams at 9½c. a yard or Pins 2 papers for 5c. or Thread 7 spools for 25c. and hundreds of other just such bargains.

Men's Hats will not be carried in our new store, you will therefore get great values in this department. Nearly all new Fall Styles are shown and the prices are about one-half. Any Straw Hat worth up to $4.50 for $1.00

500 Ties at 15c. This is the greatest Tie event that has ever been known.

Any Kid Glove Glove for 90 cents. Every pair guaranteed.

We have just received a full stock of Lined and Unlined Gauntlets for Men, Women and Children.

These will all be sold at special prices.

Everything must be sold.

P. C. Corsets still lead in Style, Workmanship, Durability, Comfort and Price.

The Gilbert Co.

PHONE 150 **Opp. Post Office**

! DON'T FORGET !

that we are

GIVING AWAY PREMIUMS

until

Saturday Night at

W. B. TRENHOLM'S

The Furniture Store

See the Exhibit of

GOURLAY PIANOS

in the Main Building

AT THE EXHIBITION

Piano Weight Guessing Competition

A Victor Gramophone will be given for the Nearest Correct Answer.

Alfred White . Music Dealer

For Sale or To Rent

That most desirable property in Sumas known as the

R. S. Williams & Sons Estate

Good House, Orchard, Barn, Etc.

See **J. HOWE BENT**
CHILLIWACK, B. C.

! GIVING MONEY AWAY !

The following prices will be paid for the best loaves of bread made from Capitol flour and delivered at our store before Sept. 20th.

First Price $5 Second Price $3 Third Price $2

All participants are limited to one loaf, those failing to receive a price will receive 25c for their loaf.

Phone 235 **CHILLIWACK FEED Co.** Phone 235

Chilliwack Steam Laundry Co.

T. E. HALL, PROPRIETOR

Phone 172

Ladies and Gentlemen's Clothes Steam Cleaned A Specialty.

All Work Promptly and Neatly Executed.

Parcels Called For Every Morning.

Going to Paint?

Then use

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

MADE TO PAINT BUILDINGS WITH OUTSIDE AND INSIDE

and you'll get satisfaction. It's the best protection you can give your house.

It's made from pure white lead, pure zinc white, and pure linseed oil.

It does not powder, flake off or crack.

It forms a tough, durable film that wears and looks well for the longest time.

It's colors are clear, bright and lasting.

It costs less by the job than any *other paint made.*

The full color card shows 48 handsome shades. S. W. P. is put up *full measure, always.*

SOLD BY

DENMARK & BURTON

General Hardware and Sporting Goods

PHONE 10

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY RUBBER BOOTS

Our Prices Lower than Eaton's and no Freight or Mail Charges to Pay.

Compare Our Prices with Eaton's New Catalogue.

Why not Buy at Home.

Men's Thigh Boots, $5.00
Men's Knee Boots, $3.50
Boys' Knee Boots, $2.75
Men's Storm Rubbers, .75
Women's " " .65

These are Good Quality and are Fully Guarateed.

R. J. McIntosh
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21 Westminster Trust Bldg. Phone 16

Arthur E. Baker
Architect.

Suburban Homes a Specialty.

Local and District

The Juvenile Bostonians appeared in the Opera House last night and presented that bright, musical play "The Rose of Blandeen" to a large and delighted audience. Miss Rose Henry, Miss Tom Hellen and little Dorcas Canfield were prime favorites, while all the girls captivated the audience by their charm, splendid chorus singing and really good acting. The Bostonians may be always be sure of a good house at Chilliwack.

The Chilliwack Implement and Produce Co., has aquired the premises where Mr. Chamberlain conducted his furniture store, and have converted it into a neat and attractive show room for the display of buggies, etc. The building is adjacent to their former stand, and a large entrance has been made between the two buildings. The additional space will afford splendid display room and will facilitate the work of the company.

Judgment in a case of two years standing has been given by Justice Martin, of Vancouver, by which J. C. Nichol, of Chilliwack, loses a considerable sum of money. The trouble arose over a team of horses, owned by Mr. Nichol, but which he had hired to a railway contractor. Foreign laborers were being conveyed contrary to the Alien Labor Law and the team was seized, Mr. Nichol, in no way being a partner. Mr. Nichol informs the Free Press that his loss is between $900 and $1000 altogether besides a great deal of trouble. The loss is an unfortunate and a heavy one.

Dr. J. M. Robertson, wife and daughter, of Dumfries, Scotland, were visitors in the City during the week-end, with their sons, Andrew, David and Mathew Robertson, the latter being an employee at Ashwells. Dr. Robertson was a College mate at Glasgow University with Dr. Henderson of Chilliwack, and old college days and reminiscences furnished interesting subjects on the meeting of the two doctors. Dr. Robertson has decided to live in Canada, but is undecided as to whether he will reside in Chilliwack or Vancouver.

Carpenters began work on the improvements at Parson's store this morning.

The Chilliwack Steam Laundry has been purchased from Mr. Robertson by T. E. Hall, who has taken possession. Mr. Hall is a man of *wide experience in the laundry* business, and intends to bring the Chilliwack Laundry up to a high point of efficiency. A well conducted steam laundry in the City should be generously patronized and we hope to see the above laundry flourish under its new ownership. Mr Hall contemplates making a number of improvements in the equipment.

A special service will be conducted by Rev. R. J. Douglas on Sunday morning in the Presbyterian church, when he will address D. Company of the 104th Regiment. The three local patrols of Boy Scouts will also attend in a body. The form of procession will be; Boy Scouts, St. Thomas Band and D. Company. While the Boy Scouts will participate in the parade and service, it must be remembered that the Scouts are not a military organization and have no affiliation with the regiment. Rev. R. J. Douglas is the Secretary of the local Scouts.

Messrs. McManus & White are contemplating several improvements at the "Lyric", noteworthy among which is the installation of a Mirroroide Curtain, which is the latest perfection in Photoplay production. This curtain is now on the way from New York, and judging from the reports of those who have seen it used, it will be greatly appreciated for the entire absence of eye-strain when watching the pictures. Another important feature regarding it is that bright, clear pictures, projected in a well lighted Theatre. Next week the management have arranged to start a much more expensive film service of newer films than have yet been shown here, and promise an especially good program for Fair week. This is only the commencement of an effort on the part of the management to make the performances at the Lyric the best and most attractive of their kind in the Province, and we feel sure that they will receive the heartiest support of the good people of Chilliwack.

Special Exhibition Attraction
Secured by the
Chilliwack Agricultural Society

OPERA HOUSE
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
September 20th and 21st

MISS JEANNE RUSSELL AND CO. PRESENT

"THE MAN FROM HOME"
AND
"THE AMERICAN GIRL"

New Scenery **Strong Company**

Special Vaudeville Sensations Between Acts

Popular Prices: $1.00, 75c., 50c.

RESERVED SEATS AT ALF. WHITE'S MUSIC STORE

PARSON'S STORE
HART BLOCK

PARSON'S STORE
Hart Block