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VICTORIA B.C.

Chilliwack Free Press

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

VOL. 1. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $1.00 PER YEAR SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS EACH CHILLIWACK, B. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1911 C. A. BARBER Editor and Proprietor No. 13

NEW ADVTS.

Coal—J. Turvey.
Saturday Specials—Smith's.
Christmas Presents—Parson's.
Back Again—May Roberts Co.
Boy's Clothing—Chas. Parker.
Fifty Dollars—T. J. Polley & Co.
Scottish Concert—S. A. and C. S.
Christmas Shopping—H. J. Barber.
Lunches, Oysters, etc.—S. Johnson.
Sardis Townsite—Barwell and Nelems.
Christmas Furniture—W.B.Trenholm.
Carpet Sweepers—Denmark & Burton.
Lumber and Supplies—Abbotsford Timber & Trading Co.

Local Items

Wood for sale—Phone L 1896.

L.F.Croft, at Mee Studio for photos

Dry hardwood for sale. Telephone R 21.

Shopping hints are given in H. J. Barber's advt. this week.

Fresh oysters, Olympia and Eastern. For sale at Motes Cigar Store.

Have you any pictures to frame for Christmas? See Chapman Studio.

Parker has something to say about boy's suits in the Free Press to-day.

The regular meeting of the Board of Trade will be held on Friday Dec. 1.

An experienced nurse open for engagement—apply Mrs. L. Campbell, Morden block.

Strathcona School is preparing a Christmas entertainment to be given in December.

Christmas Photos $1.50 per dozen and up. Get our prices and styles at Chapman's Studio.

FOR SALE—a number of choice White Plymouth Rock Cockerels; E. A. Kipp, phone F. 191.

S. A. Parson's advt. this week contains something of interest to Christmas shoppers.

Men's hats half price. Men's caps half price. Call at old store Saturday for bargains. Gilbert's.

There will be a lot of goods left at our old stand. These will be sold Saturday at half price. Gilbert's.

Hart & Co. are making an offer in the Free Press to-day that should mean a real estate transfer in quick order.

"In the shade of the Pretty Chilliwack Hills." Words and music by Katie Lien. Price 25c. at Alf. White's music store.

We will continue the policy of low prices that has made this store so popular. The ladies' store of Quality. Gilbert's.

Dimension specials, and building supplies are featured in the Free Press to-day by the Abbotsford Timber and Trading Co.

In our new location you will see a lot of nice new goods, bought especially for our new store. See them Saturday at Gilbert.s'

Wesley troup of Boy Scouts will get after "Sleepy Santa" in the Opera house, on December 15. There will be fun and music for all.

About fifty young people enjoyed the dance at Camp Slough on Friday night last, with Messers. White and Anderson supplying good music.

Beautiful new waists, new collars, jabots, belts, lovely dresses, fancy wares, etc., will be shown at our new store on Saturday. The Gilbert Co.

DRESSMAKING—Miss Carvolth will be pleased to see her customers, at her home on Corbould street. Phone 287 or at the Woman's Exchange in the Hart block, on Tuesday afternoon from two to five p.m.

Mr. Fox, the advance manager for May Roberts wishes to assure the the patron's that on Monday night the house will be warm and comfortable.

Fifty dollars and a desire to make it earn big interest will lead you to Polley & Co's. real estate office, when you read their advt in this issue.

Brissell's "Cyco" ball bearing carpet sweeper, qualities and prices, are the subjects addressed to you this week by Denmark & Burton, hardware men.

There might be something you need in the goods that will be sold at half price at Gilbert's old stand. Look in anyway. Remember you will pay only half the regular price.

Millinery greatly reduced at Miss Hoyle's, across from the Post Office. Some very stylish shapes and novelties in trimmings, you should see before buying elsewhere.

Sardis townsite is on the market for the first time. A large advt. in the Free Press tells you all about it. Messrs. R. C. Barwell and W. R. Nelems are handling the townsite.

House and Lot to Rent—Nine roomed house, bathroom, electric light, hot and cold water, acre of land, stable, buggy shed, on Hazel street. Apply to A. Malcolm, Hazel street.

FOR SALE—10 acre fruit or chicken ranch, good house; some cleared, close to car, Sardis district, good terms. Box 6, Chilliwack Free Press.

We are moving this week to our new location and hope to see you Saturday in the Henderson store. All goods not moved by Friday will be sold Saturday at half price. The Gilbert Co.

The Rebecka's were at home to their friends on Thursday evening and judging by apperances all had a good time. A musical program followed by dancing and lunch made up the evening's entertainment.

The public school lacrosse team defeated six of the high school team on Friday afternoon by a score of 5—4. Two to one is a big advantage and the high school boys did well to hold the score so close.

The farms of A. C. Wells & Son, Sardis, W. Hawkshaw and William Hornby, Prairie Central Road, have been entered for the prize offered by the Agricultural Department for model farms and buildings.

The Sherman-Cleveland Opera Co., held the boards at the Opera house the first four nights of this week, with a quartette of good musical comedy attractions. The plays were good but the audiences were scarce.

When you get your Photos taken at Chapman's studio, they are mounted on first class imported folders and mounts. Get our prices and styles before ordering for Xmas. Appointments made by 'phone 39.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. W. T. Hall and family, of Sardis, desire to tender their thanks to all who in so many ways expressed their sympathy, in the bereavement of the family in the recent death of Rev. T. W. Hall.

Special Winter Coat Sale At Rolfe's

Sale of heavy Winter Coats at half price at Rolfe's—Children's Heavy Winter Coats half price; Ladies' Heavy Long Winter Coats half price; Ladies' Suits Reg. $16, $18, $20, $22, for $10. Take advantage of these while they last.

By-laws Carried

The rate-payers declared in favor of the four money by-laws Thursday which call for a total expenditure of $86,000. The vote stood: By-law to raise $45,000 for the purpose of macadamizing streets; 81 for; 13 against. By-law to raise $10,000 for the purpose of road machinery 80 for; 14 against. By-law to raise $10,000 for the purposes of drainage 79 for; 15 against. By-law to raise $21,000 for a city hall—80 for; 14 against.

Conductor Moore's Body Found

At the inquest held Monday afternoon at Yarrow station on the remains of the body found in Sumas Lake last Saturday, it was identified as Conductor Moore who disappeared the beginning of October last. Coroner Pelly was in attendance. Several of the B. C. E. R. officials and W. C. Chamberlain, of Vancouver, identified the watch found on the body, the clothes and certain of the conductor's slips, though the features were unrecognizable owing to decomposition. The verdict was brought in of "accidental death by drowning" and the remains were shipped to New Westminster for funeral arrangements. The only relative of the late Conductor Moore in this country is an uncle, R. M. Barker, of Vancouver.

The Scottish Concert

The program for the Scottish concert to be given next Friday evening Dec. 8 is an exceptionally good one, and one that should draw a bumper house. The variety, and excellence of the program, will please all who delight in an evening's entertainment of music and song. A list of the artists taking part is published elsewhere in this issue. Reserve your seats early; the plan is at White's music store

Serious Fire Loss at Cheam.

Between two and three o'clock Wednesday morning, the manager of the J. P. McConnell's ranch at Cheam, was awakened by very vivid reflections in his room. The barn and cow stables to the rear were discovered to be one mass of flames and too far gone for anything to be saved. One cow and one horse escaped themselves, but the rest of the contents including many fine horses, some prize winners, cattle and feed was a complete loss. The exact loss is not known up to the time of going to press, Mr. McConnell's agent from Vancouver arriving this afternoon to take charge till Mr. McConnell arrives on Saturday.

Women's Sufferage

Mrs. Lashley Hall, provincial organizer of the Woman's Political Equality League of B. C. spoke to representative audiences on Friday afternoon and evening in the I. O. O. F. hall, putting before those present the inequality of the laws as they now are in this province in as much as the rights of women are concerned and the necessity of women's suffrage in particular. Through B. C. leagues have been formed in any place of any importance to forward the cause of women's rights. Chilliwack formed her first Society on Friday afternoon with Mrs. C. A. Barber as first President The idea of the Political League is to gain if possible for woman the equal right with man to vote. At the first of the new year work will begin here and the officers appointed. C. W. Munroe of Rosedale was a very pleasing chairman for the evening meeting.

A GREAT SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY

Professor H. A. Ferguson exponent of "The Doctrine of Impressions" will be at the Chilliwack Opera house next week commencing Tuesday night December 5, and continue his scientific lecture demontration performances all week except Friday night, illustrating and demonstrating the truth of the "Science of Impressions" in hypnotic, psychic, and spiritualistic phenomena, etc. Professor Ferguson teaches that power omnipotent, omniscient, and omnipresent is in Natural Laws and that this power can be consciously and scientifically applied in the education of the individual for the healing of all manner of diseases; for the correction of all forms of vice and bad habits; for the reforming of criminals, and the rehabilitating of the insane; for the development of the will and psyshic powers; for telementation; inspiration; regeneration; personal magnetism; beauty culture; mind, body, and character building; for memory training; Clairvoyance; and in sooth for the grand attainment and realization of any ideals and desires of the soul "whatsoever." Each night's entertainment will be brim full of mystery, science, fun and education and popular prices will prevail. These four nights are worth more to any parent or school girl or boy, student, teacher, or preacher than four years in school or college. Professor Ferguson teaches the Laws of Thought; the power of a thought, a word, a suggestion, how to heal yourself or any one else by "The Spoken Word," "The Magnetic Touch" "The Laying on of Hands," and by "Scientific Prayer." The same power can be applied for the realization of your ideals and ambitions, for your own mental, physical, and spiritual development and success. Remember Tuesday night Dec. 5, at Chilliwack opera house.

It is rumored that a $40,000 summer hotel will be erected at Sardis, and an effort made to encourage holiday and summer visitors.

Farmers' Institute

At the annual meeting of the Farmer's Institute, the following officers were chosen for the coming year: President, Jas. Baily; Vice-President, P. H. Wilson; Secretary-Treasurer, Horace Webb; Auditor, R. H. Cairns. Two additional directors were appointed this year, they being in full: E. A. Wells, Wm. Knight, Geo. Copeland, M. F. Gillanders, J. R. Walker, A. B. McKenzie, Geo. Thornton. Geo. Copeland was appointed a delegate to the Central Institute in Victoria in January. In case he should not be able to go, Jas. Baily will represent the Institute from here.

Pleasant Sunday Afternoon.

The usual meeting of the P. S. A. was again well attended on Sunday afternoon, over a hundred men assembling in the Lyric theatre to listen to an adress by C. N. Haney, a solicitor of Vancouver. The subject chosen was "The Bible," and the lecturer handled the theme in a most interesting manner, holding the rapt attention of his hearers from beginning to the end. A solo was rendered by Bert Waddington, the audience joined in singing the three or four hymns with heartiness and gusto, rarely noticed at such like gatherings. A visitor would recognize the meeting as being a true Men's Own, and all men are assured of a cordial welcome.

CITY COUNCIL MEETING

An adjourned meeting of the City Council was held on Friday evening all members being present except Alderman Jackson.

The Council decided to purchase an Acme street sweeper through the firm of the Chilliwack Implement and Produce Co., at cost of $433.30 at Chilliwack. The sweeper has a seven foot broom, is manufactured by the Studebaker people and is expected to be here in about ten days from date of order.

A dispute re cost of plank walk on Mill street was laid over.

A copy of the proposed amendments to the Local Improvement Clauses Act was received from the Union of B. C. Municipalities, and was handed to the City Solicitor, J. H. Bowes, for consideration.

Mrs. G. W. Chadsey presented claim for compensation for loss of shade trees, and removal of board walk, in connection with the construction of a new walk on the north side of Wellington street. This matter was laid over.

The tender of W. F. Ferris for supplying blinds for City hall was accepted provided the committee, comprising the Mayor, Alderman Ashwell and the Clerk, thought the tender satisfactory.

There were three applications for the position of Auditor: A. G. C. Evans, Walter Frost, and W. R. David, of Vancouver, the salary in each case being $100. After due consideration the tender of W. R. David was accepted. The latter has had many years of experience in municipal auditing.

Alderman Waddington reported that he had again taken up the subject of the delay of the B. C. E. R. in completing the contract for street lighting, also the unsatisfactory service.

Architect Hooper recommended payment of $975 to Contractor Robinson on City Hall account. According to the contract, the City Hall should have been completed on Sept. 15, and the Clerk was instructed to write Mr. Hooper drawing his attention to the delay and requesting an early completion of the work.

At this point the Free Press, the only paper represented at the meeting, was asked by the Mayor to retire, he stating Council had some private business to transact.

[In this connection the Free Press has since endeavored to ascertain the nature of the business but have not elicited anything further than that it was a little private business. According to the advice of the City Solicitor, it appears, the Council may conduct city business in private at its discretion. The wisdom of such a course is open to question, but we withold further comment at thistime. This explanation we deem in justice to the Free Press, as our readers justly look for full reports of the business transacted by the City Council.—Editor Free Press.]

BETWEEN YOU AND ME

Yes, the By-laws passed just as you and I fully anticipated, only more so. Those, who, in their wisdom saw fit to vote against them, surely did not realize the absurdity or futility of their action. Evidently it was their desire that the City should pay several hundred dollars to have the by-laws legalized through another channel.

• •

Talking of by-laws, why is there no by-law to put an end, once and for all, to the desecration of the Sabbath by gangs of lads, men and rowdies, (take your choice) who roam about the Country with guns, (which they scarcely know how to handle), looking for, what they call sport?

• •

If a pheasant, bred, reared, fed and almost tame as a rooster, should arise, its fate is doomed, if the the gunner be a good shot. If he is not, then a sheep or a cow or a horse, or a barn, makes a convenient target for his inexperienced aim.

• •

The excuse may be offered that the sportsman (?) has no time during the week and must therefore take his pleasures (another? Mr. Printer) on the Day of Rest. But such an excuse is all stuff and nonsense!

• •

If a person can afford to part with the price of a gun, he can afford to lose a day's wages to carry the gun on a work-day. If a law were passed forbidding Sunday-shooting he would do so without a murmur.

• •

After all, the desire to kill, under the name or cover of sport, is merely a survival of the brute nature in man, and as we become more and more civilized this desire for blood will die away.

• •

The visit of the Inspectors to our local schools reminds me of the questions and answers one often hears at these times, but I can only refer to one or two. For instance:—

• •

Teacher:—"Now, Willie, what is a precipice"? Willie:—"Please, Miss, a precipice is a high erection of cement rock along the sides of the streets called a curbstone over which pedestrains, may stumble and hurt themselves!" Partial collapse of teacher.

• •

Teacher:—"Johnny, what is a guttural sound?" Johnny:—The cry of a boy standing in the gutter unable to see over the high curbstone, into the store windows towards Xmas time!" Total collapse of teacher.

• •

"I see you are charging me sixty cents a dozen for these eggs, why that is five cents each." "Yes, you see," replied the grocery clerk with a sly wink, "one egg represents a whole day's work by the hen, and five cents a day is poor enough pay!"

• •

Who is to be the next Mayor? Really the question is too sudden and as the election is not to-morrow I will think it over, for the matter is one of paramount importance just now. "Who are the likely Candidates" would be a more fitting query.

• •

The time will quickly fly, the elections will come and go, as will also some of the aspirants for aldermanic and municipal honors, and the ratepayers will have an opportunity to say into whose hands they will entrust the spending of their money.

• •

"Economy of expenditure with efficiency" is a motto to be "writ big," and that a representative body of influential business men will come forward is the wish of

Dog Toby.
Chilliwack.

L. J. Thomas head of Cawley and Carmichael's Insurance Department, expects to leave a week from Sunday for London, England, arriving there to spend the Yuletide season at his old home. We hope to see Mr. Thomas return in the spring much benefited from his holiday.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Who will fill the position of Mayor and comprise the City Council for 1912 is now the question being frequently asked. In conversation with Mayor Munro, he stated definitely that he would not be a candidate for the office of Chief Magistrate of the city for a third term. He has been four years on Board, two as Councillor and two as Mayor, and feels that he has given his share of time and thought to city affairs. The fact also that he anticipates being away for several months during the year, is also a reason. The position of Mayor carries honor, responsibility, commendation and condemnation, criticism both just and unjust, and to the man who honestly does the best he knows how, these are received with varied feelings, this depending upon the thickness or other wise of said feelings. The present Mayor feels that he has given largely of his time and the best of his ability, and is ready to see the mantle on other shoulders. Besides the name of Mayor Munro for re-election we have heard the names of H. J. Barber, J. H. Ashwell and Alderman Jackson as possible candidates.

Citizens of Chilliwack should take a lively interest in the selections of a City Council for 1912. The present is a very important period in the development of the city and the very best business ability, and foresight should be found in the City Council. The expenditure of large sums of money on improvements, and the guarding of the city's credit, the educational and sewage questions, are among the more important items. Preparation should also be made for dealing with the waterworks situation at the expiration of the present agreement. Men who do not drag their political leanings into every hole and corner of private and municipal life, who take their share of responsibility, and initiative, and see to it that none exceed a reasonable limit, who have a broad, clear, wholesome view of citizenship and progress, are the men who should be found on the board, and who would be best fitted to deal fairly by all citizens, no matter what their politics or creed.

May Roberts And Her Company

The coming of May Roberts back to Chilliwack on Monday December 4, will be a pleasure to the theatre goers, for this is one company whom we are sure of giving us "some thing really worth while" and in Sardou's great comedy treating the divorce question, replete with the sparkle and power of this Great French Author, the theatre goer will enjoy the best there is on the road this season. The Vernon News in speaking of May Roberts and her Co. speak of this company and play as follows "Miss Roberts and Mr. Gillard in Sardou's sprightly comedy, Divorcons, at once captured the audiance and easily convinced them that this play and company was some thing worth while, and they have surrounded themselves this season with a company of exceptional merit. Ira Robertson (who many will remember in Chilliwack) is practicularly worthy of mention, but indeed all the members stand out away above the average. We wish that our stage were more frequently graced with artists of the type of Miss Roberts and Mr. Gillard, whose finished work containing as it does sympathetic and intelligent conception with restrained force and quiet power, affords a pleasure and relief to the jaded theatre goer. It is with great pleasure that we cordially and confidently recommend this company as entirely, worthy of the patronage of the public."

McIntosh's Specials For Saturday

Men's Knee Gum Boots	$2.75
Boy's Knee Gum Boots	$2.25
Youth's Knee Gum Boots	$1.75
Men's Storm Rubbers	.65
Ladies' Storm Rubbers	.50
Misses Storm Rubbers	.40
Child's Storm Rubbers	.30

The story of "Sleepy Santa" will be told in mirth, music and song, under the auspices of Wesley troup of Boy scouts, in the Opera house on Friday December 15.

SUFFERERS FROM PILES!

Zam-Buk Has Cured These

Friction on the hemorrhoid veins that are swollen, inflamed and gorged with blood, is what causes the terrible pain and stinging and smarting of piles. Zam-Buk applied at night will be found to give ease before morning. Thousands of persons have proved this. Why not be guided by the experience of others?

Mr. Thomas Pearson, of Prince Albert, Sask., writes: "I must thank you for the benefit I have received from Zam-Buk. Last summer I suffered greatly from piles. I started to use Zam-Buk and found it gave me relief, so I continued it, and after using three or four boxes I am pleased to say it has effected a complete cure."

Mr. G. A. Dufresne, 183-185 St. Joseph Street, St. Roche, Que., P. Q., writes: "I can highly recommend Zam-Buk to any one who suffers from piles".

Magistrate Sanford, of Weston, King's Co., N.S., says: "I suffered long from itching piles, but Zam-Buk has now cured me."

Mr. William Kenty, of Upper Nine Mile River, Hants Co., N.S., says: "I suffered terribly from piles, the pain at times being almost unbearable. I tried various ointments, but anything I tried failed to do me the slightest good. I was tired of trying various remedies, when I heard of Zam-Buk, and thought as a last resource I would give this balm a trial. After a very short time Zam-Buk effected a complete cure."

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for skin injuries and diseases, eczema, ulcers, varicose veins, cuts, burns, bruises, chaps, cold sores, etc. 50c. box all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse harmful imitations.

Try Zam-Buk soap, 25c. tablet.

Diplomacy

"Just one word of advice, son, before you go out into the world."

"Yes, dad."

"Always be kind to democrats. They have their turn once in a while."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY
For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and
GRANULATED EYELIDS
Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain
Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00
Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00
EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

An Honest Confession

The Friend—Well, I see you have your sign out. Getting any practice?

Young Doctor—Yes, a little. There goes one of my funerals now.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Then molting season is at hand and more wheat and oats, as well as linseed meal should be fed. Sunflower seed is also a valuable addition to the bill of fare at this time. Molting fowls need this nitrogeneous food, as they are under a great strain in growing their new crop of feathers.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

There is no hod-carrying in Japan. The native builders have a method of transporting mortar which makes it seem more like play than work—to the onlooker. The mortar is mixed in a pile on the street. One man makes this up into balls of about 6lb weight, which he tosses to a man who stands on a ladder midway between the roof and the ground. This man deftly catches the ball, and then tosses it up to a man who stands on the roof.

A Distinction

"Do cigarettes annoy you, Miss Kean?"

"It's the fellows that smoke them that I can't stand for."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs . . . 25 cents.

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.

Clear Brains
and good spirits come naturally when the stomach is up to its work, the liver and bowels active and the blood pure. Better conditions always follow the use of
BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

WEAR The King Hat REGISTERED GUARANTEED A HAT FOR EVERY FACE

W. N. U. No. 868.

HIS LITTLE EXPERIMENT.

The Amateur Hypnotist Had a Very Clever Subject.

"Now, Maud," said Edgar, with a complacent smile, "I am ready to make that little experiment. I am sure I can bring you under the hypnotic influence if you will agree not to resist. Just put your mind in a passive condition. Try to think of nothing at all. Fix your eye on that light now and don't forget to keep your mind a blank. I will count sixty seconds by my watch."

The girl followed directions literally, says The London Tit-Bits. In twenty seconds her eyes blinked; in forty they closed.

"Ah, I knew I would succeed!" exclaimed Edgar, highly elated. "Now, Maud, I command you to tell me the secrets of your heart. Whom do you love? Tell me, I command you."

A momentary expression of resistance crossed the girl's face; then she spoke in a monotone:

"I love Edgar Popham, and"—

"Yes, yes!" cried Edgar, trembling with delight. "Go on. Tell me all the secrets of your heart."

"I love Edgar Popham," continued the girl in the same tone, "and I would love him more if he were not so stingy. I want to go to the theatre twice a week, and he takes me only once in three months. I want diamond rings, and he gives me rings with cheap stones in them. When I go out with him and get hungry he never thinks of oysters. When I"—

"Enough!" cried the young man. "Awake! I command you."

And he fled without waiting to see the result of his command.

As the front door slammed the young girl opened her eyes, smiled sweetly and said:

"I hope I did not spring too much on him at once. Perhaps I should have let the diamond rings and the oysters go till another time."

French Collector's Luck.

M. Pierre Decourcelle is a lucky collector, as well as dramatist. He must have made a fortune with dozens of popular novels and plays like "The Two Little Vagabonds," and he has just netted an extra 44,000 pounds in the auction room. For some years he had collected engravings and drawings of the eighteenth century. He paid in all about 16,000 pounds for the collection, and it has just fetched over 61,000 pounds. As an example, three panels, by Fragonard, which he bought for 240 pounds, brought him 1,000 pounds. A bust of Jean Jacques Rosseau, by Haudon, which cost him 30 pounds, fetched 1,000 pounds. A drawing in red chalk by Pepicie, which was sent up to 172 pounds at the Decourcelle sale, had been bought by him only a month before for less than 33 pounds. In spite of the handsomeness of the investments, he sheds a tear over having parted with the collection, and has already begun getting another together. "A born collector dies a collector," is his motto.—London Telegraph.

Kipling's Queer Behaviour.

At a tea the other day a woman heard the following remarks made about her favorite author. She turned to listen, amazed by the eccentricities of conduct narrated.

"Yes, you know," the hostess was saying, "Kipling came in and behaved so strangely! At luncheon he suddenly sprang up and wouldn't let the waitress come near the table. Every time that she tried to come near he would jump at her. He made a dive for the cake that was on the lower shelf of the sideboard and took it into the parlor to eat it. He got the crumbs all over the sofa and the beautiful rug. When he had finished his cake he simply sat and glared at us."

The visitor finally could not control herself and asked, "Excuse me, but are you speaking of Mr. Rudyard Kipling?"

"Mr. Rudyard Kipling?" echoed the hostess, "Oh, no! Kipling is our dog."

Knew His Bible.

Tommy was a venturesome lad, but nobody had ever credited him with sufficient courage to shake his head in contradiction when the Sunday school visitor, who wished to show off his knowledge of Biblical history, asserted that Sarah, Abraham's wife, was the only woman whose age was recorded in the Bible. Seeing the disapproving motion of the little head in the front row the visitor reiterated:

"Sarah was the only woman whose age is recorded in the Bible."

Then Tommy spoke right up:

"There are three more that I know of," said he.

"Who?" asked the astonished visitor.

"Mother, grandmother and Aunt Lucy," said Tommy.

Too Weighty.

"It seems to me," said Butersby, "that we are knocking nearly all the romance and imagination out of life when we commercialize marriage, for that's about what we are doing. I like the good old way of courting, the way that was the classy thing when knights were bold. I like the idea of galloping across the drawbridge and snatching up the girl of my heart and putting her on the saddle before me and galloping away like mad. Wouldn't that suit you?"

"No, it wouldn't," replied the other man. "The girl of my heart weighs 300 pounds."

His Treat.

Sandy had just met his girl at the end of the street where she was waiting for him. She was looking into a confectioner's window when Sandy made his presence known by remarking:

"Weel, Janie, what are ye gaun to have the nicht?"

She, not inclined to ask too much, replied:

"Oh, I'll just tak what you'll tak, Sandy."

"Oh, then, we'll baith tak a walk," said Sandy as he led her away.

Very Considerate.

"You wouldn't think of letting Mrs. Flimgit hear the things you say behind her back."

"Certainly not," replied Mrs. Somerstorey. "I'm too kind-hearted."

The Worth of Health

A man's best asset is his health, for without health he is capable of very little usefulness, and of practically no enjoyment. In order to achieve the highest one is capable of, and to get the most out of life, one must be physically sound, so that greatest usefulness and highest enjoyment have health as an asset.

The nation is an aggregation of individuals, and its greatest asset is the combined assets of its citizens, so that the greatest part of a nation's wealth consists of the health of its people. How large a contributor to national wealth is public health, is shown by the conclusion arrived at by Dr. Wiley, an authority on public hygiene in the United States.

The data from which Dr. Wiley worked out his conclusion are well known—the census, giving the number of producers in the country, and the economic value of a working man's life, or of his physical efficiency, which courts often have to fix in actions for damages because of loss of life or disabling accident.

These are the factors which produce Dr. Wiley's estimate of the value of the health of the people of the United States which is placed at the almost incomprehensible sum of five hundred and forty billions of dollars.

Public health is therefore, one of the great national resources that must be conserved if the production of wealth and development are to continue as they should.

The big Dominion has room for millions of people, but the kind it requires is people as sound in body as in mind. It is people before all things else—before lands and forests, mines and fisheries—that make a nation.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Kansas woman announces that she wants a husband that is "a tower of strength, energetic and generous, very loving, very tender, very kind and courteous always." We suspect that she is too late, that he is already married.

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

How a woman's nose turns up when a man says he knows women. As though women are a problem. They are not. Men know women and women know men, although we continue the foolish practice of trying to deceive each other.

Why suffer from corns when they can be painlessly rooted out by using Holloway's Corn Cure?

A Puzzle

Small Girl (entertaining her mother's caller)—How is your little girl?

Caller.—I am sorry to say, my dear that I haven't any little girl.

Small Girl (after a painful pause in conversation)—How is your little boy?

Caller—My dear I haven't any little boy, either.

Girl—What are yours?

Trial is Inexpensive.—To those who suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, rheumatism, or any ailment arising from the derangement of the digestive system, a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended, should the sufferer be unacquainted with them. The trial will inexpensive and the result will be another customer for this excellent medicine. So effective is their action that many cures can certainly be traced to their use where other pills have proved ineffective.

Probably Needed

"And one other thing I want you to remember when you build the house is to put one of the finest elastic steps on it that money can build."

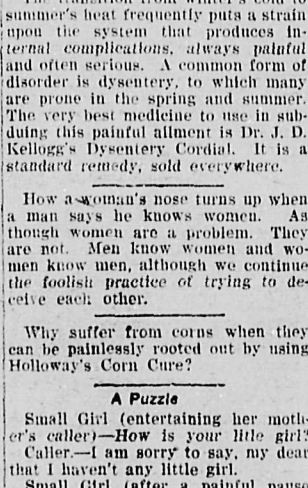
"An elastic step, madam?"

"Yes, I was readin' how Miss Bluebud had a fine elastic step, an' I want one just like it, or better."

Decided

Knicker.—Yes, my dear, I shall be glad to go with you; I long to see the beauties of the country.

Mrs. Knicker—We will stay in town.



Shines Stoves So They Stay Shined

"Black Knight" is a joy to every woman who takes pride in her home.

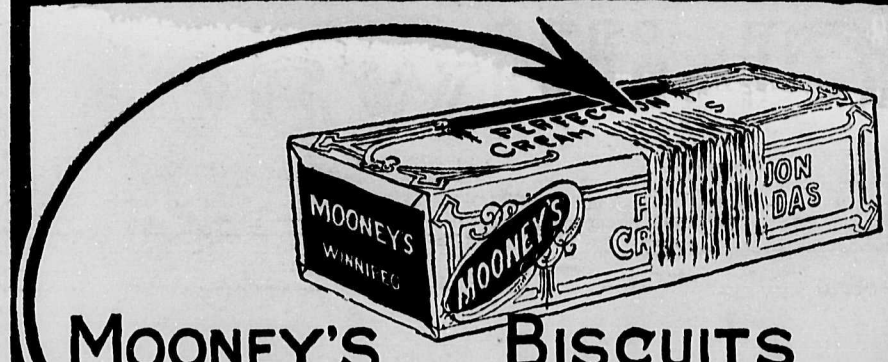
It enables her to have the stoves always clean, freshly polished and brilliantly black.

"Black Knight" is ready to use—easily applied—and a few rubs brings a mirror-like polish.

"Black Knight" does away with all the hard work and dirty work of stove polishing.

If your dealer should not have "Black Knight", we will send you a large can, postpaid, for 10c.

The F. F. Dalley Co. Limited,
HAMILTON, Ont. 24
Makers of the famous "2 in 1" Shoe Polish.



MOONEY'S BISCUITS ARE THINNER

That makes them neater, crisper, daintier, more appetizing.

The one biscuit good enough to take the place of your own baking.

Fresh as the biscuits from your own oven.

Think what that means! Freedom from a broiling kitchen—leisure on the porch or in the parlor. Time to do the little knick-knacks that have been neglected.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

Are the creamiest, crispest crackers made.

They are baked in the big sanitary factory in Winnipeg—right at your very door.

Use **MOONEY'S** and be sure of a biscuit that is absolutely fresh; a biscuit that will satisfy the family,

In tempting packages or sealed tins as you prefer.

"LET MOONEY DO IT"

The Mantle Lamp Company, Dept. 125, Winnipeg, Canada, are giving away absolutely **FREE**, one

ALADDIN MANTLE LAMP

in each community to introduce this wonderful lamp. It burns coal oil, and is revolutionizing lighting everywhere; is odorless, safe, economical; needed in every home. Don't fail to send them your name and address.

Belgium established its first trade school 25 years ago; now almost every trade provides for thoroughly training young artisans.

A Forecast

She—I think its going to turn cooler dear.

He.—Yes; I think it is.

TEETHING TIME WORRY

Baby's teething time was once a source of worry to all mothers—it is yet a time of worry to many, though there are thousands of mothers who have learned the secret which banishes the worry, who see their little ones suffering from difficult teething; who are worn out by day and kept awake by night by the cries of the baby in distress, should follow the example of the thousands and give their little ones Baby's Own Tablets—the remedy for worry—the never failing banisher of baby's pains. Concerning them Mrs. H. Monette, Jr., Rapide de l'Orignal, Que., says:—"My baby cried day and night and suffered from his teeth. A few doses of Baby's Own Tablets made him healthy and happy and his teething easy and painless. I would not be without them." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Training of Children

One cannot begin the training of children in good habits too soon; it is a mistake to say, "The child is too young, I will correct him when he is older." It will give parent and child more trouble for the habit will have formed, and though it is never too late to form good habits, or alas, to contract bad ones, the attention and volition that ought to be given to other things has to be used to overcome that which might have been done unconsciously almost while the child was very young. A child shows signs of being very passionate; every time you see storm signals, change the current of its thoughts; do not give it what it is crying for, if you have determined not to, that will only strengthen the bad habit. As the child grows older you will find good temper has become a habit, and perhaps, remembering your own stormy childhood and the misery it caused you and others to cure your passionate temper, you feel thankful indeed to think how much your child has been spared.

The Canadian Rockies.

Albert Groll, the noted New York landscape artist, likes the Canadian Rocky Mountains. Mr. Groll has spent several weeks in the Rockies sketching scenes along the lines of the Canadian Pacific Railway, and he is enthusiastic over the beauty of the Mountains. Stopping over at Duluth on his way back to Broadway, Mr. Groll was interviewed by a paper of that city.

"It is a beautiful country," said Mr. Groll, "and there are boundless opportunities for the photographer and the artist to get into close touch with Nature. Even if the artist never leaves the lines of the C.P.R. there is plenty of magnificent scenery to satisfy even the most ardent seeker of beauty."

Mr. Groll predicted a big inroad of American tourists into the Canadian Rockies next year.

Ruskin as a Grocer

These increasing prices of foods recall a remarkable attempt, made in England thirty-five years ago, to supply the poor with tea at cost prices and in quantities small enough to meet the convenience of the shortest purse. The attempt was remarkable because of the man who made it, for he was John Ruskin, the great critic and philosopher. In 1874 Ruskin opened a shop in Paddington street, Notting Hill, London, in order as he announced, "to supply the poor with pure tea in packets as small as they chose to buy, without making a profit on the subdivision, larger orders being, of course, equally acceptable from anybody who cares to promote honest dealing." The shop did not attract.

Ruskin complained that "the poor only like to buy their tea where it is brilliantly lighted and eloquently ticketed; and as I resolutely refuse to compete with my neighboring tradesmen either in gas or rhetoric, the patient subdivision of my parcels passes little recognized as an advantage by my uncalculating public." The shop soon closed down, and the grocery trade lost the most distinguished representative it is ever likely to possess.

The next time you feel that swallowing sensation gargle Hamlins Wizard Oil immediately with three parts water. It will save you days and perhaps weeks of misery from sore throat.

A Good Suggestion

The horse editor was substituting for the "Answers to correspondents" editor.

"How'll I answer this," he demanded. "Girl wants to know how she can improve her complexion."

"Tell her to send you a sample of it," suggested the snake editor.

AGENTS WANTED

Canvassing agents wanted for all points in Canada for The Coles All Metal Weather Strip for Doors. The only Strip which does the work. Sells on sight. Ornament to any door. Indestructible. Saves its cost many times annually. Adds to home comfort. Exclusive territory. Live men average from $4 to $6 daily. For particulars write to Coles, 68 Lombard St., Toronto.

The endowments of the mind form the only illustrious and lasting possession.

A Well Known Man

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs.—I can recommend your MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly,
T. B. LAVERS.
St. John

In all your work watch some master workman; it is a great help and incentive.

These Expensive Flights

"They tell me that the aviator you engaged was a bird."

"We thought so after he displayed his bill."

The hearts of men are their books, events are their tutors, great actions are their eloquence.

Discouraged

The expression occurs so many times in letters from sick women, "I was completely discouraged." And there is always good reason for the discouragement. Years of pain and suffering. Doctor after doctor tried in vain. Medicines doing no lasting good. It is no wonder that the woman feels discouraged.

Thousands of these weak and sick women have found health and courage regained as the result of the use of

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures weakness.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

Refuse substitutes offered by unscrupulous druggists for this reliable remedy.

Sick women are invited to consult by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to World's Dispensary, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Eddys Chemically Purified Toilet Papers

offer most of the best for the least money.

A Special Process of Preparation guarantees Eddy's Toilet Papers free from injurious chemicals of any kind.

"If you're sure it's **Eddy's**, you're sure it's **right.**"

One of the 27 Eddy Brands.

THE PHANTOM PIRATE

A Harmless Mistake

By CLARISSA MACKIE

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Abel Watkins sat out at the end of the long pier fishing for mackerel.

The noon whistle from the mill cut the stillness, and Abel pulled in his lines and bent to grasp his basket of fish. He listened down the pier toward home. Then it was that a voice hailed him from the anchorage.

"Hi, there, Abel!"

Abel stopped and leaned over the rail. Standing in a small, clean cut, cabined motor launch was a short, stout man, red of face and blue of eye and very bleached as to hair and mustache. His visored cap had a nautical tilt, and a single brass button dangled from his blue pilot coat.

"Come down here after dinner if you haven't got anything else to do. I've got a job for you."

"What is it?" asked Abel suspiciously. He had been a victim of Myron Fladd's enthusiasm in the past, and he resolved to proceed with caution.

"Been reading the papers lately?" demanded Mr. Fladd impatiently.

"Of course."

"Read about that feller that's been playing pirate down in the East river? I thought maybe you had. Well, there's a reward out for his capture—$300. Want half of it?"

"I don't mind if I do. You going down after him?"

"I don't have to! He's hanging around the harbor here," grinned Mr. Fladd, with sudden amiability.

"Here?" gasped Abel wildly. "Why, have you seen him?"

The other nodded.

"I was coming in last night just at dark. You know there was a fog, and I could scarcely see a boat's length ahead, when all of a sudden I heard a launch coming up astern. Her engine was muffled, and if it hadn't been for the faint 'spit-spit' of her exhaust she might have passed me without my catching a glimpse of her. She whizzed by, and I had a look at the chap that was running her." Myron Fladd paused to stuff a pinch of tobacco into his pipe.

Abel drew a deep breath. "What was he like?" he asked in an awed voice.

Myron scratched a match on a barnacled timber. "He had his back to me, so I couldn't see nothing," he replied calmly.

"I want t' know," rasped Abel impatiently. "If you didn't see him how'd you know who he was? Mebbe it was me in my launch."

"Was it you?" asked Mr. Fladd inquisitively.

"I wasn't out yesterday," admitted Abel sheepishly.

"I know it was him, the phantom pirate, because the description fits the launch that passed me, and the way he come in was sneaky—there wasn't a sound, and he didn't even look around. He made right for the creek that runs in among the cedars, because I followed him till he disappeared there. Today I strolled around there on top of the bluff, and I could see him down there in the creek." Mr. Fladd paused dramatically.

"Well, what you going to do about it?" demanded Abel.

"I'm going to keep watch of the creek all the afternoon and evening, and when she comes out I'll capture her. I'll need you. When can you come down? Of course you've had your dinner."

The word "dinner" galvanized Abel into sudden recollection of the meal that was awaiting him and of the accumulated wrath of Deborah when he appeared at last. "Gosh, I haven't had my dinner—I forgot it," he said in an uneasy tone. Just then the 1 o'clock whistle shrilled over the water, and he picked up his basket of fish and hurried away.

"Come right back again," yelled Myron Fladd.

"All right," replied Abel, although he knew he had promised Deborah to take her rag balls over to the carpet weavers that afternoon.

Deborah Watkins was "on her ear."

"Went fast asleep on the pier, I suppose," she said sharply.

"I wasn't asleep," protested Abel hotly. "I've caught ninety-three young mackerel for you to pickle, and—I've got a chance to make a hundred and fifty dollars!" he ended triumphantly.

"You've got a chance to go without your dinner!" snapped Deborah as she tramped into the next room and slammed the door.

For one instant Abel paused; then without a word he turned and left the house, making his way down to the *pier, where Myron Fladd's launch still* bobbed against the piles. Myron hailed him gladly.

"Good for you, Abel. You made a short job of it. Get aboard now, and we'll run down the east shore and anchor in the lee of that old wreck. If we see that pirate coming out of the creek we can run out and capture him easy as pie."

Abel let himself down the gangway to the float where the launch was tied and joined Mr. Fladd in the tiny cabin. He looked hungrily around.

"I haven't had any dinner," he announced woefully. "Deborah was so all fired mad because I was late she cut out the rations. What you got aboard?"

Without a word Mr. Fladd set forth a pot of cold coffee, a can of pilot bread, some rancid butter, a cold boiled egg and half a mince pie, and in silence Abel Watkins stowed away the victuals. By the time this ceremony was concluded it was after 2 o'clock.

The wind had changed to the southeast, and the sky was overcast as they shot out from under the shadow of the long pier and headed across the bay. It was three miles to Cedar creek, where the phantom pirate was supposed to be in hiding. They made the wreck near the creek's mouth and made fast to her rotting timbers. She loomed big and black above the natty little launch and afforded a measure of protection from observation. Abel and Myron Fladd lounged in the cabin and took turns watching through the tiny portholes for some sign of life near the mouth of the creek.

There was nothing save an occasional kingfisher to disturb the solitude. Hour after hour passed in tedious waiting.

"Maybe he went while you were across the bay," suggested Abel Watkins.

"There wasn't five minutes I didn't have my glasses trained on that creek," said Myron sharply. "Confound him! Why can't he come out?"

"Let's go after him," suggested Abel. "We might as well catch him in there as to chase him all around Little River bay."

Myron Fladd agreed, and just as the day was fading they panted into Cedar creek and made for its upper reaches. There, drawn on a little pebbly beach and half hidden in the tall salt grass, was a narrow, dark gray motorboat. Lounging on the deck was a long limbed young man, who shot to his feet as they approached.

"Well, what is it?" he asked sharply as Fladd's launch grounded in the soft mud.

Myron Fladd stepped ashore and crashed through the grass to the side of the gray launch. He drew a short barreled shotgun from underneath his pilot coat, and, throwing back the lapel of the garment, he flashed a brief glimpse of his fireman's badge and cried authoritatively:

"Hold up your hands, in the name of the law!"

The stranger threw up his hands. With one he caught the gun barrel and twisted the weapon out of Myron's hands; with the other he lifted that stout gentleman to the deck of the craft by way of a strong grip inside the collar of his coat. With lightning like rapidity he snatched up a rope and tied the ambitious pirate hunter with a dozen hard knots.

Then the stranger leveled the shotgun at the shrinking form of Abel Watkins and beckoned with a long and crooked forefinger. "Come here!" he ordered unkindly.

Abel went and was trussed quite as neatly as his friend. Together they watched the strange young man dive into the cabin of his launch, come forth with a suit case and shrug himself into a warm overcoat.

"I'll borrow your boat for awhile, and I'll leave mine for security. I had a breakdown, confound it! I'll send somebody after you. Sorry I can't take you along, but I've got an important engagement with a lady. By, by!" He waved a mocking farewell at his sputtering captives, pushed Fladd's boat out of the mud, leaped nimbly aboard after his suit case and was soon chugging quietly from sight in the gathering mist.

When all was still again Myron Fladd turned uneasily to his companion.

"Abel, did you recognize that fellow? Seems like I've seen him before."

"I don't know. Looks like a chap that was boarding over to the hotel last summer. I took him out fishing once, and he gave me $10. I heard *he had lots of money. I don't believe* it's the same. What would he be doing around here this way?"

"He's the pirate, all right," uttered Fladd gloomily. "Yet he looks confoundedly like that chap that used to come and see my daughter Mabel last summer. I told her I wouldn't hear of no city chaps for sons-in-law, and so I give him to understand. He was staying to the hotel too. His name was Turner."

"What's he got to do with that phantom pirate and $300 reward?" demanded Abel sourly, working at his bonds.

There was the sound of oars and voices of men, and presently a light blurred through the fog, and a boat came cautiously up the creek. Five minutes afterward Abel Watkins and Myron Fladd were free men, and several of their neighbors were breaking the news to Mr. Fladd that his daughter Mabel had eloped in a motorboat with a young man of the name of Turner and that Mrs. Fladd had said she was glad of it if Mabel was happy. Somebody had telephoned one of the men that Abel and Myron were marooned in Cedar creek—hence their timely arrival.

It was a silent party that rowed across the choppy bay in the leaking flat bottom boat. Myron Fladd was planning all sorts of revenge upon his newly acquired son-in-law for his harsh treatment, while Abel took consolation in his disappointment and fatigue by recollecting that a frightened Deborah would gladly prepare a bountiful meal when he returned to her.

At last one of the men spoke: "I see by the paper that they caught that there phantom pirate away down by Barnegate light, Myron. I wouldn't mind having that three hundred reward, would you?"

But Myron only grunted irritably in reply.

COAST DEFENSE.

Concrete Forts and Big Guns That Protect Our Sea Line.

The modern seacoast fort is a battery whose guns are protected in front and flank with enormous monoliths of concrete, covered, in the sides exposed to the fire, with sand enough to deflect projectiles before they reach the concrete, says the Engineering Magazine. Deep down in the interior of these huge masses of stone are placed the magazines and operating rooms required for the service of the batteries. They are simply caves in stone, artificial, to be sure, but as permanent as the everlasting hills. It is weird and uncanny to reflect that in one of those caves, scintillating with the highest resources of science, men stand over a drawing board on a table and practically see and plot on a chart every movement and position of the ships of a hostile fleet and flash forth to the gunners in the open such instructions for pointing their guns as enable them to make consecutive bullseyes on a target 6,000 yards away or from groups of great twelve inch rifled mortars to make 47 per cent of hits with flocks of projectiles on the deck of a moving target anywhere within range.

It is vastly important that such rooms be made as comfortable as possible for the strained human intellects working out their country's defense within them. But to make them comfortable is a difficult problem. In the United States the first modern batteries were completed during an exigency caused by the war with Spain. But since their completion during the warm and humid months of summer and early fall their galleries, magazines and service rooms reek with moisture. Water stands in great beads upon the walls and ceilings, from which it drips down to form great pools upon the floors, and they are not safe places for either human beings, ammunition or material of war. To remedy the evil many expedients have been tried and much valuable experience gained. But the problem is beset with difficulty.

FALLS ONLY TO RISE.

An Experiment Which Shows a Sort of Perpetual Motion Effect.

A novel experiment in the demonstration of perpetual motion is to be performed simply. A glass beaker about six inches high and four inches in diameter is filled with water to the height of about four and a half inches, and two and one-half to three ounces of commercial aniline are added, which will sink to the bottom of the vessel.

The temperature of the beaker and its contents is now raised to 170 or 175 degrees Fahrenheit by means of a burner, when it will be observed that the aniline will rise to the surface of the water, from which it will hang in a mass of curved outline. Almost immediately the suspended aniline commences to alter in shape, and gradually a large drop an inch or more in diameter detaches itself from the mass and falls through the water.

And now, the detached drop having fallen to the bottom of the beaker, comes the surprising part of the experiment. The fallen drop is seen gradually to rise to the surface, where it joins the mass from which it previously broke away. At once another drop commences to form and, having become detached, falls and rises in the same manner as the previous drop.

So long as the temperature of the water is maintained at 170 degrees Fahrenheit or over this procedure continues indefinitely.—Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Worked Both Ends.

Queens at their best are but women. Said Mary of Modena once in her days of exile, "It took all the jewels that *all the goldsmiths could procure to* decorate my crown." She was "powdered" with gems, which Fountainhall says "made her shine like an angel."

And Queen Caroline, too, the wife of George II., used to allude to Lord Hervey's rather personal remark that her crowning dress "was as fine as the accumulated riches of the city and suburbs could make it, for, besides her own jewels, she had on her head and shoulders all the pearls she could borrow of the ladies of quality at one end of the town, and on her petticoat all the diamonds she could hire of the jewelers at the other."

The Polar Bear.

The polar bear is a pretty formidable brute. A specimen of this species has been killed weighing 1,000 pounds and measuring nearly thirteen feet from nose to tail. The strength of the polar bear is beyond belief. One was seen feeding on the body of a white whale fifteen feet long and weighing at least three tons. The whale had been dragged by the bear out of the water on to the ice.

In These Degenerate Days.

"Hah," exclaimed the yardstick as it moved rapidly over the bolt of cloth, "you're not all wool."

"That's all right," retorted the bolt of cloth; "you're not a yard long, either."—Chicago Tribune.

A Jolt to Romance.

"Hubby, you have a lock of my hair, haven't you?" "Of course." "See if you can match it in some puffs when you go downtown."—Pittsburg Post.

One of Them.

Figg—As a talker Brown's wife is certainly a wonder. Fogg—Right you are! Wonders never cease.—Boston Transcript.

SCALES OF THE EEL.

They Are Very Minute and Resemble Herringbone Brickwork.

In the ordinary acceptation of the term the eel is a scaleless fish. But it is due to the fact that its scales are very minute and imbedded in the skin. They form, as pointed out by a correspondent, very interesting and beautiful objects for the microscope. In size the scales of the eel vary from one-twentieth of an inch upward, according to the age of the fish. They are formed of two layers of a clear, horny substance, the upper of which is studded with crystals of calcium carbonate. These are so transparent as to look like empty cells. The scales vary in shape from a blunt to an elongated oval and are sometimes almost kidney shaped.

This is how the scales of the eel tell its age. On each may be observed at intervals several more or less clearly marked lines parallel to the margin. These mark lines of growth, one for each year of the life of the fish. Three years, however, must be allowed for the innermost ring, as the eel has no scales until the third year. The scales do not overlap to any extent and are arranged in series of small groups at right angles to each other, so as to resemble what is known as herring bone brickwork. Conger eels, however, are said to have no scales.—*London Field.*

BALKED THE BURGLAR.

It May or May Not Have Been a Low Down Game, but It Won.

The man with his coat collar turned up and his derby pitched down over his eyes who was slouching along in the shadow of the building suddenly beckoned to the man on the other side of the street. "Here's an easy one, Pete," he growled hoarsely.

"Where's an easy one?" snarled Pete. "This here house. It's like taking gum from a stenographer that's fixin' her hair. Some chump has gone away an' left his latch key in this door."

Pete took a swift look at the house and began to back up. "You can go to it," he said. "I don't want to butt in on it."

"Are youse nutty?"

"Naw, I ain't nutty. But de feller wot lives dere is a low down sneak widout no feelin' fer nobody, an' I don't want nothin' ter do with 'im. No, I don't know him, but I'm next ter his game. He sticks that key in dere to ketch suckers like you. Dere's a wire on dat key an' a million volt battery attached to dat wire. I wouldn't touch it if yer'd gimme de First National bank. But go ahead—I'll be acrost de street watchin' wot happens."

Nothing happened.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ancient Inkstands.

An inkstand that was probably in use 3,400 years ago is exhibited in a Berlin museum. It is of Egyptian make and is supposed to belong to the eighteenth or nineteenth dynasty, or somewhere about 1500 B. C., although its real age can be judged only approximately. It is made of wood and has two compartments, an upper one provided with two holes, one for black and one for red ink, and a lower one for holding reed pens. The black and red ink are certainties, for some still remains, in a dry condition, within the receptacles. Another ancient inkstand is supposed to have been intended for the use of a schoolboy. It would certainly hold ink enough for a schoolboy's needs, for it has no fewer than four ink holes. Both inkstands were found at Thebes.—London Globe.

Eased His Conscience.

Dean Buckland when at Westminster used to tell a curious story of a brown paper parcel which he received one day by post. After many wrappings had been unfolded he found a small black splinter of oak about an inch and a half long. The writer of the unsigned note accompanying the parcel said that when he was a boy, many years before, he had chipped the splinter off the coronation chair. As age advanced his conscience grew troublesome, and he asked the dean to be kind enough to restore the splinter to its place.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Making It Clear.

Parson's daughter: "Good morning, Giles! Haven't noticed you in church for the last few weeks." Giles: "No, miss; I've been oop at Noocastle a-visitin' my old 'aunts. And strange, isn't it, I don't see no change in 'em since I was a child like?" Parson's daughter: "What wonderful old ladies they must be!" Giles: "I didn't say 'arnts,' miss; I said 'awnts'—'aunts where I used to wander in my childhood days like!"

Advice.

"Now that you've heard my daughter sing, what would you advise me to do?"

"Well," the music master replied, "I hardly know. Don't you suppose you could get her interested in settlement *work or horseback riding or something* like that?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Grievance.

Editor—We are sorry to lose your subscription, Mr. Jackson. What's the matter? Don't you like our politics? Mistah Jackson—Tain't dat, sah, 'tain't dat. Mah wife jes' been an' dun landed a job o' wuk foh me by advertisin' in youh darned old papah!—Puck.

Where It Was.

"Johnny, run get the family Bible; I want to show it to the parson."

"Oh, maw, I can't move all those trunks and boxes!"—Baltimore Sun.

PERFECT STEEL BALLS.

They Have Never Yet Been Made, Even In the Laboratory.

One of the needs of the day is a perfectly spherical steel ball, and yet it has never been made even in the laboratory, much less in the shop for commercial uses. When we consider the importance of ball bearings for automobiles, motorcycles and other machinery the imperfections in steel balls must appeal to all as of the greatest moment. Of course we make pretty good steel balls, which could not have been manufactured a few years ago. So far as the eye can discern, they are perfectly spherical, too, and ordinary measuring instruments will not be able to detect any difference in them, but nevertheless they are not perfectly spherical.

A steel ball for automobile bearings must be perfect within .0001 inch, and they are made even more perfect than this, but mathematical perfection in this respect seems to be almost as illusive as squaring the circle or discovering the perpetual motion machine.

When the steel ball was first used in the bearings of bicycles it was a very imperfect sphere. It was not called upon to bear any great load, and the velocity was not great. At the best the load on it was not more than 200 pounds, and at the rate of sixty miles an hour the revolutions were not more than 720 per minute. Compare that with the load and velocity of the modern ball bearings of automobiles. Frequently the load approximates a thousand pounds and the velocity is anywhere from 800 to 1,200 revolutions. The small steel balls must take the maximum load of the car and pass it on to others without binding or catching. A slight imperfection in any one ball would cause trouble. In fact, it is impossible to use balls with any appreciable variation in size from one another, and the more nearly round they are the better the results.

Steel balls are not only made more perfect in shape than ever before, but they are harder and tougher. As there is a tendency to flake, only special steels can be used in their manufacture, and these tough, hard steels are all the more difficult to work with to secure perfect roundness. The chrome steel, of which most balls for bearings are made, is one of the most difficult of steels to cut or shape, and the work of handling it has developed special tools and machines made of even harder material.

While we have not yet made the perfectly spherical steel ball and perhaps may never succeed, the point of perfection reached is little short of wonderful. The approximately perfect steel ball is a matter of vital importance wherever machines and machinery are made and used. The application of the ball bearing system is extended to new lines of industrial use each year, and builders of all kinds of apparatus are taking advantage of the perfection reached by the manufacturers of these little spheres of tough steel.—Harper's Weekly.

Dancing In Washington's Days.

It was a dancing age. None was too old or too dignified to join in the pastime. We have it on the authority of General Greene that on one occasion Washington danced for three hours without once sitting down. Patrick Henry would close the doors of his office to betake himself to dancing or fiddling, and Jefferson dearly loved to "rosin" his bow for a merry jig. The story is told of him that once when away from home he received news of the burning of his father's house. "Did you save any of my books?" he asked of the slave who brought him the tidings. "No, massa," answered the negro, "but we saved the fiddle."—Maud Wilder Goodwin in "The Colonial Cavalier."

Ten Out of Five.

It was in an ideal seacoast town of Maine, to which they had fled for a lazy two weeks, that they found him, one of those "natives" with a large stock of undeveloped wit.

They were out gunning with the native as their guide. A flock of five birds flew over. Raising his gun, he took aim and fired. All five fell to the earth, and they were loud in their praises of his skill.

"That ain't nothin'!" said he contemptuously. "If I'd had my other gun along I'd 'a' done better than that."—Metropolitan Magazine.

Arrows and Big Guns.

In the days of mailed knights and battleaxes there was safety at a distance of 400 yards. That was about as far as the best archers could shoot an arrow. Neade, a famous archer under Charles I., states that the ordinary range of the bow was between 320 and 400 yards, though it is on record that one man was shot a distance of 403 yards with the wind. Compared with this is the latest naval gun with a range of fifteen miles.

Better Than He Thought.

The boy whose business it was to answer the telephone rushed into the room of the senior partner.

"Just got a message saying that your house was on fire," he said.

"Dear me!" returned the senior partner in a bewildered sort of way. "I knew my wife was pretty hot about something when I left home this morning, but I didn't think it was so bad as to set the house on fire!"

Greatly Changed.

"Have you seen Miss Beanpole since she inherited a fortune?"

"Yes. She is greatly changed."

"How?"

"Well, she used to be frightfully skinny."

"And now she's divinely slender."—Toledo Blade.

PILLAR OF THE C. M. A.

"HARRY" SHERRARD HEADS THE MONTREAL GROUP.

New Chairman of Manufacturers in the Financial Metropolis Is a Widely Popular Citizen With a Penchant For Life In the Woods—He Is a New Brunswick Man By Birth and a Thorough Business Man.

Ald. J. H. Sherrard, who now leads the Montreal Manufacturers Association, has been a member of that organization for a number of years, and for the past six or seven years has been on the executive board. He served his turn as vice-chairman, so that he comes honestly by his new honors. The Montreal branch of the association has been making good progress during recent years, and the appointment of Mr. Sherard to its chairmanship augurs well for its future.

Although James Henry Sherrard is frequently called a Bluenose, he is only entitled to the term as loosely applied to people from the Maritime Provinces. He himself makes the claim that it is only in contradistinction to owners of the bibulous type of nose that he can be described as a "blue" nose, inasmuch as he is not a Nova Scotian, but a New Brunswicker by birth, hailing from the town of Shediac, where he was born in 1866. He started his business career in a general store, carried on by O. M. Melanson. The owner of the store, if he were in the Province of Quebec, would be called a French-Canadian. Whether a Maritime Province French-Canadian is entitled to be called a French-Canadian or not is a point hard to settle. Down East they are called Acadian French, this somewhat poetical term applying to the descendants of old country Frenchmen who settled in that section of the country some generations ago. There are quite a few of these families scattered about through the Maritime Provinces, and a large number of them still retain their language after the manner of

JAMES HENRY SHERRARD.

their compatriots further West. Thus it comes that a number of bluenoses of English parentage, who go to Montreal, arrive with a certain amount of knowledge of the French language which is naturally of great use to them in Quebec.

"Harry" Sherrard as he is known among his friends, possesses many of the qualities which make for popularity and success. When he has decided to do business with you, he does so with an open hand. He knows a bargain a mile off, and yet there is nothing of the bargainer in his methods. He goes at things in a large, generous way, and does not hesitate to spend money in order to get results. That he gets results is the best evidence of the soundness of his methods.

One of his recreations is fishing, and he is nowhere happier than when paddling around the streams, tramping through the forests or otherwise roughing it in the backwoods. It was on one of these jaunts that I first met him, out on a wind-swept lake on a snappy, starlit, winter night. The first good look I got at him was as he emerged next morning from a particularly warm and comfortable eider-down sleeping-bag which lay motionless on the floor all night while every cot in the cabin shivered and shook in the cold. He is an excellent companion in the woods, and there is an entire absence of grouch in his system. During his long experience on the road he has become an excellent story-teller—in the limited application of the term, of course. His repertoir is almost inexhaustible, and his matchless and almost pained expression when he is about to loosen up something particularly funny is almost as effective as the joke. Sherrard's face is never more funereal than when his insides are rumbling with laughter.

To be appointed to the board of management of the Montreal General Hospital is an honor which few Montrealers enjoy, and which yet came to Ald. Sherard recently, possibly partly as a result of work of a similar character in connection with smallpox which he performed to the satisfaction of Westmount. In addition to this, he is also vice-president of the Victorian Order of Nurses.—T.C.A. in Saturday Night.

An English Miser.

An instance of the thriftiness of the poor comes from Godalming, Surrey. For many years Stephen Champion lived by himself in one room; he did odd jobs of gardening and eked out a living with the help of his old-age pension. Lately he was taken ill and removed to an infirmary, where he died a few days ago. In his room were discovered 120 sovereigns in an old stocking, each carefully wrapped up in tissue paper, and 25 more sovereigns similarly wrapped up stuck to the pages of the family Bible. A bank book showed that he had £50 standing to his credit. He never earned more than 18s. a week, and often far less. There is little doubt the man was anxious about his money, but he was unable to give any information as he lost his speech and never recovered it.

Sold by Merchants of Chilliwack, Rosedale, and Atchelitz.

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

DO YOU WANT A GOOD DOOR CHEAP?

We have in stock a number of standard doors, assorted sizes, which we purchased at a snap price. We bought these doors right and will sell them right.

The Prices Range From

$1.75 to $2.15

Compare these with regular prices and come and see the doors. Come early as they will not last long at these prices.

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

Chilliwack Planing Mills

Blankets and Rugs

Now that the snow and winter season is here you will want to protect your horses from the cold. We have as fine a range as you will see anywhere, and the quality and prices are sure to please. A nice new rug is also now a necessity. These we carry in profusion and you will find just what you want.

Sleigh Bells and Horse Furnishings in all lines.
We do our own repairing Neatly and Promptly.
Give us a call.

Chilliwack Harness Co.

Wm. Thompson *Dell Whitmon*

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 made known on application to the publisher.

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.

AS OTHERS SEE US

The Free Press tenders its sincere thanks to our brethren of the press for their kind remarks on the occasion of this paper beginning its career under the present ownership. "Kind words never die" it is said and the Free Press appreciates these very much. Thank you gentlemen.

The first number of the Free Press, published at Chilliwack, B. C. is out. It is published by C.A. Barber, formerly editor of the Pilot Mound Sentinel.—Winnipeg Free Press.

Mr. C. A. Barber, of Chilliwack, who recently purchased the New Era of that city, is now publishing an eight-page weekly, known as the Chilliwack Free Press.—Vancouver Commercial Review.

We are in receipt of the first number of the Chilliwack Free Press (B.C.) edited and published by Mr. C.A.Barber, the former editor of the Pilot Mound Sentinel. Judging by the initial number, it will be a grand success for Mr.Barber and we wish him all the prosperity he deserves.—Baldur (Man.) Gazette.

The Advance received a copy of the first issue of the Chilliwack Free Press, published by Chas. Barber, a graduate of this office and son of Chas. Barber of town. It is a clean, bright looking paper, and advocates the liberal cause. It starts out with a good advertising patronage. Chilliwack is said to be a fruitful valley, and in its first issue, fruit has fallen to the Free Press.—Wingham (Ont.) Advance.

The first copy of the Chilliwack Free Press, printed at Chilliwack, B.C. and edited by a former Southern Manitoba newspaper man, Mr. Chas. Barber, reached our desk this week. It affords a very neat appearance, and is a newsy sheet, with a good showing of advertising. The Review wishes the editor and his journal every success in his new field. —Cartwright (Man.) Review.

Mr. Chas. A. Barber, son Mr. Chas. Barber, of this town, who recently purchased the New Era, at Chilliwack, B. C., has changed the name of the paper to the Chilliwack Free Press and has enlarged it from a small four-page paper to one the same size as the Times. The Free Press is well printed and its advertising columns are well patronized by the business men of Chilliwack. Mr. Barber is a good newspaper man and will give the people of the British Columbia town an excellent newspaper. Wingham young men usually make good and Mr. Barber has our very best wishes for success in his new home.—Wingham (Ont.) Times.

The Chilliwack Free Press takes the field hitherto occupied by the New Era and makes its first appearance on the exchange table this week. Mr. C. A. Barber, formerly of Pilot Mound, Man., succeeds Mr. John M. Millar as publisher and proprietor, and he has brought out the newspaper in a considerably enlarged form. The new publication will lend its support to the Liberal party.--Vancouver Saturday Sunset.

Volume 1, No. 1 of the Chilliwack, B. C., Free Press published by Chas. Barber, formerly of the Pilot Mound Sentinel, has come to hand. The paper, which is now taking the place of the former publication, the New Era, is a seven column quarto and is well filled with news matter and advertising relating to the people and business affairs of that enterprising young city. We wish brother Barber success. — Courier, Crystal City, Man.

Chilliwack Free Press is the name of C. A. Barber's latest edition in newspaperdom, being a tidy seven-column quarto, published in the interests of the British Columbia garden city and surrounding district. The initial number dated Sept. 7, 1911, succeeds the New Era of that city, which plant Mr. Barber purchased a month or so ago. The journal launches out as the Liberal organ for that city, and begins well supported with advertising patronage, a very necessary consideration towards successful journalism. All the other departments are well up to the mark, and being well backed by a capable all-round printer and journalist, as we know Mr. Barber to be, we do not hesitate to predict success for both the proprietor and journal. —Sentinel. Pilot Mound. Man.

Volume 1, Number 1, of "The School Magazine" is to hand. The new publication is edited by Clive Phillipps Wolley, for the Education Department of British Columbia, and is printed by the King's Printer at Victoria. Historical events are told in story form and other subjects are treated in an interesting fashion. The School Magazine will be issued monthy.

A TRIP TO PRINCE RUPERT AND GRAHAM ISLAND

Dear Mr. Editor—My impression of a trip lately taken to Graham Island with an enroute call at Prince Rupert may be of some interest to your readers, and I will therefore try to convey them through the medium of your columns, if you will kindly grant me the space. Having booked our passages on the G. T. P. steamship, "Prince Rupert," a fine boat about 300 feet long well fitted, equipped and served; my companions and I embarked about ten p.m. The boat started at midnight, and we said goodbye to Vancouver, as we steamed out through the narrows on a fine but somewhat dark night. Shortly after we sought our comfortable staterooms and turned in for the night. On awaking next morning we found ourselves in a passage about two miles wide having Vancouver Island on our port side and the mainland to the starboard; both sides being rocky and wooded, rising in bluffs about 250 to 500 feet high. The water was smooth and the morning cloudy and somewhat misty, the gulls flying in numbers around the boat, and indeed never leaving the ship on the whole voyage, though probably reinforced from time to time by others from the rocky shores. The "Rupert" steamed steadily onward at a speed of 15 knotts per hour and the scenery varied a little from time to time, the mainland receeding to the east and giving place to picturesque islands which had a beautiful and somewhat mysterious air as they appeared in the distance and gradually increased in magnitude as the

(Concluded on page 9)

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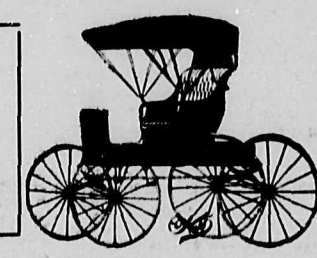

Have you examined our line of the famous STUDEBAKER BUGGIES. They are the best quality and most handsome rigs on the market. We would like to show you these buggies. Come in and see them.

Chilliwack Implement and Produce Co.

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Chilliwack Farm or Residential property to exchange for Vancouver property. If you desire to exchange call and give us particulars.

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50,000 feet No. 2 Sized Dimensions in 2 x 4 to 2 x 12

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Prompt attention given to all orders.

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A Great Bargain Three -3- Lots

IN THE CENTRE OF CHILLIWACK'S RESIDENTAIL SECTION

$600.00 Cash for the THREE

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The Chilliwack Specialists

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TUSSLED WITH A TUNA

MONTREAL MAN HAS CAPTURED A FABULOUS FISH.

J. K. L. Ross, Son of the Dominion Coal Magnate Took In With Rod and Line Last Summer the Largest Fish Ever Caught In Canadian Waters—He Did the Trick From a Rowboat at That.

There have been tall fish stories before now. This one, which is entirely true, concerns probably the tallest fish ever caught by hook and line in any sea of the known world.

The capture was pulled off last August, down in St. Ann's Bay. And it was a tuna eight feet long, weight 800 pounds, that for four and a half hours was chased by Mr. J. K. L. Ross, of Montreal, aided by "Captain Bill" of his sailing yacht, and for a good part of the time dragged the rowboat and the fishermen with Mr. Ross at the end of the line, and the boat heading wherever the tuna had a mind to go. This sounds like miniature whale fishing. But the story is absolutely true; and it has taken years to bring it about.

"So Jack's landed his tuna at last!" said a friend of the sportsman when he heard of it. "Well, well! By Jove! He's been after that son of a gun for years; at it last summer when I was down there. Glad to hear it!"

Never before was a Cape Breton tuna caught with hook and line. This summer Mr. Ross landed a 400-pounder with a harpoon, after nineteen hours of a struggle. But he yearned

BIGGEST FISH EVER CAUGHT WITH HOOK AND LINE IN CANADA.

to do the trick with an ordinary sportsman's outfit; and he did it—from a rowboat.

Many famous fishermen have tried for the Cape Breton tuna. Last summer Col. Conn, of California, and Mr. F. G. Alfalo, an Englishman, both of whom are wearers of the well-known blue button from the Tuna Club of California, tried for this trophy in Cape Breton waters. The Canadian tuna was too much for them. It remained for the first Cape Breton tuna ever caught without a harpoon to be landed by Jack Ross, of Montreal.

Mr. Ross is a son of Mr. James Ross, of the Dominion Coal Co. The Ross summer home is on St. Anne's Bay. The Ross yachts are known in all the eastern waters. The name of Ross is well-known to almost every man, woman and child in the Maritime Provinces. But there never was a financial or industrial coup pulled off by the Ross clan in Eastern Canada quite so sensational as this daring capture of an eight-foot, 800-pound tuna, caught with hook and line from a rowboat by J. K. L. Ross last August. It was the biggest sporting event of the season. The bare recital of the facts sound like a fable. If Mr. Ross could relate his sensations during that four and a half hours when he tussled with the tuna in St. Ann's Bay, it would make one grand chapter in the literature of real Canadian sport.

A Geographical Possibility.

Scientists assert that additional islands are now forming in the China Sea to the southward, extending toward Australia. It is a notable fact that all the continents of this earth extend to a point at the southern extremity with the exception of Australia. Australia tapers southward beneath the surface of the sea. Who can say but that Australia will some day become the southern point of another large continent, with the Philippines and Borneo forming the trunk?

Immigration Increases.

There were 212,864 immigrant settlers arrived in Canada during the first five months of the current fiscal year April 1st to Sept. 1st, of whom 141,021 arrived at ocean ports, and 71,833 were from the United States. These figures show an increase of 18 per cent., as compared with the figures for the corresponding months of last fiscal year.

During August there were 30,115 arrivals, including 17,019 from the States, as against 24,777 for August last year, of whom 10,490 were from the States.

Who Introduced It?

The distinction is claimed for the Duke of Buccleugh, who recently celebrated his eightieth birthday, that he introduced the cigarette into English society. As Lord Dalkeith, the duke was attached to the special mission of Lord Granville to attend the coronation of Alexander II. in 1855. Cigarette smoking was then habitual in St. Petersburg, but had not made its way into London. Lord Dalkeith introduced it.

SPEEDING UP.

When a Torpedo Boat Destroyer Shows Her Paces.

The thought of trouble at sea is always apparent. Certain British Government yards have received imperative orders to speed-up, though glib politicians profess peace and love with much open-heartedness and more politeness.

Behind these grey docks there's a clanging and ringing; sweating smiths and riveters hurrying ceaselessly; great cranes swing in weird swoops; whilst yonder a gaunt, automatic coaler rattles alongside a long cruiser in a never-ceasing din, blackening the very atmosphere.

From the great workshops behind comes a hurried thud! thud! of mighty hammers; dull red flames spurt up, lighting all crimson; for while men talk of peace, we think of war—red war.

It is the grey of evening; almost from the dockside spreads the vast space of the open sea.

The great gates slowly open. Now a bell clangs warningly; a tug lets forth a shrill hoot. A crowd of mechanics, blue-garbed, are clustered on a long, dark destroyer—a dirty, grey monster, as yet unpainted, with but one dwarf mast, but many heavy funnels. High in the bows, low in the stern, she is a vessel of clever lines, but a wicked, vicious shape in the gloaming.

A great throbbing, a dull, heavy hoot from the long, rakish mass, answered by the whipper-snapper call of the tug. Then an expert in naval uniform leaps lightly over her greasy, rusty plates, and joins the group of engineers on her throbbing deck. Slowly she moves, wisps of thin, light, oily vapor trailing behind.

And now comes the first real test. Gradually the throbbing hum grows louder. It is almost deafening, the water churned a creamy white. Down below, in her stifling depths, her keen engineers watch every vital place—her great, whirling shafts, her ingenious hydraulic casings, her steam gauges.

A sharp ring. She slides forward; wharves, landing-stage, everything slip past. Though hardly a strip of white shows under her sharp bows, yet a huge liner, plowing the channel into great white waves, and belching heavy clouds of smoke, is left as if standing.

Her funnels vomit great waves of trembling, light vapor; her long body crouches in the seas. You can almost feel the roar of life within her as she leaps along. Insect-like figures on her decks stagger against the cyclone of self-created wind. A great wave now rises astern, against which a white-winged yacht, almost submerged in the wake, struggles gamely.

The horizon now is veritably grey-black, the sea hazy and mystic. Straight into the wide horizon-line, a lessening black shape, she races.

And as the twinkling stars show through the mistiness above faintly you see her reflected as a dull, yellow glow in the sky, always going on and on.

Will she be wanted? Will she be in time? You do not know; but, as a friendly navy man says, "She can lick anything at running; so when she gets on the job, things will hum."

The Word "Crowd."

Do you know how many words in the English language mean "crowd"?

To a foreigner, anxious to master the language, it was explained that a crowd of ships is termed a fleet, while a fleet of sheep is called a flock. Further, a flock of girls is called a bevy, a bevy of wolves is called a pack, a pack of thieves is called a *gang*, a gang of angels is called a host, and a host of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a herd, and a herd of children is called a troop, and a troop of partridges is called a covey, and a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, and a horde of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of oxen is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called a mob, and a mob of whales is called a school, and a school of worshippers is called a congregation, and a congregation of engineers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a band of bees is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd.

The Highest Mountain.

A short time ago a scientist holiday making in Asia made a private and individual exploration of the mountain region of North Kashmir, India. He returned with a story of having seen a mountain, which he made of such great height with the simple means of calculation at his disposal that he deemed it wise to reduce the figures before announcing his discovery. The accuracy of his figures are unexpectedly about to be scientifically tested. British and Russian geologists have decided to unite in taking the ordinance surveys in the Pamirs, and as the mounain mentioned lies in this region and will be subjected to scientific measurements, it will soon be known whether the private explorer has really found the highest mountain in the world.

An Emergency Rule.

It was the recent railway strike which was responsible for the following incident: Mr. Justice Grantham, who had broken his ourney at Newcastle, had his luggage carried for him by a Newcastle solicitor capped as a porter. His lorasmp handed "the porter" a tip, and the latter remarked, "This is my first tip to-day, and I am glad it is from one of His Majesty's judges. Then he raised his cap, and the judge recognized him. "What are you doing here?" he exclaimed. "I am here to help you, my lord," was the reply.

Mushrooms Want Much Room.

An illustration of the remarkable lifting power of mushrooms has occurred at Bristol, England.

An asphalt pavement in the St. Jude's district recently began to bulge upwards, and soon afterwards the heavy mass split in several places.

The cause of the upheaval was found to be growing mushrooms, of which some two pounds were gathered from a small space beneath the pavement.

MIGHT HAVE BEENS.

Humble People Who Narrowly Missed Being Monarchs.

Whenever royal blood is recognized it is treated with universal respect. Nevertheless, it is an indisputable fact that there are in Great Britain to-day literally thousands of persons with royal blood in their veins who occupy humble and, in many cases, menial positions. And it is quite reasonable to assume that there are in the slums and workhouses many men and women who might be leading persons at Court.

It has actually been ascertained that there are no fewer than 11,723 persons living who can be proved to be direct descendants of Henry VII., our monarch in 1485.

Using these figures as the basis for a simple mathematical calculation, we arrive at the astounding conclusion that, from the death of Henry VII. to the present day, there must have been living at least 36,735 persons directly descended from the King.

It is quite easy to follow the means by which the "family" has become so numerous, and there is no need to wrestle with complex genealogical tables. Henry VII. had two daughters, the older of whom married James IV. of Scotland, becoming thereby the grandmother of Mary Queen of Scots. The younger daughter, Mary Tudor, married, in the first instance, Louis XII. of France.

The marriage had been entered up on against her will, and, immediately on regaining her freedom, she contracted a second marriage with Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk.

The descendants of Mary Tudor number, at the present day, some 10,000 persons in a direct line, and by an extraordinary string of circumstances have kept almost entirely distinct from those of her elder sister, Margaret.

From the latter sprang the Stuarts who later occupied the throne, and to her all the crowned heads of Europe, except those of a few small semi-civilized states, can trace their descent. From this it will be seen that all European monarchs are related.

When Queen Elizabeth successfully revoked the will of Henry VIII. there were two daughters of Mary Tudor living, who each married a nobleman. Their children also married into other noble families, and that is how the wide diffusion of royal blood was started.

Although many of the descendants of Mary Tudor occupy, as has been stated, more or less fitting positions, there are a great number who are scattered amongst the very humblest positions in life. The record of how some of these have come down in the world remains.

Sir Richard Moore, after a stormy and adventurous career, spent the latter part of his life in the humble capacity of a turnkey.

A similar, though perhaps slightly more congenial fate, was that of Lord Kingsland, who earned his living as a waiter. On his death he left no heir, and his family then came to an end.

The claim of a certain small shopkeeper in Mile End to be regarded as a descendant of Mary Tudor is quite valid; and at different times it has been ascertained that a customs officer, a toll-gate keeper, and a butcher were indisputably direct descendants.

Who Owns Them?

It is not perhaps generally known that an opinion expressed, half humorously, by Lord Salvesen at the opening of the Norse Gallery in the Scottish exhibition in Glasgow with regard to the ownership of the Orkney and Shetland Islands is fortified by very high authority. His lordship, speaking as a lawyer, is not sure whether the islands do not belong to Norway, it prepared to pay the money for which they were pledged, with interest, for three hundred years, would be entitled to redeem them. As a matter of fact, plenipotentiaries assembled at Breda in 1668 (a couple of centuries after the islands had come into the possession of the Scottish crown) decided not only that the right of redemption had not then been barred by the lapse of time, but that it was imprescribable. The islands were pledged in 1468, so that interest is due for nearly four and a half centuries.

Daring Animal Operations.

The great feat just performed by Prof. Wooldridge at the Zoo in setting the fractured jaws of the famous nine-yards-long python is a reminder of the remarkable progress made in operating upon animals.

Perhaps the greatest dental operation on record was performed upon an elephant in the city of Mexico. The aching tooth was 12 inches long and 14 inches in diameter at the root. After the animal had been securely fastened with chains, his mouth was prised open, and a quantity of cocaine applied to deaden the pain. When this was done, a hole was bored through the tooth, and an iron bar inserted. Then a rope was twisted around the bar, and four horses were attached thereto to drag the offending molar out.

The Word "Good-Bye."

In the changes that have come in our language we have sometimes crowded a whole sentence into a single word. Our word for farewell is one of these. In Shakespeare's time one said to his friends at parting, "God be wi' ye." From that time we have clipped it more and more till now it has come to be simply "good-bye." But it is surely pleasant to remember when we bid our friends good-bye that we are saying to them in good old Saxon phrase, "God be with you."

Reform in Egypt.

Reforms in Egypt and the Levant have improved the public administration, developed national resources and uplifted the people, exciting private enterprise, stimulating local energy and advancing morality.

King a Prebendary.

It may not be generally known that the King is a Welsh prebendary. He is a Prebendary of St. David's Cathedral, Pembrokeshire, and, as such, is entitled to an annual salary of $5.

THE SILENT PEER.

Lord Howard de Walden Hates Company and Has a Dread of Women.

The Marquis of Queensberry, who recently left England for a more varied life in America, is not the only peer who refuses to tread the path of modern dalliance in fashionable drawing-rooms. More than his equal in point of wilful personality is Lord Howard de Walden, who is so taciturn that he is sometimes known as the silent peer. One of the richest men in England, Lord Howard de Walden is also one of the loneliest and most erratic. His dislike of company is generally accounted for by the fact that he is the most eligible bachelor in Britain, and being a confirmed Benedick, he has to keep out of the way of title-hunting mammas with marriageable daughters. Fond of all sorts of sport, this stubborn bachelor takes his pleasures in a variety of ways that are not always associated with the pastimes of a baron. For nearly two years he was engaged in costly litigation with Mr. Samuel Lewis, a large retail storekeeper, and one of the biggest tenants on his London estate. The quarrel turned on the obscure laws governing the holding of urban land, and the case filled columns of the newspapers in the early part of this year. It had all the theatrical interest of a tussle between aristocracy and democracy, and perhaps that was why Lord Howard de Walden kept the legal proceedings going for such a long time, for he is intensely interested in the theatre, and has financial interests in more than one London playhouse. At the present time he is taking an active interest in the Haymarket Theatre, and in his newly-acquired Welsh home is considering a bunch of new plays from aspiring dramatists, known and unknown. He is also author of a play in blank verse entitled "Laural," which was produced at the Playhouse Theatre in May, 1908, and ran for two nights only. In athletics his chief pursuit is fencing, and he is as expert with the sword as any man in England. And he is as well known on the race track, as he is in the fencing gymnasium, for he has had horses running in nearly all the big races since 1902. The silent peer is the only prominent member of his order who did not indulge in a little amateur spell-binding during the constitutional struggle between the House of Commons and the House of Lords. Although the founder of his line took a leading part in discovering the Gunpowder Plot, and his grandfather was a distinguished diplomatist, he has shown no inclination whatever to be a politician peer, though he has very definite views on public affairs.

Salt Lakes In Britain.

The existence of salt lakes and deserts in Britain in pre-glacial times was stated by W. W. Watts, professor of geology to the Imperial College of Science, at the Royal Institution, to be shown by the peculiar geological features of Charnwood Forest, Leicestershire. It was by far the oldest landscape known in Britain. To-day where the marl had been swept away by denuding agents the rocks protruded in peaks, and in some cases the rocks were harder than steel. The resemblance of the scenery to deserts in Arabia, he said, went to show that in the pre-glacial period there must have been deserts in Britain occupied by salt seas. As a further proof of the existence of deserts ages ago, he indicated by means of slides the smoothness of a number of the rocks in Charnwood Forest. Their polish, he said, could only have been produced by the action of the wind drifting sand against them. From vastly ancient days the marl had preserved the original rocky landscape.

Stopping Women's Gossip.

"Too fast—too jumbled; can't tell what they are driving at. Nothing like the ordered care and clear articulation of my young days." Such was the comment of Sir Tatton Sykes, the octogenarian, who recently paid his second visit to the House of Commons, on Parliamentary methods and manners of to-day. Sir Tatton paid his first visit to St. Stephen's in 1842, when the Commons sat in the Painted Chamber, between the burning of the old House and the building of the new. Sir Tatton is a man who prides himself on his eccentricities. When, some years ago, he built new cottages on his estate, he forbade the tenants to use the front doors, because he objected to the women gossiping in public. He also discouraged his cottagers growing flowers in their front gardens, declaring that the space is better occupied by cabbages.

Origin of Scotland's Emblem.

The origin of the thistle as the national badge of Scotland is thus given by tradition: When the Danes invaded Scotland it was deemed unwarlike to attack the enemy by night, instead of in pitched battle by day; but on one occasion the invaders tried a night attack. In order to prevent their tramp being heard they marched barefooted and they had succeeded in creeping close up to the Scottish forces unobserved, when one of them stepped on a thistle and uttered a cry of pain. The alarm was given and the attack was beaten off. Out of gratitude the thistle was adopted as the insignia o Scotland.

Wise Saw.

Ambassador James Bryce was talking at a reception in Washington about the abolition of "birching" at Eton, the famous English school.

"I am glad," Mr. Bryce said, "that Eton boys will be no longer birched. I am afraid that some of the masters of Eton have, hitherto, believed too strongly in the apothegm 'A pupil's extremity is a teacher's opportunity.'"

A Clever Trio.

The recent appointment of Dr. Ridgeway as Bishop of Salisbury recalls the fact that he is one of three clever brothers. One of these is the present Bishop of Chichester, and another is Sir Joseph West Ridgeway, who has held important diplomatic offices and has been Governor of Ceylon.

IRELAND LOOKING UP.

Schools Which Are Laying Deeply the Basis of Economic Success.

"I came across a few weeks ago one of the most delightful scenes possible," writer a woman who has been traveling extensively in Ireland. "Driving through lovely park-like country in the north of Ireland, I came to an old country mansion, with beautifully wooded grounds sloping down to the river, and in the sunshine hundreds of daffodils were dancing and sparkling, and everywhere about the place busy, happy girls hurrying to and fro, chattering or singing."

Here is the explanation.

The Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland (known not by this cumbrous title, but as the Department,) bought this country mansion and turned it into a training college for women, training them not only in domestic economy, but in several branches of farm work, such as milking, dairy work, the care of poultry, pigs, etc. Instead of attempting to teach a number of girls how to make lace — at which they will probably earn only $1.25 a week even when trained, and have to neglect home work—they are training girls to do their own home and farm work, and as one consequence the export of butter and eggs is going up by leaps and bounds, and the effect on the home life will speedily be seen.

"Most of these domestic training colleges, of which there are several, are intended to train farmers' wives and daughters for their own home life, but in some teachers are trained, in others servants, and one at all events is more especially intended for better educated girls, and is only open to those who have passed the usual school or college examinations successfully. The astonishing thing is the lowness of the fees. They vary slightly, but as a rule excellent board, lodging and instruction are given for a little more than $15 the session, which lasts about ten weeks, three sessions making the college year. The length of training varies, not only according to the pupils abilities, but according to her future career. Some of the colleges admit day pupils free, others make a small charge; in some gardening is taught, in addition to the other subjects, and in all, though utilitarian instruction necessarily holds the chief place, the literary side is not lost sight of, and no effort is spared to keep high ideals in view.

"The Department has also established technical schools throughout Ireland, in these the classes are open alike to men and women. The largest and finest in Ireland is that in Belfast, where there are close upon 600 students of both sexes, and all ages from 14 to 18 upward. In connection with all the schools and colleges there are numerous scholarships open by competitive examination, and giving free instruction (and often maintenance) in whatever subject the scholar may wish to specialize. There are also itinerant instructors, both male and female, who go about the country districts holding agricultural, domestic or other classes."

A Bishop's House.

The official residence of the Bishops of Oxford, to which See Dr. Gore has been recently appointed is a most inaccesible place, and the late bishop, Dr. Stubbs, was most desirous of selling it and moving into Oxford. The Ecclesiastical Commissions, however, in whom most of the ecclesiastical property in England is vested, refused, after their kind, to sanction so eminently reasonably a proceeding, and insisted that the bishop must reside at Cuddesdon Palace—as the place is named — as his predecessors had done. Whereupon Dr. Stubbs, who was not only a very learned, but also a very wise and witty man, gave vent to his disappointment in a most amusing poem, comparing himself to Alexander Selkirk, one stanza of which runs:

"I am out of the reach of the rail,
I must take all my journeys alone,
There isn't a horse within hail,
I'm obliged to keep four of my own;
The lads, who look after each beast
My Hat with indifference see,
They don't seem to care in the least
For my Gaiters, or Apron, or Me."

New Lord-In-Waiting.

Lord Willingdon, a new Lord-in-Waiting to the King in succession to Lord Colebrook, C.V.O., who has been appointed Captain of the Honorable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, was formerly a well-known and popular member of the House of Commons when he was Mr. Freeman Thomas, and represented first Hastings and then Bodmin, in Cornwall. He was for fifteen years in the Sussex Artillery Militia, is a major of the Sussex Yeomanry, and was aide-de-camp to Earl Brassey while governor of Victoria. For a very brief period he acted as a Junior Lord of the Treasury, and last year was raised to the peerage.

Lady Willingdon, whom he married in 1892, is the youngest daughter of Earl Brassey.

Mail to Yukon.

After the first of October, restrictions were placed on the kind of mail to the Yukon, to be sent onward from White Hor e. This is owing to the closing of navigation. All letters, postcards, single-wrapped newspapers, periodicals, etc., will be forwarded but newspapers and periodicals sent to newsdealers for trade in bulk, book and merchandise, circulars, patterns and samples are excluded. The parcels may be sent to White Horse by mail, to be transferred there to the express company, and the Department will transfer them to these forwarding agencies there, but assume no responsibility.

Literary Habits.

One of the slowest literary workers is Mr. J. M. Barire, who likes to write for two hours a day and no more. Mr. Jerome K. Jerome works when he feels like it. Mr W. W. Jacobs considers 1,500 words quite a good day's work, while Mr. Frankfort Moore writes a book at a sprint, and then goes for a long holiday.

IS ONLY TWENTY-ONE

BUT JOHN REDMOND'S DAUGHTER IS A DRAMATIST.

Great Irish Leader's Ability Shows Up In the Rising Generation When His Daughter Writes a Successful Sketch and Has Been Engaged to Produce a Complete Play For a London Theatre.

The literary ability of John Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalists in the British Parliament, has descended to his daughter, a pretty young woman who is only 21 years old. Some time ago a sketch written by her and entitled "Falsely True" was

MISS REDMOND.

produced at the Palace Theatre, London, and proved such a success that the manager has engaged her to write a play for his theatre. The honor is one which any playwright might well covet and those who know Miss Redmond are sanguine that she will acquit herself creditably and produce a work calculated to enhance her fame.

The Old and the New.

Lord Rosebery excused himself from making a long speech at a celebration of the quincentenary of St. Andrew's University in Dundee, by mentioning that he had listened to between 80 and 100 speeches, and repeating a story told to him by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman during a former visit to the city.

"Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman said to me, 'Did you ever hear the story of the old minister and the young minister?' stated Lord Rosebery.

"I said 'No.' He said:

"'There was a young minister who thought he was very eloquent, and who was very ambitious. The young minister asked the old minister to come and hear him preach a magnificent sermon.

"'When they returned to the vestry he waited expectantly for some compliment from the old minister, which did not come. The old minister sat, with beetling brows, looking at him—those beetling brows for which Dundee and its neighborhood are famous. At last the old minister did break silence, and said, "Ah, mon, ye must be a proud mon the day to hae got rid of a' that weary, windy, wastefu' trash aff yer stomach."'"

The Tallest Tomb In England.

Near the well-known seaport of Southampton, England, there is a remarkable edifice known as Petersen's singular because it marks the burying place of a certain John Petersen, a wealthy tea-planter. The man appears to have been rather an eccentric individual, and in order to prove to the world his belief in concrete as a building material, set about the construction of this great tower. The building took many years to complete, but is entirely of concrete, and by the time the final layers had been placed had reached an altitude of more than 300 feet. It is about forty years since the tower was erected, and its present condition is certainly a justification of the faith of the builder. As has been indicated, Petersen left instructions that his body should be placed under the tower, and this was accordingly carried out. Another desire that the chamber at the summit should contain a light was defeated by the firm stand which Trinity House, the lighthouse authority, took on the matter. Such an illumination would have been visible for miles out at sea, and would naturally have proved very misleading to sailors.—Scientific American.

Chairman of Liverpool Committee.

Londoners well remember Mr. Tom Mann, chairman of the strike committee at Liverpool, for it was the great dock strike of 1888 which first brought him into prominence. In fact he threw himself into the work of organization with so much energy and entausiasm that on the day of victory he was elected president of the Dockers' Union. Here is his autobiography in brief up to the age of 21. Worked on farm from age of nine to eleven; down mine and on pit-bank, eleven to fourteen; served seven years engineering in Birmingham; settled in London 1877. Ultimately Mr. Mann went to Australia. His friends gave him three years to be back again. He "stuck it" for nine, and does not think the time has been wasted.

Huxley on Men.

Prof. Huxley once wrote to Mrs. W. K. Clifford about men. "They are very queer animals — a mixture of horse nervousness, ass stubbornness and camel manice, with an angel bobbing about unexpectedly like the apple in the posset, and when they can do exactly as they please they are very hard to drive."

Caravans His Hobby.

Mr Justice Eve says there is nothing so restful to the brain and body as a caravan holiday. He invariably spends part of the Long Vacation in a caravan without a single servant, doing his own cooking, washing-up, and bed-making.

Those scientists who declare that the earth is slowing down on its axial rotation and that by the year 5,342 the day will be a year long have brought great comfort to the men who have to meet 90 day notes.

The G. T. P. has called for tenders for the excavation and grading work for the new station site at Prince Rupert, also round house sites, yard clearing, dry docks and shipbuilding yards. An offical estimate shows that no fewer than 1,200,000 cubic yards of material must be removed. Of this, at least 840,000 yards is solid rock, the rest being gravel, loose rock or muskeg.

Chilliwack merchants have now received big consignments of holiday goods for the Christmas trade. Call and see their displays. It is not too early to commence your Christmas shopping and you will find you can supply your wants to suit your purse-strings better locally than elsewhere.

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The building of the railway bridge across the Skeena River some fourteen miles below Hazelton is a big undertaking and one that will take several months to finish. Already 140 men are working, and that number will probably be doubled by the end of the year. Already a little town has sprung up on this side of the river, and times will be pretty lively there while the construction is going on.

The man who makes money in a community has a duty to perform to that community. It may be that he has made his money by his superior business ability, and that he would have done as well anywhere. That does not alter the case. If his gifts are great his responsibility is equally as great. No man was placed on earth for the sole purpose of making money, the man who has this as his ideal had better never had been born. It is not an act of charity but the performance of a simple duty for the man who has made money to pass a little of it on for the benefit of the community, even though he never expects to see a dollar of his contribution back.

Canadium, a new metal, hitherto unknown to science, has been discovered by Mr. Andrew Gordon French in the platinum-bearing ores of the Kootenay district. The new metal, which Mr. French as named canadium in honor of the Dominon, was first found during experiments at the Granite and Poorman mine. Then at Shannon Creek, and afterwards at various points on the south side of the West Arm of Kootenay Lake.

The three most westerly provinces of Canada have carried off the world's prizes at the New York fair in staple products. Alberta wins the the world's prize for wheat. The second prize for wheat goes to Saskatchewan. British Columbia takes the first prize with her exhibit of potatoes.

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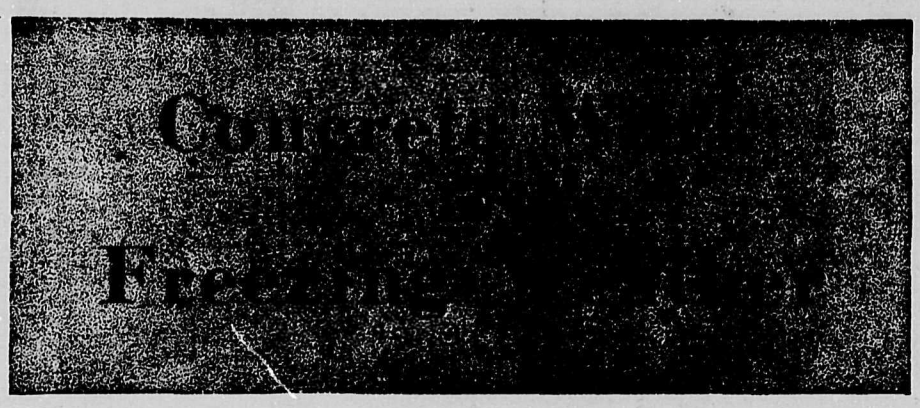

UNTIL a few years ago, although concrete had already been generally adopted throughout the country by contractors and farmers for almost all structural work, it was the practice to stop all work on this form of construction as soon as the cold weather set in.

It has been found, however, that concrete work may be carried on in cold weather successfully, and with but very little more trouble than under ordinary circumstances.

This fact is of great benefit to the farmer, as it is in the colder period of the year that he is able to find time for building and making the many articles around the farm to which concrete so readily adapts itself.

With a few simple precautions it has been found that concrete can be used, not only in freezing weather, but when the thermometer has been actually below zero.

If the concrete freezes before it starts to "set," it will not be injured, but if the freezing takes place after the "setting" action has started up, the concrete is likely to be damaged when it thaws, owing to the expansion of the melting water forcing the particles apart and making the concrete crumbly. On the other hand, if the concrete has a chance to become thoroughly "set" before freezing, no harm will be done. To give it this chance you must first of all prepare the materials as described below, and secondly, you must protect the concrete after it has been placed in the "forms."

PREPARATION OF MATERIALS.

Concrete will, on its own account, develop a certain amount of heat in the "setting" process. But in cold weather, some outside assistance, in the form of artificial heat, is necessary. The best way to develop this artificial heat is to warm the materials before mixing. This shortens the time that it takes the concrete to "set" and lengthens the time necessary to bring it to the freezing point. Bear in mind that the less water used, the quicker concrete "sets." Therefore, it is advisable to use as little water as possible in the mixing during cold weather.

FIG. 1. SHOWING SIMPLE METHOD OF WATER HEATING.

HEATING WATER.

A simple and easily-made vessel for heating water is shown in the accompanying drawing. (See Fig. 1.). A coil is made of one-inch pipe with the ends fastened in the barrel and made water-tight. A small fire built under the coil will heat the water rapidly and will keep it in circulation, thus keeping all the water heated.

For this purpose it is wise to use a length of malleable iron gas-pipe, because it is easily bent into the required coil. This is done by taking a log or fence-post about the size of the coil and bending the pipe around it. This method prevents the pipe from "buckling" and makes the coils more regular in size.

Where concrete work is being done on a large scale, it is advisable to use the two-barrel heater shown in Fig. 2. This allows the water to be constantly replenished without reducing the heat of the water in the barrel from which the hot water is taken.

Most farmers, however, possess large boiling kettles, used during butchering time, or for making soft soap, etc. One of these will do equally well.

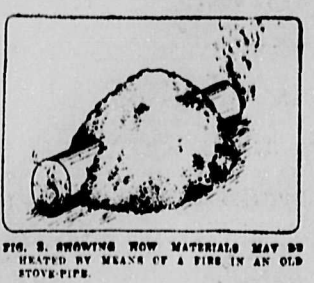

FIG. 3. SHOWING HOW MATERIALS MAY BE HEATED BY MEANS OF A FIRE IN AN OLD STOVE-PIPE.

HEATING SAND AND STONE.

Sand and stone may be very easily heated by making use of two pieces of stove pipe, one piece for the sand and the other for the stone. The pipes are laid on the ground in such a position as to allow the wind to make a good draft. The fire is then built in one end. The flames pass through, heating the whole pipe, and as fresh fuel is added, the cinders are pushed along the pipe and gradually work out at the other end. The sand and stone should be piled on top of the stove pipes, and will soon thaw out and become heated.

In very cold weather, the cement may be heated by laying the bags on top of the sand, but this is not absolutely necessary, as the cement itself must be kept dry until used, whether the weather be hot or cold.

TEMPERATURE REQUIRED.

Materials should not be heated to too high a temperature. A good way to judge the proper amount of heat is to make them just hot enough to be comfortable to touch. Care should be taken not to use any frozen lumps of sand.

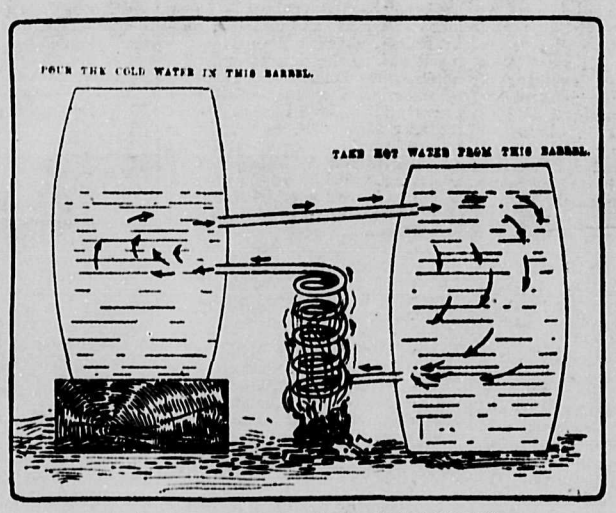

FIG. 2. SHOWING TWO-BARREL METHOD OF HEATING WATER.

PROTECTING CONCRETE IN POSITION.

After the concrete has been placed in "forms" it should be protected so as to keep the heat in as long as possible. This is more essential in thin structures than in massive walls and foundations; for the latter will hold their own heat longer on account of their thickness.

Wooden "forms" are non-conductors, and will retain the heat in the concrete up to a certain point, but the concrete should be protected on top by a covering of canvas or heavy paper, with a layer of ten or twelve inches of manure on top of this. Straw will also answer the purpose. If manure is used, care should be taken to prevent it from coming in contact with the concrete, as it will discolor it, and possibly even seep through sufficiently to weaken the structure.

PROTECTING THIN STRUCTURES.

In the case of thin walls where extra cold weather calls for additional protection, heavy paper should be nailed to the vertical posts of the forms, (see Figure 4,) thus leaving an enclosed air space between each pair of posts. These air spaces will have about fifteen degrees higher temperature than the outside air. The "forms" should always be left on longer in cold weather, as it takes longer for the concrete to harden.

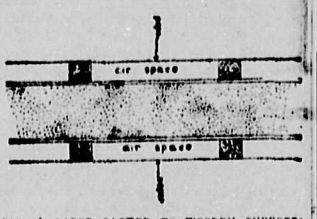

FIG. 4. PAPER TACKED TO WOODEN SUPPORTS TO PROTECT CONCRETE FROM FROST.

There is no reason why concrete cannot be used with complete success in cold weather if these simple precautions be followed.

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The Sun Rise group, two miles southwest from Laidlaw, was located within the last three weeks by Archie Cooper and Harry Sergeant, of Hope, for themselves and associates. A number of samples from the ledge were sent to J. O'Sullivan, of Vancouver, for assay. The return was received yesterday, showing 3.35 ounces in gold, or $67, to the ton, besides small values in silver. The group consists of four claims traversed by a ledge varying in width from two to nine feet. The group is not at a great elevation, is easily accessible, and is less than two miles from the C. N. R. station site at Laidlaw. Meanwhile negotiations are in progress in connection with many other groups, on Silver Creek, the Coquihalla, 23-Mile snd Red Mountain. In connection with these the snowfall does not matter, because all were thoroughly examined by, or on behalf of, the prospective purchasers while the ground was still bare. Whether any deals go through or not, there will be plenty of mining activity in the Spring. If outside capital is not attracted at the outset it will come later, and pay more for the privilege. There are parties still out at Red Mountain, but the heavy snowfall will probably force them to abandon the field.—West Yale Review, Hope.

While the subject of forest conservation is so largely interesting the public at the present time some recent remarks of Mr. J. B. White, who is secretary of the National Conservation Congress of the United States, will be read with attention. Mr. White has just completed a tour of the Eastern States and on his return to San Francisco in discussing the conservation idea he said: "A supeaior quality of artificial lumber can be manufactured cheaper than natural lumber can be grown, taking 57 per cent. waste paper, 22 per cent. straw, 5 per cent. jute and 16 per cent. wood fibre, a ton of fibre board, one-quarter inch thick, or 1,100 feet of inch lumber can be produced." While we cannot regard this as affording any excuse for the neglect of timber conservation, it is worth knowing that a reliable substitute for lumber and be so cheaply manufactured. How large an industry may be built up in the near future for the supply of building material it is not easy to predict. At any rate it is comforting to know that future generations will not be required to go houseless as long as there are roots, stumps, jute and straw left for material transformation.

For the benefit of sportmen of this section it can be stated that the trout fishing season closed on Nov. 15, and that blue and willow grouse may be shot in the Richmond, Dewdney Delta and Chilliwack Electoral districts and in that portion of the Kent Municipality situated in the Yale Electoral district until the last day of December, this year. Duck, snipe and geese may be shot until the last day of February next. Coast deer may be shot until Dec. and season for shooting cock pheasants ends on the same day. Ducks, snipe and geese may be sold on the mainland until Nov. 30, but the time for selling deer expired on Nov. 15.

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The Duke of Connaught was waited upou Saturday by representatives of the Dominion council boy scouts and asked to become chief scout, in succession to Earl Grey. The duke accepted and indicated his entire sympathy with the boy scout movement in a short speech.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER IX.

At the end of the first month passed in their new home Mrs. Brooks' joy in the sudden and great change in her husband's fortunes in the steamship company remained undiminished. Her mother Mrs Harris, had come to look upon him with great respect and to be rather proud of her son-in-law, who had belied her dire prognostications and upset all her firmly rooted ideas and convictions by rising in the world

As to Brooks himself, the exuberance of his optimism had worn off considerably He did not share to any extent in the light heartedness of his wife, who diffused happiness and rippled it in joyous music on the piano and in songs that had smoothed out the creases of care on her father's brow when she sang to him in the days of her girlhood He had become more and more thoughtful, with lapses at unexpected times into absentmindedness. Moreover, of late, symptoms of his former ill humor and nervous irritability had reappeared

"Goodness, Emma, one would hardly know you!" exclaimed Beth to her one *evening after dinner, to which Mrs* Brooks had invited her mother and sister "Your dress is a dream, and at table you were positively radiant."

She had followed Emma into her bedroom and was gazing in admiration at her sparkling eyes and her cheeks rosy with health.

"I *am* happy," admitted Emma, putting *her arm around her affectionately*

"Do you know, dearie, I'm just beginning to know who and what you are?"

Highly amused at the girl's patronizing manner and not at all inclined to take her seriously, Emma looked at her with assumed gravity.

"How's that, little sister?" she inquired.

"Please don't call me 'little sister,'" objected Beth. "You're always making fun of me."

"My dear Beth, it is you who are always making fun of yourself," Emma told her.

"Indeed I'm not!"

"Why not laugh and play and just be a girl—a real 'tomboy?' After all, that's the thing. You are only eighteen, while I have reached years of discretion. I'm twenty-five, you know, and awfully staid and wise in consequence."

"You weren't a tomboy."

"Oh, yes, I was until I fell in love. You were a wee bit of a little maid then, and after I fell in love I became a silly little goose like all girls in love, and then"—

"You married Joe."

"Yes," said Emma seriously, "and that's why I want you to have such a good time now, while you can. Of course I hope you'll not have the hard *pull that Joe and I have had—I mean* when you are married—but one never can tell."

"Never mind the past now, Emma. Think how happy you are."

"I know. It is good to be living once again, but the best of it all is that Joe has succeeded. Even mother admits it. Think of it!"

"She even *likes him," confided Beth.*

"My dear, you know that mother likes most any one who has healthy indications of a bank account."

"Emma," chided the girl, "you ought to be ashamed!"

"I'm not," laughed her sister. "I'm too contented I don't think that I shall ever forget the night, nearly seven weeks ago, when Joe came home with the good news, his salary more than tripled and six months' back pay."

"Joe never thought Captain Williams would do it for him."

"No, nor I. And the way it was done! You know the captain and Jimsy had been gone three days before Joe knew the good news."

"When are they coming back? Not for a month anyway."

"Joe says he doesn't know."

"Isn't it funny that with all his luck he doesn't seem contented?"

Emma became grave.

"He's worried, poor dear, and I can't make it out," she said. "Perhaps he's so anxious to succeed in his new position."

In the parlor Mrs. Harris sat fanning herself, for it was a very warm day. She was dressed in a gown of summer finery that would have been more suitable to her had she been, say, fifteen years younger, and she was engaged in her usual pleasant occupation of criticising—or "knocking," as Joe called it.

Brooks was in dinner coat and bore other external evidences of his prosperity, which, however, was being purchased at considerable physical cost, for he had become thinner and was pale and haggard. The worry his new position occasioned him was plain to be seen, and he was in an excerably surly mood and as nervous as the proverbial cat.

"As I was saying to Joe," observed Mrs. Harris, turning to Emma and *seen, for a hotel of this character* the coffee is not what it might be. It's terribly bitter. Otherwise I liked the dinner. Yes, on the whole, I liked the dinner. But if I were you, Joe, I'd complain about your waiter."

"What's the matter with him?" asked Emma.

"*Rather impertinent and*"—

"That waiter suits me, and I haven't heard Emma kicking," cut in Joe.

But Mrs Harris was not to be suppressed by any snubbing from him.

"Still," she persisted, "I think for the money you are paying here"—

"For the money I am paying here," he retorted, "I'm satisfied It seems to *me that that is all there is to it.*"

"Mother, dear, please don't find fault," urged Emma "It is all so much better than it has been. I think you should be happy to see things as they are."

"So much better than Emma's had for so long," chimed in Beth

Brooks scowled at her and, gathering up some more papers from the table, retreated with them to his chair and began to peruse them rather feverishly.

"I never read the papers any more," declared Mrs Harris "All they have are scandal, murders and men who steal money from their firms. My—I don't know what the world is coming to!"

"Wasn't it terrible about that man yesterday walking out of the bank with a small fortune?" said Beth.

"I can't understand how a man can *deliberately steal,*" sniffed her mother, "especially when there isn't a chance on earth of getting away"

"He's the man who gave all the money to some woman, isn't he?" Emma wanted to know

"Yes He'll have plenty of time to think it over The penitentiary isn't a bit too good for men like him."

"*I felt so sorry for his wife, poor* woman," remarked Beth "She'll have to stand most of the trouble."

Brooks jumped up impatiently, biting his nails with annoyance

"Where's the rest of this paper?" he demanded "I want the part with the racing chart. It's marked 'Past Performances'"

"*Oh, I know—what Jimsy calls the* dope sheet," said Emma. "There it is."

Mrs Harris looked horrified

"Joe, you certainly aren't interested in races—horse races?" she interrogated.

"Yes, I am," he snapped. "I don't play 'em, but I like to look 'em over. *What of it?*"

"They're awful," declared Beth. "That's exactly why most men steal money"

"Well, dearie, Joe isn't stealing money or playing races, so don't get worried," commented Emma, a little testily.

Mrs Harris persisted

"Captain Williams says that the race track *ruins more young men* and"—

Her son-in-law had been waxing more and more exasperated.

"For heaven's sake," he broke out angrily, wiping the perspiration from his face, "can't you find something better to talk about than ruined men, thieves and fellows who go wrong?"

"Why, Joe, what's the matter?" inquired his wife, gazing at him in astonishment.

He turned his wan face toward her, and there was a look as of entreaty and apology in his eyes, under which the dark circles appeared to have deepened, as he replied:

"I'm tired and nervous. I think I'll walk down the street."

"Oh, but you've got to take us to the theater," Beth told him. "Mother hasn't seen the play at the Renaissance, and you can't get seats—not a single one—even from speculators. I promised to take her"

"Where do I come in?"

Mrs. Harris answered for her:

"You just take us; call for us after the show and put us on a car"

"We simply can't miss this chance, can we, mamma?" said Beth. "You will take us and come for us, won't you, Joe?"

"Oh, I suppose so," he acquiesced, a little wearily.

At that moment the telephone bell rang, and Emma answered it.

"Yes, right up," she instructed the operator and, hanging up the receiver turned with an eager smile.

"I've got a surprise for you," she said. "Guess who's calling? Some one who wasn't expected for a month."

"Jimsy," cried Beth.

"Jimsy Smith, straight back from Guatemala."

Joe's eyes widened, and the little color in it faded from his face. He was very much startled by this unex*pected visit,* but kept sufficient control over himself not to make the fact too apparent.

"Is Captain Williams with him?" inquired Mrs. Harris.

"I don't know," answered Emma. "I wonder what brings him back? He wasn't expected for a month or six weeks."

"*I suppose* the captain's with him," surmised Beth.

Her mother expressed the hope that he was.

"So do I," said Emma. "I want to thank him for Joe's raise."

"You'll do nothing of the kind!" exploded Brooks furiously. "I want you all to understand here and now that *my business is my business. I don't* want it discussed with either Smith or Williams. What I've got I've got, and it is nobody's affair but mine. Now, if any of you have got anything to say about me or what I do, say it to me or shut up."

"Joe, how can you?" reproached his wife, taken completely aback by this savage and *uncalled for display of* anger.

"Well, I declare!" ejaculated Mrs. Harris, bridling up. "I've never been talked to so in all my life and"—

The doorbell rang, and she subsided, sinking back in her chair and fanning her red face vigorously

Mrs. Brooks opened the door, and Jimsy stood revealed with his winsome smile, his face tanned brown by the sun of the tropics.

"Welcome home, little stranger!" ex*claimed Emma heartily.*

"Hello, Emma! How are you?" he said, taking her outstretched hand. "Ladies, I salute you The prodigal has returned from the distant land of chili con carni and fat ladies wearing mantillas to receive his overdose of American grub."

"Look at him! He's as brown as an Indian!" laughed Beth, giving him a cordial handshake.

"Where's Captain Williams?" asked Mrs. Harris.

"*All in due time, when I spin my* yarn," drawled Jimsy.

He went over to Brooks and shook hands with him

"Glad to see you, Joe," he said.

"Thank you, Jimsy. Same to you. You look immense"

"I'm better than that. Now, if you folks will sit down I'll tell you the *story of my wonderful adventures,* lying only when necessary to protect my unsullied reputation How is that, Beth, 'unsullied reputation?' Pretty good, eh?"

"But Captain Williams and the story?" urged Emma

"What I want to know," observed her mother, "is, Did the captain come with you?"

"So do I," said Brooks, with hardly concealed anxiety.

"Well, you know it took me two months to do all this, and you can't expect me to tell this story as if it was a journey in the subway"

"Jimsy, you're exasperating," remonstrated Emma.

"I was saying— Say, Emma, you look all right in that dress," he broke off, contemplating her with admiration.

She stamped her foot imperiously.

"Never mind me. Talk!"

"And please say something," added Beth

"Stung!" he laughed "Thank you, Beth! Well, you know cap and I were going to make a trip at every port of call the Latin-American company has, but when we got to Guatemala we found out that a couple of those dons down there, being out of jobs, had concluded to pass the time away by pulling off one of their monthly revolutions and, among other things, were getting very gay with our property."

"You mean war?" demanded Beth, deeply interested

"Not according to Hoyle This game was just for conversation Anyway, things looked a little bad, so we stayed there until one of the dons threatened to put us in jail and burn up our warehouses We were delayed a couple of weeks, and one morning the army of forty-two generals and three privates saw the United States cruiser Brooklyn steam into port all painted up, with a lot of peevish bluejackets *on board, looking for trouble So they* postponed their change of government indefinitely. We had been delayed so long by them fellows"—

"Jimsy," objected Beth. "Don't call them 'them fellows.'"

"No?"

"No. Say 'those fellows.'"

"Well, Beth, I've known those greas*ers down there for fourteen years as* 'them fellows,' and if I called them anything else I'm afraid I'd have to be introduced again."

"But Captain Williams?" insisted Mrs. Harris.

"Yes, where is he?" said Brooks.

"Well, we decided to come home. Captain left on the steamer by the *way of New Orleans, and a couple of* days later I came direct to New York."

"Then he is here?" said Mrs Harris in a tone of gratification.

"I suppose he is, unless he was shipwrecked on the way."

"But you haven't told us anything about the war," Beth reminded him. "Was it exciting?"

"Well, *as the only things that were* shot off were several hundred months and as I'm a bad hand at repeating conversations I will have to leave the details to your imaginations."

"I consider that a most uninteresting story," pouted Beth, "and, besides, you're keeping us from the theater."

"All going?" queried Smith.

"No, just Beth *and me,*" explained Mrs Harris. "Emma and Joe have seen the play, and we've got the last two seats."

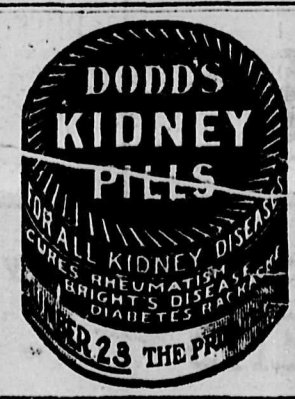
(To be Continued).

Roaster—I'm the big gun in this establishment.

Roaster—Well, don't say it so loud or you might be fired.—Baltimore American.

A Secret Thought.

Full many a man of solemn, stately guise
Down in his heart is wishing
That he, instead of uttering language wise,
Could quit and go a-fishing.
—Washington Star.



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"At Niagara are the hottest furnaces in the world," says a writer. "Here clay is melted in vast quantities to form aluminium, a metal as precious a few years ago as gold. Here lime and carbon, the most infusible of all the elements, are joined by intense heat in the curious new and useful compound, *calcium carbide. Here graphite,* the cousin of the diamond, is made. Phosphorus is made in large quantities, and carborundum is manufactured. It has been prophesied that it is merely a matter of time before diamonds will be made at Niagara.

"These marvelous new things in science and invention have been made *possible by the 'chaining' of Niagara* to the wheels of industry. The power of falling water is transformed into electricity. Science has found that the form of energy known as electricity can be changed into the vibration known as heat. Accordingly thousands of horse power are conveyed as electricity over a copper wire, changed *into heat and light between the tips of* carbon electrodes and there work wonders.

"It is scarcely twenty years since the first electrical furnaces of practical utility were constructed, but if the furnaces today in operation at Niagara Falls alone were combined into one they would, one scientist speculates, make a glow so bright that it could be seen from the moon. One furnace has been built in which an amount of heat energy equivalent to 700 horse power is produced in an arc cavity not larger than an ordinary water tumbler."

CHEEKY SWINDLERS.

A Get-rich-quick Scheme That Was Nipped by Uncle Sam.

It is not easy, yet it is possible, to comprehend something of the mental *status of the man who buys a gold* brick or allows a gang of green goods men to fleece him. In such cases it is merely greed outstripping reason.

But the limit of human credulity seems to have been reached when the authorities at Washington disclosed a swindling scheme in which success was attained by exploiting the alleged *financial embarrassment of no less an* institution than the United States government. The swindlers have quietly circulated a report that Uncle Sam is so greatly in need of funds that he is secretly floating "an immense issue of national banknotes." How many "come-ons" have been induced to subscribe for this national *currency that is to be sold at a dis*count has not been accurately determined, but the business would undoubtedly have become very profitable if the government had not put a speedy stop to it.

One may sympathize to a limited extent with the victim of the smooth and convincing confidence man. But the man or woman who can be gulled by any such absurd get-rich-quick scheme as this latest device is beyond the limit of credulity.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Going Through the Panama Canal.

In passing through the canal from the Atlantic to the Pacific a ship will enter a channel with a bottom width of 500 feet and follow this for seven miles to Gatun, where it will by three locks be lifted eighty-five feet to the level of Lake Gatun. It will steam at full speed through this lake for a distance of twenty-four miles to Bas Obispo, where it will enter the Culebra cut. It will pass through the cut, a distance of about nine miles, in a channel with a bottom width of 300 feet. At Pedro Miguel it will enter a lock and be lowered thirty feet to a small lake, on the other side of which it will enter two locks and be lowered to the sea level, passing out into the Pacific through a channel eight miles long with a bottom width of 500 feet.

A Polyglot Press.

In New York city twenty-eight prosperous newspapers are published in foreign languages—German, French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, Russian, Finnish, Hungarian, Croatian, Lithuanian, Ruthenian, Slovenic, Slovak, Polish, Bohemian, Norwegian, Swedish, Danish, Hollandish, Roumanian, Bulgarian, Servian, Greek, Arabic, Syrian, Armenian, Chinese and Yiddish, besides an Austrian and a Swiss newspaper published in German. In the United States there are 465 periodicals printed in foreign languages. Of these 53 are dailies, 6 triweeklies, 34 semiweeklies, 324 weeklies, 10 semimonthlies and 28 monthlies.—Harper's Weekly.

A New Animal.

A gigantic carnivorous mammal, hitherto unknown, was discovered recently in Dutch New Guinea. This animal, found and named by English naturalists in the course of coast explorations, lives at an altitude of 650 yards in a place inhabited by a tribe of black dwarfs. The gazoku, as this beast is known, is striped like a zebra, but its aspect is ferocious. The animal is like a tapir and is of a species supposed to have died out thousands of years ago. Its protruding teeth give it an appearance of extreme cruelty.—*Harper's.*

The College of Cardinals.

The Catholic college of cardinals has now the smallest membership recorded in centuries and the smallest proportion of Italians ever known. The traditional membership is seventy, and by the recent death of Cardinal Cavicchioni it is reduced to forty-nine. It is three and a half years since any cardinals have been created, and it is likely to be a year before a consistory is called.

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Not Purely Curiosity.

Among the passengers in one of the cars of a train running between Springfield and Boston was a nervous little old man who evinced a keen interest in a sinister looking person who took a seat beside him.

"How do you do?" said the nervous little old man to the sinister looking person. "Now, what might your name be? Do you live in Boston or beyond?"

"What business is it of yours where I live or who I am?" growled the other.

"Strictly speaking, it ain't none of my business," admitted the old gentleman mildly, "but it's jest like this: I've got a cousin in this part of the state that I've never seen, and I've always thought I might come upon him some time jest by asking folk their name and so on."—Harper's.

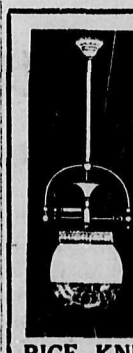
The Hourglass.

Instead of being obsolete and simply an interesting relic the hourglass in various forms is a twentieth century necessity. For such purposes as timing, hardening and tempering heats in twist drill manufacture, where seconds or minutes must be ganged accurately, nothing serves like the hourglass with the right amount of sand. Accuracy to fractions of a second can be obtained much more easily by an hourglass than by watching the hands of a watch.—London Graphic.

Just Suited.

"There's only one objection to these apartments," said the agent of the building. "From these two windows you can't help seeing everything in the dining rooms of the neighbors on both sides of you."

"What's the rental?" smilingly asked the portly dame who was looking for a flat.—Chicago Tribune.



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Suspicious Neighbor—Did your mother have a rooster for dinner yesterday, sonny?

Sonnie.—Yes'm.

Suspicious Neighbor.—A big one with black tail feathers?

Sonnie.—Dunno. Mother didn't cook the feathers.

Old Gentleman.—Well, my little man, how old are you.

Tommy Ruffian.—My age varies, sir. When I'm railway travelling I'm under twelve, but when I go to fetch the beer I'm over fourteen."

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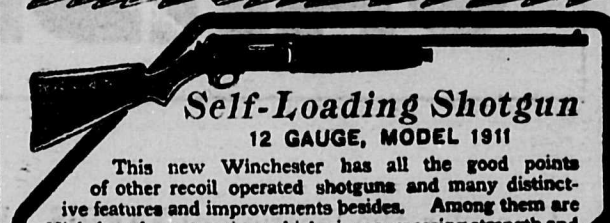

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Train	Leave Htgdn.	Arrive Westmin.	Arrive Van.
1	6.30 a.m.	3.55	9.45

Eastbound—

Train	Leave Van.	Arrive Westmin.	Arrive Chwk.
2	8.30 a.m.	9.30	12.15
4	12.15 noon	1.20	3.50
8	5.00 p.m.	6.10	9.10

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ship drew nearer. About noon the sun came out and the air warmed up, giving us a taste of Indian Summer. The sense of luxurious ease, the romantic scenery, accompanied by the steady throb of the engines and the effervescent wash of the water from the prow of the boat combined to impress upon us that we were enjoying to the full what might be termed with sincerity, "The poetry of motion." The weather was so fine and the air so balmy, that we sat around on the after deck, under the big awning and watched the passing islands, the snow capped mountains on the mainland, the occasional Indian Villages, the canneries, and fishing stations on both sides of the channel; also noting that the reefs and narrows are well marked with lighthouses and bouys. About three p.m. we entered Queen Charlotte Sound which is practically the only open water between Vancouver and Prince Rupert. Here we leave behind us Vancouver Island with its northerly point marked by a lighthouse. Then with the mainland a mile or so to the starboard and our bows headed for the passage between many islands to the north, we ploughed across the "Sound" accompanied by large porpoise, that played around first on one quarter and then on the other, thrusting huge dorsal fins up and out of the water to plunge again below the surface only to reappear farther out after a long submerged swim, or crossing our course either ahead or astern. They impart a feeling of good fellowship and one is sorry when they have decided that the ship is not a big strange fish unwilling to join the dance and so travel away from us to other marine play-grounds. Once or twice we caught sight of the spout of a whale lazily cruising around, two or three miles away, not deigning to notice such small fry as human beings or the big sea monster that spouts black smoke instead of water, nor ever stops to bask in the sun or sleep in the green waters of the sound. On this stretch one is apt at times to encounter somewhat rough water but as the good ships Prince Rupert and George cross the sound in about two and a half hours, and then enter another inland and smooth channel, no great hardships is entailed and even poor sailors can find comfort from the anticipation of quick relief. The splendid lounge, observation room and smoking rooms well seated and well lighted afford ease and comfort after the splendid repast served in a dining saloon. Those who wish to write letters, etc., can find several comfortable writing desks in the lounge and observation rooms. The former room, if I may call it such, is provided with a good piano for the use of passengers, thus the evening is whiled away till sleep lures to the stateroom. The morning of the following day dawned bright and clear and after passing several interesting islands we arrived at Dixon entrance, opposite the mouth of the Skeena river, and the famous Kaien Island, the purchase of which by the G. T. P. resulted in the resignation of a cabinet minister and the enrichment of an astute woman. Here the engines were rung to half speed ahead and we steamed slowly along parallel to the grade of the G. T. P. on shore, and around a high bluff into Prince Rupert harbor, catching our first glimpse of the northern metropolis, three years ago a city of dreams, now an accomplished fact, even though as yet an infant city, but destined to become a great centre and port. We landed at ten a.m., after Captain Barney Johnson had made one of his sensational starboard landings, which I am told is a feat not to be accomplished without much skill and practise. As our visit to Prince Rupert occupied thirty-six hours and the city is a point of great importance I shall beg leave to draw this narrative to a temporary close with a tentative suggestion that you might possibly have a small space available next issue for a description of the aspiring young city.

In the meantime I am
Yours truly,
R. C. Barwell.

Sardis B. C.

The Perplexing Question of the Year

is what to buy at a moderate cost as a Christmas gift that will combine all the elements of nicety, practicability and appropriateness. There is practically no gift at the same cost that will please mother, wife, sister or friend so much as the latest improved

BRISSELL'S "Cyco" ball bearing
Carpet Sweeper

Everything about the machine, finish and mechanism, indicates value double its cost to the purchaser. A "Bissell" will be a constant reminder of the giver for ten years or more. It reduces the labor of sweeping 95%, raises no dust, and cleans carpets and rugs as no corn broom can, and will outlast fifty of them. Prices

"Cyco" Ball Bearing Parlor Queen	$4.75
" " " Elite	$4.50
" " " Bourdoir	$3.75
" " " Grand Rapids, nic	$3.75
" " " " " jap	$3.25
" Bearing Universal, jap	$3.00
" Ball Cearing American Queen	$4.25

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It's The Boys Again

Our Lion Brand Suits for Boys

this season are better than ever and combine all the essentials and reinforcements necessary for the boy who is hard on clothes. A boy wears his coat out first at the elbow. Lion Brand has double elbows of cloth there, and it lasts longer. A boy wears knickers out at the seat and knees. Lion Brand have an extra piece of cloth right where they wear out first, and the seams are stitched twice and the linings are the best we have ever seen in Boy's Suits. This makes a good reason why you should ask for this make; and the price is no higher—that's another good thing about it.

"The College" LION BRAND

Come in Boys and see us for your New Suit

Chas. Parker . Chilliwack, B. C.

GRAND

Scottish Concert

Under the auspices of the
St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society
OPERA HOUSE CHILLIWACK
Friday, December 8th, 1910

The following artists will take part in the programme:

MISS EVA HART R.A.M., London, Soprano.	**Miss Elsie Barr** Contralto
Miss Kathleen Henderson Contralto	**Miss Mary Isdale** in Gaelic Songs
Mr. Gordon Williams Comic	**Mr. J. Ross, Master S. Croll, Misses Isdale**
Mr. Wm. Gillespie Baritone	In Highland Dances, etc.

PIPER MAJOR D. McIVOR, Piper to Clan McLean.

Popular prices: Reserved Seats 75c. General Admission 50c.

Plan of hall at Alf. White's Music Store, where reserved seats can be secured. Doors open at 7.30. Concert to begin at 8.15 prompt.

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PAID IN FULL

Novelized From Eugene Walter's Great Play

... by ...

JOHN W. HARDING

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(Continued.)

Amid dead silence he got down from the crate and returned to his office.

The men remained assembled for consultation, and in the crowd were many doubtful faces. It was clear that Smith's calm, drawled harangue had made a profound impression. Just as in private life he attracted the warmest friendships, so in business, to which he gave strict and intelligent attention, he earned the respect of all with whom he had to deal.

The strike leader mounted the crate and, amid the applause of the hot headed and discontented, delivered himself of a fierce denunciation of the company as a greedy, grasping, oppressive corporation and of its dock superintendent as a "flour flusher" and a dispenser of "con" talk, meaning thereby of words intended to deceive. But there were too many who knew that Smith was neither.

"For my part," one of the laborers said, "I've got a wife and six kids, the eldest of which is nine. I move that we take another vote on this here strike."

The motion was adopted with acclamation. The result of the ballot was overwhelmingly in favor of remaining at work.

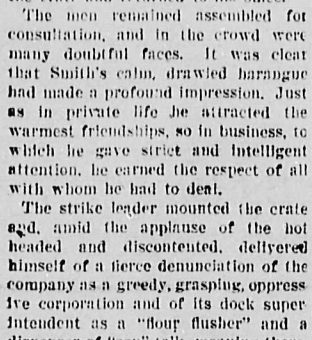
While delegates appointed to inform the superintendent that there would be no turnout were waiting upon him in his office, the other men passed the shed indicated by Smith, pushed open the door and gazed in, while others crowded up behind them. Arranged all around the vast space were neat, white cots, and in the center were long tables and benches.

"Say," remarked one of the men, "Jimsy Smith ain't no bluff, is he! For a slow speakin' and movin' man he's the liveliest hustler I ever seen."

Half an hour later Smith once more lowered himself into the chair beside the president's desk.

"Well," said Captain Williams gruffly, "I understand the strike's off."

"Yep," was the reply.



"I put it up to you, and you're made good."

"How did you do it?"

"Told 'em the truth."

The captain regarded him from under his bushy eyebrows, brought together in his usual frown.

"I guess you don't often lie, Smith."

"Not more than I have to."

"What preparations had you made for trouble?"

"Three thousand hired army cots in No. 2 shed, with tables and benches. Then there's these."

He laid before the president a number of bids for supplying rations three times a day to from 500 to 3,000 men and telegrams from various towns worded something to this effect:

On terms offered can ship 500 men within forty-eight hours.

Williams read each paper carefully.

"A strike at this time would have meant heavy loss to the line," he observed.

Smith nodded.

Then the captain gave utterance to the highest compliment he had ever made to a man in his life.

"I put it up to you," he said, "and you've made good. I guessed it was likely you would. Have a cigar."

CHAPTER VIII.

ALTHOUGH Captain Williams had assured Mrs. Brooks that he would bear them no grudge because of her husband's attack upon him, he did not return again to the little flat, and it was some time before Mrs. Harris and Beth favored them with another visit. But this did not trouble the young couple a bit. Commencing on that night when he had insisted on taking his wife to a place of amusement, Joe's conduct toward her had undergone a complete change. Instead of returning home depressed and irritable he was nearly always in good humor and affectionately considerate. They needed no other company than their own and occasionally Jimsy's.

The happy transformation had been brought about by an unexpected bit of luck. As Joe explained it to his delighted wife, in his capacity of collector he had become very friendly with the manager of a concern which transacted business with the steamship company, and this gentleman had offered him $10 a week to render when required, certain little services in the matter of collections, which he was able to do without interfering to any extent with the duties the Latin-American line paid him for performing. It was just the amount of the advance he had asked for and which Captain Williams had refused to give him, and it represented the difference between very painful sparing and comparative ease. And that was not all. One thing leading to another, Joe was enabled now and then to earn an extra $5 or $10 from other sources.

With this prosperous turn in his affairs the self confidence and assurance that long had abandoned him under his repeated disappointments and failure to make headway returned. Morose impleteness gave way to vim and energy. His old optimism had revived in most extravagant form. He began to be interested in the price of real estate and automobiles.

His wife, with the sobering recollection of the gulf between talk and achievement, of desire and possession, was careful to build no hopes upon these fabrics of vision, though she was too wise to seek to restrain the ardor of his imagination. She did, however, take with gratitude what the gods had given, pending the bestowal of possibly greater favors. The substantial addition to their means enabled her to hire a woman who (when she felt like it) did the dirtier work of the household that had been such a tax upon her. Little toilet necessities and accessories made their appearance. Brooks, when he had made an extra good week, insisted on lavishing his additional earnings upon her. New and suitable clothing restored her self respect and the pleasure that every woman feels or should feel in making herself attractive.

Mrs. Harris and Beth could not fail to notice the change, and it had a gradual but marked effect on their attitude toward Brooks, which became more civil and cordial. Emma declined to gratify their inquisitiveness beyond admitting that Joe was "getting on." To all leading questions she returned evasive answers, one reason being that deep resentment rankled in the heart of her husband for the lofty disdain under which he had suffered for so long and that he objected emphatically to the revelation of their private affairs to anybody, even to Jimsy. Besides, as he had pointed out, it would not be to their interest for the intelligence that he was doing outside work to reach Captain Williams' ears. He would either be dropped or so much would be given to him to do that there would be no time in which to devote his energies so lucratively elsewhere. The force of this could not fail to be seen by Mrs. Brooks, and, thus placed on her guard, she was all discretion.

Soon Joe was doing so well that they decided to take a larger flat and engage a regular servant.

Another piece of luck came to Joe, so unlooked for, in form so amazingly substantial, that it almost made Emma crazy with joy.

Looking out of the window about supper time and wishing that her husband would come, she noticed a cab drive up to the door and, to her surprise, saw her husband leap out of it. He bounded up the stairs two at a time, breathless with excitement, and emptied from his pockets on to the table a heap of notes and gold. Then he seized hold of her and forcibly waltzed her around the room.

Finally he sat her, panting and bewildered, in a chair and pushed the money toward her.

"There, little woman," he gasped "that's for you, all of it—every penny of it! You know that three days ago when Jimsy started on that trip of inspection to our South American ports of call Williams went too and that they are to be gone for two or three months. Well, I'll give you a million chances and you'll never come near guessing the decent thing Williams did. He recognized my services to the company at last by promoting me to head a new exchange and collection department with a salary of $200 a month, the raise to date from six months back. Here's the six months' back pay—$1,800."

It was Emma's turn to get up and waltz when she had recovered somewhat from her astonishment.

They decided at her suggestion to celebrate their good fortune forthwith by a banquet royal for two at one of the fashionable restaurants. Hastily she donned her prettiest costume, and they set out. Never had she been so vivacious, never more charming.

"Now," she said joyfully, "you'll be able to get a dress suit, and I can have a piano."

The lack of a piano always had been cause for keen regret.

Then she began to consider how they might live more comfortably than they had been doing. Joe proposed that they should avoid the housekeeping and servant problems altogether by living in an apartment hotel. He thought this would be within their means if they furnished the apartment themselves. He did not think it would cost more than living in a flat. Emma fell in with this view with eager enthusiasm.

Investigation proved the plan a little more expensive than they had bargained for, but they had what appeared to Emma to be a fabulous sum of money on hand, and they found an apartment which so pleased them in a hotel where the arrangements appeared to be satisfactory that they decided to take it.

Then Emma, with a light heart and a full purse—which, however, did not remain long in its bulging condition—experienced for the first time the unalloyed felicity of shopping to her heart's content, and the tangible result of her peregrinations was a charmingly furnished nest, conspicuous among the objects in which was her coveted piano.

(To be Continued.)

RAILWAY MUSEUMS.

Collections of Relics That Have Been Made by English Lines.

It has often been suggested that a National Railway Museum should be founded in Great Britain on the lines of the Museum of Transportation in Berlin, where one may follow the history of travel by land and sea by inspecting the models and relics exhibited. There would certainly be little difficulty in establishing such a museum in England, for most of the railways have already many curiosities of their lines at their headquarters.

At Euston, for instance, the London and Northwestern Railway have got together a remarkable collection of railway relics. Here one can see an age-stained first copy of "Bradshaw," which only had thirty-six pages as compared with the 1,200 of the "Bradshaw" of to-day. Numberless old time-tables are there, and the spade and barrow used by Sir Robert Peel in cutting the first sod of the Trent Valley line. In addition, there is a complete set of models of the early types of coaches and passenger trucks. A specimen of the truncheon with which a railway servant was armed in the early days when he had to act as porter, ticket-collector, inspector, and policeman all rolled into one is numbered amongst the other curiosities of this remarkable collection.

Then, again, at Paddington Station, the Great Western Railway have got together a number of articles, which are added to from time to time, and each of which illustrates the progress of the railway from its earliest days. The pride of the museum is the collection of old prints which have been gradually got together during the last half century. They are very valuable, and form a gallery which, perhaps, is not, of its kind, surpassed in the country.

Prints bearing dates from 1730 to 1750 show the towns and views of landscapes on the routes now followed by the railway. One of the most curious of the prints shows an old oak tree at Moreton, near Hereford, which was used as a station on the Shrewsbury and Hereford line in the fifties. The stationmaster's office was inside the trunk, and it was from there that he issued tickets.

When railway stations first came into existence it was customary to have suspended outside them a big bell, which was sounded to give notice of the approach of trains. The Great Western have preserved one of these bells, which used to hang in the footway leading to Windsor Station.

Two years ago the company, to their great regret, had to destroy one of their most prized possessions. This was the engine, "Lord of the Isles," which was running in 1840. It was a fine example of the typical locomotive of that day, but unfortunately the company had no place in which to store it. It was offered to the South Kensington Museum, but was refused by the authorities there.

Worm-Gatherers.

A little known and seldom heard of trade is that of the worm-gatherer, who flourishes greatly at Nottingham, England. The worm-gatherer does not have a particularly easy job, neither does he earn what might be termed a "high salary."

His duties consist of collecting worms from out of the ground and selling them to the fishing depots.

The prices paid for worms are at the rate of about 50 cents per 1,000.

The "wormers'" busiest time is during wet weather, for then the worms crawl out of the earth, and are easier to "trap." During the recent drought the "wormers" of Nottingham have had a rough time, and they have been agitating for higher prices for their "catches."

They have demanded an extra 25 cents per 1,000 worms from the fishing-tackle dealers. A compromise has been arrived at by the dealers agreeing to pay from 60 to 75 cents per 1,000, according to the quality of the worms.

Thus was a strike of "wormers" averted.

Immortal.

Mr. Fred. Terry, who went from a sick bed and, propped up amongst a heap of cushions in one of the boxes, watched the triumph of his daughter, Miss Neilson Terry at the New Theatre, London, in "Romeo and Juliet," recently, tells a story which, while amusing, illustrates the popular actor's thoroughness. "One day," he says, "we were rehearsing the death scene in "The Heel of Achilles,' and a member of my company came in from the street and asked the call-boy how far the rehearsal had gone. 'Mr. Terry's just dying,' replied the boy. 'Good; I've time to smoke a cigarette before my entrance.' Presently the actor returned, and repeated the question. 'Still dying,' answered the boy. 'Oh, I'll go and have another cigarette then.' Back he came, but only got the same reply from the call-boy. Finally, after smoking five cigarettes, he asked, a little wearily, how far the rehearsal had gone. 'Still dying,' answered the call-boy. 'Great heavens!' gasped the actor, 'he must be immortal!'"

ETIQUETTE AT SEA.

Celebrities on Liners Have a Chance Now to Keep to Themselves.

"I suppose that celebrities crossing the Atlantic are subjected to a good deal of impertinent scrutiny and lionizing," said a reported to the captain of an ocean liner recently during the course of a conversation concerning life aboard the huge greyhounds which carry thousands of passengers to and from America every year.

"Not necessarily," was the reply. "As a matter of fact, the first-class passenger may be as exclusive in regard to other folk as if he or she were at home. In the old days, of course, the cabins and saloons on liners were so small and stuffy that passengers spent a lot of their time on deck, with the result that most of them became acquainted with each other on the voyage. Nowadays, however, deck suites of rooms, which include a parlor and a bathroom, are so airy that one can get along very comfortably without going on deck at all."

"But isn't it usual for passengers to sit about in deck-chairs to enjoy the fresh air?"

"Well, the habit is not quite so popular as many people imagine. There is plenty of ozone in any of the deck cabins, and, as I heard a passenger say on one occasion, the spectacle of men and women spread out asleep with their mouths open is not exactly picturesque.

"After dinner in the evening passengers will promenade the deck for a while, but fashionable folk seldom show themselves on deck except for this walk. They amuse themselves in their own cabins or play bridge in the private rooms. I am referring more particularly to the ladies. Few men, unless they are disabled, are willing to dine in the state-room. Men will hob-nob democratically in the card-room, smoking-room, or elsewhere, but women will not hob-nob at all.

"As a matter of fact, perhaps the most popular feature of present-day ocean voyages is that, unless one scans the passenger list beforehand, it is possible to cross on the same boat with one's dearest foe or friend without noticing it. And it is this fact which does most to keep money in the coffers of the steamship companies. Furthermore, it is the effort to preserve to passengers able to pay well for it as much privacy as they demand which incites the companies to keep on building bigger and better boats with individual accommodations equal to any of your west-end hotels."

The Pageant Master.

This isn't such a matter-of-fact age after all when the British Empire gives almost constant employment to an organizer of elaborate historical pageants. This gentleman, Mr. Frank Lascelles, who managed the Tercentenary Pageants at Quebec in 1908, and has been busy looking after similar festivities of less importance almost ever since, has now got another big undertaking on his hands. This is the great pageant which is to form part of the Durbar celebrations on the occasion of the visit of the King and Queen to India at the end of December.

The period covered by the pageant will extend from the seventeenth century back to the time before dates were known. Both Hindoo and Mohammedan history will be represented, but European influences will not be dealt with. It is to be essentially an expression of India's national history. Speaking about the pageant the other day, Mr. Lascelles said:

"All the reigning princes are lending servants, animals, or costumes. The procession of the pageant, I understand, will be four miles long! It will include two hundred elephants, to make no mention of camels and dromedaries! The set-scenes will be performed on the Maidan, where a large grand stand has been built. There will be seven or eight of these scenes, and from six to seven thousand performers."

A Queer Story.

There is an old Devonshire tradition to the effect that if the milk of a cow which has been bitten by a snake is allowed to stand, the form of a snake will appear in the cream. News has come to hand that five persons who live at Goldburn, near Okehampton, England, affirm that they have seen this strange sight. The cow in this case belongs to Mrs. Heale, of Goldburn, and it was bitten by a viper a few days ago. The cow was milked, and the milk was about to be flung away when the servant girl interposed, and, speaking from previous experience, said, "Let it stand, because if the cow has been bitten by a snake it will show up in the milk." The milk was accordingly set aside, and on looking at it some three hours afterwards the form of a snake was distinctly seen in the cream. There was an exact model of the reptile, the head ,the eyes, and the tongue projecting from the mouth — perfect throughout to the tail.

Britain's Ancient Dew Ponds.

Among the archaeological remains found in Great Britain are the ancient dew ponds, the construction of which is ascribed to the neolithic age. These ponds were made to furnish drinking water for cattle. An exposed position where springs were absent was selected and a broad, hollowed surface was formed and covered over with straw or some other non-conducting material. Above was spread a thick layer of clay strewn with stones. During the night the cold surface of the clay caused an abundance of moisture to condense from lower layers of the air. Some of these ancient dew ponds are still working.

Egotistical.

Her Father—Yesterday I won the prize in the lottery, and to-day you come and ask for my daughter's hand.

Suitor—Yes; you know one bit of good luck always brings another.

Can't Enforce It.

In London the council passed an ordinance recently forbidding pigeons to fly at large, and the marshal is at a loss to know how to enforce it.

"OLD MORTALITY."

Statue to Scott's Character Has Been Erected at Garpel Glen.

Through the genius of Sir Walter Scott the name of "Old Mortality" is known far beyond the bounds of Scotland, and everyone who has heard of the persecuted Covenanters is familiar with his real name. There are few churchyards in Galloway, especially in the County of Wigtown, where his handiwork may not still be seen.

A native of Dumfries, James Patterson was by trade a stonemason, but for the greater part of his life he exercised his craft without fee or payment.

His absorbing passion for the Covenanters led him to give up home and friends and to wander for 40 years over the wild moors, in the lonely glens, and from churchyard to churchyard, to erect a stone wherever a martyr of the Covenant lay.

A sincere devotion led this venerable renovator of tombs to dedicate so many years of his existence to perform this tribute to the memory of these suffering people. Wherever a grave existed "Old Mortality" was sure to be seen busily at work bent on his pious task with his chisel and mallet, and his old white pony grazing by his side.

His last peregrination was in the neighborhood of Bankend, eight miles from Dumfries, when he was suddenly taken ill and was found on the roadside in a dying state. Kind hands removed the old pilgrim to a friendly house, where he passed to his rest in a few days.

He was born in 1712 and died in 1801. The memorial of "Old Mortality" is in keeping with the simple tastes of him it was designed to commemorate. It stands near Garpel Glen, one mile away from the village known as St. John's Town of Vairy. This spot was chosen, as it was one of the chief hiding places of the persecuted "Nill Folly" of Galloway. The statue represents him in his favorite attitude when at rest, but his chisel is useless in his hand and his mallet is broken. His old pony, the sole companion of his wanderings, stands besides him, "a mute witness of the patient toil of the aged Scottish pilgrim."

Cuttlefish Farms.

At several points on the British coasts there are located cuttlefish farms, where the little creatures are kept in tanks or ponds to be "milked" of their ink. The pond or tank is connected with the sea by a pipe, and a thousand or more cuttles are kept in a single one. They present a curious sight as they move about, trailing their long arms and staring out of their bulging eyes.

They are guarded by screens with a view of preventing fright, for, states a writer in The Scientific American, if they are suddenly scared, they will emit their "milk" in the water, a dead loss to the cuttlefish farmer. The fluid, or milk, is very valuable, and each cuttle will yield about $3.50 worth a year. It is secreted in a bag which can be opened and closed at will, the cuttle ejecting the fluid to darken the water so that it may escape unseen when attacked.

The best cuttlefish are obtained in China, where, for some reason or other, they produce the best quality of "milk." When the farmer considers it an opportune time to milk the cuttles he proceeds by opening the sluices of the ponds and gently agitating the water. The cuttles then swim around the pond, and as soon as one passes through the sluice is closed.

The cuttle passes down a small channel into a basin or metal receptacle, and as soon as it is securely there the water is drained off. It is then frightened, and at once squirts the fluid from the bag. When it is exhausted it is lifted out, the milk is collected, and, the basin is prepared for another.

The Threepenny Doctor

Seven thousand people recently assembled to give Dr Jelly, the threepenny doctor of Homerton, a rousing "send off" on the occasion of his marriage. For Dr Jelly is one of the most popular men in that part of London. For seventeen years he has worked among them. To quote his own words, "They have given me of their best, and I have charged them for advice and medicine at the lowest possible rate. I did not fix on threepenny and fourpenny and sixpenny fees because I saw good business in it. I did so because I felt that these sums represented what one guinea and five guinea fees would mean to others; and I have been surprisingly rewarded, for my income runs into about $5,000 a year. I see as many as 100 and 150 patients a day. On one or two occasions, when children's troubles have been rather prevalent in the district, I have treated as many as 300 in one day, and my hardest working days have been the happiest."

Publican's Pride.

The St. Leger (pronounced Sellerger) at Doncaster, is the great race of the year to sporting Yorkshiremen. Sir Tatton Sykes, the first, father of the present baronet, is said to have seen seventy-six S.. Legers, the last being in 1861, just fifty years ago. A stranger once in Doncaster during the races asked a landlord what there was worth seeing. "Hast seen Sir Tatton?" queried Boniface. "Oh, yes," was the reply. "And hast seen Voltí?" (Voltigeur, a popular Yorkshire horse, winner in 1850). "I have," replied the guest. "Then," said the landlord, with a sigh, "there's naught else worth troubling about."

The Difference.

The seriousness of Mr. Gladstone prevented him from introducing into social converse any of those lighter touches for which the flamboyant Disraeli was famous. The difference between the two was, perhaps, never more finely indicated than by the lady who said:

"After I had talked with Mr. Gladstone for a while, I thought he was the greatest man I had ever met; but after Lord Beaconsfield had been talking to me for ten minutes, I was sure I was the most wonderful woman he had ever known."

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has helped countless thousands of thin, weak, delicate children—made them *strong, plump* and *robust*.

It creates an appetite, aids digestion, fills the veins with rich *red* blood.

***After illness or loss* of weight from any cause, it brings strength and flesh *quicker* than anything else.**

ALL DRUGGISTS

11-16

Found at Last

She preferred the upper berth in the Pullman and so he took the lower. After the curtains had been drawn and all was quiet in the car those near the couple heard the woman lean over and whisper to her husband:

"Peter, dear, I have at last found what I have looked for for so many years."

"What's that?" inquired the bridegroom.

"A man under my bed."

Petroleum has been installed as fuel in Chile's great nitrate works at a saving of more than 30 per cent. of the cost of coal.

Plans for New York's Grand Central station contemplate the handling of 200 trains an hour by electricity, if necessary.

The Best Treatment for Itching Scalps and Falling Hair

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura ointment into the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair. Notwithstanding Cuticura soap and ointment are sold everywhere, those wishing to try this treatment may do so without expense by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. 4M, Boston, U. S. A., for a free sample of Cuticura soap and ointment, with 32-p. book on skin and hair.

Stops a Deep-Seated Cough in a Hurry

A Family Supply of Unequaled Cough Remedy for 50c—Money Refunded if It Fails.

Cough medicines, as a rule, contain a large proportion of plain syrup—a good ingredient, but one that anyone can make. A pint of granulated sugar, with ½ pint of warm water, stirred for 2 minutes, gives you as good syrup as money can buy.

A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, mixed in a 16-oz. bottle with home-made sugar syrup, gives you 16 ounces of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-mixed for $2.50. There's a clear saving of $2.00. Full directions in package.

And money couldn't buy a quicker, better remedy. Takes hold at once, gives almost instant relief, and usually stops the most obstinate, deep-seated cough in 24 hours. It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and has a pleasant taste—children take it willingly. Splendid for hoarseness, asthma, chest pains, and other throat troubles, and unequaled for prompt results in whooping cough.

Pinex is a special and highly concentrated compound of imported Norway White Pine extract, and is rich in guaiacol and other natural healing pine elements. Simply mix it as directed with sugar syrup or strained honey, and it is ready for use.

Used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

Pinex has often been imitated, but never successfully, for nothing else will produce the same results. The genuine is guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee is wrapped in each package. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Toronto, Ont.

W. N. U. No. 868.

COCKSHUTT PLOW COMPANY LIMITED

For Strength, ease of handling and perfect work, the outstanding leader is THE COCKSHUTT ENGINE GANG

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

Grain Exchange

This notice is to advise the Trade that the Fort William and Port Arthur Grain Exchange has been formed to promote the handling of Western Grain at the Head of the Lakes.

Full particulars as to membership, etc., address

THE SECRETARY

Fort William and Port Arthur Grain Exchange, Fort William.

GRAIN

Consign your grain to us. The actual grain you ship gets our personal attention. We sell on sample and get high prices. Write us.

N. M. PATERSON & CO.,
Fort William.

GRAIN

Ship your grain to E. R. WAYLAND, Grain Broker, Fort William. Highest prices. References: Dominion Bank, Fort William.

DISEASES OF MEN—DR. DEAN, specialist, 5 College St., Toronto.

CANADA'S GREATEST SCHOOL

WINNIPEG Business College
ESTABLISHED 1882.

Awarded *first prize* at World's Exposition on its work and methods.

Write for a free catalogue. We also give instruction by mail.

$2 DAY SALARY AND UP—ALSO COMMISSION—for local representatives; immediately; permanent position; experience unnecessary; rapid advancement; spare time accepted. Nichols, Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

Informed

Small Brother—Are you going to marry sister Ruth.?

Caller.—Why—er—I really don't know, you know!

Small Brother—That's what I thought. Well, you are!

ST. VITUS DANCE

CURED THROUGH THE USE OF DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS

Chorea, or as it is more generally known, St. Vitus dance, is a disease that usually attacks the young children, though older persons may be afflicted with it. Its most common symptoms are a twitching of the muscles of the face and limbs. As the disease progresses this twitching takes the form of spasms in which the jerking motion may be confined to the head, or all the limbs may be affected. The patient is frequently unable to hold anything in the hands or to walk steadily, and in severe cases even the speech is affected. The disease is due to debility of the nerves and is always cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which enrich the blood,tone and strengthen the nerves and thus restore the sufferer to good health. The following is a striking instance of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do in this trouble. Mrs. Chas. Phipps, Pelee Island, Ont., says:—"At the age of fourteen my eldest daughter, Edith, became much run down, and the trouble developed into St Vitus dance. First her left arm became affected, then the left leg and entire left side. She grew so bad that she actually could not hold anything in her hand, and could only go about with a sliding, jerking motion. Notwithstanding that we were giving her medicine, she seemed to be growing worse, and finally her speech became much affected. We became so much alarmed about her that finally her father got a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and we began giving her these. In the course of a few weeks she was much better, and before all the pills were gone she was again enjoying perfect health. This was in 1908, and as she has not had a symptom of the trouble since I feel justified in saying the cure is permanent."

Be sure you get the genuine pills which are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Attractive Bait.

A young preacher was fishing for trout accompanied by a couple of young girls from his parish. A farmer who was also out fishing called to the young clergyman:

"Ketchin' many trout.?"

"I am a fisher of men," said the young preacher with dignity.

"Well," the farmer smiled, and then looking at the girls, said: "I see you've got the right kind of bait with you."

C.P.R. Double Track to Brandon

In its constant efforts to give its patrons the very best of transportation facilities, the Canadian Pacific Railway is making a special effort to complete the laying of its double track between Winnipeg and Brandon by the end of the year. In fact, C. P. R. officials stated recently there was no doubt but that the new tracks would be completed and in operation by the end of December. It is 135 miles from Winnipeg to Brandon, but the contractors on the job are pushing forward the work and are making good progress. Between Portage la Prairie and Brandon, which is 77½ miles, all the grading is completed, and up to date 75 per cent of the track has been laid.

When the work is completed the Canadian Pacific will have a double track between Fort William and Port Arthur and Brandon, and if the company's traffic continues to increase at its present rate a couple of years will see the double track stretching from the head of the Great Lakes through the three Prairie Provinces to Calgary. Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the C.P.R., hinted at this in his annual report to the directors of the company last month.

While this is the longest single piece of double tracking being done by the C.P.R., there are a couple of smaller sections in Saskatchewan between Moose Jaw and Caron and Moose Jaw and Pasqua. Grading on these lines is about 85 per cent. finished, but no rails have been laid as yet.

New Grain Exchange

The new Grain Exchange lately opened at Fort William will give farmers and dealers another exchange through which to sell their grain.

Fort William and Port Arthur being at the head of the Great Lakes, and being the storehouses of all grain grain west of Lake Superior, it is only natural that grain exporters think that Fort William is the logical point for a market for western grain.

A sample market is to be established by the new exchange which should be a great boon for the farmers and dealers. The mixed crop that we have this year can be disposed of, in most cases, to much better advantage by selling on sample than on grade, and the Fort William and Port Arthur Grain Exchange is to be congratulated on taking this step forward.

The only thing now required is to induce the Government to change the Grain Act so that a sample market can be established at the head of the Lakes. The Government should see at a glance that it would mean better prices for the producer for all grades of wheat, oats, barley and flax.

These Pills Cure Rheumatism.—To the many who suffer from rheumatism a trial of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is recommended. They have pronounced action upon the liver and kidneys and by regulating the action of these organs act as an alternative in preventing the admixture of uric acid and blood that causes this painful disorder. They must be taken according to directions and used steadily and they will speedily give evidence of their beneficial effects.

When to Marry

January's brides are likely to become widows early.

February brides will have very happy married lives.

March brides will probably make their homes abroad.

April brides will have lives of change, and experience many ups and downs.

May brides will entertain many strangers.

June brides will find life a long honeymoon.

July brides have bitter sweet memories.

August brides are lucky in finding a real friend in their husbands.

September brings a smooth and serene future to its brides.

October gives a future of toil and hardship.

November brides will be happy, and those who, according to the rhyme, marry "in December cheer," will find that "Love's star burns brighter from year to year."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

A Crop Bulletin

Five years ago Ella had been enthusiastically engaged in garden work all the spring. She was especially interested in planting seed and watched anxiously for sprouts to appear above ground.

One day while visiting a neighbor who possessed a six months' old baby, Ella was delighted to see two tiny white teeth displayed when the baby smiled.

"Oh, Mrs. May," the girl cried excitedly, "the baby's teeth have come up."

A schoolboy, being asked by the teacher how he would be flogged, replied:

"Please, sir, I should like to have it upon the Italian system—the heavy strokes upwards and the light strokes downward."

Only what we have wrought into our character during our life can we take away with us.

Their Last Hour

The lovely maiden shuddered involuntarily and drew closer to her lover. A look of unutterable sadness stole over her face and a tear-drop, welling from her azure eye, stole down her nose and made a blister on the young man's clean white collar.

"Why are you sad?" he murmured, sneezing, as her wayward tresses tickled his left nostril.

"I was thinking," she said, gulping down a sob and a marshmallow simultaneously, "that this will be our last evening together until tomorrow."

For truly, love hands us a lime with every caramel—Milwaukee News.

The Stomach Needs Help

The Liver, Kidneys and Bowels Must Be Kept Active to Ensure Health

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY - LIVER PILLS

Not one person in a hundred can get along at this time of year without using something to enliven the action of the liver, kidneys and bowels.

Too much eating of heavy artificial foods, too little outdoor exercise, this is the explanation.

The liver and kidneys are overworked in their efforts to remove the poisonous waste matter from the system. They fail and become torpid and clogged. The bowels become constipated and stomach derangements follow.

There is one medicine which will overcome this condition more certainly and more quickly than any other, and this is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

This medicine gets the bowels in action at once, and by awakening the liver and kidneys ensures the thorough cleansing of the filtering and excretory systems.

With the poisonous obstructions removed, the digestive system resumes its healthful action, appetite improves, pains and aches disappear as well as irritability and depression.

You cannot imagine a more satisfactory treatment for billousness, constipation, backache and kidney disease than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

The Oven

In making cakes the first thing to attend to is the oven. In order to see that this is at the proper heat a piece of white paper should be put into the oven, and if it remains white or becomes only slightly tinged, it is too cool; if it becomes a pretty shade of pale brown the heat is ahight, and. cool; if it becomes a pretty shade of brown it is too hot. If a coal stove be used, care must be taken that all the soot which collects above the oven is removed, as soot prevents the flame from getting to the oven. If a gas stove be used it should be lit at least fifteen minutes beore the cake is put in. Small cakes require the hottest oven, so as to be quickly baked through. On the other hand, large fruit cakes do not require such a quick oven, as if the heat is too fierce the cakes get hardened on the outside long before they are cooked through. The process, therefore, should be more gradual, although the oven that is too hot is better than one that is too cool.

Aprons to match the working dress are inconspicuous and keep it clean.

DID NOT HAVE TO CALL THE DOCTOR

BECAUSE SHE TRIED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FIRST

One Box of Them Cured Mrs. Mary A. Cook's Rheumatism, From Which She had Suffered for Fourteen Years

Mannheim, Ont.—(Special)—How quickly and easily Rheumatism can be cured when you use the right means is shown in the case of Mrs. Mary A. Cook, well known and highly respected here. In an interview regarding her cure, of which all the village knows, Mrs. Cook says:

"I had Rheumatism so bad that sometimes I would sit up nearly all night.

I first thought I would try the doctors but luckily I decided to first try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"They cured me and I didn't have to try the doctors. And just to think that after fourteen years of suffering one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills should cure! I will recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to anyone who suffers from Rheumatism."

Yes, it is easy to cure Rheumatism when you go the right way about it. Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. If the kidneys are working right they will strain all the uric acid out of the blood and there can be no Rheumatism. Dodd's Kidney Pills always make the Kidneys work right.

Brisket of Beef

The economically disposed housewife will find that the inferior parts of good meat are more advantageous than the prime cuts of inferior meat.

Brisket of beef is a part which is sold at a low price, the reason being that the meat is coarse, the proportion of bone is high, and there is a large amount of fat. Yet, with proper cooking, brisket can be made as delicate eating as the primest parts of the animal, and the trouble entailed by cooking it properly is well repaid by the reduction in the butcher's bill.

Great hearts alone understand how much glory there is in being good.

Improvements at Fort William

The Canadian Pacific Railway has started work on its new operations at Fort William and Port Arthur. The work of this year will consist chiefly in the erection of a new coal handling plant, but in connection with the other operations there is considerable dredging to be done. The Canadian Stewart Company has the contract for the building of the coal plant, and it is stated that the appropriation for the the work is in the neighborhood of one million dollars. The plant, it is stated, will take care of most of the soft coal assigned to the company at the head of the lakes, and it is hoped that it will be finished in time to handle some of next year's coal business.

It is also stated that the new plant will be built in the form of a loop, and the cars which will carry the coal back from the towers will run around the loop and dump at the desired intervals. Bridging the space between the loop there will be one of two lines of track, along which other cars can be switched in order to dump sufficient coal to fill up the centres of the pit.

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, the best remedy of the kind that can be had.

Frivolous Definitions

Reputation.—What the world thinks about us; character is what our wives know about us.

Gossip—The counterfeit coin of conversation.

A Secret—Confidential information that one woman gets another woman to keep for her.

Inspiration.—A word used by poets in mistake for perspiration.

A Theatrical Angel—Known by the company he keeps.

The Leisure Class—Tramps and the very rich.

The Dreamer—Tomorrow I made a fortune.

Optimism—A habit that women have of looking on the bright side of things; mirrors, for instance.

The Engagement Ring—Matrimony's promissory note.

In Connecticut some of the old laws framed by Puritans have been enforced within recent years. Not long ago a prominent manufacturer was summoned for kissing his wife in a tram car. The complainant was an elderly spinster who was travelling in the car at the time the offence was committed, and deposed that the affectionate husband not only kissed his wife, but kept his arms around her waist during the whole journey. She pleaded that as this conduct occurred on a Sunday it was punishable under a seventeenth-century saltute. The judge concurred and inflicted a fine of five dollars and costs.

It Rubs Pain Away.—There is no liniment so efficacious in overcoming pain as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The hand that rubs it in rubs the pain away, and on this account there is no preparation that stands so high in public esteem. There is no surer pain-killer procurable as thousands can attest who have used it successfully in treating many other ailments.

Justifiable

"So you resigned?"

"Yes. I couldn't stand the way the firm treated me."

"Took my name off the payroll."

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs - - 25 cents.

The Imagination

The imagination used aright, has wonderful power by broadening and blessing life. By means of it we can travel with the explorer into new lands and through biography enter into their lives. It is through the imagination that fiction has its abuses. History may seem but a dull record of changing races and dynasties, of battles and dates, until some vivid story makes the times live before us in the person of its characters. The printed page is nothing until it paints pictures that we can see, and heroes and martyrs with their struggles and achievements become real to us as our fancy is able to clothe them with life and grasp their difficulties and purposes. Most of us can recall books that have had much to do with the shaping of our character by the ideals they set before us—book friends that have made us stronger, more patient and unselfish, because we admired those qualities in them while we were sharing their life for a little time. Perhaps, too, we have known books whose personages fascinated while they did not help, and which left us with a little less reverence and faith than before, a little less faith in the final outcome of truth and right. Whatever a book may claim to be, we can judge it pretty correctly by the effect it has upon us—whether we rise up from its reading feeling better, kinder and stronger for our work, or whether our world seems a more dreary place and our efforts not worth while.

Send for free sample to Dept.N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto

FAKED FILMS.

How Some Popular Moving Picture Illusions Are Produced.

Many people who go to witness a cinematograph entertainment are often puzzled and mystified by the projection of trick films, or, as they have been termed "faked" pictures. Among the numerous manufacturers of the cinematograph films can be found many who adopt characteristic methods of "faked," or trick, pictures. The following are some of the most popular methods employed by manufacturers.

A scene is set with a back-cloth representing a very heavy and cloudy sky, and across this sky at intervals flashes of forked lightning are seen. They are produced in this way. At each side of the scene, just out of the picture, stand two "supers." Each has in his hand a whip, the lash being composed of a long, wide white ribbon. Behind the cloud-scene is another "super," who explodes magnesium ribbon, which gives in the negative a vivid flash. Simultaneously with the explosion the two "supers" flick their whips into the focus of the picture, and the result is that the white lash zigzags and curls as it is withdrawn. This gives a really good effect when the picture is produced. White ribbons is used to produce the plainest "flash."

In a good number of films one can always see little figures, either in the act of entering a cigar box or some other small box. A mirror is placed at one end of the studio, and the outer edges are draped in black to stop any stray reflections. Directly opposite to this mirror, but some distance away, a table is placed, and on this table is deposited the "property" cigar box, which contains easily the average-sized adult. Next the actor or actors get on the table, and climb in or out of the box, according to the effect required. The mirror, being such a distance away from the real objects, reflects them on a much smaller scale. It is the reflection that is photographed. The camera usually stands at an angle, but focused direct on the image, so that it cannot be reflected in the mirror.

Often can be seen this illusion. A man disappears into a bag, and reappears at different stages of the picture. The effect is produced by means of faking the negative. When the man is seen to spring into the air and jump into the bag, the bag closing afterwards without being touched, the illusion appears to be marvellous. In reality the man jumped on to the bag, walked away from it as he touched the ground, and someone closed the bag up. But when the negative is developed the parts where the man walked away and when another closed the bag are cut out and the film rejoined to make it appear that the man actually jumped into the bag and that it closed of its on accord.

Germany's War Fund.

In the Julius tower at Spandau, Germany, locked in old-fashioned war chests, has lain over $24,000,000 for more than thirty years, a tribute from France at the end of the Franco-Prussian war. It is what is known as the imperial military reserve fund and is intended to defray the first expenses of a campaign and to be sent to the various army headquarters for daily use in case war should break out. In such case it is calculated this money in the Julius tower would last the army until a regular treasury appropriation could be made in due form. Spandau is the seat of the last of Germany's great inland forts. The Julius tower is in the centre of the Spandau fortifications, and the fort is always well garrisoned. The Government maintains an infantry rifle school and ammunition, rifle and artillery works there.

Studies of the Vernacular.

"Sayliz, hoozat?" said the girl at the notion counter.

"Hoozou?" queried the girl at the glove counter.

"Jessa ziffew diddeno!"

"Lookeermin, wotcha mean!"

"Fewdon't knowliz, wotchablushinbout?"

"Aintablushin!"

"Yartoo!"

"Minjonez yunobetter!"

"Swat yar!"

"Hoojoo mean, anyhow?"

"Fellerspoke wennypass chocrounter."

"Diddunsee anyeller."

"Diddunteerim, either, didja?"

"Coarsnot."

"Awakamoff!"

"Sayookids," interrupted the floorwalker, "quitcherchinniner I'll reporcha!"

Practical Politics.

A political office in a small town was vacant. The office paid $250 a year, and there was keen competition for it. One of the candidates, Ezekiel Hicks, was a shrewd old fellow, and a neat campaign fund was turned over to him. To the astonishment of all, however, he was defeated.

"I can't account for it," said one of the leaders of Hicks' party gloomily. "With that money we should have won. How did you lay it out, Ezekiel?"

"Well," said Ezekiel, slowly, pulling his whiskers, "yer see, that office only pays $250 a year salary, an' I didn't see no sense in payin' $900 out to get the office, so I bought me a little truck farm instead."

Their Secret.

A little boy who had been very naughty during the day went to his mother just before his father returned home.

"Mother," he said, "is it really true that a woman can't keep a secret?"

"Why, no, dear, of course not," replied the mother. "That's only a joke of your father's. Tell me, sweetheart, what's the secret that you'd like me to keep?"

"Promise me not to tell father I wasn't good to day."

Phantom Circuit.

That so-called "phantom" wire or circuit used in telegraphing and telephoning is the additional circuit obtained or wire that is obtained in a single conductor by means of a multiplex system

H. H. NIGHTINGALE
STOCKBROKER
Investment and Loans Negotiated.
33 MELINDA ST., TORONTO

BOYS and GIRLS
The Christmas Globe
WILL PAY YOU
A Commission of FIFTEEN CENTS for each copy of this beautiful Christmas publication you sell
It is one of the best Christmas Holiday Numbers in the world.
It has three large Separate Colored pictures. Send at once for advertising matter and full particulars
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The Best Ever Made. Guaranteed to give you satisfaction. Send us 25c. State Style and Size required.
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THE BEST COLLEGE
Course leading to a good salary may be taken under best conditions at the CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto. Enter any time. Catalogue Free. Write for it. W.H. Shaw, Pres., E.R. Shaw, Sec.

"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.

SAVE MONEY ON GASOLINE
Lighting Supplies
We can save you 10 o/o to 20 o/o on Gasoline Lighting Supplies no matter what system you use. Best quality mantles and glassware always in stock. We are the largest Gasoline Lamp and Supply house in Canada. Write for new price list.
RICE-KNIGHT LIMITED
BOX 487, REGINA, SASK
Toronto : Montreal : Calgary

Well, Well!
THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye.
I used
DY-O-LA
ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS
CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.
NO chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods one has to color. All colors from your Druggist or Dealer. FREE Color Card and STORY Booklet 10.
The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

On View.

"I hear they have a family skeleton."

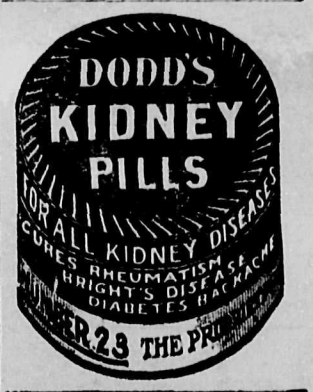
"Yes, she was in the surf this morning."

No citizen should be a drone in the social beehive.

Minard's liniment for sale everywhere.

The happiest moments are the busiest moments.

Optimism is the reflection of the sunbeams from heaven



The Old Folks

find advancing years bring an increasing tendency to constipation. The corrective they need is

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

Entirely different from common laxatives. Pleasant to take, mild and painless. A tablet (or less) at bed-time regulates the bowels perfectly. Increasing doses never needed. Compounded, like all the 125 NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. Money back if not satisfactory.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them.

NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED, MONTREAL. 22

W. N. U. No. 868.

HAVE YOU FIFTY Dollars to Spare?

We have perfected arrangements with a Land Company by which we are able to sell

Dairy Land at $7.50 per acre

Mixed Farming Land at $12.50 per acre

Fruit Land at $17.50 per acre

in 40 Acre blocks.

It is fully guaranteed by the owners, and while it is not close to existing railroads, within five years it will be opened up by a trans-continental road and will then prove a true money maker for anyone owning it. Booklets and maps free at our office.

Terms on land:

$50 cash, balance $10 a month at 6 per cent.

P. O. Box 247 Phone 178

T. J. Polley & Co.

Chilliwack, B. C.

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'HEARN

Christmas Photos

at special prices

L. F. CROFT

Photographer

At the Mee Studio - Chilliwack

COAL

Sold and delivered. Order now. Phone

92

J. TURVEY

For Sale

FOR SALE—Democrat Buggy, sleigh and harness, cheap for cash. Enquire of A. D. McEachern, City.

Music Lessons

I am prepared to take a few pupils for Piano and Theory.

ALFRED WHITE, Music Store.

Furnished Rooms to Rent

TO RENT—Three nicely furnished rooms steam heated, bath, electric light, etc. Apply Chilliwack Free Press.

For Rent

FOR RENT—Rooms and offices with hot water heating. Geo. R. Ashwell & Son.

Personal Mention

Jas. Grieves was a visitor in New Westminister last week.

Mrs. E. L. Coote returned last week from New Westminster.

Miss H. A. Boultbee was the guest of friends in Vancouver last week.

While in the city Mrs. Lashley Hall was the guest of Mrs. G. R. Ashwell.

F. M. Logan, editor of the B. C. Commercial Review, was in the city last week.

Mrs. R. J. McIntosh and son Jock spent the week end with Vancouver friends.

J. Childerhose, J. M. James and Mr. Smith of Chilliwack were in New Westminster Monday.

The Free Press is in receipt of a pretty and artistic calendar from W. G. Lillie, the grocer.

Jas. Irvine, of Westminster, and formerly of Chilliwack, was a business visitor here on Tuesday.

Dr. J. Elliott of Arrowhead B. C. has taken up his residence in Rosedale, where he will practice his profession.

Mrs. J. Grossman, Westminster avenue, will receive in the future on the first Wednesday instead of the first Tuesday.

John Northcote, has accepted a position with postmaster Millard. Mr. Northcote has had some years experience in the post office work at Calgary.

J. H. Pattie, an experienced salesman from Guelph, Ont., has taken a position in Ashwell's Departmental store, as head of the Men's Furnishing and Shoe Departments.

T. H. Jackson, H. J. Barber, A. Johnston, Jas. Ford and H. Webb attended the Conservative convention in New Westminster last week. H. J. Barber's name appears on the credential committee.

R. C. Barwell, of Sardis, has returned from a trip to Prince Rupert and Graham Island. For the benefit of the Free Press readers Mr. Barwell contributes a description of his trip, the first installment of which is reproduced in this issue.

A. D. McEachern and J. W. Gallaway are attending the annual meeting and banquet of the B. C. St. Andrew's and Caledonian Association at Vancouver this week. The latter is a member of the executive and will reply to the toast "Sister Societies."

Church News

Sacrament will be administered at the morning service at Cook's Church, Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Spencer of Vancouver will occupy the pulpit in the Baptist Church on Sunday, morning and evening.

There will be a special literary evening by the Y. P. of Cook's Church next Monday evening. An interesting program has been prepared, and all are welcome.

A meeting is called for Tuesday afternoon at three thirty in the K. of P. Hall in the interests of the Women's Political Equality League. All ladies who are interested, either for or against, this great movement in B. C. should attend this meeting.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church at Rosedale will hold their annual sale of work on Friday, afternoon and evening, Dec. 15, in Braithwaite's hall Music and refreshments will add to the attractiveness of the event during the evening. Christmas gifts will be on display in profusion.

A great many ladies and gentlemen took the opportunity on Thursday last of calling on the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts at the Methodist parsonage. Mrs. W. Knight and Mrs. D. H. Day poured tea and coffee from the pretty tea table in in the dinning room, with Miss Orr, Miss Woodsworth, Mrs. C. Eckert, Mrs. H. J. Barber, Mrs. Siddall, Mrs. Atkinson, assisting. During the afternoon music was played by Mrs. Siddall and Mrs. Chas. A. Barber, and in the evening by Mrs. C. A. Barber, Mrs. Siddall, Mr. Chapman, and others.

The Epworth League executive met Tuesday night at the home of the president, Milton Orr, to arrange their program for the winter. The various committees were drafted and got into working order. Lists of each committee will be published later. The last Tuesday in each month was selected for executive meetings. The league is in good condition having raised over $50 for missions in the last six months. There are forty members besides honorary members. Carrol Chapman was elected pianist and Miss Irene Knight, Epworth Era agent.

A few days ago J. M. Orr received a letter, from C. J. South Supt. of the Children's Aid Society, Vancouver, which conveyed the sincere thanks of the Society to the farmers and friends who so generously subscribed to the shipment of vegetables recently sent to the Home. The goods which amounted to a little over two tons, arrived safely and a resolution was unanimously passed at the first business meeting requesting Mr. South to convey the thanks of the Board of Management to those who made up the donation. A shipment of clothes and any kind of wearing material is being arranged for to ship in about two weeks' time. Anyone having spare old clothes can make the children happy just by making the clothes over for a Christmas gift. It is Christmas time, so don't forget the orphans. Please notify J. M. Orr, and he will arrange to collect your donations.

Chilliwack Agricultural Society

NOTICE—The annual General Meeting of Chilliwack Agricultural Society will be held on Monday the 4th of December 1911 in the Court House Chilliwack, at 2.30 p.m.

Business—Presentation of President's report and balance sheet for 1911. Election of officers for ensuing year.

All members of the Society are requested to be present.

H. T. GOODLAND, Secretary.

L. V. GILLARD, Supporting May Roberts Company.

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

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Choir Leader and Organist Wanted

Tenders will be received for the position of Choir Leader and Organist for Cook's Presbyterian church, up to December 23, services to begin Jan. 1, 1912. Applicants to state salary, applications to be addressed to

C. H. COWEN, Clerk of Session.

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It is just as easy to make good resolutions as is to set the alarm clock for six a. m.

Do you remember how you resolved to do your shopping early, last Christmas, and the trouble you had to get what you wanted at the last minute?

We are not too busy to show you our goods NOW.

H. J. BARBER

Druggist and Stationer

SMITH'S Specials

Jap Oranges, fine quality, per box	70c. & 75c.
Choice New Cleaned Currants per pkg	10 cts
Choice New Seeded Raisins 3 pks for	25 cts
New Citron Peel, per pound	15 cts
New Lemon Peel, per pound	10 cts
Fancy Bleached Sultanas, two pounds for	25 cts
Shelled Walnuts, per pound	45 cts
Shelled Almonds, per pound	45 cts

New Zealand Butter — First shipment of this fine butter Special for Saturday only per lb — 40 cts

Maple Leaf Canned Lobster regular 30c. for 25c.

These are all Exceptional Bargains and Quality guaranteed.

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Useful Christmas Presents

EL PERCO the electric coff percolator.

EL STOVO the disc on which the electric current will do light cooking.

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EL BOILO the handy immersion heater for boiling water quickly.

"HOTPOINT" IRON the indispensable kitchen convenience for ironingday

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