POSTAGE PAID

Prov. Librarian

Library Legislative Assembly ... 1911 ... B. C.

29

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, OCTOBER 26, 1911 CHAS. A. BARBER Editor and Proprietor No. 8

Lillie's

Special Prices

FOR TODAY AND SATURDAY

White House Coffee, per lb.	.45
Braid's Best Coffee, per lb.	.40
English Breakfast Coffee "	.35
Deckejulie Tea, per lb.	.50
Braid's Best Tea, per lb.	.40
Princess Tea, per lb.	.35
Brooke Bond Tea, per lb.	.35
Fry's Cocoa, half pound tin	.25
Cowan's Cocoa, " "	.25
Smith's Jam, 5 lb. pails,	.75
Afternoon Tea Jam (glass)	.25

EXTRA SPECIAL!

See our Window Display of PICKLES at 25 cents per Bottle

Machine Sliced Bacon per lb.	.25
Ham, Boiled, per lb.,	.40
Uncooked Ham, Sliced, per lb.,	.30
Whole Ham, per lb.,	.21

PERGECTION FRUIT CAKE

Something Special for Afternoon Teas and Receptions, per lb. .30

Smoked Fish and Fruits in Season.

Chloride of Lime, 3 tins for	.25
B. C. Cream, 20 oz tins, 3 for	.25

Come to US and get SATISFACTION

Lillie's Cash Grocery

We have received direct from England a large shipment of the famous

"K" Shoes

For Men & Boys

See our Window Display

R.J. McIntosh Chilliwack

W. R. Stevenson the Valley Painter will not keep you waiting to have your paper hanging done as he has a staff of first-class workmen.

Local Items

L.F.Croft, at Mee Studio for photos

County Court Thusday Nov. 9.

Thanksgiving Monday Oct. 30.

Ashwell's for Heins Sweet Pickles and Olives in bulk.

C. W. Webb was a visitor to *Vancouver this week.*

Robt. Carmichael was a passenger to Vancouver, Tuesday.

Fred Joudry was a Sunday visitor to New Westminster.

R. A. Henderson was a business visitor to Vancouver this week.

See what Chapman offers for Christmas, in the Free Press.

Chief of Police Derby is advertising three acres of land in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Howe Bent spent a few days in Vancouver this week.

G. W. H. Ashwell is on a business trip to Vancouver this week.

Chilliwack's new meeting place. *Meet your friends at Ashwell's big* store.

You are helping to advance Chilliwack when you trade at Ashwell's big store.

Mrs. H. Eckert and children spent the week-end with friends in *Vancouver.*

A very attractive program is being presented at the Lyric Theatre this week.

Tea will be served at Ashwell's big store, Friday and Saturday from 3 to 5.30 p.m.

Women's and girl's coats at give-way prices. Henderson quits business Saturday.

Henderson's doors closes forever next Saturday. Merchandise literally given away.

A. M. McKelvie, of the Opera House, was a visitor to the Terminal City, Tuesday.

After the doors close forever don't regret you missed the last days of Henderson sale.

"K." shoes for men and boys are featured by R. J. McIntosh in the Free Press to-day.

The four foot concrete crossing which is being laid across Westminster street at Main street, will be a great improvement. We hope to see many more in the near future.

Ladies rest room at Ashwell's big store, at *rear of* Dry Goods department, is now open.

Chas. Kerr and family have moved onto the ranch recently purchased from J. T. Maynard.

Meet me at Henderson's next Friday or Saturday you'll find me at the bargain counter.

If you want to be well informed take a paper: even a paper of pins will give you some points.

Capt. and Mrs. Milne, of Vancouver, have been spending a few days in the valley this week.

You can get a good door cheap at the Chilliwack Planing Mills. For price see the advt. on page 5.

Miss Olive Woodworth of the Post Office staff, was in the Royal City from Saturday until Monday.

R. S. McCabe, of the City Rest*aurant has sold out to Wung Luck,* a Chinaman from Westminster.

Millinery renovated; also new hats supplied; latest styles; moderate prices. Apply Croom, Mary Street.

Standard books, 400 of them, are advertised by H. J. Barber, the *druggist and stationer this week.*

The Chilliwack Candy Kitchen is serving various and delicious hot drinks. The list includes the best.

James Burton, of Denmark & Burton hardware merchants, spent Monday in Vancouver on business.

Front room for rent, suitable for two gentlemen, board and residence given. Apply Croom, Mary street.

Invitations have been issued for a Halloween dance to be given in the Opera House on Tuesday evening next.

W. S. Wilson left on Sunday on a business trip to Princeton, where he has interests. Good luck Billy.

Miss Gladys Kipp, of the Burrard Sanitarium, Vancouver, spent a few days with her parents in the city last week.

D. E. Munn, local manager for F. J. Hart & Co., spent the week-end in Westminster and Vancouver on business.

Smith's Bakery have something to say about the price and quality *of Purity flour this week that will* interest you.

The twelfth annual convention of the B C. Sunday School Association is being held at Westminster yesterday and to-day.

The Gilbert Co. has a special removal sale announcement in the Free Pree to-day. Look up the bargains offered.

Remember Henderson's going-out *of business sale ends Saturday Oct.* 28. Bargains for everyone. Come early if you can.

Mrs. Claude Hill and daughter, of Burnaby, spent Friday and Saturday with her cousin, Mrs. N. S. McKenzie, Gore avenue.

House-cleaning time is here again and W. R. Stevenson the Valley Painter and his staff of workmen are kept busy papering, tinting etc.

Canada has declared war on Turkey. The ranks of the latter will be sadly depleted after the engagement scheduled for Monday

J. E. Parker, of East Chilliwack, will shortly commence the erection of a new home two miles east of the city. Contractor Calbeck has the job.

Monday Oct. 30 being Thanksgiving Day and a Statutory holiday, the Post Office will be closed. The *wicket will be open from 8. a.m. to* 9. a.m.

W. R. Nelems, real estate agent, sold last week, lot 2 in block 25, First avenue, to Thos. Hardy, of Vancouver. The owner was Samuel L. Carson.

The I. D. Smith Co. will see that everyone who comes to Henderson's last-three-days-in-busines-ssale gets two dollars worth for every dollar they spend.

The restaurant and fruit store that has been doing business in the Irwin block for the past few months *has been closed out. Failure to pay* rent was the cause.

Matt Robertson left on Friday for Winnipeg where he will take a course in the Manitoba Agricultural College. Matt has been a clerk in Ashwell's departmental store.

G. R. Ashwell *& Son have a half* page advt. on page eight of the Free Press to-day, in which you will find many items of interest to the frugal buyer of the lines carried by this fine store.

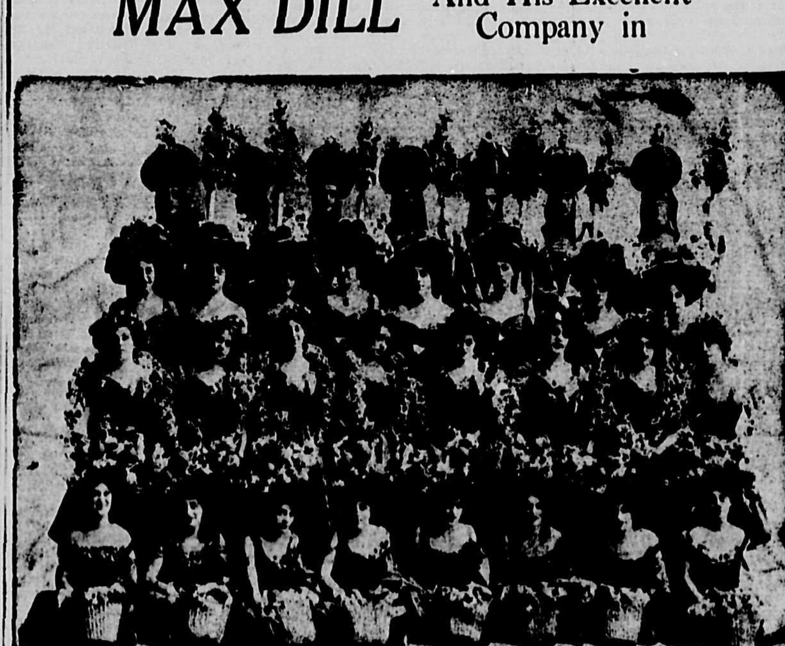
Bent & Goodland have sold to Mr. Creelman, of Cloverdale, the Cusack property on South Sumas road. Mr. Creelman will take possession in time to prepare for next year's work.

The Free Press is not the only paper that believes in boosting the home town. The Cumberland Islander remarks that it is "pleased to say that the town lock-up is comparatively comfortable."

Opera House One Night

Wednesday Nov. 1st

MAX DILL And His Excellent Company in



"The Rich Mr. Hoggenheimer"

50 PEOPLE 50

Prices: $1.50 - $1.00 - 50c.

Seats on Sale at ALF. WHITE'S MUSIC STORE.

CITY COUNCIL HELD SPECIAL SESSION

A special meeting of the City Council was held on Tuesday evening in the Clerk's office, all the members being present.

A letter was read Dr. Fagan of the Provincial Health Department stating that he had received a communicatien from Chilliwack making complaint of an unsanitary condition of a septic tank in centre of city, and asking the Council to write him as to what the Board of Health was doing in the matter. The Clerk was instructed to state that the Board of Health was attending to the matter, and asking *Dr. Fagan for a copy of the letter* referred to.

A letter from City Solicitor Bowes revealed the fact that owing *to a discrepancy in the advertising* of the money by-laws voted on and carried last April, the purchasers of the debentures, which latter are always purchased subject to approval of the buyer's solicitors, refused to fulfil their contract. The Mayor and the local member, Mr. Cawley, had interviewed the Government with a view to having a public bill passed validating the By-law as it stands, but in this they were unsuccessful. The only alternative is to submit the matter to the ratepayers in the form of a new by-law, which will be done at an early date.

A young man hailing from Vancouver and giving his name as Scott was the object of considerable searching during Thursday and *Friday of last week. He put up at* the Harrison house and in company with another boarder set out to hunt last Thursday. The two men *separated and that was the last* heard of Scott. It being supposed that he had got lost or met with some accident, diligent search was made for him Thursday night and Friday. As the circumstances became more fully known and his movements traced by E. F. Robert's bloodhound, it became evident that the erstwhile hunter had vamoosed taking the train at Sumas for parts unknown. His debts and worthless checks discovered since furnish reason of his quiet but earnest desire to leave Chilliwack, without harassing the tender feelings of friends by going away in the presence of any of them.

On Monday afternoon, Mrs. Gordon, secretary and Mrs. Roberts, convenor, of the Home committee of the Aid Society, took a pleasant drive through the valley in the interests of the Children's Home in Vancouver. It is the wish of the committee to arrange for a carload of fruit and vegetables from this district and the generous response of the farmers who were interviewed speaks well for the success of the effort. There are at present 128 children in the home and as the society is largely dependent upon *the public for support it is to be* hoped that everyone will try to help the cause in some way. Contributions of clothes, vegetables, money *or in fact anything is acceptable as* it all works in somewhere in the caring for of this large family. The committee wish to thank all who so generously helped and regret that they only had so short a time in the valley and were not able to call on all. But if anyone feels inclined to help in this cause kindly drop a card or phone to Wm. Beer at the B. C. Electric station and he will see that the donations are collected with the rest. The collecting wagon will be around the first of the week, so please help the little ones if you can. The ladies of the committee expressed a wish to visit the valley at some future date as they were delighted with the drive and the crops they saw along the way,

MAX DILL WEDNESDAY NEXT

Max Dill, who is the greatest of laugh-makers to the people of America, is rolling up a merry triumph in the "Rich Mr. Hoggenheimer," which he brings to Chilliwack Opera House on Wednesday, November 1. Max Dill is funnier than he ever was in his present "Hoggenheimer" role. A series of extremely comic adventures have been provided for him and bright lines and good jokes are also his portion. For nearly three hours he keeps his audience in roars of laughter. Perhaps there never has been a more hilarious scene on the stage than that in which Dill impersonates a river cabman and is surprised into undertaking the joy of driving his own wife to "23 Skidoo street." The scene is irresistible and it is not possible to describe how the audi*ences almost fall off their seats while* it is going on. Back of Mr. Dill is a great, big, musical show with plenty of pretty girls, clever boys and an abundance of tuneful songs. The most popular of these song hits are: Daffy Dill, Miss Pale Pink Parasol, Little Old America for Me, I'm in Vaudeville, Bye and Bye, I've a Garden in Sweden, Bag Pyie Serenade, Five O'clock Tea, I'm Glad I am a Boy, and others.

A Big Match Industry

Dominion Match Company of Westminster Will Erect Big Factory. Demonstration of New Process in Old Irwin Store.

Matches manufactured at New Westminster and on the market in six months is one of the new developments of the Pacific coast. A site has been secured, plans are in course of preparation and construction work is expected to start in a few days. The new concern is known as the Dominion Match Co., Limited, of New Westminster. Messrs. H. Proctor and F. M. Blake, representing the company, are in Chilliwack and have secured the B. A. Irwin store, on Westminster street, where free demonstrations will be given of the Parker process of match manufacture, which will be used by the new company.

Mr. W. H. Parker, who is the Superintendent of the Pacific Coast *Match Co., and for nineteen years* an experienced match maker, was one of the many inventors to work along this line. After a great many *years of patient toil,* and at an enormous expense to himself and friends, he finally succeeded in perfecting a match cutter that is adapted to the use of any kind of timber that will make matches, such as fir, spruce, hemlock, basswood, aspen, linwood, poplar, alder, etc., which can be obtained at a fraction of the cost of white cork pine, and performs the work automatically, which has heretofore been largely done by hand, thereby meeting every requirement of the match manufacturer. To give an idea of the originality of our machine, it might be of interest to you to know that our patents were passed upon by the United States Patent Office, and completed within two weeks, without a single reference to any *other patent ever granted.*

Millions of dollars have been spent in trying to perfect a machine that would cut match sticks from the *cheap wood, and at the same time,* eliminate the great amount of expense of hand labor heretofore necessary. The match manufacturer equipped with such a machine would be in a position to manufacture matches for at least one-third less than under any other process, and therefore, drive all competitors out of the field.

The patents are owned and controlled by the Dominion Match Co., Limited, with head offices at 6 and 7 Canadian Bank of Commerce Bldg., New Westminster, B. C. A large, fireproof plant will soon be in operation on the Fraser river, where the raw material can be floated to within 25 feet of the saws, and where deep water vessels can be loaded with the finished article for any part of the world; with a side-track into the factory where cars can be loaded for interior shipment.

It has been truly said that more *money has been lost by the timidity* of men in not grasping opportunities when presented, than in bad speculation. Another great truth is that "one good investment is worth a lifetime of labor." Any man the age of 40 years can recite numerous instances of fortune he could have made had he accepted the opportunity when presented. We are presenting an opportunity to you, now, for the first time, of getting into one of the most profitable industries in the world today, with possibilities of exceedingly large dividends only limited by the capacity. This is not a speculation but an invesment of your capital in an established business. You must act at once if you wish to secure a block of this stock at the present price, $7.50 (par value $10.00,) for the enthusiasm shown by the men with money to invest proves to us that the limited amount of stock *at this price will soon be exhausted.*

DOMINION MATCH COMPANY, LTD.
NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.
H. PROCTOR F. M. BLAKE
REPRESENTATIVES

Messrs A. K. Stevens and H. L. Legge with fifteen men are boring for coal on Sumas mountain. They have now gone down considerable distance and have every indication of getting the desired black *diamond.—Abbotsford Post.*

The Chilliwack St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society is completing arrangements for a Scotch concert *to be given in the near future.* First-class singers from the coast assisted by local talent will furnish the program. The best Scotch dancers of the coast will also be present. Watch for later announcements.

The unknown comet which astronomers have been watching for some time past and endeavoring to identify may now be seen by dwellers on the Pacific coast who have sufficient curiosity about it to rise at 4.30 in the morning and look for it in the Eastern sky. It will be observed on a parallel with the moon, with the tail pointing upward. Local early risers had a good view of the comet on Saturday morning. It was worth seeing.

Beginning on Monday of this week a change in the mail service went into effect. The mails are now made up for the east and west at 7.30 a.m. and 5 p.m. The incoming mails arrive at 12.15 p.m. and 9.15 p.m., as formerly. The change in the outgoing mail from twelve o'clock to five o'clock allows ample time for letters received in the morning to be answered on the evening mail.

Nelson, Oct. 24.—Parties of men and boys are scouring the mountains in the vicinity of Rossland in search of Miss Maude Bruce, sister of Mr. Leslie Bruce, principal of the Rossland Public School, who went out alone on Sunday with the avowed intention of hunting. She has not been seen nor heard of since noon that day. At noon Miss Bruce, who is a school teacher, was seen some miles off in the mountains by Mr. Charles Williams, who asked her if she were about to return home. She replied that she was "going farther yet." That is the last heard of the missing girl, and all yesterday and up to a late hour last night search parties trailed mile after mile over thickly-wooded mountains without finding any trace of her. [Miss Bruce is known to many in Chilliwack having taught a department in the Public School for six months about a year ago. —Editor.] Later—Nearly dead from cold and hunger, Miss Bruce, after sixty hours' exposure to the elements, found her way late Monday night to the Velvet mine, where she was supplied with food and warmth by Watchman Stead, and later taken to her home on horseback. She is now under the care of a physicians, who declare that it will be some weeks before she recovers from the terrible ordeal.

Born—On Saturday, October 21, to Mr. and Mrs. S. Pugh, a son.

Born—In Chilliwack on October 24, to Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Anderson, a son.

Born—On Thursday, October 26, to Mr. and Mrs. Jack Snider, Yale road, a son.

Wall Paper, Wall Paper, Wall Paper— House-cleaning time is *here again.* We still have a large assortment on hand which we must reduce in order to make room for our new stock. A reduction of 20 per cent on all wall paper in our store, the Valley Paint and Wall Paper House.

What You Get

At Chapman's Studio

for Christmas

Photos, Crayons, Bromides, Frames, Mouldings, and Matts. Cameras for sale and rent. Second-hand Cameras bought and sold. Supplies, films, finishing and developing for amateurs. Post cards and views of Chilliwack sold. 'Phone 39. Open evenings.

400 volumes

CLOTH BOUND BOOKS

JUST ARRIVED

Direct from England *including*

Standard Fiction
Boy's Favorite Library
Girl's Favorite Library
Poets, etc.

H.J.BARBER

Druggist and Stationer

A PIONEER TRAGEDY

MIDDLESEX STORY OF SEVENTY-NINE YEARS AGO.

The Loss of Little Thomas Crouse of Westminster Township In April, 1832 Is One of the Tales That Are All Too Common In the Records of the Heroic Men Who Built Up Toronto—Younger Lad Was Saved.

The lives of the early pioneers of Ontario, if they could be fully told would contain romance, tragedy and pathos such as in the hands of an able writer would fill volumes. Many of the most pathetic stories which still linger around the concession lines in rural Ontario will soon pass away and be no more unless some organization is formed to insure their being gathered together and placed in book form for the future generations to read.

In the Township of Westminster, Middlesex County, with its northern boundary on the River Thames, there are many authentic stories of the pioneers of the district which deserve to be told to succeeding generations only to inspire them with the same feeling of brotherhood, heroic courage and perseverance which distinguished these early settlers. There have been three separate surveys of the township. On the first and second concessions, running parallel to the river, the lots are a mile and a quarter in length. The second survey, which was made along the west side of the township, almost at right angles with the first, gave concessions two and a half miles wide. This is known as the North Street survey, and the road which runs through it is part of the old Talbot road of Elgin County. The remainder of the township was surveyed several years after the second, and the concessions are five-sixths of a mile wide. In consequence of this variety of surveys a map of the township looks something like a section of a crazy patchwork quilt.

Digman's Creek runs across the township from east to west, crossing and recrossing some of the concessions nearly a dozen times, and close to this creek occurred one of the most pathetic incidents associated with the early settlers of the township. Here lived a family named Crouse, about three-quarters of a mile south of the second concession but at the time when they settled in the locality there were no roads simply old Indian trails and the footpaths made by the incoming settlers. On the 4th of April, 1832, two little boys, members of the Crouse family, which, by the way, was a large one, wandered away from home and were lost in the woods. Thomas, the elder of the two, was nearly five years, and Nelson, the younger, barely three years of age. As soon as it was realized that the children were lost the signal was sent around and the settlers, though few and widely scattered, came from all directions in answer to the frantic calls of the parents for help to search for their missing children.

The blessed feeling of brotherhood which was such a striking characteristic of the early settlers never showed itself more strongly than when sorrow or trouble fell on any family, and work was abandoned, homes left with no one to care for them, while old and young gathered and formed themselves into search parties to look for the boys. The gathering included men from as far away as Sarnia, Chatham, and even Windsor on the west, and on the east from points twenty miles distant, for the news was carried from log cabin to log cabin. All came on foot, for if they had brought conveyances they would have been useless in the forest. At that time, however, horses were few and the beast of burden was the slow but useful ox. Every inch of the ground within easy distance of the home was searched, but no trace of the missing children found. The party then divided itself into sections and formed a long line for the purpose of closely searching farther away from the Crouse home. A number of the men stationed throughout these long lines had guns or the useful dinner horn, and the system of signalling was arranged so that if the children were found it could be made known along the whole extent of the search line, which stretched for miles.

The settlement lay nearly all to the north of the Crouse homestead, while to the south as far as St. Thomas, a distance of about seven miles, not a stick of timber had been cut, and this was the district it was agreed to sweep. Nearing one of the many curves of Digman's Creek late in the evening, a Mr. Patrick found the younger boy, Nelson, seated on a log, crying and almost perished with the cold, for the two children had gone away barefooted. As well as the little lad could tell, he explained that they had gone in search of wild onions, and that he, being unable to keep up with his brother, decided to wait there while Thomas went farther afield.

Mr. Patrick heard the older boy call back two or three times words of encouragement to his little brother. The signal was sent out that one of the children had been found, and almost everyone felt sure that there would be no difficulty in locating Thomas, for he could not be very far away, seeing that he had been heard shouting to Nelson. But although the search was continued all that night and the next day, and for several days after, Thomas was never found. What became of him was never even known for certainty. Some thought that the fear of strangers which characterized all the children of the early pioneers—for they seldom saw strangers—had induced Tommy to hide in some place, and in that hiding he had probably perished. Other thought that some wandering tribe of Indians had carried him away, but, whatever the fate of the lad was, no trace of him was ever found from that day to this. The marks of his little feet were easily traceable on the opposite bank from where Nelson was found on Digman's Creek, at the point where he climbed up out of the water after crossing the creek, but that was all that indicated even the direction he had taken.

It was almost a week before the search was finally abandoned, and for a long while after the father still believed that his boy was alive in the forest. While at work he sometimes imagined he heard the child call him, and would leave whatever he was doing, speed away to the forest and spend sometimes two or three days in the vain search for his lad.

At the following Christmas time John Lee, a neighbor, found a little skull in the woods, and this seemed to somewhat satisfy the father. He had the skull buried in the graveyard at Pond Mills, but, beyond the fact that the skull was that of a little child, there was absolutely nothing to show that it was that of the boy Thomas Crouse.

The Crouse family a few years after this moved to another farm on the first concession of the same township, and that property is still in the hands of descendants of Mr. and Mrs. Crouse. The boy Nelson who was found became a skillful millwright and died two years ago near Strathroy at the age of 80. He was very highly esteemed by all who knew him. Isaac Crouse, an older brother of the lost children, still lives in the city of London. He was a successful *oxide builder, and many of the* bridges in the County of Middlesex and elsewhere bear testimony to the excellence of his work. He, too, is very highly esteemed.—T. D. in Saturday Globe.

A Perfidious Goat.

Sometimes it pays to be the goat. There is, for instance, an animal of that persuasion at the Toronto stock yards, who daily escapes the fate which is proverbially in store for his kind. By reason of his duplicity he is worthy of the name of Judas. By reason of his phenomenal good luck he has been dubbed nothing worse than Jerry. And Jeremiah does not live up to his name. He is not sad though he ought to be.

At the stock yards where careers are out fleeting, Jerry is one of the very oldest inhabitants. His patriarchal beard lends a touch of dignity to his appearance, which at once gives him a standing with impressionable new arrivals.

But, as the French say, "Revenons a nos moutons." Of the "moutons" Jerry constitutes himself the leader and, incidentally, the betrayer. The sheep as is natural under such circumstances, are rather flurried. They show a tendency to disperse themselves over the landscape in a way which is trying to their guardians That is where Jerry earns his immunity from slaughter. He is trained to mix with the strangers on the most friendly terms. He is the shaggy personification of the chairman of a civic reception committee. But just when he is the centre of attraction, one of the stock men calls his name. He responds with an obedience born of long custom and the knowledge that he will be amply repaid. The sheep follow him in an admiring phalanx. Tis done. He leads them to their destruction and then forsakes them. Man's wisdom spares Jerry in order that he may do the trick again, and again, and again; and then some more. Day after day he betrays his followers to their fate. The sheep are separated from the goat, but it is the goat which goes free.—Toronto Star.

A Good Return.

Dr. Rutherford, Live Stock Commissioner for Canada, who used to be in politics, got back neatly at a member of Parliament, a short time ago.

The doctor was under examination in the agricultural committee, and in speaking of Canadian cattle he produced an old photograph which he stated he had obtained in the Province of Quebec. He said that he had found it in the barn of a farmer, and he smilingly related how, by a little careful manipulation he had managed to carry it away with him.

H. H. Miller, the member for South Grey, thought he saw a chance to take a fall out of the doctor, so he interrupted with the comment, "I hope you left the barn, doctor."

"Yes," said Dr. Rutherford. "You see, I've been out of politics for some years."—Canadian Courier.

Wireless Achievement.

Another remarkable stride in the development of wireless telegraphy has been made by the recent sending of a message from the Marconi station at Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, direct to the Eiffel Tower, Paris, France, and its re-transmission from there to the station at Dakar, on the coast of French West Africa. The message was received at Dakar within one hour of the time it was sent from Glace Bay.

The apparatus at the Marconi station there is now one of the most complete of any of the Marconi Company's stations, and the power for the transmission of wireless waves is being added to whenever necessary.

A 300-Mile River.

A new Canadian river, at least 300 miles long, has just been discovered and reported to the Government.

It is the Black Crow River, a tributary of the Porcupine, and was thought to be only thirty miles long. Surveyors delineating the international boundary have succeeded in going 300 miles up it in a gasoline launch.

The "find" is considered important, in that it will shorten the work of the surveyors by a year, and will also materially shorten the Canadian water route to the Arctic Ocean. The Porcupine is a tributary of the Yukon River.

Montreal Values.

Taxable property in Montreal possesses a value of $500,000,000, according to a special report prepared after the civic assessors had completed their annual amendments to the rolls. This represents an advance of $70,000,000 since last year in taxable property. This increase has been largely due to the fact that the city has decided to tax property in the harbor of Montreal and has added $50,000,000 to the list as representing the assessable values to the property between the revetment wall and the St. Lawrence.

A Hospital Nurse's Hands.

As an example of trademarks have you ever noticed the hands of the hospital nurse? The soft white hand which in fiction is occupied in cooling fevered brows does not exist and could not. It is a skilled hand, but its work makes it rough and chapped. Try bathing your hands in disinfectants twenty times a day and you will find that, look after them as you may, they will soon be seamed with cracks, which an east wind often turns to bleeding cuts. And as they are worked hard for some twelve or thirteen hours a day the nurse takes a somewhat larger size in gloves than most women. If you ever see the photograph of a hospital nurse you may observe that she prefers to keep those hands behind her back.—London Chronicle.

Seeing the World.

A new light on the servant question in England is shed by Miss Loane in her book, "The Common Growth." "I asked," she says, "one capable, steady servant of five or six and twenty why she changed places every year and by what curious chance her mistresses all lived so far from one another. She replied frankly, 'I love to see the world, and it's the only way I can afford to travel'."

THE KING'S CHAMPION.

Westminster Hall, Where His Challenge Used to Be Uttered.

Westminster hall, in London, was built originally by King William Rufus (1056-1100) and tradition goes that the oak of its ceilings was brought from the forest of Shillelagh, in Ireland, timber which possessed peculiar properties rendering it hateful to spiders and their webs. Richard II transformed the hall. Leaving the old walls standing, he buttressed them strongly and raised over them the magnificent roof of oak which is still extant and intact. It is ninety-two feet high. The length of the hall is 200 feet, its breadth sixty-eight feet. It was large enough for mounted men to enter in order to challenge any who would dispute the rights of the king, a ceremony that is quaintly described as follows on the occasion of the coronation of Richard III. and Queen Anne in 1483:

"In the afternoone the King and Queene entered the hall, and the King sate in the midle, and ye Queene on ye left side of the table, and on every side of her stoode a Countesse, holding a cloth of Pleasance when she listed for to drink. And on the right hand of ye King sate ye Archbishop of Canterbury. The ladyes sate all on one side in ye midle of the hall, and at the table against them sate the Chancellor and all the Lords. And at the table next the cupboard sate ye Mayor of London. • • • At the second course came into ye hall Sr Robert Dimmock, the King's Champion, making Proclamacion that whoever would say that King Richard was not lawfull King, he would fight with him at the utterance, and threw down his gauntlett, and then all the hall cryed King Richard.

"And then one brought him a cupp of wine covered, and when he had drunk he cast out the drinke and departed with the cupp. • • • At the end of the dinner the Mayor of London served the King and Queene with sweete wine, and had of each of them a cupp of gold and a cover of gold. And by that time that all was done, it was darke nighte, and so the King returned to his chamber, and every man to his lodging"

The last time that the hall was the scene of the challenge of the king's champion was at the coronation of George IV.

Bell With the Wail of a Child.

A queerly shaped gong which occupies a position of honor in the center of the city of Seoul, Korea, is said to be one of the largest in the world and is called "the bell with the wail of a child to its voice." When first cast the bell sounded with a harsh and cracked note, and the superstitious emperor, fearing an ill omen, consulted with his magicians. These gentlemen held a long confab and finally stated that the bell would never sound right until a live child was given to it. The mass was then melted again, and a live baby was thrown into the molten metal. The wail of agony uttered by the little tot as the bronze engulfed it seemed to be repeated every time the bell was tolled, and today the Koreans still claim that the wail of a child can be heard in the voice of the metal.

But She Wasn't Satisfied.

Lady Jekyll, who was fond of puzzling herself and others with such questions as had been common enough a generation before her, in the days of the "Athenian Oracle," asked William Whiston of berimed name and eccentric memory, one day at her husband's table, to resolve a difficulty which occurred to her in the Mosaic account of the creation.

"Since it pleased God, sir," she said, "to create the woman out of the man, why did he form her out of the rib rather than any other part?"

Whiston scratched his head and answered: "Indeed, madam, I do not know, unless it be that the rib is the most crooked part of the body."

"There," her husband said, "you have it now! I hope you are satisfied."—Southey's Doctor.

The Retort Sarcastic.

"That new family next door borrowed our ax again this morning," his wife told Jones.

"Well, why did you lend it to them," he complained.

"How could I help it?"

"You might have given them some kind of an excuse."

Mrs. Jones waxed sarcastic.

"Yes," she snapped, "I might have told them that you were going to use it—or some other crazy, impossible thing."—Youngstown Telegram.

The Ignorant Patriot.

A very raw recruit was being put through an examination in geography wherein he proved himself astonishingly ignorant. At last, after a failure on his part of unusual flagrance, the examiner scowled at him and thundered:

"Idiot, you want to defend your country and you don't even know where it is!"

Ad Up With Him.

"You had a high old time in Europe?"

"Yes," replied the returned tourist; "I had. I was done up at Monte Carlo, held up in the Apennines and laid up in Rome."

Her Ability.

"Are you able to keep your servants any length of time?"

"Let me see. I've had my husband six years."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Keep your heart high. That is the sum of philosophy.—Cousin.

Lady Godiva's Costume.

The vexed question of how the principal character should be dressed in the Lady Godiva procession at Coventry, for the coronation celebrations, was settled in favor of the representation as carried out locally in the last coronation program. The lady then appeared in silk fleshings with a gauze cape carried under the left arm to the right shoulder and a long, flowing wig covering the greater part of her figure. Other suggestions were that the character should be represented as a Mercian countess or that the lady and her attendants should be children.

WEST'S OLDEST CHURCH

ST. ANDREW'S IS MONUMENT TO RED RIVER SETTLERS.

Fine Old Stone Church Near St. Andrew's Locks Was Built About Sixty-Two Years Ago By the Selkirk Pioneers—Rev. John West Was Its First Minister and Some Are Alive Who Remember Its First Service.

"I hear the tread of pioneers,
Of nations yet to be.
The first low wash of waves, where
Soon shall roll a human sea."

We will soon be celebrating in Canada west the centenary of the landing on the banks of the Red River of the first of the Selkirk pioneers, says Gerald Wade in The Globe.

The portion of what is known as the Province of Manitoba was first settled by Lord Selkirk in 1812. In a country where historical records and memorials are all too scarce, as in the west, which is practically devoid of any marks of appreciation of those who did so much for this country, it is to be hoped that the coming "Selkirk Centennial" will be marked by a suitable memorial to the founder of the "Red River Colony." He was a pioneer Imperialist and one of the first advocates of Empire-building by colonization.

It was in the autumn of 1812 when this kind-hearted Scotchman's first party of Highlanders reached "The Red" via Hudson Bay and Lake Winnipeg. The "Settlement" increased slowly by natural growth, by discharged and retiring employes of the Hudson Bay and Northwest Companies, the coming over of a few emigrants from the States, and the settling about them of half-breeds.

"Wherever British influence has gone throughout the world, the Christian faith of the British people has followed," wrote Bryce, and the first clergyman to arrive in Rupert's Land was in connection with the Selkirk colony. To-day beautifully situated on the banks of the Red River above lower Fort Garry, near St. Andrew's Locks, and many miles below "Old Fort Garry" (Winnipeg), stands the oldest church in Canada west. It is the link between the past and the present. This solid stone house of worship still holds great interest for the visitors to this historical spot, especially to those who are descendants of the settlers. Beside the many interesting "tablets" erected to the memory of "The Pioneers of Canada West" which one sees on the walls of St. Andrews, not the least interesting is a beautiful memorial window over the altar to the memory of the "pioneer builder of churches in the west," the Rev. Archdeacon Cochrane, placed there some thirty-two years ago.

St. Andrews Parish, which is so rich in history, has one historical advantage over Fort Garry in that it still retains its original name and identity, while Fort Garry and other places are lost in name to the people of to-day. The old church building and rectory are in a good state of preservation, and the latter is occupied by the present rector and his family.

Mr. Bryce, writing to the Rev. John West, who was the first minister of St. Andrews, says: "He arrived in the Red River Settlement in October, 1820, and at once began his labors by holding services in Fort Garry, and in 1823 he erected the first Protestant place of worship on the Red River, and when he returned to England two years afterwards the second minister of St. Andrews, the Rev. William Cochrane, and his wife arrived at the settlement, and to Mr. Cochrane, afterwards created Archdeacon, is given deservedly much of the credit of laying the foundation of the church on the Red River. He not only laid the foundation of the Protestant Church in Canada west, but he also supervised the erection of this pioneer church sixty-one years ago. It was not until 1844 that the first Protesant Bishop, Dr. Mountain of Montreal, visited this then remote spot. In 1849 the Diocese of Rupert's Land was established, and the Rev. David Anderson consecrated its first bishop. To this church belonged, besides the settlers, nearly all the English-speaking half-breed population of the colony, as well as a large number of the Hudson Bay Co.'s officers.

During the sixty-two years of its existence the parish has had, besides the Revs. Mr. West and Archdeacon Cochrane, the following incumbents in order named: Rev. Dr. J. P. Gardiner, Archdeacon Hunter, Bishop Young, Bishop Grisdale, Rev. A. L. Fortin, Rev. Mr. Barber, Rev. Canon J. W. Matheson, Rural Dean Johnson, Rev. Mr. King, Rev. G. E. Brownlee and Rev. A. J. Warwick, the present incumbent, who still preaches to the descendants of the settlers twice every Sunday. There are still a few members of the parish living who were present at the opening services sixty-two years ago.

The old municipality of St. Andrews has a superficial area of about five hundred miles, and extends from Parkdale to Winnipeg Beach, along the west shore of the Red River. The municipality where Lord Selkirk established the first colony, exactly one century ago, has just been born to a new life, and a few years hence will see this picturesque valley become one of the most attractive and densely-peopled suburban districts in Canada. St. Andrews, however, still affords the traveler a rare glimpse of the olden times, as here are to be seen the square-hewn and picturesque cabins of the earliest settlers, inhabited to-day by their sons and grandsons. The ancient fortress of the Hudson Bay adventurers still stands as it did when it entertain Selkirk's governors or Simpson's voyageurs.

"Our brave buffalo-hunters, oh, where are they now?
Those true sons of freedom now follow the plow;
Still free, and his labor provides for his all,
In this great land of ours, we old-timers recall."

Shortage

Duhl—"This book says there were fourteen original jokes."

Keene—"What a pity some of them got lost!"—Judge.

A Fashionable Wife

"Met your wife lately?"

"No; but I see by the society papers that she will be home in September."—Washington Herald.

Father

A dual existence
Is father's by right—
A toiler by day—
Floorwalker by night.

A GREAT CHURCHMAN.

Chancellor Burwash Is Young at Seventy-Two Years of Age.

A splendid type of Canadian, a great Christian gentleman, and a churchman whose influence will never be measured is Dr. Nathaniel Burwash, president and chancellor of Victoria College, who celebrated his seventy-second birthday recently. Mention the name of Chancellor Burwash to anyone who has ever come in contact with him in any way, and you will hear from his lips or see in his eyes a tribute of respect to this great and good man. This can be said of few mortals, either in Toronto or elsewhere; but it is a simple fact.

One day a member of the staff of this journal was chatting with a dealer in rare books. The name of Dr. Burwash was brought up as a man who owned a fine library. The dealer's attitude at once became one of actual affection, and he took from his pocket a letter which the chancellor had written to him years ago, and which he always carries. The letter—just a brief note—was one of those manifestations of courtesy so easily, yet so rarely, given in this hurrying age. It was to thank the dealer for securing a certain book, and a delightful note it was. Most of us, with our trivial duties, are "too busy" for such courtesies—not so, however, men who have big duties and big minds like Chancellor Burwash. The doing of such little things, which did not have to be done, was, by the way, one of the characteristics of Goldwin Smith which made him deeply respected even by those in disagreement with his views.

Some newspaper workers have occasion to call up many prominent men by telephone from time to time, and in this way they have experiences which cause them to modify their judgment of certain characters, although well enough known perhaps in a more personal sense. Call up Chancellor Burwash any time and ask his view on any subject, and you will not only get a view worth while, but promptly and with distinguished courtesy—even to an unknown, bothersome person. And the chancellor's voice is so young and fresh you would not believe him to be past the "alloted span."

The courtesy of Dr. Burwash helps you to understand how, in all conflicts of theological opinion, he calmly holds his way and yet escapes unkindly criticism. Other men may be as absolutely sincere and yet misunderstood. But the chancellor can no more be misunderstood than the shining sun. The influence which his character and attitude have had on Victoria students would alone mark him as a towering figure, but his influence has gone out for many years in many directions.

Chancellor Burwash was born in Argenteuil, Quebec, of United Empire Loyalist stock. With a broad education on a broad foundation of virtuous, virile manhood, he entered the Methodist ministry in Ontario in 1860. He became a professor at Victoria six years later, and was appointed president and chancellor in 188 He is the author of a number of theological works, also of "The Life and Times of Egerton Ryerson" and "Development of the University of Toronto as a provincial institution." As preacher, teacher, writer, and administrator, he has shown high ability. But his ability, great as it is, is as nothing to his strong, steadfast, and peculiarly winning personality.—Toronto Star Weekly.

Major-General O'Grady-Haly.

The death took place at Camberley Eng., recently, of Major-General R. H. O'Grady-Haly, aged 70, who commanded the Canadian Militia from July, 1900, to 1902. Gen. O'Grady-Haly's father was also connected with Canada, having been in command of the Imperial forces in Halifax in 1877 and acting as the Administrator of Canada while Lord Dufferin, then Governor-General, was absent in Washington. To the late general is due the credit for the establishment of Canada's School of Musketry, which, to use Sir Frederick Borden's words spoken in October, 1903, has "proved one of the most valuable adjuncts that the militia of Canada has ever possessed."

Gen. O'Grady-Haly acted as A.D.C. to the general in Canada from 1870 to 1879, and had thus gained a thorough acquaintance with Canadian conditions before his appointment to the militia command. He did distinguished service in the Egyptian expedition of 1882 and again in the Hazara expedition, 1888.

What Did He Say?

Some Canadians were discussing recently the humor of elections, when one citizen declared that the first Governor-General of Canada, Lord Monck, had been the author of the best bit of election repartee.

During the course of a British election, Lord Monck met his opponent, and the two discussed political issues in an entirely friendly fashion. As they parted, the opposing candidate remarked: "Well, may the best man win!"

"I hope not," said Lord Monck. History does not record the answer to this remark.

Rare Relics For Museum.

Two rare altar blocks of carved brown stone of the time of Meriowe have been acquired by C. I. Currelly, curator of the provincial museum. The stones were taken from the tombs of that dynasty, along with gold from the King's treasury. Part of the gold has already reached Mr. Currelly. The relics will be placed in the archaeological section of the new museum when the building is completed. Two vases and other relics have also been acquired.

Canadian Vegetables.

The growing of vegetables is one of Canada's youngest industries, and it is necessarily so, for there must first develop a demand before a supply will spring up, and this demand did not exist until the country became dotted with cities and towns. But young as this industry is, it has already attained proportions that show it is of considerable importance.

Poor Recommendation

"He means well," she said.

"Say no more," he replied. "I know now exactly what sort of a fool he is."—Detroit Free Press.

Isidore was turning over the pages of his new reader. The picture of a cow greatly excited him. "Teacher, teacher," he called. "I vonce seen a cow!"

"Did you? Where?"

"In the street. A man had her and he vas going to kill her for her milk."

There are 18 recognized systems of wireless telegraphy.

THE SCOTTISH DRAGOONS.

Eastern Townships Regiment Ranks High In Canadian Cavalry Corps.

The 13th Scottish Light Dragoons is a cavalry regiment from the Eastern Townships in the Province of Quebec. The regiment, although organized only in 1903, has attained such a degree of efficiency that it is to-day looked upon as one of the best cavalry regiments in Canada. Last year it won the Turner Efficiency Shield for being the best regiment in the Province of Quebec, and at the camp which just closed at Farnham it again won the shield.

This regiment when organized in 1903 took the place of the old 79th Infantry, which previously had been recruited from the Eastern Townships. It consisted at first of five squadrons, "A" being located at Stanstead, "B" at Knowlton, "C" at Waterloo, "D" at Stanbridge East and "E" at Cowansville. Two years ago, when the 26th Stanstead Light Horse was organized "A" Squadron was transferred to the new regiment, and "E" Squadron changed to "A." The regiment was organized during Lord Dundonald's regime in 1903. The first commander of the regiment was Col. Charles A. Smart, who was succeeded by Col. D. M. Stewart, and he in turn by the present commander, Col. B. B. Morrill. The present squadron commanders are: "A," Maj. G. H. Baker, who is senior squadron commander and will likely succeed Col. Morrill as commander of the regiment; "B," Maj. Miltimore; "C," Maj. H. Stewart, and "D," Maj. Russell.

The change from an infantry to a cavalry regiment has proved very popular among the young men of the Eastern Townships. There is now no difficulty about securing enough men to keep up the strength of the cavalry regiment, whereas there had been considerable difficulty in obtaining sufficient to fill the ranks of the infantry. The fact that the regiment has won the Turner Efficiency Shield two years in succession is in itself a very good guarantee of its standing among the other regiments in the province.

Christening Midland.

At the extreme southeast end of Georgian Bay is the inlet marked on the Bayfield chart "Mundy's Bay," now better known as "Midland Bay." It is the exact shape of a horseshoe, and the waters are deep enough, even at the shore, to permit the old sailing ships to lock their spars in the branches of the trees. The bay is without rock or shoal, and is by long odds the best harbor on fresh water. Thirty-five years ago the land along the waters of the bay was an unbroken wilderness. To the south, about half a mile from the water, there were one or two farms, the merest clearances in the woods, which had been cut out by one or two settlers who were half farmer and half trapper.

The location is an ideal one for a town. There is enough flat land close to the water for business sites and factories, while as you go further back the land rises in terraces so that the residents can have an uninterupted view of a magnificent sheet of water beautiful in calm or storm.

The place took the fancy of a number of capitalists in Port Hope and that neighborhood, who had become interested in a scheme put forward by the late Baron Adolph Von Hugel to build through the Midland Counties of Ontario a line of railway from Port Hope to the Georgian Bay. They selected it as their terminal point and christened it "Midland City."—Canadian Century.

The Ketchesons.

The reunion of the Ketcheson family held recently in Sidney Township, Hastings County, was attended by about 800 of the descendants of the founder of the Canadian branch of the family. Wm. Ketcheson was born in Howden, Yorkshire, England, in 1759 and came to the States with his parents in 1773. In 1786 Wm. Ketcheson, one of the old Loyalists, came to Canada, settling in what is now Hastings County. In 1800 the King granted him the patent of 600 acres of land on the fifth concession of Sidney, and there he built himself a home, which still stands and is in excellent repair. The farm is occupied by George A. Ketcheson, a direct descendant of the original pioneer.

The title of lieutenant-colonel was conferred on Mr. Ketcheson for services rendered the country in the troublous days of 1812. In 1814, at a reunion of the family of the veteran, there were living eight children, 71 grandchildren, and 59 great-grandchildren. The descendants to-day number nearly 1,700, scattered all over this continent.

Paid For the Privilege.

Some people have a great and clear idea of their rights, and don't fail to insist on getting them.

A woman was sitting near a front bedroom window in Toronto the other day in order to watch over her child, who was getting his first natural sleep after a severe illness. Worn out by work and anxiety, the mother fell asleep. She was awakened by an Italian push-cart man, who was loudly calling, "Banana ripe! Banana ripe! Ten cents a dozen!"

Leaning out of the window, the mother put up her hands and begged the Italian to be quiet.

"Aw, what's the matter with you?" he said. "I pay ten dollar for holler round the streets."

Berlin Advancing.

The Berlin Board of Trade is proud—because the town has been getting along. There are to-day 14,600 people in Berlin, 936 more than last year. Of course, there had to be real estate activity to house these additional citizens, so hammers were quite loud during the past twelve months. One hundred and forty new houses went up, several factories, ten factory additions, and a fireproof public school, which cost the city $100,000. $140,000 was put into local improvements. Hydro-Electric power from Niagara has just begun to light the houses and turn the wheel of industry in Berlin.

One Advantage

"So you have adopted a baby to raise?" we ask of our friend. "Well, it may turn out all right, but don't you think you are taking chances?"

"Not a chance," he answers. "No matter how many bad habits the child may develop, my wife can't say he inherits any of them from my side of the house."—Life.

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

CAME FROM THE RANKS

NOBLE NAMES IN ENGLAND HAD HUMBLE BEGINNINGS.

Literature Is Accountable For Several of Britain's Peerages and Many Are Due to Commercial Success—Lord Morley Was Editor of The Pall Mall Gazette, and Lord Milner Wrote Editorials For Him.

Lord Wolverhampton is the son of a Wesleyan preacher, and up to the age of fifty was not even a member of Parliament, but simply a public-spirited Wolverhampton lawyer. Lord Inverclyde is great-grandson of a Glasgow Presbyterian minister. His grandfather was a clerk in a shipping-office, and eventually, with Samuel Cunard, established the world-famed fleet of liners. Baron Glantawe, a Welshman of Swansea, also represents ships and shipping, and is the first to bear the title. Lord Pirrie entered the famous shipyard of Harland & Wolff as a boy of fifteen, and is now chairman of the company.

Lord Morley represents literature and journalism, for he first rose into fame by his writings and by his editorship of The Pall Mall Gazette. And it may not be generally known that Lord Milner, then Mr. Alfred Milner, a distinguished young University graduate, was one of his leader writers. Lord Burnham, also, whose family name is Levy-Lawson, is the proprietor and ruling spirit of The Daily Telegraph; whilst Lord Northcliffe owes his elevation to the peerage to the fact that he established The Daily Mail.

Lord Glenesk, too, who was so long known as Sir Algernon Borthwick, whose decease was so much regretted, was proprietor of The Morning Post; whilst both the Earl of Crewe and Lord Tennyson owe their titles to literary fathers, for the first is the son of Richard Monckton Milnes, and the other of the late Laureate. The Viscounty of Hambleden may also be included among the press peerages, for it covers the sobriquet of Smith, to be seen on hundreds of railway bookstalls, and it originally sprang from a little news shop in the Strand.

Brewing has produced a crop of peers. The title of Lord Hindlip covers the well-known name of Allsopp. Lord Burton takes his title from the town in which Bass's is made. Lords Iveagh and Ardilaun both built their fortunes on bottles of stout, for they are both Guinnesses.

Lord Allerton was known, and known favorably, for many a long year in Leeds as Mr. W. L. Jackson, the tanner. As everybody knows, Lord Armstrong gets his millions and his title from the well-known Armstrong gun made at the great Elswick works at Newcastle. Lord Ashton is a philanthropic and highly-respected citizen of Lancaster, where he is engaged in the manufacture of oil-cloths. Lord Masham has great mills at Manningham, and practically owns the town from which he takes his title. Two of the most remarkable romances of the peerage attach to Lords Mount Stephen and Strathcona, who both began life as Scottish shepherd lads. They emigrated to Canada, where both made huge fortune before returning to the old land, and each found his way to the House of Lords.

Banking has made peers in the past and is making peers still. Lord Kinnaird is a banker, and so are Lords Aldenham, Avebury, and Rothschild. Lord Kinnaird, however, belongs to a very ancient Scottish stock, whereas the others are recent creations. Lord Aldenham was Mr. H. H. Gibbs, a director of the Bank of England; Lord Avebury was Sir John Lubbock, the founder of "Bank Holidays"; whilst Lord Rothschild is the descendant of a Jewish money-lender of Frankfort.

The Earls of Craven spring from a laborer's cottage in one of the most insignificant villages of Yorkshire, and their ancestor went to London in a carrier's cart. Even the Marquess of Ripon, although he has a little blue blood in his veins, traces his descent to a plain Mr. Robinson, who had a small business in the county town of York; and although it is a far cry back to 1445, in that year the ancestor of the house of Russell was part owner of a barge.

The founder of Lord Carrington's family lived and died a Nottingham draper. Lord Dudley is the descendant of William Ward, the son of poor Staffordshire parents, who was apprenticed at a tender age to a London goldsmith and made a fortune, while one of the forbears of the Marquess of Bath was an under-forester of Shropshire.

She Had Him.

Judge Austin, who was among the guests at the Law Society's banquet at Bristol, told a story which shows the power of a woman's tears in a Court of Justice. One miserably cold night, at the close of a long sitting of the Bristol County Court, a poor, shivering woman, with an ill-clad infant in her arms, asked Judge Austin to stay the execution of a warrant against her husband. Tears poured down her cheeks as she told a piteous story of want, and his honor at once complied with her request. Drying her eyes, she thanked him for the boon. As she passed out of the court she winked at the policeman at the door, saying, "Had the old chap that time!"

A London Miser.

To be worth a small fortune, and yet live like a beggar, were the peculiar features in the life of an elderly man named Charles Phillips, who died recently in a cheap lodging-house in London, Eng. He was a bachelor, and seemed poor and miserable. After his death he was found to have been entitled to property valued at about $14,000. He had served in the Lancers and spent some time in New Zealand, where he made money. He had lived for many years at Rowton House, spending about eight cents daily on food.

With the Muckrakers

"You say Garston made a complete confession? What did he get—five years?"

"No, fifty dollars. He confessed to the magazines."—Puck.

Seedy Visitor—"Do you have many wrecks about here, boatman?"

Boatman—"Not very many, sir. You're the first I've seen this season."—Tit-Bits.

He—"Darling, I don't know what to say to your father."

She—"Just say, 'Mr. Munn, ' wish to marry your daughter,' then dodge."

COCKSHUTT PLOW COMPANY LIMITED

USE THE COCKSHUTT ENGINE GANG FOR YOUR FALL PLOWING

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

WINCHESTER

Rifle and Pistol Cartridges

The advent of smokeless powder called for improved methods in the manufacture of rifle and pistol cartridges with the result that all cartridges are now made better than formerly. Winchester rifle and pistol smokeless and black powder cartridges are made in the most complete plant in the world, by experts, and can be depended upon to be sure fire and accurate, and of maximum shooting strength. They cost no more than many inferior makes.

Ask for the Red W Brand

SOLD EVERYWHERE

Don't wait till Wednesday comes around—make sure NOW that you have one of

EDDY'S WASHBOARDS

THE BOARDS WITH THE LABOR-SAVING CRIMP

No other Washboard can give You the same genuine satisfaction Made in different styles and sizes to suit the tastes of different people. At all good Grocers.

WANTED — Representatives, either sex, locally, on goods necessary as bread; salary two dollars per day and *commission*; experience unnecessary J. L. Nichols & Co., Limited, Toronto

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

The "Wellington" Hat

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

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

Watch Repairs. Diamonds. Catalogue Free

United Watch & Jewelry Co., Toronto.

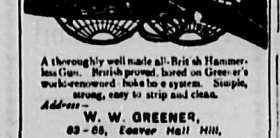
You Can't Cut Out A BOG SPAVIN, PUFF OR THOROUGHPIN, but

ABSORBINE

will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 4 I free.

ABSORBINE, JR., liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Goitre, Wens, Cysts, Allays pain quickly. Price $1.00 and $2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 179 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.

Also furnished by Martin Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg; The National Drug and Chemical Co., Winnipeg & Calgary; and Henderson Bros. Co. Ltd., Vancouver.



A thoroughly well made all-British Hammerless Gun. British proved, bored on Greener's world-renowned "choke bore system. Simple, strong, easy to strip and clean.

Address—

W. W. GREENER,

63-65, Beaver Hall Hill, MONTREAL, P.Q.

Catalog W.U. Free.

Trial Up to Date

Breef was accused of bribery. He admitted the charge.

"What, sir?" the judge thundered. "What, *you a practising lawyer*, admit without shame that you bribed the witness?"

"Yes, your honor," said Breef hastily. "But I bribed him to tell the truth. He had been bribed by the other side to lie."—New York Tribune.

Aroused

The young woman in the stern of the boat had whispered softly the word "Yes." "But stay right where you are, Jack," she added hastily; "if you try to kiss me you'll upset the boat."

"How do you know?" hoarsely demanded Jack, a horrible suspicion already taking possession of him.—Ideas.

A horse will live twenty-five days without solid food, merely drinking water, seventeen days without either eating or drinking, and only five days when partaking of solid food without water.

Dissatisfied Husband—"Before we were married I was led to believe you were well off."

Dissatisfied Wife—"So I was, but I didn't know it."

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO

W. N. U., No. 863.

HE SAW THE POINT.

And For That Very Reason He Didn't Join in the Laugh.

"They" were chatting in the smoking room of a little Koninklijke Paketvaart Maatschappij coaster, on a two months' run among the islands below the equator, when some one speaking of the Malay peninsula some one else said, "My impression of the Straits Settlements can be summed up in a single picture—a strong black man standing in the center of a muddy stream, trying to split a rock with a shirt."

Now this always provokes a laugh it is venerable and infallible. But to my surprise, said Frederick S. Isham the novelist, one of the smoking room contingent, on this occasion it partially failed. What was the trouble? The delinquent, the one man out of seven who didn't laugh, was sallow saturnine and English.

"What's the matter, old chap?" asked the novelist. "Don't you see the point or are you waiting until tomorrow to wake up to it?"

The other man turned his head wearily. "See the point?" he said sadly. "I should think I did. I ought to," tragically, "*am* the man who owned the shirt."

Then we, knowing he had lived twenty five years in the orient, became silent; our laughter ceased. A sym *pathetic melancholy descended upon* us. Englishman or not, we took him to our heart of hearts and made a brother of him.—Baltimore American.

Jokable Relatives.

One of the curious social customs practiced by the Crow as well as by many other Indian tribes is the "mother-in-law taboo"—that is to say a man is under no circumstances permitted to hold conversation with his wife's mother. Another strange regulation is that relating to the playing of practical jokes. A man is not permitted to jest with any one he pleases but is limited to the individuals whose fathers belonged to the same clan as his own father. Within this group however, practically any liberty is allowable. If a man discovers that a "jokable relative" has committed some foolish or disgraceful act he can publicly twit him with it, and the person derided must not get angry, but bide his time for some favorable opportunity to retaliate.—American Museum Journal.

Fissures in the Rockies.

In some of the high plateaus or mesas of the Rocky mountains there are to be found a short distance from the edge cracks or fissures not more than four feet wide and often as much as eighty feet deep. During the terrific blizzards that rage in the winter these crevices are filled to the level, and cattle and horses which are not acquainted with the country frequently drop into them, their struggles only causing them to sink deeper and deeper. The cracks, into which the sun never penetrates, are like refrigerators, and the hapless brutes, when death has come to their relief, become to all intents and purposes mummies.

A Close Student.

The late Goldwin Smith, writing for the Nineteenth Century, recalls that Robert Lowe, afterward Lord Sherbrooke, was so nearsighted that when he was reading his nose literally touched his book.

He took high honors at Oxford, but a wit said of him:

"Lowe would have taken higher honors at Oxford if he had not rubbed out with his nose what he had written with his pen."

Dodged His Duty.

Cholly—While I was calling on your daughter last evening, Mr. Butts, your dog growled at me. Old Butts—Did he bite you? Cholly—Oh, no—only growled. Old Butts—I'll have to get rid of him and get another.—Chicago News.

Social Lemonade.

"She is noted for her social lemonade."

"What's that?"

"Saying nice things in a sweet way."

A GRANITE BOMB.

Jack Frost Hurled It Down Into the Yosemite Valley.

Delicate frost tracings on the window panes seem to be the work of fanciful and harmless sportiveness, but the hand that forms them is capable of greater deeds and of other kinds. Mr. J. Smeaton Chase, in "Yosemite Trails," describes an experience that must have been wonderfully impressive to the spectator. He had been spending some weeks in exploring the Yosemite valley and the "great rocks," like El Capitan, that wall it in.

Standing one day of late autumn about the middle of the valley, I was startled by a report like a cannon shot, which filled the whole valley with echoes that roared and boomed, replied and multiplied, in a long continued, glorious tumult.

As the deafening sound died away in sullen mutterings under the vizor of El Capitan I was able to distinguish the point of attack by the long, clattering descent of a vast quantity of rock.

The night had been a cold one in the valley, and on the seven to eight thousand foot levels of the upper rim the temperature must have dropped almost to zero.

Frost, working quietly with his Archimedean lever, had just succeeded in shifting from the shoulder of the sentinel a trifle of fifty tons or so of granite. For near a thousand feet the bowlder fell sheer, swift and silent; then, striking the cliff, it burst like a bomb, shattered into a myriad flying shards and splinters and dislodged a *smother of fragments that* trickled down to the valley in a stream that lasted for minutes.

Then from the spot where the bowlder had struck dust began to rise into the sunny air, slowly building up and burgeoning like a summer cloud and every whit as snowy. It was the flour of granite, powdered instantaneously by the terrific shock.

Consistent.

Clara—I see Cynthia has decorated her room with guns, pistols, swords and the like. Cora—Yes; she always has been a great girl for having arms about her.

The innocent seldom find an uneasy pillow.—Cowper.

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottlese of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES,
Commercial Traveller.

Cholly—"The dentist told me I had a large cavity that needed filling."

Ethel—"Did he recommend any special course of study?"

A Remedy for Bilious Headache.—To those subject to bilious headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as the way to speedy relief. Taken according to directions they will subdue irregularities of the stomach and so act upon the nerves and blood vessels that the pains in the head will cease. There are few who are not at some time subject to billiousness and familiar with its attendant evils. Yet none need suffer with these pills at hand.

A red-headed man met a bald-headed man on the street one day. The red-headed man said to the bald-headed man:

"Huh! there don't seem to have been much hair where you came from."

"Oh, yes," replied the bald-headed man, "there was plenty o' hair, but it was all red, and I wouldn' have it."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment cures burns, etc.

"Why, Willie, you don't seem to be enjoying yourself." "No, uncle, I'm having a miserable time. Auntie told me to eat as much as I wanted—and I can't."

Nerves Are Exhausted

And Nervous Prostration or Paralysis Are Creeping Steadily Upon You

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

You hear of people suddenly falling *victims of nervous prostration or* some form of paralysis. But when you get all the facts of the case you find that they have had months or years of warning.

They haven't slept well. There has been frequent attacks of nervous headache. Digestion has failed. They have been irritable, easily worried and excited and have found memory and concentration failing.

Had they but known that these symptoms tell of exhausted nerves or had they realized their danger they would have restored the feeble, wasted nerves by use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This great restorative treatment cures by forming new, rich blood and by rebuilding the wasted nerve cells. No medicine is more certain to prove beneficial, for each dose adds to the system a certain amount of rich, red blood.

Nervous diseases come on slowly and can only be overcome by patient and persistent treatment. Prevention is always better than cure, and for this reason you should endeavor to keep the system at high water mark by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food at the first sign of trouble. 50 cents a box; 6 boxes for $2.50; at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

THE SPREADING PLAGUE.

It Has Become, In a Measure, a World-wide Menace.

The terrible bubonic plague, which appeared in Hongkong in 1894, spread from there to Bombay and in the next twelve years carried off more than 6,000,000 victims, has been almost quiescent for the past few years, but in 1910 it appeared in a virulent form in Harbin, has since spread to other cities and is now a worldwide menace.

More alarming than the reappearance of the disease in Manchuria is the discovery of the disease in the eastern coastwise counties of England, where several deaths have occurred.

Until 1906 little was known regarding the mode of propagation of this terrible disease, although the disease itself is as old as history. In 1906 the Indian plague research commission definitely traced the spread of the epidemic to the fleas on the black rats of the country. The rats themselves have the disease. A flea which sucks the blood of the rat takes the germs into its stomach. If the flea bites a human being within a period of three weeks the germs are transferred and the human being contracts the disease.

Until recently it had been supposed that only the black rat is susceptible to the plague and that only the flea known as Pulex cheopis could transfer it. Later discoveries, however, have shown that the common brown or Norway rat is also liable to the disease and that it may be transferred by the ordinary rat flea.

Still another matter of great interest has been disclosed by the cases in England, which are not the bubonic, but the even more deadly and more dangerous pneumonic plague. The bubonic form, in which the lymphatic glands swell and suppurate, is transferable only through some such medium as the rat and the flea. The pneumonic form, on the other hand, is directly infectious.—Youth's Companion.

FELLING BIG TREES.

The Great Waste That Comes With Making Up Their Beds.

In logging operations the felling of one of the big trees requires much skill in order that it may not be broken in the fall, as such an accident means perhaps the loss of fully $500, owing to the value of the wood. As yet, however, the old method prevails of cutting it part of the way through with the crosscut saw worked by two men, the ax being used for an incision on the opposite side, the trunk being felled by means of wedges.

In felling the tree, a number of smaller ones are frequently cut down to form a bed on which it may fall so that it will not break on account of its weight. Here is a great waste, since the felling of a fir 150 tons in weight may require the sacrifice of a group of other trees which at maturity would equal it in size. In the "clearings" may be seen thousands of the young trees which have been cut down merely for "beds."

Undoubtedly a mechanical system could be utilized in the work, such as a portable power derrick, the top of which could be attached to a tree by the block and tackle system, thus allowing the trunk when cut through to be lowered *gradually by means of* ropes of steel cable without the timber being injured and the crushing of the smaller trees near it.—W. A. Day in Cassier's Magazine.

The Dead Sea Is Spreading.

The Dead sea is encroaching upon the land about it so rapidly in this decade that whole forests of trees which formerly grew at some distance from its banks are now partially submerged. Maps of the sea made twenty years ago show an island near the northern extremity of the lake which was not found during a recent survey, and it is supposed that this has been *lost in the rising waters*. The Turkish government sold the mining rights on the shores to a syndicate for about $350,000, and if the sea for some unknown reason continues to rise these holdings will be almost unattainable

Cards For the Puppies.

A novelty in Paris is the lap dog visiting card. Poms and pugs which go visiting with their mistresses in fashionable circles have their own tiny pasteboards tucked away in little pockets of their outdoor coats. Such dogs have two sets of cards, which are duly left on other dogs at the houses where they are calling with their mistresses. One card gives the dog's real name and its race, while the other records its pet name joined to the family name of its owner. Cards are left according to the pedigree of the dog visited.

Australia and Our Canal.

The advantage of the Panama canal to Australia is thus referred to in a Melbourne paper: "*It means that in* another three or four years we shall have to rearrange our mail service to Europe and our whole oceanic transportation service. The Suez route to Britain will go by the board—must go—because the Panama canal will shorten the journey to and from Britain by several days and thus put all users of the new route in possession of an incomparable economic advantage over users of the old."

A Famous War Fleet.

The battleships of the Atlantic fleet which sailed out of Hampton Roads in December, 1907, on the famous around the world cruise—the Alabama, Illinois, Maine, Missouri, Ohio, Kearsarge, Kentucky, Wisconsin and New Jersey—have passed from the first fighting line. Today every one of them is listed "in reserve," and their places in the fleet have been taken by newer and more powerful ships.—Argonaut.

"Nellie" Grant.

Ellen Wrenshall Grant, affectionately remembered by most American people as "Nellie" Grant, was the first child of a president to be married at the White House.

Felt So Small

Boggs—Did you get in all right last night?

Woggs—Oh, yes.

Boggs—Then, the doors weren't locked as you feared.

Woggs—Indeed they were, but my wife yelled at me as I was going up the steps, so I crawled in through the window.

Tailor—"The raincoat suits you splendidly, sir. Makes you look ten years younger."

Customer—"Good. Then you can send in the bill in 1921."—Fliegende Blaetter.

BABY'S TERRIBLE ECZEMA

Hands Tied to Prevent Scratching

Five Doctors Failed to Relieve, But Zam-Buk Worked a Cure

Mrs. Chas. Levere, of Prescott, North Channel, Ont., tells how Zam-Buk cured her baby. She says:—"My baby's head and face was one complete mass of sores. The itching and irritation were fearful, and the little one's plight was so serious that at one time we feared her ears would be eaten off by the disease.

"We had to keep her hands tied for days to prevent her rubbing and scratching the sores. Doctor after doctor treated her in vain, until we had had five doctors. They all agreed it was a frightful case of eczema, but none of them did any permanent good.

"As a last resource we were advised to try Zam-Buk. The first box did so much good that we felt sure we were at last working in the right direction. We persevered with the treatment until we had used thirteen boxes, and at the end of that time I am glad to say Zam-Buk had effected a complete cure."

For eczema, eruptions, rashes, tetter, itch, ringworm and similar skin diseases, Zam-Buk is without equal. It also cures cuts, burns, scalds, piles, abscesses, chronic sores, blood poisoning, etc. All druggists and stores at 50 cents a box, or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Refuse imitations.

MALADIES OF METALS.

Curious Contagious Disease That Attacks Tin, Brass and Lead.

The alleged contagious diseases of metals is a topic that has been mentioned from time to time, but shall be mentioned again because it tends to promote uniformity in our views of mineral life and other kinds of life and to discredit the fashion of regarding anything in nature as dead and inert.

In a lecture before the Societe de *Chimie Physique at Paris a professor* spoke of the fact that tin when exposed to a temperature below the freezing point of mercury shows a kind of eruption of pustules in which the metal loses its ordinary shining surface, becomes gray and on being cut with a saw either falls to powder or breaks up into a bundle of fibers. This affection is capable of being communicated by contact, for the application of a few grains of the powder to the surface of a block of perfectly sound tin brings about its transformation in a few days.

In another transmittable disease of tin the structure of the metal is changed and becomes crystalline. This disease has a special tendency to attack joints which have been soldered, but it attacks brass and lead as well. Metals do seem more alive and organized than the earthy minerals.—Century Path.

Punished For Looking Healthy.

In the days of the Puritans the stocks were not unknown as a penalty for looking too healthy. Ruddiness of complexion was a crime when a gaunt visage was regarded as an outward sign of sanctity. Dr. Echard, writing in the early eighteenth century, remarks: "Then it was they would scarcely let a round faced man go to heaven. If *he had but a little blood in his cheeks* his condition was accounted dangerous, and I will assure you a very honest man of sanguine complexion if he chanced to come nigh an official zealot's house might be set in the stocks only for looking fresh on a frosty morning." Few of the January faces to be seen in a London street, however, would run any risk of drawing down this penalty. —London Chronicle.

Murder as a Fine Art.

It has been popularly supposed that Napoleon was directly and indirectly responsible for more deaths than any one else of modern times. But that estimate must be revised if the statement of Miss Southey in "Storm and Sunshine in South Africa" is to be accepted about the great Zulu king Tshaka, a contemporary of Napoleon, who "is believed to have accounted for the lives of over a million of his fellow creatures." There still existed at the time of Miss Southey's visit a *very old lady who had known the de*pot and had many reminiscences of him.

"Noblesse Oblige."

In Mrs. Watford's story of Lord Mansfield in her book entitled "Recollections of a Scottish Novelist" the top note of propriety is reached.

The noble lord's young nephew, seeing him annoyed at a railway station at having no servant at hand to get his newspapers, ran posthaste and procured them. Lord Mansfield showed no gratitude whatever.

"Edward," was all he would say, "recollect, Edward, that a gentleman should never hurry himself in public."

Easy Money.

"I am working my way through college."

"Brave girl! How do you earn money?"

"Well, father gives me $10 for every singing lesson I don't take."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Protest.

Doctor—Now, nurse, take the patient's temperature. Patient (feebly)—Oh, doctor, do leave me something in my system.—Baltimore American.

Old Gentleman—I'm glad to see that you are unselfish, my boy, and let your little brother use the skates first.

Little Boy—Tain't that, mister; I wasn't sure if the ice would bear.—M. A. P.

BRAIN WORKERS

who get little exercise, feel better all round for an occasional dose of

"NA-DRU-CO" Laxatives

They tone up the liver, move the bowels gently but freely, cleanse the system and clear the brain. A new, pleasant and reliable laxative, prepared by a reliable firm, and worthy of the NA-DRU-CO Trade Mark.

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. 21

FOOD FOR A GENIUS.

Diet That Enabled Mrs. Siddons to Rise to Lady Macbeth.

It is not altogether easy to imagine a Lady Macbeth eating chops. Yet her greatest impersonator got her inspiration from them, if one may rely on an altogether delightful authority. On a certain occasion, writes E. V. Lucas in his book "The Second Post," the painter Haydon paid his butcher, who reciprocated by expressing great admiration for the artist's painting of "Alexander."

"Quite alive, sir," said the butcher.

"I am glad you think so," said the artist.

"Yes, sir; but, as I have often said to my sister, you could not have painted that picture, sir, if you had not eat my meat, sir."

"Very true, Mr Sowerby."

"Ah, sir, I have a fancy for gen'us, sir."

"Have you, Mr Sowerby?"

"Yes, sir. Mrs Siddons, sir, has eat my meat, sir. Never was such a woman for chops, sir! Ah, sir, she was a wonderful cruyture!"

"She was, Mr. Sowerby."

"Ah, sir, when she used to act that there character part, Lord, such a hend, as I say to my sister—that there woman, sir, that murders a king between 'em."

"Oh, Lady Macbeth."

"Ah, sir, that's it—Lady Macbeth. I used to get up with the butler behind her carriage when she acted, and I used to see her looking quite wild and all the people quite frightened. 'Aha, my lady,' says I, 'if it wasn't for my meat, though, you wouldn't be able to do that!'"

THE COTTON INDUSTRY.

Alexander Hamilton Foresaw Its Importance In This Country.

There exists in the archives of one of the oldest among the cotton spinning families in northern New Jersey a long letter from a banker of New York addressed to Alexander Hamilton when he was secretary of the treasury. The banker had heard that Hamilton purposed to build a cotton mill at Paterson, N. J. This project the banker condemned and stated that it was the opinion of all the merchants in New York whom he knew that not in a hundred years would the cotton milling business in the United States employ 200.

Hamilton went ahead and planned the industrial town he named Paterson and also planned and financed a company for developing a water power and for financing corporations thereat. Hamilton's original company, known as the Society For Useful Manufactures, exists to this day at Paterson.

The agent whom Hamilton sent to England to buy cotton mill machinery was instructed to have it "knocked down" and placed in small boxes that were to be marked "Bibles For the Moravians of Pennsylvania." It was at that time against the laws of England to ship any kind of industrial machinery out of the kingdom. Hamilton's brother and two of his agents were caught trying to ship the cotton mill machinery to Paterson, and they were imprisoned for ten months.—Cotton.

Waldo and the Pickled Peppers.

"Now, dearie," said the nurse, "I want you to learn this nice little poem about 'Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers.'"

"Shan't!" answered the Boston child, much in the manner of other children.

"Oh, naughty, naughty! Why, Waldo, why won't you learn this pretty poem?"

"For two reasons," answered Waldo. "In the first place, the alliteration of the line you quote is so excessive as to destroy any literary finish that such adventitious aids to metrical composition might lend if used more sparingly. And, in the second place, consider the impossibility of picking peppers which have already been pickled. The whole thing is beneath the attention of any intelligent person."—Boston Traveler.

Helping Things Along.

"The family in the next flat has three phonographs and four boys with toy express wagons," said Mr. Growcher's wife. "What on earth shall we do?"

"Send for the piano tuner and ask him how much he'll take to work by the day."—Washington Star.

Good News.

"My dear, our landlord says he's going to raise our rent."

"Glad to hear he can do it. I can't."—Baltimore American.

Paid for the Privilege

Some people have a great and clear *idea of their rights, and don't fail to* insist on getting them.

A Toronto woman was sitting near a front bedroom window in order to watch her child, who was getting his first natural sleep after a severe illness. Worn out by work and anxiety the mother fell asleep. She was awakened by an Italian push-cart man, who was loudly calling "Banana ripe! Banana ripe! Ten cents a dozen!"

Leaning out of the window, the mother put up her hands and begged the Italian to be quiet.

"Aw, what's the matter with you," he said, "I pay ten dollar fer holler round the streets."

Warts will render the prettiest hands unsightly. Clear the excrescences away *by using Holloway's Corn Cure*, which acts thoroughly and painlessly.

Mother—"Now, I want you to keep as far away as possible from that Jones boy. He's the worst one in your school."

Bobby—"I always do. He's at the head of the class all the time."—New York Globe.

Minard's Liniment relieves neuralgia

"Mr. Cleaver, how do you account for the fact that I found a piece of rubber tire in one of the sausages I bought here last week?"

"My dear madam, that only goes to show that the motor-car is replacing the horse everywhere."—New York Times.

A pin scratch may cause blood poison, a rusty nail cut is very apt to do so. Hamlins Wizard Oil used at once draws out all infection and makes blood poison impossible.

The family man was passing through the market when a sign attracted his attention. It read:

"Poultry Dressed in the Latest Style."

"What do you mean by poultry dressed in the latest style?" he asked the salesman.

"Why, are you blind?" said the dealer, pointing to the plucked chickens with their legs tied. "Don't you *see they are bobbed?*"

Useful in Camp.—Explorers, surveyors, prospectors and hunters will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil very useful in camp. When the feet and legs are wet and cold it is well to rub them freely with the Oil, and the result will be the prevention of pains in the muscles, and should a cut, or contusion, or sprain be sustained, nothing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

Indignant Stranger—"That boy of yours threw a large stone at me just now, missing my head by half an inch!"

Proud Parent—"You say he missed you?"

Indignant Stranger—"Yes, just missed me."

Proud Parent—"Then it was not my boy?"

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Color Transition

An aged colored man was engaged in burning the grass off the lawn of a young broker when the latter returned to his home and, thinking to have some fun with the old man, said:

"Sambo, if you burn that grass, the entire lawn will be as black as you are."

"Dat's all right, suh," responded the negro. "Some o dese days that grass grow up an' be as green as you are."—Judge.

Strolling along the boardwalk at Atlantic City, Mr. Mulligan, the wealthy retired contractor, dropped a quarter through a crack in the planking. A friend came along a minute later and found him squatted down, industriously poking a two dollar bill through the treacherous cranny with his forefinger.

"Mulligan, what the divvil ar-re ye doin'?" inquired the friend.

"Shh," said Mr. Mulligan, "I'm tryin' to make it wort' me while to tear up this board."

The Man at the Door—"Madame, I'm the piano-tuner."

The Woman—"I didn't send for a piano-teuner."

The Man—"I know it, lady; the neighbors did."—Chicago News.

"Keep your seats, please, ladies and gentlemen," said a theatrical manager; "*there is no danger* whatever, but for some inexplicable reason the gas has gone out."

Then a boy shouted from the gallery: "Perhaps it didn't like the play."—Tit-Bits.

Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," It is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, In Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, cloth-bound, sent for 50 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of wrapping and mailing *only*. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

PURITY FLOUR

Sold by Merchants of Chilliwack, Rosedale, and Atchelitz.

Dairy Farm !

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

Price $26,000,

$10,000 Cash, Balance to suit purchaser.

CHAS. HUTCHESON & CO.
REALTY AND INSURANCE AGENTS

QUARTER ACRE PLOTS !

Situated ten minutes walk to postoffice. 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

Phone R 197 Phone R 197

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

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

Lime, Cement and Plaster.

Prompt attention given to all orders.

THOS. KIRKBY . . Local Manager

We Have Moved

THE CHILLIWACK HARNESS CO. has moved from the Knight Block to the building formerly occupied by the Free Press, opposite the post office, where you will find us fully equipped to meet your demands in our line. We carry a full line of the best grades of harness and accessories, at prices that spell economy for the farmer.

OUR REPAIR DEPARTMENT
is prepared to give you exceptional service, and a call will be appreciated

The Chilliwack Harness Co.
Opposite the Post Office

CHILLIWACK FREE PRESS

Formerly (The New Era.)
C. A. BARBER, Publisher and Proprietor.
Printed and published every Thursday from its office, Westminster Street, Chilliwack.
Subscription price $1.00 per year in advance to all points in British Empire ; to United States $1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES

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

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

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

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

THANKSGIVING

The Puritan Fathers, who gave to the world the custom of setting aside each year one day in which we are called upon solemnly to recount our blessings, evinced [illegible] profound knowledge of human nature and nature's needs. Man is much too prone to think upon the "hard times" through which he has passed and to forget the happiness. It is true that he constantly turns his face to the past and talks of "the good old times." But that is more because he sees chiefly the evil in the days that are now than that he is painstaking in counting the goodness of the Almighty and All Good in the past. The setting aside of a day of thanksgiving brought with it an influence working for sweetness, sanity and efficiency. The man who is always brooding on his wrongs is the weaker for it, and he who revives his courage with recalling the happiness and successes of the past, thereby renews his *strength for the morrow. Thanks*giving has a deeper meaning than the mere offering, by the voice or pen, of thanks for favors from the All Giver. True thanksgiving is a force in the life. It is not content *with the formal utterance of grati*tude. It translates this gratitude into action. It recognizes that the receipts of blessings carries with it responsibility for extending happiness to others, and returns thanks to the Giver in service of his creatures and in seeking to bring about the prevalence of His will among men.

THE POLL TAX

The day laborer with a family who earns $60 a month or less does not want any taxes to pay. British Columbia is a rich province, rich in natural resources, from which a *large part of the expenses of govern*ment are secured. That the poor man should have to pay $3 a year is a shame. The excuse that by levying a pay roll tax is the only way to get at the Chinamen is but a lame one. The collection of that $3 deprives the workingman of some small luxuries during the month in which it is paid, and he gets few enough. Oft times it puts him in debt to that extent or he has to do without some of the necessaries of life. It is only the man who has lived and kept house on $50 or $60 a month, and that within recent years who can thoroughly appreciate what the tax means. Many of us had to live on or perhaps less than the sum above mentioned, but that was during the time when commodities were comparatively cheap. Now they are very dear, and even those with a much larger salary find it difficult to make both ends meet. Take the head tax of all together and let those who can afford to do so pay the taxes. The poor man pays enough already in the shape of duties on everything he eats and wears.—Victoria Times.

We would like to remind readers of the Free Press of the coming session of the Provincial Tax Commission which will be held in the Court house, Chilliwack on Wednesday, November 8, at 10 a.m. The meeting will be open to the public and any person interested is invited to attend and give the Commission the benefit of his opinions or views on a matter that must be considered of more than ordinary importance. There is the poll tax, personal property tax, timber dues, mineral tax and other points which come within the scope of the Commission. Any complaints and suggested amendments will be considered.

The statement that politeness and consideration for others is not in evidence among the youth of the land is misleading. A new bath room was opened in connection with a boy's school in Toronto the other day and the instructor invited the pupils in the first division to come forward and take a plunge. With admirable gallantly the front row promptly stepped outside to give the rear guards a chance.

Two farmers, one a Canadian and the other an American; and both residing on the border on the prairies have been arrested for smuggling oats and barley at which game they were making a good thing by using what is called the chain system. The Canadian farmer would take his grain over to the American farmer during the night, and the American would take it to an American elevator. The profits of course are divided. In smuggling barley there is a gain of about 40c. a bushel. It all goes to show that the farmers along the border believe in reciprocity whether they voted for it or not.

One of the members of the Manufacturers' Association said in the annual meeting that to increase the British preference would result in a lower standard of living for the Canadian people. No doubt he meant that to lower the prices of woollens and cotton goods so that people could dress more cheaply would make them feel that they were wearing cheaper clothes. There is something in the argument, for half the pleasure of wearing good clothes lies in the consciousness that they cost a lot of money. How really clever this manufacturer was to discen this elusive trait in human nature.

The manager of an Ontario fair is entitled to the Carnegie medal for optimism. The wet weather on show day reduced the gate receipts to $7.50, and he cheerfully boasted that his fair excelled all rivals in the prolonged precipitation of moisture.

Live upon the sunny side of life, and keep away from the groucher, who knows nothing but hard luck stories.

Hot Drinks for Cool Weather

Clam Bullion
Tomato Bullion
Tomato Nectar
Beef Tea
Hot Malted Milk
Tea, Chocolate, Coffee

These delicious drinks served day and evening, in our Tea Rooms

We Make Our Own Candies

Chilliwack Candy Kitchen
S. JOHNSON

Five Acres Land For Sale

FOR SALE—Very cheap, five acres on Chilliwack Central road, fifteen minutes walk from the five corners, Chilliwack, B.C. J. W. DERBY, Box 73, Chilliwack, B.C.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Pure bred Pekin Ducks, suitable for breeding; $5 per pair. J. McConnell, Lovatt Lodge, Cheam.

For Sale

FOR SALE—Horse 6 six years old, weight about 1100 lbs, Democrat Buggy, sleigh and harness, cheap for cash. Enquire of A. D. McEachern, City.

For Sale

BICYCLE, FOR SALE—B. S. A. make; three speed gears, front and back roller rim brakes, scarcely ridden; Apply Box 20, Free Press.

Furnished Rooms to Rent

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms. A. Davison Princess avenue.

Potatoes . Stored .

Potatoes stored in in frost proof warehouse, three months for Two Dollars. Liberal advance on shipments if desired

CITY FEED CO.
CITY MARKET
VANCOUVER . B. C.

J. H. POOK

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

Phone 94

OLD TIMERS ! TAKE NOTICE

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

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

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

Macken-Smith Lumber Co.

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

Phone 86

Macken-Smith Lumber Co.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

1864 1911

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

Money Loaned to Responsible People.

Accounts Opened on Favorable Terms.

[illegible] Branch - N. S. MACKENZIE, Manager

AUCTION SALE

Hygienic Dairy Farm

Thursday, November 9

Commencing at 12 o'clock sharp

Lunch Served on the Premises

We have received instructions from the Liquidators to sell without reserve the under-mentioned stock, implements and equipment at the Hygienic Dairy Farm, Matsqui, Gifford Station, B. C., B. C. Electric, on the date above mentioned.

TERMS—$25.00 and under, Cash. Over that amount three months credit on approved joint notes at 8%.

HORSES—6 splendid farm horses—horses that any man would be proud to own; also one Chestnut driving mare.

COWS—PRIDE, Pure bred Holstein cow, 5 years old, comes due January 30, bred to King Delta.

MISSIE, Ayrshire grade cow, 6 years old, due early in December. A first-class dairy cow.

IMPLEMENTS—4 Wagons; 2 Massey-Harris Binders; 2 Mowers; 2 Horse Rakes; 1 Hay Loader; 1 Hay Tedder; 1 Land Roller; 3 Breaking Plows; 2 Sets of Harness; 1 Garden Cultivator; 1 Four Horse Seed Drill; Democrat Wagon; Buggy; Fanning Mill, also numerous other smaller implements.

HARNESS—3 Sets of Team Harness, complete; 1 Set Heavy Tug Harness; 1 Set Single Driving Harness.

DAIRY SUPPLIES—6 only, 10 gal. Milk Cans; 1 De Laval Cream Separator; 100 Metal Sanitary Milk Cases; 2 Gurler Milk Pails; 1 Dairy Scale.

SUNDRIES—*Large quantity of miscellaneous tools and farm accessories*, including 12 Stable Lanterns, 6 Water Buckets, 6 Tiling Spades, 4 Scoop Shovels, 6 Long Handled Shovels, 6 Stable Forks, 12 Hay Forks, 6 Hoes, 4 Hammers, 1 Vise, 3 Sets Curry Combs and Brushes, Crow Bar, Spreader, Etc., Etc.

HAY TACKLE—2 Hay Forks, Wire Cable, Etc.

FARM PRODUCE—130 Tons Good Clover Hay, 25 Tons Clover and Red Top Hay, 80 Tons Oats.

Storage to December 1, to suit convenience of purchasers.

FURNITURE—Complete outfit of Household and Office Furniture. Large quantity of Bed Linen, Towels, Etc., Etc.

CHICKENS—30 Laying Hens, 3 Roosters, 20 Young Pullets.

FENCING—20 Rolls of Barb Wire, 50 Cedar Fence Posts.

CORDWOOD—20 Cords of 4 foot Wood.

F. J. HART & CO., LTD.
AUCTIONEERS
Mother & Noble and Charles Hill Tait . Liquidators

Chilliwack Steam Laundry Co.

T. E. HALL, PROPRIETOR

Phone 172

Ladies and Gentlemen's Clothes Steam Cleaned A Specialty.

All Work Promptly and Neatly Executed.

Parcels Called For Every Morning.

S. PUGH

Electrical Contractor

Wiring for Power and Lighting

A complete line of Fittings and Supplies

Chilliwack Implement and Produce Co.

Potato Diggers
Sacks
Fencing
Implements of all kinds

Phone 9

We Have Listed Exclusively

A Few Blocks of 5, 10 and 15 Acre Subdivision, situated 1 1-2 miles from the city on the beautiful banks of Hope river. Peaches, apples, plums and small fruits in bearing.

This land is in a No. 1 state of cultivation and unequalled for early market-gardening.

For Further Particulars, Apply

F. J. HART & CO., LTD.

The Chilliwack Specialists

BARGAINS BARGAINS

What is a bargain ? Attend **Gilbert's Great Removal Sale** and you will soon know for if ever there were bargains in this town it is here you will find them. When we move into the Henderson store, which will be in a few days, we expect to have something entirely different from anything in the past—A Ladies Store—where a lady may come and purchase anything or everything she may require, and that article, no matter what it may be will be the very latest style, the last minutes production. Think what this means, **An Exclusive Ladies' Store** right here in Chilliwack. What does it mean to us ? First—We have several lines of goods we will not carry in our new store. These must be disposed of quickly, a big loss to us but a great benefit to you. **New Goods—Hats, Caps, Shoes, Clothing, Gloves, Mitts, etc. Carpets, Curtains, Linoleums, Oilcloth,** will find no place in our new location. **Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes,** and several other side lines will have to be disposed of for **We Positively will not move any of them.**

Probably our greatest loss will be in our Shoe Department for we have a large stock and to dispose of it quickly means prices must be right, and so there will be no delay we have cut prices away below cost price. For instance our $4.00 and $5.00 shoes are now $2.95. Our $3.00 and $3.50 shoes for $2.00, and $2.00 and $2.50 shoes $1.00 per pair. Children's shoes worth up to $2.50 a pair for $1.25. Up to $1.50 and $1.75 for 95c. a pair. Up to $1.00 value for 20c., and the stock is all new. Also our Rubbers and Rubber Boots for Women and Children at the same low prices.

Men's Shoes at Just Half Regular Prices

Men's Hats including all the latest and newest shapes and colorings. The famous Barrington hats worth $3 and $3.50 for $1.50.
Granville & Co. New York Hats worth up to $2.50 and $3.00 now only $1.50
Stetsons the world famous make, the best that can be had anywhere $4.50 to $6, several shapes and colors and all or rather your choice $2.95.
Caps of every description for men and boys at the most ridiculously low prices Really we hate to let the other stores know how cheaply we are selling them.

Ladies' Costumes will be one of our specialties in our new location, at the same time we do not wish to move any of those now on hand, therefore great reductions have been made.
Some are spring suits but they are all stylish and the popular styles for next year. The prices make it worth your while to buy now. $35.00 and $30.00 suits now $12.50.
$25 and $20 Suits, $9.50. $15 and $12.50 suits for $6.50. Cheaper suits are given away free. Separate skirts also come in for a big reduction.
Summer Suits worth up to $12.50 for only $2.50.

Men's Suits

Men's Suits will find no place in our new store. Ladies don't buy them, so out they go. These suits were made by the greatest of all tailors, Coppley Noyes and Randall of Hamilton. They are the finest tailored goods of any make in Canada and if we have your size, 'Our Stock is Limited' The prices we know will please you. $20 and $25 Serges for $10 a suit. $30 and $35 pure English Worsted goods only $15. Others at $3, $4, and $5. Separate trousers away down. Pick them up gentlemen. Such an opportunity may never occur again. Fancy vests worth up to $5.00 for only 95c.

Closing out our Carpets, Rugs, Linoleum, *Shades, Poles, etc.* also means a great saving to those needing new carpet or floor covering. We won't *move them.* 60c to 75c lines for 35c per yard; 50c lines for 25c per yd. ; 35c oilcloth for 15c. We mean it *and want you to believe it. They wont be moved to our* new store. Carpet squares worth $10 for $4.75; Squares worth $7.50 for $3.50; worth $5 for $2.75. Window shades sold everywhere for 75c now 35c. Cheaper ones at 25c. Curtain poles with wood ends, rings and brackets complete for 25c. White enamel poles, just the thing for bedrooms, with silver ends, brass brackets, only 15c. Brass rods 5c each and dozens of other bargains.

SALE STARTS TUESDAY OCTOBER 31st

and its Bargains, Bargains, everywhere at ***GILBERT'S GREAT REMOVAL SALE.*** Old store opposite Post Office. New store, where Henderson now is. The same phone 150. The same courteous treatment. The same Gilbert Co. Buy early and often. Terms cash. No goods exchanged, no money refunded during this sale.

The Gilbert Co. Chilliwack, B. C.

Communications

FREE READING ROOM

To the Editor:

The autumnal tints and falling leaves remind us of the approaching winter; a more or less dreary period existance for many when in lack of work or amusement. Cannot something be devised to brighten the *lives of those who possess no home* but an hotel, at least for a time, where scattered and dismembered newspapers represent, practically *the sole relief from ennui?* The establishment of a free library has been recently mooted, but such an institution requires considerable capital and a liberal income, in order to sustain it, even though supplemented by a Carnegie grant. Many great, important and successful enterprises have sprung into being as the result of modest and economical but determined, effort. Permit me to suggest that, if our young city cannot bear the onus and responsibility of a free library, yet the nucleus of one might be formed by the creation of a free reading room, supported by voluntary contributions. No doubt, the local papers would generously supply free copies of their productions. The public might be invited to tender offerings of discarded magazines and books. Once started, our genial M. P. might be induced to exercise his valuable influence towards obtaining a Provincial grant, and presto, to the surprise, satisfaction and admiration of all, a free and imposing library would, most probably, arise in our midst, as a lasting monument of the voluntary effort, energy and industry of our fellow citizens. Will some prominent citizen kindly take the initiative and gladden the heart of the writer of these lines?

AN OLD CITIZEN.

The casual or regular visitor to Clayburn, that enterprising manufacturing town situate about a mile from the B. C. E. R. depot of Clayburn, could not help but traverse either the heavy gravel road or the railroad track to town, and while *doing so realize what a boon it* would be to the town and pedestrian, if the progressive townfolk would get after the official who has charge of the laying of sidewalks and point out to him the dire necessity of having, at least, a two plank walk from the depot to the town. There being no light of any description along the road one cannot tell whether he is going into a mud puddle or a ditch. If a walk could be laid, one would feel safe in following it. There may be many other instances in other nearby towns that could, at a very small outlay, be vastly improved, and it seems a shame that our progressive western townfolk don't look after the little (big) things more than they do. The writer cites this particular instance because he had occasion to traverse the road in point quite recently.

Church News

A two weeks' series of special services will begin in Cook's Presbyterian church on Sunday October 29. Rev. Geo. Pidgeon, of New Westminster, accompanied by a good soloist, will conduct the services, which will be held every evening except Saturday.

Next Sunday there will be special services in the Methodist Church in recognition of the National Thanksgiving Day. In the morning the Young Ladies Choir, under the direction of Mrs. G. H. H. W. Ashwell, will render several sacred selections of music, and the sermon will be given by Rev. T. W. Hall, of Sardis. In the evening the pastor, Rev. A. E. Roberts, will preach and the service will be of especial interest.

The Union Thanksgiving service to be held on Monday next at 10.30 a.m. will be held in the Baptist Church as the City Council could not see its way clear to provide a hall for the gathering. When the new City Hall is finished it will make an excellent place for such public gatherings, but in the meantime the Ministerial Association have decided to accept the kind offer of the Baptist denomination and hold the service there. A very bright, interesting service will be arranged to last one hour, and it is hoped that there will be a good attendance. A cordial welcome will be extended to all.

Are You Clearing LAND?

WE CAN HELP YOU

with our complete line of Tools for this purpose, We stock Axes, Wedges, Hammers, Cross-Cut Saws in all lengths, Peavies, Cant-Hooks, Log Chains and Snatch Blocks. Wire Cable in all sizes. Fuse and Caps.

These Chilly Mornings and Evenings, one of those little dinky OIL HEATERS is just the thing. They are clean, safe and odorless. WE HAVE THEM.

DENMARK & BURTON
PHONE 10

PIANO BARGAINS

Newcombe Piano, in good condition
$175.00

McMillan, good as new. Splendid tone
Price new $375. For quick sale
$250.00

Terms arranged. **Call and See These.**

Alfred White . Music Dealer

HAVE YOU TRIED PURITY FLOUR?

Have you tried Purity Flour ? which is the most economical flour in the valley, because it makes *more bread to the sack than any* other on account of the peculiar granulation of this flour. It makes a larger, whiter and better loaf than any other we have used. Try a Sack.

Special Price: Saturday $1.75

Phone 54 **SMITH'S BAKERY** Phone 54

New Seasonable Goods at BARGAIN PRICES

Just arrived direct from the Mills

200 Pairs of Wool Blankets and 200 Comforters

which I am putting on sale at Cost, as I have another shipment yet to come.

Just Look at Them in the Window

$1000 worth of Lace Curtains, Net, Madras, Scrim, Portieres and Table Covers, to be sold at prices, that for big value, have never been heard of in Chilliwack before.

W. B. TRENHOLM
The Leading Furniture Dealer **Westminster St.**

FOR SALE

DRAKE—Hackney Stallion, Registered. 318.
DOLLY—Bay Mare, 6 years, best family mare in the province.
HAZEL—Brown mare, 6 years, good combination in all harness and saddle.
HAROLD G.—Sorrel colt 2 years past, a good prospect to make money.
For further particulars apply
H. H. GERVAN
Cash, Time, or Exchange for Real Estate.

MUSIC

Miss Clara Davison, teacher in Piano, and pupil of Miss McGuire, Alberta College, Edmonton, is open to receive primary pupils, Pupils may begin at any time. Terms, etc., on application.
Residence: Princess Ave., Chilliwack

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

COLUMBIA CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC
VANCOUVER
Teachers of Voice, Piano and Violin in Chilliwack weekly.
Apply by postal card to the Conservatory: 804 Broadway West, Vancouver and our teacher will call on you.

JOHN H. CLAUGHTON
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC
Westminster Trust Building
CHILLIWACK, B. C.

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

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

St. Andrew's and Caledonian Society

Watch for the Scotch Concert

Particulars Next Week

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 **one R 121**
Chilliwack Planing Mills

H. C. POOK

Successor to WM. ARCHIBALD
HEATING AND SANITARY ENGINEER
STEAM AND HOT WATER FITTING
BATHROOM FIXTURES A SPECIALTY
Estimates Given
WELLINGTON STREET
Phone 58 P.O. Box 265

Organist Wanted

WANTED—Applications for the position of organist of St. Thomas' church, Chilliwack, will be received in writing by the undersigned not later than Saturday, 14th November, 1911. Applications to state qualifications and salary expected. E. DETHIE, Secretary.

Applications Wanted

WANTED—Applications will be received by the undersigned, in writing, for the position of matron of the new Chilliwack Hospital, also for a man and wife, the former to make himself generally useful and the latter to have a knowledge of cooking and to do general housework. Applicants to give references and state salary expected.
ROBT. MARSHALL, Secretary.

For Rent

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

SPECIALS!

Several brand new cottages and bungalows in different *parts of the city for sale on* exceptionally easy terms and at extremely low prices, for sale for a few days at a bargain.

We also have enquiries for a Dairy Ranch for rent, must have at least 80 acres and in shape to operate.

We want listings of large and small blocks of land where the right prices and terms are quoted. Our arrangements for selling land to eastern farmers is superior to any in the valley and if proper offers are made, we can sell the land.

THE CHILLIWACK LAND AND DEVELOPMENT CO. LTD. are in a position to handle large undeveloped blocks of land now and we invite all who have such land to sell to notify us and quote their very best price and terms on same. This is a matter which deserves prompt and careful action.

Call and see us.

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

British Columbia Electric Ry.

PASSENGER SERVICE

Westbound—

Train.	Leave Chwk.	Arrive Westmin.	Arrive Van.
3.....	8.30 a.m.	11.20	12.15
5.....	1.15 p.m.	3.45	4.30
7.....	6.00 p.m.	8.40	9.30

Train	Leave Htgdn.	Arrive Westmin.	Arrive Van.
1.....	6.30 a.m.	8.55	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

Train	Leave Van.	Arrive Westmin.	Arrive Htgdn.
6.....	3.00 p.m.	4.05	6.30

FREIGHT SERVICE

Lve. Chilliwack 5.00 a.m. } Daily Except
" Vancouver 7.00 " } Sunday

All passenger trains handle Express.

The man intent solely on enjoying himself, and having a good time is nibbling a rat biscuit.

Read the Free Press Want Ads.

PAID IN FULL

Novelized From Eugene Walter's Great Play

... By ...

JOHN W. HARDING

Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co

(Continued.)

He ventured no further remark and lapsed into his gloomy reflections. Emma put her arm around his neck and snuggled her face against his.

"Poor old boy!" she murmured. "That setback we got today when we had it all fixed up was enough to make you feel sore and glum. Never mind; cheer up. You know what Jimsy says, 'Hard luck can give you an awful battle, but if you're on the square you can hand it a knockout punch some time.'"

It was no use, however. Joe's sulkiness had sunk in; his temper was vicious, deep and ingrowing, a temper such as she had never suspected in him, and all her petting, all her loving coaxing, could not wean him from it. She pressed her cheek more closely to his and fondled him, but he jerked away from her embrace and surlily sought another chair.

As he did so the bell rang from downstairs.

"I'll bet that's Jimsy now," he muttered.

Much hurt, but disguising her feelings, Emma hurried into the kitchen and pressed the button that opened the entrance door of the house.

CHAPTER IV.

THERE was a knock, the unlatched door opened, and James Smith walked in.

"Anybody at home?" he demanded briskly.

"Not a solitary living soul," Emma assured him. "Come in."

"Hello, Joe! You a dead one, too?" he said.

"Almost," replied Brooks, brightening up a little in spite of himself under the influence of his friend's good natured smile and cheeriness that positively emanated from him. "Just come up?"

"Yep, and I reckon in about time to help," he said, glancing at the crockery on the table.

"Just in time," assented Emma, whose drooping spirits also began to rise under the diversion caused by his advent. "But first explain what you mean by not coming to dinner."

"I couldn't come, really. I tried my best, but I had to attend to such a lot of business that couldn't be put off that I was unable to get here in time. I hope you didn't wait long for me. I'm awfully sorry."

"You look it—I don't think," she scolded. "Go on; get busy if you're going to!"

"All right," he answered, taking up a small pile of cups and saucers very gingerly. "Where do these go? If you left it to me, like as not I'd be putting a soup plate behind the door and slip a broom into the sideboard."

"They go right in here."

He stopped on the way to the sideboard and turned to Brooks.

"Seen the latest extra, Joe?" he inquired. "The Orinoco wasn't hardly scratched getting out of Rio Janeiro."

"You don't say!"

"Kind o' scraped over the bar. She'll only be a day late now."

"Do be careful with those cups, Jimsy," admonished Emma. "They're china."

"Don't you suppose I know that?"

"I mean real china," she emphasized.

"All china and Chinamen look alike to me. Here's the paper, Joe. You'll find all about the Orinoco on the inside page."

He drew it from his pocket, and as he did so one of the cups balanced on the saucers slipped off and smashed to bits on the carpet.

"Now, Jimsy, you certainly are going to get it," commented Joe, rising and taking the paper extended to him.

Smith looked appealingly at his hostess.

"Jimsy," she chided, assuming an expression of mock gravity, "how could you—my very best Sunday go to meeting china! How could you!"

"Not how could I—how did I?" he corrected, stooping and picking up the pieces. "You know, Emma, I've had butter fingers ever since I was a little shaver, and I guess I always will have—in business and everything else."

"Why, how do you mean?"

"I've been clumsy all my life, that's all. Everything I've ever had in my hands that was worth much I've generally let slip and fall. Out in Colorado when I was a kid around Leadville they used to say that I sure would turn out to be a sawed off and hammered down, good for nothing man. So you see the way things have turned out. I've broken about even with that prophecy."

"How broken even?"

"Taking their side for the book, I win the first bet and lose the second. There ain't nothing sawed off and hammered down about me, is there?"

"I should say not," she said, with a merry laugh. "You've been pulled out like a piece of taffy."

"Then I win, but it was in doubt quite some time. Never really did start to grow until I was fifteen, and then I just eased out into my present altitude. But the second proposition—that good for nothing bet—I guess they win."

"Nonsense, Jimsy. How can you say such a thing? You're good for a whole lot."

"Emma," he declared solemnly, "there have been moments of financial stringency when that declaration seemed to be open to doubt."

"Jimsy, you're an idiot!" she laughed.

"Discovered!" he avowed, bowing ceremoniously.

Brooks, who had been reading the paper, threw it down angrily.

"D—n him!" he growled.

"Joe!" exclaimed his wife reproachfully.

"D—n who?" inquired Smith.

"Why, Williams," he replied.

"Lots have done that," said the superintendent. "But what's the matter now, Joe?"

"His luck," went on Brooks. "The Orinoco isn't scratched. If any one else owned a ship and she got into a muss like that the chances are a hundred to one that she'd have foundered—been a complete loss."

"That's right," assented Smith.

"But Williams—he don't lose her. He couldn't."

"I should think you'd be glad," remarked Emma. "She's a brand new ship, isn't she?"

"No, I'm not glad," he declared furiously, rising and walking about the room. "I'm tired of him, of his rotten old steamship line, of all of it—you hear? Of all of it."

"Joe, please!" she protested. "You know I"—

"I know you've slaved and bore with me long enough! Here I am—handling all the money of that line, ain't that so, Jimsy?"

"That's right," admitted the latter. "But what's the matter?"

"Matter? Isn't it matter enough that I should do all this for a mean, miserable living? I suffer and work, and work and suffer, for that nasty, niggardly salary and this beast, this wild animal of a Williams, keeps us all starving—yes, starving! Don't I deserve something a little better? Do you know what I could do? I could steal thousands, and no one would ever know it!"

"Joe!" she ejaculated, greatly shocked.

"Oh, I'm not going to do it; but, with all this responsibility, when I ask for money I don't get it—not a dollar. You do, Jimsy; you're single and you can quit. And then Williams—what does he do? Comes around here to my wife with my mother-in-law—d—n him—and rubs it in."

Emma looked at him pleadingly.

"Joe, you mustn't. Captain Williams means well, but"—

He turned upon her savagely.

"That's it—he means well. He meant well when he was a south Pacific trader. He meant well when he treated his crew like dogs. He meant well when he'd kill a sailor with as much thought as a spider kills a fly. He meant well when he cheated natives, murdered men, smuggled Chinamen into this country, sunk vessels for insurance. He meant well when he came east, bought the Latin-American company and put your father out of business, and now—now that he has his money, his millions maybe, he means well when he refuses to give his men a fair share of what they produce. Means well? Yes, he does—*not!*"

"Joe, are you crazy?" demanded his wife, alarmed and a little angry at his outburst.

"Well, there's a whole lot of truth in what Joe says," put in Smith conciliatingly. "You see, Williams did start out as a captain of a south Pacific trader, but, like most of them fellows, I guess he stole a good deal more than he traded. He had the reputation of being the strongest man on the coast or in the tropics—could break a man's arm with as much ease as you'd snap a straw. He's harsh, Williams is—harsh! When he came east he got control of the Latin-American. He loved money, and he got it—most any way he could. Yes, Joe ought to have more, that's sure. He ought to have more."

"You know I should," went on Brooks, somewhat mollified by his friend's acquiescence and support and drawing a bulky pocketbook from the inside pocket of his waistcoat. "I've got control of all the money of the company. That's my job. Why, here, this alone is the afternoon collections, too late to put in the safe, nearly $3,000, more than twice as much as I get in a year. I could take it all and then not be caught or at least not for months, but"—

"Why, Joe, I'm surprised!" his wife broke in.

"Of course Joe wouldn't take a cent that don't belong to him," said Smith. "I know that. Williams does too. So I guess he figures him safe and don't see the least bit of use in paying him more."

"But I won't stand it!" Brooks declared, waxing wroth again and flinging himself in his chair. "Why do you get raises, Jimsy? You've been advanced time and time again."

"Lord, I don't know," he replied. "I just tell the old fellow that I calculate I'm worth more money. 'Come across or we separate,' I say, and so far he's always come."

"I was so glad to hear of your last good luck," remarked Emma sincerely.

A look of regret came over Smith's face.

"I only wish Joe had got it instead of me," he said.

Brooks jumped to his feet.

"You don't need to wish that, Smith," he cried excitedly. "I'm no object of charity—no, I ain't. And you're like all the rest of the capitalistic crowd—grind, grind, grind. Well, look out, there's going to be a smashup—you understand? A smashup, and you all go—millionaires, toadies and—well, that's all I've got to say."

He snatched his hat from a hook in the hall and went out without another word, slamming the front door behind him so heavily that the glasses on the sideboard rattled.

Emma gazed at Smith in blank dismay.

"I can't understand Joe," she said, shaking her head in worry and perplexity. "He's growing so morose and discontented."

"It's funny, ain't it," observed Smith reflectively. "Joe's just rushed out, filled up to the throat with anarchy, socialism, smashups and all that stuff, almost ready to throw a bomb."

"Nonsense!"

"He is, yet if Williams had raised him today $10 a week he would have been a firm believer in capital and the way it works."

She sighed, took a seat opposite to him at the table and with great earnestness started in to question him.

"Jimsy," she began, "tell me honestly—why doesn't Joe get on?"

"I really don't know," he averred.

"I'm afraid you do," Emma insisted.

"Honest, I don't. I've been so busy getting along myself that I haven't paid much attention to any one else."

He paused and gazed up at the ceiling, engrossed in thought.

"You know, Emma," he went on suddenly, turning toward her, "this getting along business is a funny game. Such a lot depends on what a man means when he gets along. Some get along when they have got a lot of money, some when they have a wife and a home and a bunch of kids, some when they are able to pick pockets and fool the coppers. Getting along and why you do or why you don't depends a good deal on where you want to get."

"And you, Jimsy?" she questioned. "Have you been getting along?"

"Oh, yes, I guess so. I ain't got a whole lot to kick about; perhaps a little less, maybe a little more, than Joe. But the great idea is not to get sore. Joe's all right. Maybe he's just being prepared for a better living. When it comes he'll appreciate it more."

"Somehow I don't seem to understand him as I used to," she confessed. "There's been a change that worries me—that worries me greatly."

Three sharp rings of the bell put an end to further conversation, and she rose, disappointed, and pushed the button.

"That's mother's ring," she said. "Please help me to bring some chairs from the parlor. We can't go there because everything's covered up and in disorder. They're papering the room. I shouldn't wonder if Captain Williams were with them. He takes mamma and Beth out in his new auto and has brought them around here quite frequently of late."

"Does he ever take you for a ride?"

"He asks me to go, but I won't."

"Why not?"

"That's just what I can't tell. There is something about the man that is repulsive—he looks at me so strangely. And then I know just how he has treated Joe, and"—

"And what?"

"I don't like him—that's all."

"That's enough, it seems to me. After all, I guess he figures all to the bad with women—decent women."

"Mamma and Beth like him."

"Well, your mother never did shine up to me more'n the law allowed, and as for Beth, she's a nice enough girl, but her education hurts her, I think."

"Hush! Here they are."

And the little woman hurried into the hall to open the door for them.

(To be continued.)

Longest Family Tree.

The biggest family tree in the world is believed to be the one which traces the genealogy of Queen Elizabeth back to King David and thence to Adam or at least as near to Adam as one could get. The cost of arms is given in almost every case, with full particulars of the dates of births and deaths. The idea of providing coats of arms is abandoned before Methuselah's time, but the chart measures forty-five feet and certainly does take one through a maze of nobility.

An Afterthought.

"Yes-es," remarked a young husband at breakfast, "these biscuits are pretty good but don't you think there ought to be a little more"—

"Your mother made them," interrupted the wife quickly.

—"of them?" ended the husband, with a flash of inspiration.

SEVEN YEARS OF MISERY

All Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo.—"For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I cramped and had backache and headache, and was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctor gave me medicine to ease me at those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that and when a friend of my husband told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do my own house work, hoe my garden, and milk a cow. I can entertain company and enjoy them. I can visit when I choose, and walk as far as any ordinary woman any day in the month. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl."—Mrs. DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It is more widely and successfully used than any other remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors irregularities, periodic pains, backache that bearing down feeling, indigestion and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed. Why don't you try it

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

FELL AMONG THIEVES.

And the Old Man Didn't Know Which Set Was the Worst.

An old man from rural England with his wife was on a holiday in London and decided on an evening at a theater. He looked up the advertisements in the papers and selected a house where "Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves" was being played. It was a "cheap" house, the price of stalls being given as two-and-sixpence. The farmer was surprised, however, on arriving at the box office to be met with a demand for 6 shillings for the two tickets. The extra sixpence per seat, it was explained, was for booking. Then he was called upon to pay sixpence for a program, and the female attendant who showed him to the seats also asked for sixpence, in addition to which there was a shilling to be paid for hats and coats being taken care of in spite of his protest that they could take care of them themselves. A footstool was brought for his wife and was accepted without suspicion that it would be charged for, but the attendant who brought it demanded another sixpence, and finally opera glasses were handed to them and payment of another sixpence requested. Then the farmer went in search of the manager and, finding him, said in a tone of deepest disgust: "You may do what you like with these tickets. *There are so many thieves in* front of the house that we don't think we want to see the forty on the stage!"—London Answers.

THUNDERSTORMS.

They Kill Over 300 Persons a Year in Madagascar.

Thunderstorms never occur in the arctic regions, and even the north of Scotland very seldom suffers from such a visitation. The nearer you get to the equator the more frequent and severe are the electric manifestations. In parts of Central Africa the average of thunderous days rises to the astonishing total of 250 per annum.

Yet there are curious exceptions. In Java and Sumatra, both intensely hot climates, there are but ninety-two storms yearly, and in Borneo only fifty.

The Gold coast of Africa has only sixty a year, which is less than occur in Florida, though the latter country is outside the tropics.

In Jamaica there is a thunderstorm every day during the rainy season, which lasts for five months. These storms almost always occur between midday and 3 in the afternoon.

Perhaps the most astonishing fact with regard to thunderstorms is that the island of Mauritius, which is only 500 miles east of Madagascar, has, on an average, only one thunderstorm in eighty years. Yet in Madagascar the lightning is more destructive than anywhere else in the world, the annual death roll being over 300.—Pearson's Weekly.

Costly Privacy.

Although a waiter, he was very human, so when he perceived that the young couple who had been assigned to his table had many matters tender and confidential under consideration he retreated to a respectful distance and stared at the opposite wall. The restaurant proprietor disapproved of that humanitarian attitude.

"Don't stand away back there," he said. "Go up and hang over that fellow's chair back for awhile."

"Oh, no," expostulated the human waiter. "They want to talk."

"*Of course they do,*" the proprietor retorted. "That is why I want you to butt in. Every time you come near they will send you to the kitchen for a fresh order to get you out of the way."—New York Times.

Grim Relics.

A prison sale is held annually in Paris. The articles offered for sale are the clothes of murdered people, the instruments with which the crimes have been committed and the effects which have belonged to the deceased prisoners. Articles which have been taken to the prefecture of police and have not been claimed are also sold. The proceeds go to the Paris almshouse. Unclaimed jewelry is usually bought by ordinary brokers, but the articles which have belonged to criminals, especially those who are notorious, are bought at high prices.

Dodging a Difficulty.

"Are you going to send the Sparkles girl a wedding present?"

"No, old Sparkler and I had a squabble yesterday?"

"That's too bad. What was the cause?"

"I really can't afford his friendship. He has five marriageable daughters."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Fast Talker.

The orator spoke about the things he had not said, the things he did not believe and the things he would not do.

"That fellow," observed the sailor, "is talking at the rate of about thirty knots an hour."—Judge.

A Faithful Likeness.

Sapleigh—I really don't think the photographer caught my expression, do you? Miss Keen (looking at photo)—I don't see any.—Boston Transcript.

A Strong Player.

Mother—What do you think you will make out of my daughter's talent? Professor—About a dollar a lesson, if the piano holds out.

His Monopoly.

"He has unbounded faith in himself."

"In other words, he has a monopoly of the faith in himself, eh?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Here is a pretty quibble from the new edition of "Logic for the Million," which Sharper Knowlson has prepared:

David said in his wrath, All men are liars.

Therefore David was a liar.

Therefore, what David said was not true.

Therefore, David was not a liar.

But if David was not a liar, what he said was true—namely, that all men are liars.—New York Globe.

Ma—"Is the clock running, Willie?" Willie—"No, ma; it's just standing still and wagging its tail."—Judge.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM SODAS

YOU'LL HAVE LESS WORK AND MORE PLAY IF YOU TRY THE MOONEY WAY

The MOONEY way means more biscuits, less home cooking: Because MOONEY'S BISCUITS are fresh enough and appetizing enough to take the place of the product of your own oven. For the daily meal you'll like

MOONEY'S PERFECTION SODA BISCUITS

They're the crispest, creamiest, most delicious soda biscuits ever produced and they're made in Winnipeg. A Western biscuit for Western people.

In air-tight packages or sealed tins.

LET MOONEY DO IT

After a day with the mower, the binder or the threshing machine you can get the grease and grime off your hands in a minute with "SNAP".

At your dealer's—

W83

Sure Return

"Out to luncheon—back in five minutes," read the sign on the door. "Are you sure he will get back that soon?" asked the anxious caller.

"Yes'm," said the wise office boy. "He ain't got the price of a ten-minutes' lunch in his clothes."—Toledo Blade.

To Men Who Lead Inactive Lives.—Exercise in the open air is the best tonic for the stomach and system generally; but there are those who are compelled to follow sedentary occupations and the inactivity tends to restrict the healthy action of the digestive organs and sickness follows. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills regulate the stomach and liver and restore healthy action. It is wise to have a packet of the pills always on hand.

Hawkins—"How's Henpeck getting on since his marriage? He used to vow that no woman could ever get ahead of him."

Hagg—"Oh, he's still leading; I suppose she's behind—holding the reins."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"Isn't your speech a little ungrammatical here and there?" "Perhaps," answered the new M.P.; "but, you see, I've got to keep it from being too severely grammatical. Some of my constituents might think I was trying to put on airs."

Complete in itself, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the assistance of any other medicine to make it effective. It does not fail to do its work.

"What are her days at home?"

"Oh, a society leader has no days at home any more. Nowadays she has her telephone hours."—Smart Set.

A GENTLE LAXATIVE FOR THE BABY

Stomach and bowel troubles is the cause of nine-tenths of the ailments from which little ones suffer. Let the little stomach and bowels be kept right and baby will be happy, healthy and strong. The only sure and safe means of keeping baby's stomach and bowels sweet and regular is to give him an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets are a gentle laxative; they sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, expel worms, break up colds and prevent or cure the dozens of ailments that afflict the baby. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A few days after school opened a teacher was testing the members of one of her old classes on what they had remembered of the definitions she had taught them during the preceding term. Finally she asked the bright boy of the class this question:

"Now, Robert, tell me what a hypocrite is?"

"A hypocrite," replied Robert without hesitation, "is a kid w'at comes to school wit' a smile on his mug."

They Keep the whole system in the pink of condition.

Their singular curative properties discovered by an Indian tribe—introduced to civilization nearly a century ago—compounded since 1857 in the Comstock Laboratories at Brockville, Ontario.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

have a remarkable record for consistently curing constipation, biliousness and indigestion, purifying the blood, banishing headaches and clearing the skin. 25c. a box everywhere.

28

THE EARTH'S CHANGES.

What the Fossil Remains of Plants and Animals Tell Us.

There was a time when even the polar regions bloomed with many of the splendid and varied forms of life that now adorn the tropics.

The fossil remains of these ancient forms preserved in the bosom of the rocks carry us back perhaps millions of years in the earth's history and show clearly what wonderful revolutions the surface of the globe has undergone since the first plants and the first animals appeared upon it.

Who would think of meeting a rhinoceros nowadays on the prairies of northwestern Canada unless perhaps a travelling menagerie should pass that way? Yet at one time, as discoveries of recent years prove, a creature closely resembling the rhinoceros of India and Africa dwelt in that now comparatively cold, snowy and barren region.

Remains of these extinct ancestors of an animal that in our day thrives only in the tangled tropical forests and under the hot equatorial sun have been found buried in the Canadian rocks, where now the cold blasts of winter blow over treeless plains and sweep the flanks of ice incrusted mountains.

The rhinoceros of that remote age was no less formidable a beast than its descendants, for the skull of one of the skeletons discovered is three feet long, while some of its teeth are four inches across.

The fossil remains of many other forms of animals have been found in the same region within recent years.—Harper's Weekly.

Charms of Labrador.

People are not apt to think of Labrador as a particularly delightful land to dwell in. No tourist thinks of going there for a summer vacation. Yet if Mr. H. H. Prichard's impressions, gathered while hunting big game, are to be accepted, Labrador possesses charms of scenery that it would be difficult to match elsewhere in the world. The words that he quotes from Saltatha, a "Yellowknife Indian," best indicate the nature of these scenes: "You say the kingdom of heaven is good, my father, but tell me, is it better than the land of the musk ox in summer, when the lakes are sometimes misty and sometimes blue, and the loons cry often? That is good, my father, and if heaven is better I shall be willing to dwell there until I am very, very old."—Youth's Companion.

One Man Overcomes a Nation.

Jean Angot, who died in 1551, was a French merchant in the African and East Indian trade. When some of his ships had been taken by the Portuguese he fitted out an armed fleet that kept Lisbon blockaded until the government of Portugal indemnified him for his losses. At one time he was immensely wealthy, but he lost in speculations and in money lent to the king of France, and the closing years of his life were passed in destitution.

The Truthful Milkman.

Mr. Youngwed—We never get any cream on the milk. Why is it?

Mrs. Youngwed—It's all right, dear. I've spoken to the milkman about it, and he explained that they fill the bottles so full with milk there's no room left for any cream on top.—London Telegraph.

No Hope.

"Well, how are you getting on with your admirer, Ailee?"

"Oh, I have given up all hope now. We got stuck in a lift for three hours yesterday, and even that didn't make him propose."—Fliegende Blatter.

The Penalty.

"There seems to be a penalty provided for everything but stealing a man's daughter."

"There's a penalty for that too."

"I'd like to know what it is."

"Hard labor for life."—Houston Post.

Those who can command themselves command others.—Hazlitt.

A Reason

"I never judge a woman by her clothes," observed Bilkins.

"No," put in Mrs. B. sarcastically, "a man who gets to as many burlesque shows as you do wouldn't."—Milwaukee News.

"Pa, you know you told me to count twenty before I punched another boy?" "Yes." "Well, in order to make it work out right you have got to go around the neighborhood and make the other boys promise to count twenty before they take a punch at me."—Houston Post.

Well, Well!

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.

Up to Date

"Yes, Windy Barker has another big idea."

"Going to put on Shakespeare?"

"No, no. He's getting up a Camorrist vaudeville act."

"A Camorrist act! Why, what do the actors do?"

"Just scream and throw fits."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Attacks of cholera and dysentery come quickly, there seldom being any warning of the visit. Remedial action must be taken just as quickly if the patient is to be saved great suffering and permanent injury to the lining membranes of the bowels. The readiest preparation for the purpose is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It can be got at small cost at any drug store or general dealer's, and it will afford relief before a doctor can be called.

"I suppose you will soon be giving up your motor and getting an airship?" "Not at all," replied Mr. Chuggins. "There's no fun in going away up there and frightening a few eagles."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

And these, according to the examination papers in one room, are what Andrew Carnegie is, was, and did:

Invented the mower and reaper.

Member of the President's cabinet.

A British spy.

Went over to France to get help for the United States.

Best after-dinner speak in America.

A steel magnet.

Invented wireless telegraphy.

General in the Spanish-American War.

Head of the Steal Trust.

Baby's Rash Became a Mass of Humor

Parents Decided He Could Not Be Cured, "Cuticura" Soon Made His Skin Perfectly Clear.

A Toronto man, Mr. Robert Mann, of 758½ Queen St. East, says: "Our boy was born in Toronto on Oct. 13, 1908, and when three months old a slight rash appeared on his cheek. What appeared to be a water blister would form. When it broke, matter would run out, starting new blisters until his entire face, head and shoulders were a mass of scabs and you could not see a particle of clear skin. We did not know what to do for him and tried about every advertised remedy without avail, indeed some of them only added to his suffering and one in particular, the —— Remedy, almost put the infant into convulsions. The family doctor prescribed for him. This did not do any good, so we took him to a hospital.

He was treated as an out-patient twice a week and he got worse, if anything. We then called in another doctor and inside of a week the boy was, to all appearances, cured and the doctor said his work was done. But the very next day it broke out as bad as ever.

"We decided that it could not be cured and must run its course and so we just kept his arms bandaged to his side to prevent his tearing his flesh. The Cuticura Remedies were recommended. We started using them in May, 1909, and soon the cure was complete. Cuticura made his skin perfectly clear and he is entirely free from the skin disease." (Signed) Robert Mann, May 3, 1910.

In another letter, dated June 29, 1911, he adds: "My boy has never had any more trouble since using Cuticura."

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the most successful treatment for skin and scalp troubles of infants, children and adults. A single set is often sufficient. Although sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, will be sent free, on application to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 53 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

THE BLACK DAGGER

A Story of China

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Garland and Harpeth met on the Pacific liner Tropico, and from the first attraction of congenial natures there developed a warm personal liking. Garland was from the state of Maine, and Harpeth was a son of California. Out of 70,000,000 human souls fate had drawn these two, one from the east and the other from the west, to play the principal parts in a strange incident.

They had left the fairy islands of Japan far behind and were drawing near to the flat outline of the China coast.

"Are you going to stop over in Shanghai?" asked Garland, with a touch of Yankee inquisitiveness. "Haven't heard you say."

There was a little pause while Harpeth's eyes sought the rising coast line.

"Possibly." He clipped the word rather sharply.

Garland glanced at him curiously. "You know I really didn't mean to pry into your affairs," he said apologetically. "*It's rather a natural question for* one tourist to ask another."

"Surely; no harm done," returned Harpeth quickly. "How about yourself—you going to stop over?"

It was Garland's turn to show embarrassment. The quick look of interrogation he flashed at his companion was met by Harpeth's expression of languid indifference. It was quite plain that Harpeth had asked the question merely to make conversation, not that he cared a rap about the matter.

"*Maybe I'll stop over to see the city,*" said Garland.

Clumsy junks came teetering over the sea toward the mouth of the Yangste, but the Tropico left them far behind as she steamed up to her anchorage off Wusung and landed her eager passengers on to the little transfer tugs that would convey them up the tributary tidal river, the Huangpu, to hospitable Shanghai.

In the crowd Garland and Harpeth missed each other, accidentally or by design. Garland could scarcely wait for the tug to make her landing at the jetty before he was off and swinging away up the bund toward the hotel of his choice.

The electric lighted hotel, with its air of western luxury mingled with its quiet eastern service, impressed the Yankee wanderer most favorably, and he retired to his room and bath, whistling cheerfully at the prospect of the excellent dinner that he was sure awaited him below.

But *when the meal* was concluded and he had enjoyed the gastronomic delights which his fancy had conjured up he retired to the smoking room to pore over a queer little map drawn with brush strokes of india ink on mottled tissue paper.

It was an hour after midnight when he left the hotel and made his way along the bund to where a flight of stone steps led down to the river. Here were several sampans moored to the landing, and the coolies immediately *fell to fighting for his patronage.* He settled the matter by stepping into one of the little boats, and, being pounced upon by its delighted owner, he was soon paddled out into the stream, which glistened in the moonlight like molten silver.

"Knoyang! Sabe?" he cried sharply.

The coolie nodded his head and whirled the sampan about until it headed up stream. For a mile he paddled steadily with his long sweep-like oar and then suddenly ran the boat in between high banks on the north shore and grounded in the mud.

As if guided by some invisible hand, he who could not recollect ever having touched foot on this soil before sought for and found a narrow path winding upward to where a ruined temple crouched among a group of distorted wind blown cedars. The moon sent long rays down and here and there pierced the secret places with an illuminating touch. It showed Garland the outline of a dark arched opening, and he *made for it fearlessly.*

Just before he reached it he drew from his pocket the little map he had studied earlier in the evening and turned the flash from his pocket light upon it.

Pocketing the map and snapping off the light to hold it in his left hand while his right hand closed around a small repeating revolver, Garland plunged into the opening to find himself in the crooked passage, which was lighted down its length by the moon which *hung above its roofless walls.*

On either side of the white stone walls there stood out sharply the little black daggers, which seemed to point his way. Glancing to the right and left, he followed their guidance until one last circling curve of the passage brought him sharply up against another arched opening which gave forth a damp, earthy smell. On the stone post of the door was painted another black dagger pointing downward. Garland flashed on his lamp and saw a *wriggling flight of broken stone steps* dropping down into a black pit. For an instant he hesitated, and then, with a shrug of his shoulders, he stepped forward.

He counted twenty-seven steps in all before his feet touched soft earth. He extinguished his light for an instant and tried to pierce the darkness with his eyes.

Before he snapped on the light again he was startled into rigidity by the sound of footsteps treading the passage overhead. They came rapidly with sharp, rapping clicks of leather boot heels on stone. This was not the soft padding of felted native slippers; it was the tread of a fearless man wearing European footgear or perhaps American boots like his own.

Garland moved backward and away from the steps until his back struck sharply against a cold wall. There he stood, a part of the enveloping blackness, while the footsteps stopped at the arched door, and then by the flare of a sputtering candle jammed in the neck of a soda water bottle Garland saw a pair of trousers descend the first few steps. Then as the man came down the candle flame lighted his shirt front and reached his chin just as a whiff of air from out of nowhere in particular extinguished the light.

"Dash it all!" muttered the man in English, and Garland felt a queer little thrill of relief that the interloper was not a Chinese.

After some fussing and a final exclamation of disgust because he failed to find another match about his person, the newcomer flung his candle aside and seemed to stop and consider the situation.

Perhaps he heard Garland's carefully controlled breathing, for suddenly he asked, "Who's there?"

Garland hesitated and then decided not to answer. Perhaps the stranger would go away now that he was without a light. In the meantime he would endeavor to reach his goal by edging along the wall against which he was leaning.

His feet made no sound in the soft earth, and he had made considerable progress when he became conscious of heavy breathing behind him, and he knew that the newcomer was following in his wake.

Garland reached an angle of the wall, followed it around, turned again and once again into a small square recess which had a window slanting upward to some cunningly contrived opening above ground which admitted the moonlight to throw a silver cloth over a stone table. On the stone table was a small shadowy slit perhaps the width of a dagger's blade.

The two men reached the table together and in the moonlight stared pantingly at each other. The moon lighted them up to their lips, and above that their faces were in darkness.

"If you've got a light for heaven's sake turn it on!" growled the newcomer impatiently, and Garland, as if it was the most natural thing in the world for him to have met a fellow white man on this secret errand of his, snapped on his lamp and threw its broad white beam across the face of—Harpeth.

"Garland," said Harpeth stupidly. And then with fierce suspicion he went on: "You followed me. I thought better of you than that, old man."

"I was here first," ejaculated Garland. "I'm blamed if I don't believe you're following me!"

"You had an errand here?" Harpeth put the question hesitatingly.

"Yes, and yours is probably the same," said Garland, with a trace of relief in his tones. "I was fearfully afraid somebody would find out and get the cinch on me, but somehow it's so confoundedly spooky down here I'm glad of company, even if it's a rival for"— He paused suggestively.

"The black dagger?" asked Harpeth quietly.

Garland nodded. "I guess you've met with Wah Sung Loo, haven't you? I saw him in Portland."

"And I in Los Angeles," admitted Harpeth. "Did he sell you information *concerning the black dagger* which contained one of the biggest emeralds in the world and which was concealed by one of his thieving ancestors in this spot? Did he tell you how you could reach it, and as he was dying and might never come back to this country he would sell a map of its location for $100? Well, he told me the same yarn, and I took a chance on it too. Since I started, however, I've had a thousand misgivings, the chief one being that the old rascal *didn't believe the story himself. I believe* that to him it was a tradition—nothing more, and he made money out of it."

"He stung me, too, and yet—I'm going to try for that black dagger, Harpeth. Here's the black dagger he gave me. I suppose you've got its mate. I'll just drop it in this slit. Well, by Jove, it touches something that's giving way! Now, what do you think of that?"

The table top swung up and slipped back into a recess disclosing a small square stone receptacle in which was crushed a heap of tattered yellow silk, which dropped to dust under their fingers. In the heap of dust was a dark object which Harpeth's fingers drew to the light. It was a small dagger of finely tempered steel, almost black in color. In the hilt was set the largest emerald the Americans had ever seen.

"It's a good thing it's big enough to divide, so we won't quarrel over it," said Garland, and the other nodded approval.

"I wonder if Wah Sung Loo knew this was here?" began Garland speculatively as they emerged into the open air.

"Never," interrupted Harpeth, with a grin. "Didn't believe it himself and thought he'd stung us for fair—hardly calculated we'd come out after it."

"I'm not sorry, though," chuckled Garland as they went back along the winding path to the river, where two sleepy coolies awaited them with sampans.

Hunting on Treacherous Soil.

Snipe shooting on an Irish bog is an excellent test of a gunner's skill and enthusiasm. An experienced bog shooter if he finds himself going down throws himself flat on his side or back and at the same time throws his gun to his attendant generally an unshod "gossoon," who rarely fails to catch it. The sensation of being bogged is very unpleasant, but if a man throws *himself on his side or back there is* strength enough in the peat to support his body.—"Forty-five Years of Sport."

A Great Wheel.

Laxey, in the Isle of Man, is the headquarters of the lead mines of the island. It is celebrated also for its great wheel, which was erected in 1854. Its diameter is seventy-two feet, and so splendidly is it set that there is no oscillation, and it has been going *practically ever since its erection.*

Twice Too Much.

"Two heads are better than one," quoted the wise guy.

"I find one quite enough the morning after," replied the simple mug.—Philadelphia Record.

A GALLANT GENERAL.

How a Gunner's Life Was Saved at the Royal Review In Dublin

During the progress of the Royal review of the troops in the Irish command, at Phoenix Park, Dublin, recently, there was a thrilling incident, which, *but for the heroic act of a* general officer might have resulted in the death of an artilleryman. The latter fell from his horse as his battery was galloping past His Majesty, and lay unconscious right in the path of the cavalry, who were coming along in a mad charge. It looked as if the man would be killed, but, with great presence of mind, Brigadier-General E. A. Fanshawe, who, as commander of the artillery, was riding on the right of the column, at once wheeled his horse round in time to meet the Hussars. In consequence of the cloud of dust raised by the artillery, the general ran a great risk of being ridden down before the Hussars had time to open their ranks but the Husasrs smartly opened just in time to avert a catastrophe. Gen. Fanshawe's two aides-de-camp had in the meantime dismounted, and one of them placed his arm over the unconscious man, lest, by suddenly starting up on recovering consciousness, he should again risk his life. In this way the whole remaining body of cavalry galloped past the little stationary group. As soon as the danger was passed, the gunner was removed and the general and his aides-de-camp rode off, and some time elapsed before the facts were known. The incident was made known to the king next day at the garden party at Viceregal Lodge. He sent for Gen. Fanshawe, and expressed to him, in the warmest terms, his appreciation of the courage and presence of mind which had been displayed. The following order has now been issued by Major-Gen. Campbell, commanding *the troops* at the Curragh:

The General Officer Commanding the Fifth Division wishes to place on record, for the information of all ranks, his appreciation of the conspicuous gallantry displayed by Brigadier-General E. A. Fanshawe, who placed himself in front of a fallen driver of the Royal Horse Artillery and prevented him being ridden over by the 3rd Cavalry Brigade, when galloping past at the Royal Review in Phoenix Park, Dublin, on 11th inst.

The Gold Penny.

The most valuable penny ever coined in Great Britain was the gold penny of Henry III. On August 16, 1227, a writ dated at Chester was issued, commanding the Mayor of London to proclaim in that city that the "gold penny which the king had caused to be made should be immediately current there and elsewhere within the realm of England, and all transactions of buying and selling, at the rate of twenty pennies a sterling (i.e. twenty silver pennies) for every gold one."

The time, however, was by no means favorable for the issue of the pieces of a denomination so much higher than had previously been known. Accordingly, the city of London petitioned against these coins, and the King issued a proclamation that no one should be obliged to take them. The coins, nevertheless continued to be current, and in 1265 their value was raised from twenty to twenty-four pence; probably equivalent in purchasing power to two pounds sterling of to-day.

It is unlikely that any great number of these coins ever was struck. It is probable that, by reason of their high value, they would soon be melted down, for they were of pure gold without alloy of any kind. The collectors of to-day know of only three or four specimens. One of these was sold for more than $200, another for $700, and another for $1,000.

Gas and Matches Were Novelties.

We left Geneva somewhere about 1838, and I made my first acquaintance with *England. I* recollect being very much struck by the gas lighting in the streets and shops, then recently introduced and still a matter of interest. The master of a lodging house taught me how gas was made by means of a tobacco pipe, the bowl of which he filled with coal dust, covering it with putty and placing it in the fire. In a short time gas enough was generated to be lit at the mouthpiece. Lucifer matches at that time were quite a novelty. All lighting had previously been done by flint and steel. At first there was a complicated arrangement by which the Lucifer had to be held in a bottle of some preparation, which lighted it. Rubber Lucifers were of later date.—From Wolff's "Rambling Recollections."

Revenge.

Admiral Sir Arthur Moore occasionally permits himself what may be called "the soft answer that stimulate wrath." On one occasion, during gun-practice at a floating target, one of the guns made rather a bad miss. The officer in charge was summoned to the admiral's speaking tube. Down floated the gentle inquiry in Sir Arthur's most suave tones: "My dear sir, do you think the Lords of the Admiralty supply you with live shell for the sole purpose of shooting mackerel?" The officer had his revenge, however, for the next shot from the gun he was in charge of knocked the target to pieces and stopped practice for the rest of the day.

Juvenile Gems.

Here are some instances of curious mistakes made by school children in examinations:

Oxygen is a thing that has eight sides.

The cuckoo never lays its own eggs.

A mosquito is a child of black and white parents.

A blizzard is the inside of a hen.

A meridian is the name of the place where they keep time.

"Parasite" is the slang name given to an inhabitant of Paris; it should be written "Parisian."

The following has an odd ring about it and ought to be true: "Izaak Walton was such a good fisher that men called him 'Judicious Hooker'."—Liverpool Post

These words were Pope's: "Whatever is Is right." But now the song
Of modern pessimist is this:
"Whatever is is wrong."
—Catholic Standard and Times.

First Cat—How sweetly you sing! I never heard anything so entrancing! What was that last song?

Second Cat (sentimentally)—If I had nine thousand lives to live, I'd live them all for you.—Woman's Home Companion.

Some women say they want to vote;
Some others say they don't.
Some men say we'll see them vote;
Some others say we won't.

Milady's Mirror

Whitening the Skin.

There is nothing better than lemon juice for whitening the skin and making it smooth and soft, but it must never be applied undiluted. It is much too strong.

The best lotion to mix with it when it is to be used on the face is rose water. To three parts of rosewater add one part of lemon juice and with a soft linen rag dab this all over the face. Then rub it gently into the skin until all the moisture is absorbed.

To obtain the effect you desire you should wash your face thoroughly in tepid water in the morning and then apply some of the lemon juice and rosewater lotion instead of using soap and water for cleansing during the day, just wipe your face over with the lotion, which you will find quite effectual in removing all the dust.

At night, before retiring, wash your face thoroughly in hot water which has been softened with toilet oatmeal (or ordinary oatmeal tied up in a muslin bag), dry well and then apply some cold cream. Leave this on your skin for five or ten minutes, then wipe it off gently with a soft rag.

Care of the Lips.

Sometimes girls with good lips spoil their beauty by careless little habits of which they are unaware and no one has been kind enough to tell them. A faulty closure of the mouth will alter the entire expression. It gives a look of heavy vacancy and stupidity and is often due to improper breathing. Biting or gnawing the lips or constantly moistening them with the tongue is a bad habit, due sometimes to excessive nervousness, but often to a desire to make the mouth bright red. *Such treatment not only makes the* lips thick and colorless, but the delicate muscles become distorted and twisted, or a protruding mouth is the result. A few minutes' study before the mirror will show just how to hold the lips in order to preserve their free, delicate curves.

Unwise Neglect.

The girl who tans or freckles easily must never neglect her complexion for a single day in summer. Summer freckles are not so bad as the permanent variety, but both can and should be avoided.

It is advisable to go collarless in summer both to give the throat a little freedom from restrain and also to allow the neck to tan, so that the dreadful line between sunburn and white skin is safely avoided.

The present pretty fashion of collarless frocks is a boon to the girl who wishes to develop a well rounded throat. Linen collars will line the neck. Any tight or stiff collar will spoil the contour unless constant massage with a soothing cream is persisted in.

Puffy Eyes.

Puffiness under the eyes is usually caused by late hours or eye strain. Apply the following eye wash to the eyes twice a day: Ten grains borax, one ounce camphor water—not spirits of camphor. An outward application to the skin beneath the eyes will also assist in removing the puffiness. To this mix together twenty grains of tannic acid with one ounce of pure glycerin and paint the skin beneath the lower lid, using a fine camel's hair brush. Accompany this treatment with a course of gentle massage to the skin around the eyes and in a short time all traces of the trouble will have disappeared.

Care of the Feet.

A thing that is most important in care of the feet while traveling is the daily and even twice daily change of stockings. Guides who conduct tramping parties through the woods insist that each tramper shall carry several pairs of fresh stockings, and when a stop is made beside a stream the feet are bathed in the cool water and the stockings changed. It is said that in this way one may walk many more miles.

Lavender Water.

To make lavender water purchase the dried flowers and also a few drops of the essential oil. Steep the flowers in alcohol, keeping the bottle closely corked. In a few weeks pour off the liquid and add more alcohol. The same flowers will make double the quantity. A little essential oil should be added. It is not expensive and makes the water exquisitely fragrant.

For the Eyelashes.

To increase the growth of the eyelashes, *making them long and thick* use the following lotion: Sulphate of quinine, five grains; sweet almond oil one ounce. Mix well. Apply to the extreme edge of the eyelids, using a very fine camel's hair brush and taking care not to get the oil into the eyes.

Eyebrow Tonic.

Formula for an eyebrow tonic: One ounce of vaseline, one-half dram tincture of cantharides and eight drops each of oils of lavender and rosemary. After washing the face smooth the eyebrows carefully with an eyebrow brush upon which a drop of the tonic has been placed.

Edith is being trained in the way she should go. She is sometimes rebellious, and the day she was five she returned from her outing in the country with renewed determination.

"Mamma," she cried breathlessly, *"nurse took me to see real cows, and* what do you think—they were chewing gum?"—Harper's Magazine.

He had his book of verse, his loaf as well.
She sang beside him, clear toned as a bell.
He lifted up his jug. It fell and broke.
"This isn't paradise," he said; "it's Pittsburg."

DUAL PURPOSE CATTLE.

Points of Excellence Claimed For the Red Polls.

The Red Polls are the supposed farmer's cow—first, because the great bulk of farmers live by diversities. It is often "catch as catch can." Often it is too wet or too dry, too hot or too cold, for a crop to mature perfectly or sufficiently for food or reproduction. Stock the farmer must have for labor, food and fertility. There are successful specialists among farmers, and there are special breeds worthy of all honor bestowed by enthusiasts, but

Red Poll cattle are advocated *especially for their combination* milk and beef value, says C. S. Plumb of the Ohio Agricultural college. In England Red Poll herds have made much better showings in milk production than in America. The best Red Poll record in England that the writer is aware of is 13,126 pounds for 347 days. The best record of Red Poll cattle under test in America in 1905 was of the cow Gold Drop, with a record for the year of 11,889½ pounds of milk and 510.62 pounds of butter fat. Frankly speaking, Red Poll cattle are not recognized as the equals of either the Shorthorn or Angus in beef production. The Red Poll cow shown here was champion at the Suffolk show in England.

the average farmer is by necessity required to "average up" at the end of the year, and those things that meet his environments best he soon learns are his standbys, writes John E. Hinshaw in Rural New Yorker.

Therefore we claim the dual cow and especially the Red Polls are best suited to the conditions on the great majority of farms east, west, north and south. We are proving this every year by records in milk, butter and beef. It has been proved by public test over and over again, both here and in England, that the dual cow often ranks first with any competing breed. The dual cow will often thrive where a dairy bred one would sicken and die. They (the Red Polls) eat brush, weeds, coarse fodders and damaged and over ripe hay that would go to waste if fed to the more delicate dairy cow. The elements of the weather and insufficient shelter do not shrink the dual cow to a shadow like her dairy sister, though care and feed are appreciated by these cattle, and profitable returns are often the result of care and proper nourishment.

Cows average from 6,000 to 10,000 pounds of milk per year, with butter variations from 300 to 500 pounds annually. Many cows with special care are capable of going far beyond this; but, as a rule, they are supposed to hustle much of their own living and help keep the family on the wastes of the farm. The dual steer properly handled often tops the market side by side with the beef bred brother and is a valuable asset over the dairy steer in the farmer's feed lot. Last but not least of the good merits of the Red Polls, nature has been kind to them and us in giving them a beautiful hornless head.

Alfalfa For Hogs.

When fattening hogs for market some Colorado experimenters found that a ration consisting of three parts of corn and one part of alfalfa was very satisfactory. For young hogs which were being kept for growth one part of corn and three parts of alfalfa seemed to give best results. It will thus be seen that alfalfa can be made the principal ration for hogs that are not being prepared for market. Even when put in the feed lots it is profitable to feed a little alfalfa in connection with the grain. It enables the animals to assimilate more freely the feeds that are given for laying on flesh.

THE SWINEHERD.

If sows are expected to raise a fall litter it is best to wean the spring pigs at from eight to ten weeks old.

If the pigs are allowed to remain with the sows too long and no attention paid to teaching them to eat they pull the sows down unnecessarily, and this means a loss. In such cases the sows would be in no condition for producing fall litters.

The young sows that are to be kept for breeders must be separated at weaning time from those that are to be fattened for market.

There should be placed in every pig yard and pasture a box with salt, charcoal, air slaked lime, bone meal and hard wood ashes so the pigs can help themselves at will.

It is necessary that pigs have a variety of food if they are expected to make rapid growth. They must have bone forming feed as well as fat forming.

Alfalfa has proved a splendid ration for hogs that are thin or a little off feed.

For the greatest profit the pigs should grow rapidly from birth to market day.

Sunshine and violets,
South wind and song,
Sonnets and trioleta
Bubbling along,
Clouds immaterial,
Birds on the wing—
Lovely, ethereal
Visions of spring!

Snows swiftly scattering,
Swift, stinging sleet;
Mud that is spattering
Highway and street;
Coughs, colds and weariness;
Dull pains that clink,
Bodies void of cheeriness—
The real thing.
—Washington Star

BASEBALL SCORES.

Odd Way the Plays Were Recorded Back In the Sixties.

The baseball public of today, accustomed to the minute reporting of games, wherein each run is compounded *and many a play* analyzed, is offered the account of a game played in Syracuse in 1868. The contestants were the Central Citys of Syracuse and the Athletics of Philadelphia, and the score was 41 to 12.

The game was delayed a half hour by the difficulty in finding an umpire. Then the report goes on to state:

"The game opened loosely upon both sides, and at the end of the first innings the score stood Athletics 5, Central City 4, each side making its tallies *promptly from the loose playing of* the out club. After the first inning the Athletics played more carefully, while the Central Citys grew more careless until the fifth inning, when they became more demoralized than was the Union army at the battle of Bull Run.

"Considerable dissatisfaction was manifested and expressed, and in two innings rightfully so, at the evident one sided decisions of the umpire.

"We will not particularize, but suffice to say that several of the players *on both sides did well, while others,* especially the Central City side, were not fully up to their standard efforts. The following is the

SCORE.

Central City	R	O	Athletics.	O	R.
Cruttenden, 3b.	1	3	Haynurst, rf....	2	5
Porter, lf.....	3	1	McBride, p.....	1	2
Boswell, cf.....	1	3	Radcliffe, c.....	1	0
Adams, ss.....	1	2	Wilkins, ss.....	0	2
Dodge, p.....	2	3	Fisher, 2b.....	1	0
Johnson, c.....	1	4	Berry, 3b.....	3	5
Telford, 2b.....	1	3	Cuthbert, 1b....	0	2
Yale, 1b.....	0	0	Sensenderfer, cf	4	4
Sedgwick, rf....	2	3	Schaffer, lf.....	4	3
Totals	12	27	Totals	27	41

RUNS IN EACH INNINGS.

Central City..... 4 1 0 1 1 1 0 3 1—12
Athletics ..... 5 7 5 1 17 6 0 0 0—41

Fly Balls Caught—Central City: Adams, 4; Porter, 5; Johnson, 1; Cruttenden, 2; Boswell, 1—13. Athletics: Radcliffe, 4; Fisher, 1; Berry, 1, Cuthbert, 4; Sensenderfer, 3—13.

How Put Out—Central City: Fly, 13; first base, 7; second base, 1; foul bound, 4; home base, 2—27. Athletics: Fly, 12; first base, 9; second base, 1; third base, 1; home base, 2; foul bound, 2—27.

Umpire—S. E. Radcliffe, Union Baseball club, Camden, N. J.

Scorers—Porter and Brownell.

How would that go in a sporting extra today? The only familiar signs are the criticism of the umpire and the German names in the Athletic lineup.

A CRUSHING RETORT.

Mme. Songbird Paid Her Haughty Society Patron In Full.

Last year a prominent Boston society leader, in arranging a musical surprise at an elaborate dinner given to the town's elite, called on a singer of renown to engage her services for that event. It chanced that the singer was naturally independent. On the other hand, the caller was notoriously haughty. As a result this was what transpired between them:

After the visitor had announced the import of her coming, the singer succinctly said she would sing one number for $200, and that it would be a Wagnerian selection.

"The price we will not haggle over," said the visitor, "but instead of that grand opera selection I want you to render one of the light and popular ditties of the day!"

"For the Wagnerian song, $200; for the popular ditty, $300," was the firm reply.

"But, madame," expostulated the society leader, "your classical song is much more exacting on your powers, so why should you charge more for the lighter and easier song?"

"Ah," replied the independent one, "the harder song is all fun to me; the easier one all work!"

So the price was fixed at $300.

Just as the haughty visitor was about to depart, she turned to the artist and said:

"Of course, I shall not expect you to mingle with my guests."

"Ah," was the biting retort, "I shall throw off $50."—Life.

Extremely Polite.

The forms of Mexican politeness to the stranger are sometimes embarrassing. Miss Mary Barton, who visited the country to paint landscapes and tells her experience in "Impressions of Mexico," says that "people seemed anxious to help me in all possible ways, from the railway conductor, who invited me to dine with him, to the very smart young man that I met in the postoffice when I had a number of invitations in my hand and who offered to lick the stamps for me."

Shutting Him Off.

The Dad—My son, I want to tell you that the secret of my success, as it must be of any man's, is hard work.

I— The Son—Sh, dad! I don't care to hear other people's secrets, and I am too much of a gentleman to take advantage of information gained in that way. Say no more.—Toledo Blade.

Tasty Poison.

Customer—The poison may be excellent, but the rats won't take it. You'll have to make it more tasty. Druggist—I've tried that already, but the apprentice boys eat it.—Fliegende Blatter.

Plurals.

There is considerably less reason why the plural of mouse should be mice than why the plural of spouse should be spice. Any bigamist will admit as much.—Puck.

The Only Mourner.

Randall—Was Spratt a popular man?

"Popular! The only mourner at his funeral was the insurance company."—Life.

"There's a strange man at the door, sir," announced the new servant from Boston.

"What does he want?" asked the master of the house impatiently.

"Begging your pardon, sir," replied the servant, a shade of disapproval *manifest in his voice,* "he wants a bath, but what he is asking for is something to eat."—Syracuse Herald.

A woman feeble, old and gray
Got on a car one day,
And six men offered her a seat.
It oft occurs this way.
—Detroit Free Press

EMBROIDERED GOWN.

A Pretty Study In Blue and White For Afternoon Wear.

EMBROIDERED GOWN.

A handsome gown for afternoon wear is shown here. The tunic of chiffon opens like a coat over an underslip of gray chiffon over blue silk. The two deep bands below are embroidered, not beaded. The deep collar of soft, lustrous silk is fastened at the side with a smart rosette. The hat is of blue straw adorned with sprays of white hyacinth. The sheerest parasol of blue and white has a band of plain white with black velvet bands and black velvet dots.

CROSS STITCH.

Some Hints For Making This Simple Yet Effective Embroidery.

Cross stitching may be done on canvas of several different degrees of fineness of mesh, a fact which is full of meaning for the worker who wishes to lessen or increase a pattern without harming the symmetry of the design.

The stitches must, of course, be counted on the material itself and on the printed pattern, but by making due allowance for greater or less coarseness in the canvas the above effects can be obtained.

A blunt pointed rug needle and mercerized cotton, which can be doubled when the pattern demands it, are the best implements to employ.

Of course a great deal of the attractiveness of this work depends upon the color effects, due to the color of the canvas and the thread. In general quaint chintz-like shades are best—dull reds, blues and greens, such as those used for Bulgarian embroidery.

It is easy and charming work for a long summer afternoon on the porch or in the hammock under the trees.

CHIPPENDALE REVIVAL.

Popularity of Last Century Models at English Court Its Excuse.

Chippendale furniture is enjoying quite a revival of favor, together with many other artistic fads of the reign of the Georges. King George V. of England is keenly interested in anything that concerns his predecessors, and Windsor castle, which is the favorite residence of the royal couple, *contains some fine specimens of the* handiwork of the great craftsman.

CHIPPENDALE CHAIR.

The chair illustrated here is a handsome yet typical specimen of Chippendale style, showing the lightness and grace yet strength of the style. The framework is of mahogany. The square chair seat is upholstered in tapestry.

The reproductions of Chippendale workmanship are so accurate and *painstaking that,* although most of us cannot afford real old Chippendale furniture, those imitations, especially in the form of chairs, are not beyond the means of most.

"Say, old man, will you tell me where the fish bite best this time of day?" our friend called out to Garland.

"Yes," Garland answered dryly; "wherever they happen to be when they feel hungry."—Outing.

"Let me like a soldier die!"
He warbled like a cow,
But still he sang it lustily
And raised an awful row.
His auditors sat sadly by.
One of them murmured: "Wow!
Die any way you like, old top,
But do it now!"
—Cleveland Leader.

Three Dozen Selected Eggs $1.00

ASHWELLS' STORE NEWS

STERLING TEA as served Friday and Saturday afternoon 40c. per pound

British Columbia's Greatest Rural Departmental Store

Stylish New Suits

We are offering ladies two piece tailored costumes of heavy Tweeds and diagonal Serges in the newest shades, trimmed with military silk braid and fancy buttons.

Very Special **$12.50**

The famous "Northway" Garments, for which we are the Chilliwack agents, are specially attractive this year.

Ladies' Coat and Skirt Costumes unequalled for fit and finish, silk and satin lined, no two alike. Prices range from

$15 to $35

We are helping to advance Chilliwack, won't you help us.

"Empress Shoes" for Ladies

A customer of ours who is living in Vancouver for a short time, when in Chilliwack on Saturday last, bought a pair of these famous shoes. Our prices are better than the Vancouver stores.

Try "Empress Brand," we have all sizes at

$3.00, 3.50, 4.00, 4.50

"Land-Over Shoes" for Men

For Style, Fit and Durability these shoes cannot be excelled at any price.

$3.00. 4.00, 4.50, 5.00 pair

Newest in Bench Tailored Clothing for Men

Be sure and see our range for Fall and Winter wear.

Chilliwack's Clothing Headquarters

Examine our

$19.00, 15.00, 12.50 and $10 Suits. We invite comparison, we know our prices are the lowest.

Boys' Clothing

Two piece Suits of nice patterns in Tweed and Navy Blue Serge.

Three piece Suits in large variety of shades, all sizes and lowest prices.

Full Length Smart Fitting Ladies' Coats

A special line bought at a reduced price. We are giving you the advantage of our good buying. Full length tailored coats in heavy Tweed.

Wonderful Value **$5.00**

Northway Coats for ladies, full length, perfect fitting and excellent finish, in reversible Tweeds, Seal Plushes, Etc.

At Wholesale Prices

$15, 17.50, 20, 25, 27 and $30

We have sampled the best makers of Ladies Coats and find none to equal Northway's for Style, Fit and Workmanship.

Thanksgiving Linens

54 in. Bleached, all linen, Tablings
85c. value now 75c. per yard
$1.00 value now 85c. per yard
48 in. Bleached Tabling, 25c. yd.
50 in. Bleached Tabling, 35c. yd.

Cream Table Cloths
82 in. x 64 in., $1.50 each

Bleached Table Cloths
68 in. x 86 in., $2 and $3 each
68 in. x 104 in., $3.50 each

Ready Hemmed Table Napkins
$1.25, 1.50, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50 doz.

Blanket Headquarters

Pure Wool White Blankets
5, 6, 7, 8, 10 lb., $3.50 to 9 a pair

Light Grey Blankets
5 lb. to 10 lb., $2.25 to 5.50 a pair

Red Blankets
$4.00, 5.00 and 6.00 a pair

Flannelette Blankets
in White or Grey with blue stripe borders
$1.25, 1.35, 1.50 and 1.75 a pair

Tooke's Famous Shirts and Collars

Just received our new Fall line in these excellent shirts.

Prices as in Montreal
$1.00, 1.25, 1.35, 1.50

Tooke's Collars in all styles
4 for ***50c.*** all over Canada

Elegant range of Thanksgiving Ties to choose from at
35c., 50c., 75c.

Underwear

Dr. Neff's Special Ribbed Shirts and Drawers at
$2.50 a suit.

Penman's Natural Wool at
$2.25, 2.50, 2.75 a suit.

Men's Underwear in thicker ribbed wool at
$2.00 a suit.

Grocery Specials for Friday and Saturday

Rolled Oats, 6 lb. sack	25c.
St. Charles Cream, per tin	10c.
Gold Seal Milk, per tin	10c.
Kippered Herrings	2 lb. for 25c.
Witch Hazel Soap	3 cakes for 25c.
Fels Naphtha Soap, per box	70c.
Cranberries, per quart	15c.
Pastry Flour, per sack	$1.75
Ten Pound Sacks	40c.
Icing Sugar, per lb.	10c.
Prepared Icing, per package	10c.
Salad Dressing, per bottle	35c.

Prompt Service and Fresh Stock

It's Time to Change for Warmer Underwear . See Our Range for Ladies, Girls, Men and Boys

HAVE YOU TAKEN . ADVANTAGE .

of our Special Suit Sale? If not you are doing yourself an injustice. Just think of paying only

$15 for a $20.00 Suit

During the last two weeks large numbers have taken advantage of our Special Offer and we have filled up our Bargain Tables and want you to call and see the values we are offering at only **$15**

Chas. Parker

Your Outfitter **Fit Reform Clothier**

A. G. Brown-Jamison Co. Ltd.

SUCCESSORS TO A. G. BROWN & CO.

Rock Crushers Road Machinery Contractors' Equipment
Mining Machinery Boilers Engines
Interstate Automobiles Gramm Motor Trucks
Farm Implements Dairy Supplies Hazelwood Milking Machines

1048 Main Street **Vancouver, B.C.**

Have You Seen Them?

EL PERCO the electric coffee percolator.

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

ALL MAY BE OPERATED FROM THE ORDINARY LIGHT SOCKET

EL PERCO

EL BOILO the handy immersion heater for boiling water quickly.

"HOTPOINT" IRON the indispensable kitchen convenience for ironing day

Drop in at our Chilliwack office and have these appliances explained to you.

B. C. Electric Railway Co., Limited
LIGHT AND POWER DEPT. . . CHILLIWACK

Owing to the lateness of the season, we understand, Hope street paving is not practicable this year, and that it will be planked instead. The bed is so soft that the rock is put out of sight almost by the road roller. The work should have been completed early in the season.

Last week somebody purloined a fine bicycle, the property of Mr. Allcock, book-keeper at Denmark & Burton's hardware store. The provincial police have the matter in hand and it is hoped the guilty party will be brought to justice and *taught a lesson.*

A miniature railway may be seen in operation in the store recently occupied by the London Cafe, by which the principle and practical demonstration of the Call Automatic Switch is given. The invention has proved its usefulness in practical service on railroads, and the ingenious but reasonably simple method of its operation, its safety, and its world wide usefulness, make it a very interesting invention. Mr. A. W. Grundy, of Vancouver, has charge of the demonstration and is placing stock at $100 a share. Call and see the invention; it is *worth while.*

Coronation Concert

METHODIST CHURCH
Monday, October 30

REV. ROBERT HUGHES of Vancouver will show over 100 magnificent lantern views of

London and the Coronation

with his wonderful electric lantern

The story told with wit and humor and bright description.

Commences at 8 p.m. Admission Free Collection

Under the auspices of the Epworth League

The Marvel of the 20th Century

Don't Fail to See the Working Model of the ONLY

Automatic Railway Switch

IN THE WORLD

Now on Demonstration for a Few Days at the LONDON CAFE, Wellington Street.

Seeing is Believing **Missourians Welcome**

Harry Chisholm, a negro and Alex. Charlie, an Indian, got sandwiched between a supply of booze and the Police department on Tuesday. The Indian paid a fine of $25, but the negro will have to work his fine of $50 out at West minster.

A driver belonging to Mr. Hatch of the Commercial hotel made a lively run along Yale road Tuesday evening, turning down Nowell street to it's own stable. At the turn it left the rig and portion of the harness came to grief. The damage was not serious.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan. McIntosh and son James, of Vancouver, are the guests of Mr and Mrs. R. J. McIntosh this week. Eighteen or twenty years ago Mr. McIntosh was a resident of the valley, but went to Vancouver, where he invested wisely and has benefited by the big strides Vancouver has made during the past five or six years.

R. S. Carvolth and S. Carleton, *who are serving on the jury at the* New Westminster Assizes, came up for the week-end, returning on Sunday. The docket this year has been an unusually serious and prolonged one and although the court has been sitting for over two weeks, only about half of the cases have been disposed of.

The idea of having permanent residents in the form of a batchelor's hall at the fire hall is a good one, serving a double purpose, that of having willing hands ready in the time of need and of grouping a few of the members of the brigade together enabling them to spend their evenings profitably. It was a move in the right direction when the council passed this motion.

A blasting accident occurred last Thursday afternoon by which Stirling McLeod, of Sumas, had his face and one eye badly hurt by flying earth and pieces of wood. He was in the act of lighting a fuse when a permature explosion of some powder he had placed about the hole containing the charge, occurred. The accident is a very painful one but the young man is progressing favorably.

The Royal Welsh Ladies Choir appeared in the Opera House on Monday evening under the auspices of the Hospital Auxiliary. The entertainment merited the large attendance, being of a high-class order. The only unsatisfactory phase of the event was the smallness of the net receipts to the auxiliary, which considering the work and time expended by the ladies, is very small indeed.

PARSON'S STORE
HART BLOCK

PARSON'S STORE
Hart Block

Advertise in the Free Press for results.