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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., FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1912 C. A. BARBER Editor and Proprietor No. 19

City Council 1912: Mayor, R. F. Waddington; Aldermen, Messrs. Eckert, Gervan, Carleton, Goodland and O'Hearn.

BOARD OF TRADE BANQUET BIG SUCCESS

This Annual Event Was One of Much Interest. Good Speeches, Splendid Singing, an Appetizing Menu, and Ghilliwack's Bright Future, are Features.

Success in large measure attended the annual business men's dinner, at the Empress, on Friday evening. The function was held under the auspices of the Board of Trade, and that body should be stimulated and congratulated on the result of the effort. If the banquet is any criterion, of the next twelve months in Chilliwack, the city will abound with enthusiasm, and business and civic development will gain momentum from the united energies of the various business interests of the city.

The dinner was delayed until a late hour owing to the late arrival of the tram which brought some of the guests. At eleven o'clock about sixty sat down to do justice to the array of good things for the satisfying of the inner man, provided by the genial proprietor of the Empress, D R McLennan. All attested in a decided fashion to the merits of this portion of the program. After all, with few exceptions, had kindled their fires and got steam up for the next part of the "Menu", H. J. Barber, as toastmaster, proposed the health of the King which was responded to in true British fashion. A letter of regret was read from Premier McBride, who had been invited to be present. Pressure of business, previous to the opening of the Legislature, did not permit a visit to Chilliwack at this time.

"Canada" was ably proposed by H. J. Barber, who emphasized the the desirability of keeping the wheels of progress revolving and business interests properly lubricated and adjusted in Chilliwack, that this portion of Canada might keep pace with the wonderful development of the Country, especially the western portion of it. The drinking of the Toast was followed by "The Maple Leaf Forever", when J. D. Taylor, M. P. for Westminster, responded, to an accompaniment of hearty applause Mr. Taylor dwelt mainly on the projects and proposed developments by the Dominion Goverment in relation to Western Canada. The establishing of the Pacific Coast as the sea board for the immense grain shipments from the prairies, by the erection of terminal elvators. etc., and pointed out that grain would be shipped by this route at a saving of from four to six cents a bushel over the rate now paid, either via Montreal or New York routes. The expenditure of some four millon dollars at the mouth of the Fraser was stated to be an advantage to Chilliwack indirectly. Mr. Taylor loked to see the Fraser navigable as far as Hope and Yale at no distant period. Thespeaker advocated permanent roads throughout the province.

Dr Patten sang "The Veteran's Song" in a style that met with warm ap roval.

A. L. Coote proposed a toast to 'British Columbia", which bubbled over with Mr. Coote's characteristic humor. and coupled with it the name of S. A. Cawley, M. P. P who elucidated the wealth in the resources of the province in lumber, mining, agriculture and fishing, and the proud position B.C. occupied in being able to at any time liquidate its national debt with funds on deposit in the banks of the province. In addition to this he stated the province owns and controls all its lands except the twenty mile railway belt, and concluded his address with a story in which a political meeting. a lengthy speaker. the abundant re-ources of the province and an auditor who saw an additional item and suggested the advantages of an immediate recognition of the same.

"Our City" was proposed in a few well chosen words bv R. F. Waddington, who commented on the advance of Chilliwack during recent years, and the fact that the Government Post Office had failed to keep pace with the march of time. This was one of the local conditions which was sadly neglected. Mayor Munro was associated with the response and gave an address on the City's development, and ambitions past, present, and future. The Mayor's reminiscences of Chilliwack were decidedly interesting and were told with a quite humor that kept the audience on the alert. In commencing his address he said that the two cuts of Wellington street as published in the Free Press of Friday was a true picture of the situation as presented in 1891 and 1911. Twenty-one years ago there were twelve places of business while now there are eighty - seven. The speaker related some of his early experiences, the real estate boom of 91, which was of short duration and in which there was more enthusiasm and less money than in any real estate situation anywhere up to that time. On the 21st of May '91 the first sod of an electric railway was turned, which was the sum total of the operations. The Mayor then stated that for the next seven or eight years the staying qualities of the citizens of the place were put to the test and the stamina displayed during these years was hard to beat. During the past six years great changes had taken place. Old buildings were replaced by new, banks were established, an eight roomed public school and a high school erected, roads and sidewalks constructed, electric tram service, electric lighting, water service, drainage, city hall and incorporation as a city. In fact the only business institution that had not changed during the past twenty-one years was the post office. At this point J. D. Taylor, M. P., who had taken note of the comment on the Dominion Government building, ventured the information (?) that he would have one sent by express. It was evident from the tenor of the references to the post office situation that a long suffering public had about reached the limit of its patience.

"Our valley" was proposed by A. E. White, president of Westminster Board of Trade, who reviewed the subject of transporation from early times, and dwelt on the potentiality and resources of the valley, the project of draining Sumas Lake, and concluded with a picturesque description of, and best wishes for the future of Chilliwack. To H. Eckert fell the pleasure of replying, and in doing so made reference to the increased production of the valley by more intelligent, systematic and intensified cultiva tion of the soils. More products were raised and shipped from the valley now than ever before, and he looked for and predicted a very large increase in the future.

"Off to Philadelphia in the Morning" by Fred Hart, was the next item and proved a popu ar hit.

"The B.C. Electric Railway Co." was proposed by J H. Ashwell who referred to the early means of transportation via the river, and the delays, and other pioneer features of traffic problem. The inauguration of the B. C. E R and the benfits the city had derived from it. F. R. Glover, who responded on behalf of the company, was hailed with three cheers and a tiger and the singing of "For they're Jolly Good Fellows." Mr. Glover paid a compliment to the early residents of the valley when he stated that as long as twenty five years ago, Chilliwack Valley was one of the most, if not the most progressive community along the coast. Transportation was a big advantage to any community and Chilliwack had shared the results incident to the establishing of railway communication. This had changed conditions, one instance being that the Creameries ceased to make butter, but the milk shipped to Vancouver and sold, brought a price equal to fifty-two or fifty-three cents a pound for butter. In speaking of the resources of the valley Mr. Glover directed attention to the fact that the largest available cement deposits in British Columbia were to be found within a few miles of the city, the supply being practically unlimited. This property, together with a property on Vancouver Island, near Victoria, had been purchased by the Consolidated Cement Co., of England, the largest cement company in the world. Operations on the Island would be started in the early spring and on the completion of the plant there, a large plant would be installed here, and a spur line of the B. C. E. R. constructed to the plant. The speaker assured the assembly of the genuineness of the company and its purpose. Mr. Glover also stated that important coal collieries, in close proximity to the city were highly probable in the near future, as there were splendid indications of a first class quality of bituminous coal in the hills to the north of the city. He was of the opinion that the City and Valley was on the eve of an era of wonderful progress and development. The ever productiveness of the valley from the standpoint of the soil, the cement industry coal collieries, with improved river navigation, and three railway lines in the near future. When such a forward movement had marked the past few years, what might be expected during the next few years with all these additional advantages. The B. C. E. R. had made no mistake in coming to Chilliwack and results thus far had exceeded the company's most sanguine expectations. The road will, at present rate of increase, produce a profit in three years instead of five years as had been estimated. With regard to the extension of the road to Rosedale Mr. Glover, stated that as soon as business would warrant the expenditure, this would be constructed. The speaker in closing stated his firm belief that Chilliwack would make good. He missed many of the old-timers, but their places were taken by younger men who would continue to keep Chilliwack in the fore-front of the procession, and on behalf of the company, promised that the B. C. E. R. would keep pace with that advancement. Mr. Glover's address was listened to with much interest and his statements were recieved with applause.

D. E. Munn, in a few well timed remarks proposed the toast to "Our Sister Cities" which was ably and eloquently responded to by Stuart Wade, Secretary Westminster Board of Trade, who pointed out the important position the valley held as a source of supply for the Terminal Cities, and to what extent those cities were looking toward this portion of B. C.

Herbert J. Cave, of Vancouver, who was a visitor to the city favored the audience with a rendition of the solo "Mary of Argyle" that met with a most enthusiastic reception, Mr. Cave being forced to respond to the encore.

Rev. Dr. White, of Sardis, introduced "Our Business Interests" laying stress on the higher, truer and better elements that should charactrize the business life of our people. The development of character would produce a strong, verile type of business man, in whose hands the future would be safe and sound. W. L. Macken made a brief and able response. His introduction to Chilliwack twelve years ago, and his impressions, were unique and humorous. He told in a few words of the rapid trend of progression during recent years. He took exception to the statement that the post office had not changed in the last twenty years, as the veranda had disappeared with that of several others that had graced(?) the main thoroughfare of the future city of Chilliwack.

Last but not least "Publicity and the Press" was proposed by H. T. Goodland, who emphasized the importance of the press as a factor in the growth of the various industries and callings which go to make up a progressive city, and also stated that he always had found the press ready and willing to lend aid to all worthy objects. Messrs. Caskey and Barber, representing the local press, responded. The former briefly and the latter—well our modesty does not permit us to give a resume of the "points touched on".

The singing of the National Anthem brought a most successful banquet to a close in the wee sma' 'ours.

A STRONG REAL ESTATE FIRM

The Chilliwack Land & Development Co. Ltd have purchased the business of T. J. Polley & Co. and will enter the local real estate, insurance and brokerage business with energy befitting conditions. Certain changes in the original plans of this company have made it advisable for the Company to increase its scope and staff. While it was the intention of the Company to operate locally exclusively, they now have plans covering a large area of British Columbia, which embraces, agricultural development on a large scale, as well as industrial enterprises. Further announcements will be made shortly which will prove gratifiying to the local public, and prove beyond any possible doubt, the substantial and practicial character of the above named Company. In addition to the purchase of the foregoing business, the Company has secured the real estate and insurance business conducted by W. R. Nelems, the latter also becoming associated with the Chilliwack Land and Development Co. The combining of these three interests makes a strong combination of energetic and progressive business men of stability, and the future of the Company should be one of splendid success.

A DAIRY ASSOCIATION.

An invitation was extended to a few dairymen in the valley to meet in the city of Chilliwack, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of organizing the dairy interests. The meeting was called on Saturday Jan. 6, 1912 and Mr. J. A. Evans was asked to act as Chairmen and C. E. Eckert as Secretary of the meeting. After considerable discussion as to the best way in which to bring about the results desired, a committee consisting of Mr. Barrow, Mr. E. A. Wells and C. E. Eckert, was appointed to submit a plan, draft a constitution and by-laws, and when ready to report, advise the Chairman, who would then call another meeting at which every dairyman in the valley would be invited to be present. The idea prevails that much good to the dairy interests can be accomplished through a valley organization, and the matter should receive loyal support of every person who has any interest in this line of work. Watch for announcement of the next meeting called by the Chairman of our last meeting.

C. E. ECKERT, Secretary.

New Police Quarters.

Chilliwack Police head-quarters and reception rooms are now located in the new city hall, where the staff will receive any who desire to become acquainted with the new "home," at any hour of the day or night.

R. F. Waddington Mayor

Defeated Alderman Jackson by 76 Votes. C.E. Eckert Heads Poll. Heavy Vote and Much Local Interest.

The vote polled was as follows:

FOR MAYOR

R. F. Waddington	197
T. H. Jackson	121

Majority for Waddington 76

FOR ALDERMEN

E. C. Eckert	253
H. H. Gervan	210
S. S. Carleton	175
H. T. Goodland	171
Jas. O Hearn	163
W. V. Davies	149
N. A. Webb	114
T. B. Henderson	067

THE INSTITUTE MEETING AT SARDIS

An important meeting in connection with the Farmers' Institute will be held at the Coqualeetza Institute, Sardis, on Tuesday and Wednesday next. The program as follows is one of importance and there should be a large attendance.

TUESDAY

1.30.—Types of Soils, B. Hoy. 2.30.—Soil Cultivation and Fertility, H. Thornber. 3.30.—Commercial Vegetable-growing, P. E. French. 7.30.—Fruit - growers' Vegetable Garden, P. E. French. 8.30.—Orchard Pests and their Control, B. Hoy. 9.30.—Grafting and Budding Demonstration, H. Thornber

WEDNESDAY

2.00.—Pruning Demonstration, M. S. Middleton. 3.00.—Plant Growth, J. F. Carpenter. 7.30.—Sprays and Spraying, J. F. Carpenter. 8.30.—Selection of Nursery Stock, Orchard Plans and Planting, M. S. Middleton. 9.30.—Illustrated Lecture.

The public is cordially invited to be present at all or any of the lectures. Not only fruit-growers and vegetable-gardeners, but men in all branches of farming, will find the lectures on soils, cultivation, and plant-growth of value to them. The courses are free to everybody. Come and be prepared to ask questions.

If sufficient interest is taken in the meetings at Sardis, a series of meetings will be held at Chilliwack later. It is probable that a number from here will attend the meetings at Sardis next Tuesday and Wednesday.

L.F.Croft, at Mee Studio for photos

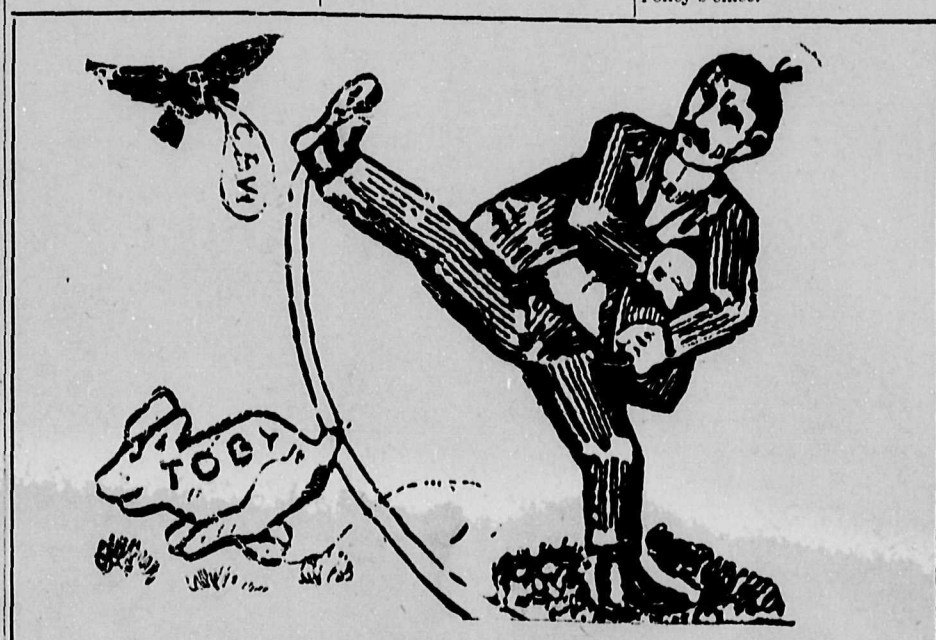
For photos at Chapman's—phone 39.

WANTED—Thin store, pigs R. S. Corvolth, P. C. Rd., phone F 306.

WANTED—Married couble to run boarding house; man to work on farm. Apply in writing to "H," Free Press.

FOR SALE—CHEAP— Six White Wyandotte Cockrels, singly or lot. Two Cocks eighteen months—Pure Strain, must go quick. D. BARTON, Cheam or box 20, city

Mr. Phillips and Mr. Campbell representing the Canada Loan and Investment Co. of Vancouver, are at the Royal Hotel, and wish to meet all Contract holders of that Company at the hotel or at T. J. Polley's office.



BOW WOW! OH, YOU DOG TOBY

Held Annual Meeting.

Chilliwack Board of Trade Reviews Work of Year and Elects Officers. Prospects Bright for 1912

The Chilliwack Board of Trade wound up the business of 1911 and started on the campaign for 1912 on Friday, night when about forty of the members assembled in the Odd Fellow's hall for the annual meeting. After preliminaries were disposed of a letter was read from Mr. McLeod re mail service across the river from Harrison and suggested in the event of same not being secured owing to cost, that a service from Abbotsford over the B. C. E. R. be asked for. By this method eastern mail would be transferred from C. P. R. to B. C. E. R. at Abbotsford and arrive at Chilliwack at 12 (noon) instead of 9 p.m. as at present. The main object of the Board asking for a re-establishment of the service to Harrison, is to keep up regular communication between the city and the towns on the north side of the river. The passenger traffic alone, at present is not sufficient to maintain a constant service.

R. J. Snellgrove, Vancouver, wrote the Board, regarding the maintenance of the Vancouver Market and suggesting that a resolution be forwarded from the Board pointing out the advantage this concern is to the shippers of produce from Chilliwack. The matter was referred to the Agricultural Committee.

Messrs. J. Burton, T. L. Lillie, R. Carmichael, H.H. Spicer.

The secretary-treasurer H. T. Goodland presented the financial statement for the year. Receipts $640.37; expenditures $596.54, leaving a small balance to the credit of the Board.

The retiring President, H. J. Barber, then reviewed the work of the past year. The year had been a very prosperous one in the province and the most prosperous year in the history of Chilliwack. The entrance of the B. C. E. R. had given an impetus to the city. With progress came new problems and among these which were dealt with by the Board, were: The reduction in freight rates over the B. C. E. R. to meet that of the river rates. Postal matters—second mail on the tram, and a through mail service to Vancouver as soon as the car is ready, and the new post office, building operations on which are likely to commence at an early date. The advocacy of the Fraser River improvement. We cannot dispense with the river service, and a general scheme of clearing the main channel of the river was feasible and practical, and was being urged by the Board. The establishment of the Militia, with the probability of a drill hall in the near future was another matter which had been secured through the representations of the Board. Publicity had been taken up on a much larger scale. than, previously, an expenditure of over $2000 on this important item having been decided upon. The President stated that any business man knows that legitimate advertising pays and advocated a more extensive plan for 1912, which in his opinion would be a year of progress and development. The Board had been honored by visits from the Hon. Mr. Templeman, and the Provincial Tax Commission. A larger attendance at the meetings of the Board was urged that the work might be prosecuted more vigorously than ever before.

S. A. Cawley, M. P. P., was voted to the chair and conducted the election of officers which resulted as follows: H. J. Barber, President; W. L. Macken, vice-president; D. E. Carleton, secretary-treasurer; Council of Board of Trade, F. B. Lyle, H. T. Goodland, J. H. Bowes, T. E. Caskey, T. H. Jackson, R. F. Waddington, G. H. W. Ashwell and G. W. Lillie. These officers, with the addition of Messers. N. S. McKenzie, K. V. Munro, S. S. Carelton and J. F. Harrison, compose the Board of Arbitration.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered the retiring Secretary H. T. Goodland, for his persistent, faithful and energectic services during the past three years, in the work of the Board.

The assembly then adjourned to the Empress Hotel where the annual dinner was held.

The Quest of Homer Bott

(By William Hamilton Osborne)

WANTED—A wife. By Homer Bott.—7smtwtfs.

This brief and modest, but suggestive advertisement, which appeared in the matrimonial column of the Bellport News, was not calculated to attract unusual attention.

Bellport was a very lively town, and the seekers after wives were numerous. The personal columns in the press were overworked.

To the casual observer, therefore, there was nothing in the notice to distinguish it from its fellows.

But to the student of matrimonial columns—to her who reads between the lines—there was much that was suggestive.

There was a distinction about the name. It was an unusual name. It was Bott; not Botts. Botts might be a butcher, or a cab driver.

But Bott! It was a name to conjure with.

Bott was economical, for he expressed his wants in the fewest possible words—no editor could have blue-penciled his demand.

But he understood economy in its truest sense—for he seemed to know instinctively that Bellport could not yield unto him a satisfactory and congenial mate in a day, or two—or three. And so, as was indicated by the hieroglyphics at the end of the notice, he had wisely taken advantage of the weekly rates.

His advertisement was to be inserted for seven days.

Mr. Bott, expressive and to the point as he seemed to be, was still a long way off.

He failed to state just what kind of a wife he wanted, and what is more to the point, he offered no seductive details as to his own age, weight, shape, height, color and general appearance and disposition.

But above and over all, he had omitted the most important thing. He had failed to state where he lived—or where he might be addressed.

The notice first appeared on Sunday. On Thursday of that week one of the breezy reporters of the American, a rival of the News, whose eagle eye had spied it, called upon the foreman of the latter paper.

"Say, Billy," he inquired genially as he handed out the clipping taken from the News, "who's this fellow Bott, who's looking for a wife?"

The foreman shook his head.

"Don't know," he replied. "Got the order by mail, prepaid, and put it in. Tore up the envelope, and don't know where it came from. Don't know anything about it, in fact, more'n what you do. Why, what's up?"

"Any answers?" continued the reporter.

"Naw," replied the other, "only two—an' they don't belong here. We don't know what to do with them—don't know where to send 'em, in fact. Think it's a fake, myself. Still, it may be all right."

On the next day—Friday—the American, a morning paper, published a first-page column article on the subject, headed about as follows:

BOTT BEGS A BRIDE!
Who Is Homer Bott?

In the article was set forth all that the breezy reporter had learned from the foreman of the News.

On the same day the News, an evening paper, was compelled to discuss the subject in manner following:

BOTT, WOULD-BE BENEDICT
Is He a Fake?

That was enough. The town took the matter up. By the following Sunday the burning question in Bellport became, "Who under the sun is Homer Bott?"

In other words, Mr. Homer Bott became the talk of the town—a state of affairs which to some people is highly desirable, to others highly distasteful.

Mr. Bott evidently realized the ambiguity and uncertainty and shortcomings of his notice, whether by reason of the popular agitation or otherwise no one could say. His advertisement certainly had been defective, and at the News no one had called to leave the address or get the answers.

The latter by this time had become unmistakably numerous. However, on Monday of the following week the notice reappeared, with the following modifications:

"I WANT a young wife; no triflers. HOMER BOTT, of Chicago."

Here, at last, was something tangible—something definite to work up.

That enterprising sheet wired its Chicago correspondent, who, before replying, printed in its own paper a very readable article entitled, "Bellport Wants Bott," and then scurried around to find him.

But he was not to be found. Chicago was scoured, but all without result. The Chicago paper reported its failure to the Bellport American. That sheet immediately published the result, with a positive assertion in its headlines:

BOTT A BLATANT FAKE AND MYTH

This was a direct challenge to the News, which forthwith stretched out its editorial hand and took up the gauntlet in behalf of Bott, insisting that Bott lived, and moved, and had his being, and, what was more to the point, paid his printing bill in advance.

It went further and printed a facsimile reproduction of the envelope, with its Chicago postmark, and indicated that that, at least, was genuine.

The fact that the envelope itself was from an entirely different individual, was quite an immaterial matter. No sooner, however, had this very able defense been made than a brand new notice was published in the matrimonial columns, regardless, apparently, of expense:

WANTED—A young wife, from 20 to 25 years of age; a good, charming woman, one that is chummy, healthy and good looking, with lively disposition and common sense. Must be five feet five inches in height, weight 120 pounds; dark hair, neat build, and with short, stubby fingers—not afraid of housework. No triflers. I mean business. HOMER BOTT, of Chicago.

Here then was something more definite.

It caused a flutter among the feminine persuasion in the town of Bellport, but still not so much of a flutter as might have been expected, for while Mr. Bott was very explicit in his statement of the kind of wife he wanted, he was still painfully silent upon the subject of his own qualifications—although it is true that the mere fact that he was a man and wanted a wife quite sufficed for many.

The next day, however, to correct the deficiency, he added to the foregoing notice a brief statement, something like this:

I am 35 years old, white, good looking, 5 feet 10 12 inches in height, weight 160 pounds, good-natured, honest, industrious, temperate, and will provide a good home for the woman of my choice. I SHALL SETTLE IN BELLPORT. Address,
HOMER BOTT, News Office.

This, indeed, was something like!

The News Office was deluged with mail. Every eligible young woman in Bellport wrote a letter on the sly to the mysterious Homer Bott.

So also did many who were highly ineligible and quite the reverse of young.

And then, suddenly, there was a hiatus. The advertisement ceased! For ten whole days nothing more was heard of Homer Bolt.

And then the American burst out one morning with extra headlines that reached across the page:

BOTT'S BUBBLE BURST!
American Solves Mystery!
Homer Bott Found in the Sanctum of the News.

The American went on to state, breathlessly, that the American exclusively had discovered that the Bott affair was beyond all question a monumental hoax.

It declared that Homer Bott was none other than the unscrupulous editor of the Bellport News himself, who had concocted the scheme simply to make his paper sell.

"Two things prove this conclusively," went on the editor of the American: "one is the utter and reckless disregard of space and expense exhibited by this fictitious Bott in his publications, and, secondly, he has published the description of a woman who does not exist—at least in Bellport.

"He demands," continued the article, "a woman who is practically perfect. There is no such woman in town—therefore he is safe in making the demand, for the supply does not exist. Homer Bott is no other than the editor of the Bellport News. A fine system of trickery and chicanery to be practised by the editor of a paper and the father of five children!"

The News responded in good natured strain. It quite forgave the American for its implied compliment to the editor's enterprise. Yet it did not deny the charge!

"But," continued the News, "we do resent the insidious attack of the American upon the women of our town. The cold-blooded, selfish oracle of the American insinuates that Mr. Bott has demanded an impossibility. This is gross libel upon the fair sex of Bellport."

This made the News all solid with the ladies, and put the American in the hole. The latter sheet replied briefly, but to the point, directing the attention of the public to the fact that the News had attempted to switch the issue from the main question to one of another kind.

"We reiterate," it said, "that there is no such person as Homer Bott."

This was printed in the morning. In the evening there was no further denial or discussion in the News, and the editor of the American concluded that victory had perched upon his banner.

But he was mistaken. That bird had soared across the way, for in the matrimonial column of the News now appeared the following supplemental notice:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Take notice that the undersigned will arrive in Bellport on Wednesday afternoon. He has hired one of the public rooms in the Bellport Inn, where he will be pleased to receive all correspondents from 6 to 9 o'clock each evening until he makes his choice. Visitors may enter, if preferable, from Dodd's Alley.
HOMER BOTT, Chicago.

That settled the American.

On Wednesday afternoon a crowd attended at the railway station.

There was but one afternoon train from Chicago. It was twenty minutes late.

By the time it arrived any one would have judged that every man, woman and child in the thriving little town was on hand to welcome the mysterious wife-seeker. The women were particularly numerous.

A dozen men alighted from the train when it finally pulled in. Two were strangers.

The reporters interviewed those two, each of whom, as was to be expected, denied absolutely that he was Bott.

But this didn't go with the crowd, half of whom followed one and half the other.

Neither of these men was Homer Bott.

Some few hours later a tall, well-built young fellow sprang up the steps of the hotel and entered the office.

The clerk, with a smile, escorted him into one of the public rooms and pointed to a brand new bushel basket. It was full to overflowing with letters of all kinds.

In Dodd's Alley, after dark that evening, a line of closely veiled young ladies, each waiting patiently her turn, could be faintly distinguished from the main street of the town.

Within the public room, bespoken for the purpose, a genial and appreciative young man received each of them pleasantly.

This young man was Homer Bott, of Chicago.

The firm of Johnson & Ackerman ran one of the two large department stores in Bellport. If anything, their place, the Green Store, was a bit in advance of the Emporium, its rival. It made the pace.

The two heads of the concern sat in their private office one morning engaged in secret session.

"That was a blamed mean trick of Snyder's," exclaimed Ackerman; "leaving us that way and going over to the Emporium. After being with us six years, too. And, by George! here we are—everything in the store upside down, and without a manager—at least for the better part of the month. By the way, when does that fellow say positively that he can come?"

The other man picked up a letter.

"On the sixteenth," he responded.

"And here we've got an early Spring, and ought to have our ads. out and get things started. I wonder if that fellow 'll be able to write ads. like Snyder's?"

Johnson shook his head.

"We might as well confess," he said, "that half our business came from Snyder's ads."

At this juncture there was a gentle knock at the door. It opened, and a tall, well-built young man entered.

The partners looked at him curiously.

"My name," he announced, "is Homer Bott."

"Homer Bott!" they exclaimed in one voice. "What—Homer Bott, of Chicago—the man that wants a wife?"

The young man smiled.

"The very same," he replied.

They looked at each other in astonishment.

"What can we do for you?" they inquired.

"Gentleman," he answered, "can I talk to both of you for a few minutes?"

They nodded.

He stepped to the door and shut it tight.

After fifteen minutes' conversation he drew from his pocket a typewritten piece of paper.

"Something about like this, I would suggest," he said.

They read it over.

"Did—did you write this?" asked Ackerman.

The other flushed slightly and shook his head.

"To tell the truth," he replied, apologetically. "I didn't. But that isn't the point. The question is, is it good?"

"Good," replied they fervently, "it's just the thing!"

Next day the News and the American each published a full page advertisement which read as follows:

THE GREEN STORE

JOHNSON & ACKERMAN, proprietors of the Green Store, take pleasure in announcing to the public that on and after this date,

MR. HOMER BOTT, OF CHICAGO,

Already known to fame, will receive applications at

THE GREEN STORE

At all hours of the day, instead of at the Bellport Inn as heretofore. We have devoted to him 200 square feet of our ample floor space, and all the young ladies of Bellport are cordially invited to call upon him. Mr. Bott advises us exclusively that he has not yet made a choice, but when he does we shall present to the fortunate young lady

THE MOST EXPENSIVE SUITE OF PARLOR FURNITURE IN THE GREEN STORE.

We further take pleasure in announcing that we have just placed on sale the finest stock of

SPRING HATS AND MILLINERY

to be found in the United States.

That settled it. The Green Store was crowded from early morn to late at night.

Mr. Bott was conveniently situated in the corner of the Green Store, and so artfully that the same general entrance that led into the millinery department led also into his room, so that any young lady with matrimonial aspirations might step in to interview him while ostensibly seeking to purchase some new headgear.

Furthermore, as it was desirable to conceal identity, the sales of thick, heavy veils, and of large, sweeping, face-concealing hats became correspondingly enormous.

The News and the American still kept close track of Mr. Bott.

Daily they advanced and denied reports. Now it was "Bott's Mind Made Up!" and then "Bott Denies Success!"

In fact, Mr. Homer Bott seemed to be hard to please.

And the Green Store decided that it could stand it just as long as Mr. Bott could himself.

It continued to print its snappy, readable advertisements, the author of which was as unknown to Messrs. Johnson & Ackerman as he was to Snyder, the manager of the rival house.

In fact, Bott was the only man who knew.

On the evening of the fifteenth, however, the News devoted its first three columns to the announcement of a great event:

BOTT'S BRIDE TO BE.
BOTT TO BE A BENEDICT.
Name of His Choice Unknown. Answers Description in Advertisement Almost Exactly. Bott and Bride Busy Receiving Congratulations.

The next day was the sixteenth.

"Johnson," exclaimed Ackerman, one of the Green Store firm, "that fellow Wheeler is due today—this morning, in fact.

"I was thinking," he added, "that if we only knew more about this Bott—he's about as good as any man that we could get.

"We've never had such a rush as we've had this week—that's sure. I hope Wheeler, the new man, will pan out all right, but I don't know."

The door opened, and a young man walked in, leading a young lady by the hand. It was Mr. Homer Bott, of Chicago.

"Gentleman," he said, "permit me to introduce to you my—my wife. You observe that in a way she answers the description in my published advertisement."

He hesitated for an instant, then glanced towards his companion somewhat apologetically.

"You—you don't mind this, Kitty, do you?" he inquired.

She shook her head vigorously.

"Go on," she returned with a mischievous smile.

"You observe, gentlemen," he continued, "that she is from twenty to twenty-five years of age, a good, charming woman, one that is chummy, healthy and good looking, with a lively disposition and common sense; five feet five inches in height, weight one hundred and twenty pounds, dark hair, neat build, and with short, stubby fingers, not afraid of housework, and one that is not a trifler. In fact, gentlemen," he continued, as he threw into the basket the clipping from which he had just read, "she is the exact counterpart of that description."

"To tell the truth," he added, with a smile, "she was with me when I wrote it.

"And if you want the whole truth and nothing but the truth, gentlemen," he concluded, in a solemn voice, "she—she wrote it herself."

The partners looked at him in a half-stupid, half-astonished way.

"And you owe us that expensive set of furniture," went on young Mr. Bott, good-naturedly.

"But—but," interrupted Ackerman, "do you mean to say that you're already married, and——"

"Married," answered Mr. Homer Bott, "very much so. And we've been for at least six months——"

"Weeks," corrected the young lady, with an interesting blush.

"And, oh, by the way," resumed young Mr. Bott, "I forgot that I specially came in for. Are you gentlemen expecting a Mr.—Mr. Wheeler from the east today——"

"Oh, yes!" hastily responded Johnson. "Is he outside?"

"Hardly," responded Mr. Homer Bott; "he's not outside. He's inside. In fact, he stands before you. Gentlemen," he continued, "I am Mr. Wheeler from the east."

"What!" roared Ackerman. "You! Why, you're Homer Bott, of Chicago."

"I am not," replied Bott, quietly. "I am Edgar C. Wheeler, of New York."

And he was.

"And so," remarked the partners later, "so this is Mrs. Wheeler, is it?"

"It is," responded Wheeler, erstwhile Bott, "it is and more. I'll tell you who else she is—she's the girl who wrote those ads. you liked so much. That was her business before I married her," he added in an explanatory sort of way, "and it's been her business ever since."

"Ackerman," remarked Johnson, two days afterward, "here's a letter from that fellow Snyder. He says he's sick of the Emporium, and he wants to know if he can come back to us. What do you think of that?"

Ackerman grinned.

"You tell Synder that he can go to thunder," he replied.

AMERICA THE OLD WORLD

It has been observed that, although this continent is the New World in relation to its discovery by man, it is an old world, much older than Europe, in relation to the types of its animals and plants. For example, the big trees of California are of older stock than any trees now growing in Europe. The question has been raised whether some of the races of Siberia and Eastern Asia have not sprung from American aborigines, rather than that our Indians have come from that quarter.

In the case of such a plant as the common heather of England and Scotland, found growing wild in Nova Scotia, it is a matter of curious interest to determine whether it is native to the soil or has been introduced from Europe. Lawson decided that the plant had its home here. There was a time, it is thought, when the plant was abundant in our northern lands, and its present rare occurrence marks a dying out of the species on this side of the ocean. Its vigorous growth in Europe is due to the circumstance that there it is a young plant on a virgin soil.

It was Buffon's idea that all the forms of animal and plant life common to the two continents were introduced here after the discovery by Europeans. The idea was naturally suggested by the rapidity with which this continent was peopled and stocked with all domestic animals and cultivated plants. The teaching from Buffon's day until twenty or twenty-five years ago has been to the same effect. Since then, however, the evidence has been found to prove this view to be not only false, but directly the reverse of what had been the real order of succession.

COMEDY IN WAR

Into the tragedy of war are inserted now and then bits of comedy and kindliness.

During the Zulu War in South Africa an overwhelming force of natives was opposed to a little band of English sailors. From the Zulu host stepped forth a warrior laden with an ancient firearm, which he calmly mounted on a tripod in the open, while the sailors looked on, admiring his pluck, but wondering much what he proposed to do. At last one jovial tar suggested that their photographs were about to be taken, and by common consent no shots were fired.

Having loaded his piece with great deliberation, the Zulu primed it, sighted it, and, leaning hard upon its breach, he fired. The recoil knocked him head over heels backward, while a great roar went up from the delighted sailors. He sat up, looking dazed, and then, the amusement over, he, with his countrymen, charged, and were annihilated by a volley from the steadily aimed pieces of the little band of blue-jackets.

During one of the many battles waged by the New Zealand Maoris against the British settlers the latter ran out of ammunition. At the moment when death seemed imminent, a flag of truce appeared from the enemy's trenches, and messengers came forward with a supply of cartridges to enable the white men to continue fighting.

HIS ARDOR

Miss Gladys Guggles (coyly)—Does yo' really love me, Clarence?

Clarence Snuckles (passionately)—Love you? Why, I analyses yo' so dat I'd radder heah yo' chew gum dan to listen to a minstrel band! Dat's how I love you!

Custer's First Charge

Custer is most often remembered for his unfortunate charge against Sitting Bull, when, without waiting to determine the number of Indians opposed to him, he charged with 600 brave men to an almost immediate death. But this very impetuosity on Custer's part was what won for him the most of his victories and no little of fame. Even in the Civil War it was much in evidence, as the following account by Lafayette McLaws will show. McLaws a few years ago was spending a month with Mrs Jefferson Davis at her Lake Erie home. A Southern veteran was visiting her one day and informed the two that he had been in the battle of Yellow Tavern, where Custer, a young fellow just out of West Point, had gained his first bit of praise. Said he:

"They call it Custer's most brilliant charge. Some people claim it was the most brilliant charge of the whole war," he went on. "I saw it all."

"Do tell us about it," I begged, impulsively.

"How easily you young folks ask things like that," he replied after a little, with a wry twisting of the lips too pathetic to mistake for a smile, though he meant it for me. "Why, for years I couldn't even mention Yellow Tavern. I don't suppose you can understand that."

"Yes, she does understand," Mrs. Davis assured him. "And I'd like her to know just how it happened. Were you in the cavalry?"

"No, I was with the battery that day—Wickham's brigade, Gen. Fitz Lee's division.

"It was near the beginning of what your histories call the Wilderness Campaign," the veteran went on, speaking directly to me. "Phil Sheridan's troops were hanging on us like a pack of hungry wolves, nipping us at every turn we made. We had been marching and fighting pretty steady for days with mighty little chance for rest. One night we left Hanover Junction about one o'clock and arrived at Yellow Tavern a little before ten the next morning. But we hadn't more than halted at Yellow Tavern when up comes Sheridan and tries to drive us out. It was a pretty tough struggle, a hand-to-hand fight in some quarters. We fell back from the tavern, but we held our position on the Telegraph Road leading to Richmond."

Here the veteran stopped and, resting heavily on his stick, sat gazing straight ahead. After a time he went on, speaking directly to Mrs. Davis:

"I remember it all as though it happened yesterday," he told her. "I was with the battery on a little hill at the extreme left of our left wing, Fitz Lee's division, Wickham's brigade. It was around two o'clock when orders came for the whole division, excepting the First Virginias, to dismount, but hold their position. It seemed mighty good to stretch out on the ground and take a smoke. After a while some fellow wished for a drink of water.

"You know how it always is. Just let one man wish for a drink and within a few minutes the whole company will be swearing they are dying of thirst. Finally Saunders, my comrade, said he'd located a spring that morning during our scrimmage with Sheridan's troops. I took my canteen and went with him over the hill to fetch what we could.

"I was on my hands and knees over the spring when I heard Saunders give an exclammation of surprise. He pointed through the trees. There, only a few hundred yards away, was a large body of cavalry. Making sure it was our right wing, I wondered to see them mounted and in ranks so soon after leaving them resting in position. Before I could speak my surprize to Saunders the officer's voice rang out:

"'Cavalry! Attention! Draw sabre!'

"The entire line moved forward at a quick walk. As the officer wheeled his horse I saw his face.

"'My God!' Saunders exclaimed. 'It's Custer.'

"The situation came to me like a flash of lightning. I flung down my canteen and started back to the battery on a dead run, wit Saunders hard behind me.

"'Trot!' Custer's voice rang out again. 'Charge!'

"With wild cheers his cavalry dashed forward in a sweeping gallop, attacking our entire right wing at the same time. The next moment we saw our line broken and our men running like sheep.

"The next was like some great red blur. I never can remember just what happened. I only know that I held to the thought that we must join our fleeing company, and both me and Saunders did our best to reach them. As we reached the Telegraph Road I heard an officer shouting orders.

"It was Jeb Stuart's voice.

"I turned toward that voice. There he was, making a stand in the road with a handful of men around him. Thank God I had sense enough left to stop my running and join thhat little band.

"Almost the next moment, it seemed, Custer's men were coming back as fast as they had gone forward. They had met the First Virginias and had been forced to retreat. We greeted them with wild yells, rebel yells, and drove them across the road.

"I can hear Jeb Stuart's voice now as he cheered us on. I gave them my last shot and followed with my weapon clubbed. Then a man passed me, a Yankee cavalryman. He had been dismounted and was running out. He turned as he passed our rally and fired his pistol.

"General Stuart swayed in his saddle. I caught my breath. Then his voice rang out again—our General's wonderful voice, cheering on his struggling troops.

"The enemy rallied just across the road and fired a volley into the little band that still clung about Stuart. With a scream of agony his horse sprang forward and sank down on his knees. As they lifted General Stuart off I heard the young officer who was assisting exclaim:

"'My God, General, you are wounded! Your clothes are soaked with blood! You must leave the field!'

"'No,' came the stern reply. 'I will not leave until victory is assured. Get me another horse.'

"I was among those who ran off to find a horse, though some on got ahead of me. When I returned, following the horse, General Stuart was seated with his back against a tree, with a few of his men grouped about him. They lifted him into the saddle. Then, with an officer riding on either side, they started forward. The tide of battle turned again. Seated on his horse supported by the two officers, Jeb Stuart tried to rally his fleeing men.

"'Go back, men!' I heard him shout. 'Go back, my men! Go back and do your duty!'

"He swayed in his saddle. I thought he was gone. It was only a faint, they said. The officers turned their horses' heads and I watched them carry him off the field, holding him upright in his saddle.

"That was Jeb Stuart's last battle, and historians claim that in it Custer made the most brilliant charge of the war."

AT SIXES AND SEVENS

An atom met a molecule
And things began to hum;
A microbe howled and tried to rule
A spry bacterium.
An animalcule up and fought
An micrococcus gay,
And when the germ the monad caught
There was the deuce to pay.

A devil knocked a spectre cold
By some demoniac means;
A phantom kicked a goblin bold
Right into smithereens.
And you may well believe me when
In here declare with might;
Of lobster I'll ne'er eat again
At twelve o'clock at night!

A DISAPPOINTMENT

He went unto an aero meet,
And came home much disgusted;
Said he, "The game was very tame—
No planes or necks were busted."

WHY ELSE?

She wears a network waist,
Her stockings are network, too;
I looked at her open-work sleeve and see
Her soft arm gleaming through.

When she raises her fluffy skirts
A little way, ah, me!
I see the dainty bits of white
That peep through the filigree.

You say it is rude of me
To look at her network waist,
Or to gaze below when she lifts her skirts
So dainty and yet so chaste.

Nay, say not so. It were rude
If I should neglect to see,
For why is she wearing her network things
If not to be seen by me?

THE BURMESE RUBY-MINES

The world derives the greater part of its finest rubies from the mines of the Mogok Valley in Burma, where much modern machinery and the very latest tools are employed to facilitate the examination of a large amount of byon, or ruby-bearing clay. Near by, in the valleys of the Burmans, the search for rubies is conducted pretty much as it was centuries and centuries ago. The digging and washing there is a matter of hand labor; but they are still getting the rubies.

In the Mogok Valley, however, where large workings are always in hand, a scientific system has been introduced with corresponding results. The byon is extracted by the open-quarry method of removing all the surface down to the ruby-bearing clay. This is then dug up carried on trolleys to the steam cleansing mill, washed, passed through the sieves, and then closely scrutinized for rubies and spinels.

In addition to the pure ruby, spinel or balas rubies are found in large quantities in Mogok. Wherever the ruby is found, there also is spinel. Both are crystals of aluminum, but of varying shapes. While the true ruby may be said to be pure corundum only, the spinel shows a minute quantity of magnesium, the presence of which lessens its hardness by one fifth.

There is in use at these mines an instrument called the dichroiscope, whereby rubies are separated from the spinels with the utmost accuracy and certainty. The gem is placed in the instrument in such a way that a ray of light passes through it and is polarized. The true ruby shows a pure red ray, whereas the spinel discloses a slight tinge of blue with the red.

Among the comparatively few magnificent spinels in existence may be mentioned the great Agincourt ruby in the British crown.

Practically all the rubies of both ancient and modern times have emanated from the Mogok Valley, but no one knows just how long these mines have been in operation, since it has always been the policy of those in control to keep their transactions as secret as possible. It is known, however, that these mines have been worked consecutively for a period extending back to the year 1600.

Rubies are more precious than diamonds. They are practically indestructible, except by fire. Where a flawless diamond would be worth, roughly speaking, the sum of $100, a perfect ruby of the same weight would bring twice that amount.

Judson Jones, of Mankato, Minnesota, who has completed a translation of the Bible in phonetic spelling after laboring on it for twenty years, is aged eighty. It required fifteen years of incessant labor to write the book out. The reminder of the time was taken up with reading proof and correcting mistakes of various kinds. There are no silent letters in the syllables.

Chapped Hands AND Cold-Sores

Are your hands chapped, cracked or sore? Have you "cold cracks" which open and bleed when the skin is drawn tight? Have you a cold sore, frost bite, chilblains, or a "raw" place, which at times makes it agony for you to go about your household duties? If so, Zam-Buk will give you relief, and will heal the frost-damaged skin. Anoint the sore places at night, Zam-Buk's rich healing essences will sink into the wounds, end the smarting, and will heal quickly.

Mrs. Yellen, of Portland, says: "My hands were so sore and cracked that it was agony to put them near water. When I did so they would smart and burn as if I had scalded them. I seemed quite unable to get relief from anything I put on them until I tried Zam-Buk, and it succeeded when all else had failed. It closed the big cracks, gave me ease, soothed the inflammation, and in a very short time healed my hands."

Zam-Buk also cures chafing, rashes, winter eczema, piles, ulcers, festering sores, sore heads and backs, abscesses, pimples, ring-worm, etc., cuts, burns, bruises, scalds, sprains. Of all druggists and stores, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto. Price 50c a box.

Zam-Buk

At the last reunion it was announced that only twenty-two of the original crew of the warship Kearsarge, which sank the ram Alabama in the memorable fight off Cherbourgh, were living.

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

SHIP YOUR
RAW FURS
and
Beef Hides

to us and get 20 per cent. more for them than at home. Write to us for our new price list S and we will mail you one free. Watch this ad. weekly.

We solicit your shipments for Beef Hides, Raw Furs, Wool, Tallow, Seneca Root, Horse Hair, Sheep Pelts, etc.

North-West Hide & Fur Co.
278 Rupert St. Winnipeg, Man.

Chilliwack, British Columbia

The Garden of B.C., in the famous Fraser Valley. Finest farming and fruit land in the world. Irrigation unknown. B.C. Electric Ry. from Vancouver; C.N.R. transcontinental and Gt. Northern building. Chilliwack a modern city—waterworks, electric light, etc. Green Paradise—no frost, no four month's snow. Write H. T. Goodland, Secy. Board of Trade, Chilliwack, for all information, booklets, maps, etc—THEN COME.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

An Army Without Horses

(By W. Beach Thomas in the Daily Mail)

The failure of the national supply of horses and the collapse of the endeavors to make good the loss are about to appear in their full seriousness. Officially it is still maintained that there are plenty of army horses. The fact is that the source of the best reserve has disappeared completely and more or less suddenly—as witnessed by certain sales of the past few days.

Though the cavalry and the artillery have still enough horses for immediate use, it remains that the Yeomanry and Territorials are for practical purposes horseless. In periods of training during the summer they have had to use the same horses over and over again. So far from having control of enough horses for a time of war or general mobilization, they have not enough if the horses had to be used simultaneously—not enough by 50 per cent. for peace manoeuvres. If the year's work of a group of these Territorial horses were told in detail it would appear as more than a labor of Hercules. Some of them have been used without a day's rest successively in a score of districts, and the course of their migrations would surpass the campaigns of the elusive De Wet.

One event of the month, which has greatly interested farmers in the neighborhood of London, deserves especial attention. The biggest of the London omnibus companies, who used to keep some 10,000 horses, have been selling some hundreds of "the last of the old brigade," as I heard them described by a farmer purchaser. The omnibus companies have always held sales from time to time of their over-used and least useful horses.

It has been generally realized, perhaps, that these sales have increased in number; and those who go about the country and have an eye for horses have seen an increasing number of migrants from street to field. But some of this month's sales have been quite new in character. The horses have been advertised with perfect accuracy as the best in the stables. They have been animals in the pink of training and in the prime of life, the equal of the picked remounts taken from the companies during the war in South Africa, where, in spite of Cockney humorists, they did incomparable service in many a crisis. The horses in these recent sales in North London have been of such unusual excellence for the simple reason that the omnibus companies in question have naturally kept the best horses last. They are selling the pick of their horses because the very last of their horse-drawn omnibuses are going off the street. It is true that one company at least intends to maintain a horse-omnibus route, and a few horses for this purpose are even being bought; but it remains that before the end of the year the reserve of horses on which the army has a lien will be wiped out. Instead of twenty thousand reserve horses always maintained by their work in the highest training there will be left not a hundred which a remount officer would for a moment consider.

The full seriousness of this does not seem to have been realised at all. The general alarm at the deficiency of horses for army purposes was assuaged by the action of the Development Commissioners, who, under some public pressure, devoted the first of their larger grants to horse-breeding. In any case £40,000 or £50,000 is not a large sum for a total national expenditure on horse-breeding; but it has to be acknowledged that even this grant in essentials is proving a failure. It will have no crucial or even visible effect. Its principle was to offer adequate fees for travelling thorough-bred stallions; but it did not attract a finer selection of stallions than before and scarcely a farmer in the country has been persuaded through the chance of cheap service to increase his horse-breeding. The sum has not increased by so much as 1 per cent. the production of army horses. Indeed, horse-breeding has this year languished progressively. The gamble of horse-breeding has been given up by many farmers, because they see that each year it becomes harder to sell the indifferent colts. A horse that is not of first-rate quality has become almost unsaleable, and the profits from the better sort are not enough to cancel the loss from the worse. Indeed, the whole principle of the old Royal Commission, endorsed by the Development Commissioners — it may be inferred, against the calm judgment of the majority of them — is faulty because it supposes that good sires get an overwhelming proportion of good progeny. Heredity, especially in regard to hunters who are cross-breds, is not so perfect in its operation and horse breeding is more of a gamble and less of a science than ever it was. The army gives a miserable price for the best horses, and the worst are unsaleable. At £45 for a three-year-old, breeding of cross-bred hunters is hardly an attractive business. Indeed, the business would languish altogether if it were not for the foreign armies, especially the French and German, which are not afraid of paying £60.

It is more than absurd to lament, as do some critics, the activity of the foreign purchaser. He is much the best friend of the horse-breeder. If he buys the best of our horses, he is the one man who, directly and in the only possible way, encourages the gamble. He alone, if we except members of the hunts, offers the prizes. In fact he does for horses what the Argentine and several of the over-sea dominions do for the breeding of sheep and cattle. He ought to be encouraged in every possible way, for he leaves "good money" behind him. What the horse-breeding industry wants is some British rivals; and outside a fair number of individual officers and hunting-men he has none. The loss of the omnibus horses also affects farmers and smallholders, and many men who traffic in a small way on the roads or fields. But the army is the worst sufferer, for the farmers have come to their own rescue. They are breeding Shire horses more and more. The Shire Horse Society is more prosperous and popular than horse society ever has been. The trouble is that the Shire is no longer, as in the old days, of military value.

A purely fictitious stimulus has been lent to horse-breeding by the Olympia Show, and the overwhelming success of foreigners begins to make this manifest. The Kaiser was perfectly right, though his telegram caused some amusement, when he congratulated his officers on victories in charger classes, for the chargers were bred at Government stations which are the most perfect in the world. The Germans are doing at great expense what we are not doing at all. The little money we spend is in great part wasted. Our cue is extravagant parcimony. Even at Olympia, if the show, now deserted by its chief supporters in England, is to continue on the old lines, the unhappy state of the industry may be manifested to our humiliation. It is little compensation that a few wealthy landowners make a hobby of the breeding of pure-bred hackneys and polo-ponies, and, thanks to climate and condition, of which the Government refuses to take the benefit, manage to produce some incomparable show horses.

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holloway's Corn Cure will remove the blemishes without pain.

GOLD FROM SEA WATER

Chemist Says He Can Also Make the Ocean Yield Potash

(From The New York Press)

Oskar Nagel, research chemist, chemical engineer and author, announces he has perfected a process whereby he will extract gold and kali (potash) from the ocean at a remarkably low cost. Dr. Nagel will give his first demonstration of his process before the New York section of the American Chemical Society. He has appeared before the leading chemical societies of the world. His paper on "The Recovery of Metals from Extremely Dilute Solutions" will be accompanied by a demonstration scheduled to begin at 3 p.m., to permit of its completion in six hours, and in time for the members of the society to see the result of the new process.

Dr. Nagel purposes to market gold under his new process at $3 an ounce. The metal now costs $20.67 an ounce. In the same way he will produce potash at $3.15 a ton that costs $8.50 to import from Germany. The producing plants projected by the discoverer will be modern, and although Dr. Nagel has no patent on his process, he withholds from the public the one item of information with regard to the temperature of the weak solution of iron sulphate he will employ.

"The Germans have a monopoly in potash," Dr. Nagel said. "This government has had its experts in the United States geological survey at work for many years in search of kali-bearing lands, but without success. The only source for this metal is the soil in Strassburg, Germany, which thus far has been productive. It was this metal about which Germany and the United States engaged in a wordy controversy several months ago, and after which the price of potash for importation into this country was left at $8.50 a ton. I believe there almost was talk of war about the subject.

"Sea water is the basic principle of kali and chemists have found the sea water, in ages when the water was receding from the earth, carried away the kali and deposited it in the ocean. There have been many attempts to extract these metals, but none of these efforts met success, principally due to the methods employed and the great cost of these methods. Ramsey tried it, among others, and he gave it up. My experiments have carried me over a period of two years, and now I am prepared to announce my process in part."

ARABI PASHA

The death of Arabi Pasha sets one thinking of his trials which took place almost twenty-nine years ago. Looking back upon this first ebullition of Egyptian nationalism in the light of the present not too clearly-defined political conditions, one finds a few suggestive ideas as to how not to deal with a leader of a rising.

Either Arabi was a prisoner of war, to be judged by a military tribunal, or he was a riotous civilian. The fact that after Tel-el-Kebir Arabi surrendered to the British Commander suggests that he was the former. The course taken by the Egyptian Government was, in the first instance, by a commission of Inquiry, composed of Turks and Circassians hostile to the prisoner, with the exception of one Egyptian officer who deserted from his camp, to prepare a lengthy indictment from evidence taken in secret. The trial was next referred to a Court-Martial, of which Mohammed Raouf Pasha, formerly one of the National Party, but who joined the Khedive the day before the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, was appointed President, the eight other Judges being all Turks or Circassians. There was an official lawyer for the prosecution; but it was owing entirely to the chivalrous generosity of Mr. Wilfrid Blunt, at his private cost, that counsel were engaged for the defence. These were Mr. A. M. Broadley, an English barrister, lately practising in the Consular Court at Tunis, and the Hon. Mark Napier, of the Inner Temple, assisted by Mr. Eve, solicitor. They had no opportunity of cross-examining the witnesses for the prosecution, whose depositions were taken in private.

Mr. Broadley declared Arabi to be a genuine patriot and a man of high character. However this may have been, his adversaries shrank from bringing him to a public trial. The offences charged were, in the one instance, that of eight or more persons assembling in arms, and revolting, or refusing to disperse at the order of their superiors; in the other case, that of any person holding military or naval command who disobeys an order of Government to quit such command, or to disband his forces. Both these offences were legally punishable with death. Arabi Pasha's plea in defence of his conduct was that the Khedive, who had fully authorized the defence of the forts of Alexandria, put himself into the hands of the British commander, then actually engaged in hostilities; and that the Khedive's order to surrender was, therefore, not to be obeyed by him as Minister of War acting in concert with the other Ministers and governing persons. The public Court was opened, for the purpose of passing sentence. The proceedings were brief: the President of the Court-Martial simply read the formal sentence of death, immediately followed by the reading of a decree of the Khedive commuting this to perpetual exile from Egypt. In 1901 Arabi was permitted to return to his native land.

A GOOD CORN SHELLER

Roots out any kind of corn, hard, soft or bleeding; cures it without pain, acts at night while you sleep—its name is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, the only painless remedy that acts in twenty-four hours. Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor is sure and safe, price 25 cents.

THE BIBLE IN U.S.A.

In 1897 it was discovered by Mayor Gaynor that the public library of a certain place in U.S.A., called Great Barrington, did not contain a copy of the Bible. He therefore presented one, in which were inscribed the words: "I have found a great many libraries which lacked a great many books, but never before have I found one like this, which lacked the Great Book." Calling again four years later, he was informed that no one ever used the book he had presented. The Catholic journal "America" considers these Great Barringtonians on a par with the community of Ann Arbor, Michigan, where seventy-eight students were recently subjected to a Biblical examination with the following results.

"The test was not made off-hand, but nearly an hour was allowed to write down the answers. The results were startling. One volunteered the valuable information that the Old Testament was written B.C., the other was not; another affirmed that 'the Old Testament represented Hebrew fable,' while 'the New dealt with historical characters.' Another, again, that 'the Old was composed largely of stories and proverbs which are not any longer believed to have actually happened.' 'By the Law,' said one wise youth, 'is meant the laws given by Christ to His disciples, while the gospel simply means the Scriptures as taught to the people.' We can only quote a few of the hundreds of other ridiculous replies. 'The gospels,' for instance, 'were the letters which St. Paul wrote to the Churches.' 'Nazarene was the Mother of Christ; Nazareth was his Father.' 'Levi was a name applied to Jews who were small in stature, compared with Leviathan which meant large. 'Levi was a Jewish male; Leviathan, a woman.' 'The Isle of Patmos was the place where the children of Israel were fed in the wilderness.' '"Thou are the man" are words said by Judas to Christ, or by a prophet in his chariot teaching Christianity to the man at his side.' '"Before the cock crow thou shalt deny me thrice" was said by Christ to one of the thieves hanging beside him in the crucifixion.' Such ignorance is amazing, and the "America" seeks to explain it thus:—"The Reformers of the sixteenth century were deadly enemies of the Bible, though they professed to base their whole religion on it. Insisting on everyone reading it and guaranteeing that the most ignorant could fathom its profoundest mysteries, they robbed it of all its objective value, for each individual, no matter how incompetent, was permitted to read into it his own sense, thereby leaving it no sense at all. The result is that in spite of the millions of money used by the Bible Societies to multiply its editions and scatter them over the face of the earth, not only the old love and veneration for the Sacred Book have disappeared, but the grossest ignorance of its contents has succeeded to that almost superstitious eagerness to learn the text by heart which was so noteworthy only a very short time ago."

HOW INDIANS MADE HISTORY

If we could only get at the facts of the history of our Indian tribes, it would be of interest to compare these with what is related as the fortune of most civilized nations. It is only in tradition that the history of the Indian lives, and only one version of the story is ever heard. Sometimes this is so true to nature that no room for doubt can be found. Such is the following chapter from the annals of the Beavers, a Canadian tribe.

One day a young chief shot his arrow through a dog belonging to another brave. The brave revenged the death of his dog, and instantly a hundred bows were drawn. Ere night had fallen some eighty warriors lay dead around the camp, the pine woods rang with the lamentations of the women: the tribe had lost its bravest men.

There was a temporary truce. The friends of the chief whose arrow had killed the dog yet numbered some sixty people, and it was agreed that they should separate from the tribe and seek their fortune in the vast wilderness lying to the south.

In the night they began their march; sullenly their brethren saw them depart, never to return. They went their way to the shores of the Lesser Slave Lake, toward the great plains which were said to be far southward, by the banks of the swift-rolling Saskatchewan.

The tribe of the Beavers never saw this exiled band again, but a hundred years later a Beaver Indian, who followed the fortunes of a white fur-hunter, found himself in one of the forts of the Saskatchewan. Strange Indians were camped about the palisades; they were members of the great Blackfoot tribe, whose hunting-grounds lay south of the Saskatchewan. Among them were a few braves who, when they conversed, spoke a language different from that of the others; in this language the Beaver Indian recognized his own tongue.

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

THE WEIGHT PER BUSHEL OF FARM COMMODITIES

Although the average farmer is constantly using the bushel measure and the potato sack, he has, in many instances, no idea of the weight, per measured bushel, of the different grains and roots, etc., which are the product of his farm. We get numerous enquiries from our readers regarding these matters, and acting on a suggestion, we give the following information regarding the different weights of the different produce. These weights were fixed by the laws of the Dominion of Canada, and are as follows:

Commodity.	Weight, lbs., Per Bushel
Wheat	60
Oats	34
Barley	48
Rye	56
Buckwheat	48
Flax	56
Corn	56
Peas	60
Beans	60
Beets	60
Carrots	60
Castor Beans	40
Clover Seed	60
Hemp Seed	44
Onions	50
Parsnips	60
Potatoes	60
Turnips	60
Timothy Seed	48
Blue Grass Seed	14
Lime	70
Bituminous Coal	70
Eggs, 1½ lbs. per standard dozen.	

A small basket of fruit weighs about 14½ lbs.; a bag of potatoes weighs 90 lbs., and a bag of the same nature generally holds a bushel and one-half. A sack may vary in size. Wheat bags hold two bushels often, but sometimes a bushel and a half.

Clip this out and paste it in the granary upon the wall, and you will find it of use when selecting seed grain or selling your produce.

J. W. Worcester, of Columbia Falls, Maine, aged ninety-one, enjoys the distinction of being a pensioner for services in a war which was never fought. He receives $4 a month from the State of Maine for shouldering his musket in the "Aroostook War" in 1829, when troops were called out owing to the bitter feeling over the disputed boundary between Maine and New Brunswick. Actual hostilities, however, were never reached. Despite his extreme age, Mr. Worcester is vigorous and busies himself about the farm.

A safe and sure medicine for a child troubled with worms is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Women's Ailments Caused by Neglect

Are Quickly Cured and Robust, Sound Health Restored by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Women are on the whole more sickly than men. One reason is that their system is more complicated; another and more important reason is they put off measures of relief too long. At the beginning, constipation is the cause of nine-tenths of women's ailments. The blood becomes weakened and polluted—the nerves suffer and a run-down condition takes root.

Because of their mildness of action as a system regulator, because of their undoubted power to remove constipation, irregularities, no medicine for women can compare with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. The kidneys quickly respond to the remedial action of Dr. Hamilton's Pills and the result is as you would expect, pain in the back and side, shortness of breath, and bad color disappear—the functions of the body then operate naturally, congestion and pain are prevented and perfect health returns.

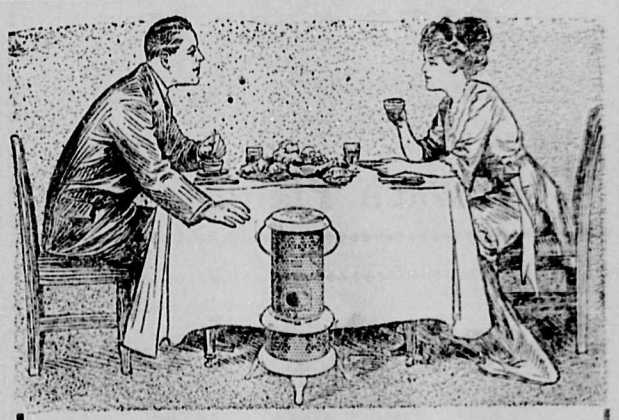
Thousands of happy women say Dr. Hamilton's Pills are the greatest and best blood-purifier, the finest complexion renewer, the most certain regulating medicine known. All dealers, in 25c. boxes, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.

That Splitting Headache
will vanish if you take
"NA-DRU-CO" Headache Wafers
Give quick, sure relief, and we guarantee they contain nothing harmful to the heart or nervous system. 25c. a box, at all druggists.
National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Montreal.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

KEEPS YOUR HARNESS SOFT AS A GLOVE TOUGH AS A WIRE BLACK AS A COAL

Sold by Dealers Everywhere
The Imperial Oil Co., Limited



In the New Home

You want the best when starting in the new home. Above all, you want that home to be snug and warm and comfortable.

You are sure of warmth and comfort with a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater.

The Perfection is the best and most reliable heater made.

It is a sort of portable fireplace.

It is ready night and day. Just strike a match and light the wick. The Perfection is all aglow in a minute.

The Perfection Oil Heater does not smell nor smoke—a patent automatic device prevents that. It can be carried easily from room to room and is equally suitable for any room in the house. Handsomely finished, with nickel trimmings; drums of either turquoise-blue enamel or plain steel.

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, or write for descriptive circular direct to any agency of
The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

WALL PLASTER

Plaster Board takes the place of Lath, and is fireproof.

The "Empire" brands of Woodfiber and Hardwall Plaster for good construction.

SHALL WE SEND YOU PLASTER LITERATURE?

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Ltd.
WINNIPEG, MAN.

Sold by Merchants of Chilliwack, Rosedale, and Atchelitz.

Call and Hear the New

VICTOR VICTROLAS

$20, $32.50, $52.00.

They are the Sensation of the Talking Machine World.

ALF. WHITE Music Dealer

DO YOU WANT A GOOD DOOR CHEAP?

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

The Prices Range From
$1.75 to $2.15

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

P. O. Box 243 Phone R 121

Chilliwack Planing Mills

Just Arrived

The Chilliwack Harness Co., are carrying a full line of

Dr. Pattie's Celebrated Australian Stock Remedies.

for Horses and Cattle. Also instruments in Drenching Bitts, Syringes, and Milk Fever outfits.

Do not miss the opportunity of getting a good necessity for your stock.

HARNESS A SPECIALTY

WM. THOMPSON DELL WHITMORE

CHILLIWACK FREE PRESS

Formerly (The New Era.)

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising rates made known on application to the publisher.

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

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

C. A. BARBER, Publisher and Proprietor.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

To escape criticism, say nothing, do nothing, be nothing.

There are two qualities in human nature that need to be cultivated by every one, and then all the industrial and domestic conditions will right themselves. These qualities are unselfishness and self-control. Unselfishness would end all monopoly; self-control would enable every individual to direct his mental and physical energies toward the best uses of life for himself and for humanity.

The Free Press is pleased to note the splendid number of business men who availed themselves of the opportunity of attending the Board of Trade Banquet on Friday night and also the good fellowship shown. The idea of the business interests of the city gathering around the festive board is one which promotes good feeling and unity of effort. A review of the past, the conditions of the present and the aims and prospects for the future are good subjects to dwell upon on such an occasion. It creates enthusiasm, confidence, loyalty to home interests and civic pride. There might have been a larger representation present, as a number of the faces of local business men were absent. We hope that the next banquet will include every business man in Chilliwack.

At the close of his address on Friday evening, His Worship, the Mayor put on a specialty in which he paid his respects to critics of the Council in general, and some in particular. "Dog Toby," an occasional contributor to the Free Press, was singled out and the Mayor in the role of veterinary made two diagnosis of the Doggie's troubles. The first one was to the effect that Toby was a pup and had not got use of his optics, and later that the animal had hydrophobia. With all due respect to the Mayor and Dog Toby, we fail to see the point in His Worship going to so much trouble in an effort to enlighten the canine, which in his own opinion was blind and suffered from an incureable malady. Hydrophobia subjects are generally given a wide berth, but the Mayor felt strenuous and much in earnest, and took his life in his hands. Owing to pressure of space, and the danger arising from contagion we have had the Mayor's Hydrophobia patient securely chained for this week.

In connection with the Board of Trade on Friday night, we, with several others of the more recent residents of the city, would suggest that the banquet and election be held on separate evenings, the election following the banquet possibly. The procedure on Friday night struck the new members, as being too hurried, and little time given to the selection of the various officers. The idea seemed to be to get it over and get away. We have no criticism to make of the very capable officers elected, but the Board of Trade should lead in progressiveness, even in the election. A re-arrangement of talent and a few of the "new bloods" would be a profitable experiment, and encourage the new men to join and take an active interest in the affairs of the city and valley. The Free Press has no axe to grind, nor personal ambitions to satisfy. Our time is fully occupied in a calling in which the public weal demands and receives attention each day of the year. We only wish to see the greatest general good to the greatest number, and the foregoing suggestion is made only with that in veiw.

COMMUNICATIONS

DAIRY INTERESTS

Mr. Editor—Shall the dairymen organize to promote the general good of dairy interests in the valley? The advisability of this question should appeal favorably to every one identified with dairying in the Chilliwack valley, for there is no doubt but that much good can be accomplished thru the organized efforts of associated dairymen, provided all will take an active interest in the matter and give hearty support to the movement. Conditions have arisen in the whole milk market in Vancouver, which, when rightly understood, should make the producer sit up and take notice. The price of butterfat paid to the producer has been reduced, and the prices to consumers have been advanced. The reduction has been made at a season of the year when milk is scarce and the dairyman has every reason to believe the price to him should be maintained. It must be at once apparent then, that a reduction of the price of butter-fat at this season of the year must be the result of extraordinary causes, and to ascertain the same, can best be accomplished thru some good working organization here. The general expression present at a small meeting of dairymen recently held in this city, was that great benefit to the dairy interests could be accomplished thru an a association composed of creamery patrons and the independent shippers. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution and set of by-laws, which was to report to the chairman when ready; the chairman to then call a general meeting of all the dairymen in the valley, to discuss ways and means, and to adopt or reject the committee's report. I am told on good authority that the supply of milk going from the valley today is nearly one-half of the entire amount shipped into the city of Vancouver. Now if this be true, is it not possible that if the supply from here were handled in an intelligent manner, by some wisely appointed commission, the prices of whole milk and sweet cream could be fixed by the producers of the valley? Without organization, we shall always be at the mercy of the wholesale dealers in the city, but with it, we would be in a position to have something to say in the matter of prices. Transportation is also a question which will soon need our attention, and thru organized efforts we could no doubt secure what we desire, and what would be most agreeable to dairy interests in this valley. Certain matters in connection with present laws, detrimental to dairy interests, could also be brought to the attention of our law makers, and righted thru organization. It seems to me therefore, that we should lose no time in getting together and giving hearty support to a movement which will have for its objects, only the welfare of the dairymen, and I earnestly hope to see a large number of men at the meeting to be called by Mr. J. A. Evans, when these questions will all be discussed and a start made to organize for mutual protection of interests.

Sincerely,
C. E. ECKERT.

The business men of Hazelton have threatened to take their ads out of the Herald, if that excellent paper refused to make a noise about the blind pigs that are so numerous in that section. The Herald editor says that he is too busy to do the work of the police.—Ledge.

The Girl Guide Movement is about to be started in Chilliwack. Capt. A. L. Coote has the work now on the way, and in a few weeks some definite plans will be formulated.

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

1864 1911

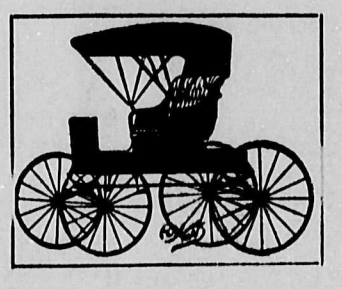
Paid-up Capital and Reserve - $11,000,000

Money Loaned to Responsible People.

Accounts Opened on Favorable Terms.

CHILLIWACK BRANCH - N. S. MACKENZIE, Manager

Quality -- Economy



The Studebaker Buggy, has the merits which mean quality and economy to the purchaser. These rigs are made by people who know, and the result is a buggy that outlasts its rivals The Studebaker has the style, finish, workmanship, best materials, and latest improvements. You can see them at our warehouse.

The Chilliwack Implement & Produce Co.

Fruit and Vegetable Growers

A series of Lectures and Demonstrations in Fruit and Vegetable Growing will be held under the direction of the Horticultural Branch of the Department of Agriculture at

SARDIS

Coqualeetza Institute

Tuesday and Wednesday
January 16 and 17

COMMENCING AT 1.30 p.m. TUESDAY

See program in news columns. Not only Fruit and Vegetable Growers, but all agriculturalists, will find the lectures on soils, cultivation, and plant-growth of value to them.

WE CAN DELIVER

One of Chilliwack's Finest Farm Homes, Beautifully Situated, as a Going Concern. Price $12,000.00, on terms.

F. J. HART & CO., Ltd.

The Chilliwack Specialists

COAL

Sold and delivered. Orders left at the Victoria House will receive prompt attention.

PHONE 58

P. PARRY.

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

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

NOTICE
We have a new and up-to-date plant with the latest methods for all kinds of Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing. Expert help for all branches. Special attention will be given to all Mail and Express orders from Chilliwack and the Valley. We solicit a trial.
JARVIS DYE WORKS
428 8TH AVE. W., VANCOUVER

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.

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

J.H. POOK

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

Phone 94

British Columbia Electric Ry.

PASSENGER SERVICE

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.	8.56	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	5.30 p.m.	6.20	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.

Parson's Big Cash Sale

All Winter Goods Must Go.

Overcoats, Suits, Furnishings, Top and Underwear, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes.

Men's Gum Boots - $2.50

Parson's wants the money, you want the goods. Come along money, go along goods.

No old shop worn trash. Pay your last year's account.

S. A. Parsons THE HART BLOCK

Do You Know

That owing to building operations having commenced on Lots 7 and 8 facing on Young Street, South, business lots in this locality are going to increase in price.

We Can Deliver

A 50 foot Lot, exceptionally well situated on Young Street at **$100 per front foot.** For terms see

Chas. Hutcheson & Co.
REALTY AND INSURANCE AGENTS CHILLIWACK

Useful and Acceptable
Household Articles

El Boilo
The little immersion heater. Boils water in a few seconds.

El Stovo
The stove which boils your kettle quickly

Toaster
Stove—For all cooking purposes as well as toasting.

El Perco
Makes delicious coffee in a few minutes.

Phone 257 **S. PUGH** Chilliwack

MUNICIPAL COUNCIL.

The Municipal Council met in the Clerk's office on Saturday in regular session.

W. M. Wells wrote the Council offering to take $550 and old school site on McSwain road in full compensation for land taken and necessary fencing for property for road running through his property from McSwain road to Kitchen road, same to be forty feet in width. The offer was accepted.

The report of the Medical Health Officer, Dr. Henderson, was presented. During the year the public health in the Municipality had been very good. There had been one case of typhoid and one of scarlet fever. All the pupils in the schools had been examined and when necessary reports had been sent to parents. The school rooms were found to be well lighted and ventilated. The floors, however, with few exceptions were dusty, and same were recommended to be oiled at least every three months. The report was received.

The report of the Auditor, J. H. Ashwell, and Balance sheet for 1911 was presented, and on motion adopted. The total receipts for the year were $61766.26; the expenditure $58455.24, leaving a balance of $3311.02. Assets $10512.37; liabilities $4388.26. School expenditure $18385.25. The report stated that the books were well and neatly kept and showed that the Clerk had taken considerable pains with his work.

A letter was read from the Women's Institute conveying the thanks of the organization for the support accorded the rest room and work of the Institute.

On motion F. Bennett was allowed to expend $50 in gravel on Green Hill.

Plans of Sub-Division of Westerly part of S. W. ¼ section 36, Tp. 26, E. C. M. was re-approved by the Council.

The Highway By-law for 1910 received its third reading and will be finally passed on January 15.

The finance committee recommended payment of accounts amounting to $1411.26 and Council adjourned.

COMMUNICATIONS

The Editor,—

Dear Sir—I have often wondered since I came to this Valley in the Spring of 1908, why Poultry Farming was not engaged in on a commercial scale here and it would seem to me that the reasons are, firstly, the abnormal cost of the proper foodstuffs. Secondly, no very reliable or satisfactory market.

Then too, of course, the poultry business has been reduced to a science of late years, and to make a thorough success it needs to be studied very carefully as do all other businesses.

By forming an Association we shall be able easily to remove the foregoing obstacles, and I see no reason why, in the course of a short time, we should not have poultry as a staple industry of this Valley as it is of others.

There is big money in poultry. One poultry farmer on a twenty-five acre farm on Lulu Island hatched and sold last year 48,600 day-old chicks at fifteen cents. One poultry farmer at Langley makes an average weekly income of $125.00 from his poultry. Another poultry farmer at Langley is making $300 per month on a small farm.

These are actual figures and show what can be done. If they can accomplish this we can too.

I have read with much interest the articles appearing in your issues of recent date bearing upon the above subject and have since conferred with two of our local specialists and prize winners with the result that we decided to call together all those in this locality who are interested in the welfare of poultry farming and form an Association as above.

In order that the formation of this Association may go ahead immediately I was asked to act as secretary for the preliminaries and call a meeting.

Will, therefore, all those interested in this important branch of agriculture please attend a meeting to be held on Saturday evening next at 7.30 at the Progress Office so that we may elect officers and get down to business.

Yours truly,
GEO. W. NEATE.

The first issue of the King George series of postage stamps arrived in Chilliwack last week. At present the changes are just in the one and two cent stamps, the other denominations to follow latter, with the post cards, stamped envelopes, etc. The new series are of a much deeper shade than the old.

Every line in this newspaper costs the proprietor something.

Our Chistmas Trade
Was Good

and we wish to deserve the patronage of that festive season to continue throughout the coming year.

You will find our stock of seasonable goods large and well assorted in all lines.

We shall keep you posted as the seasons come round. Look for our ad. in this paper.

Phone 10 **Denmark & Burton** Phone 10

20 % Discount

Off All Our Men's, Youth's, and Boy's Suits, Overcoats, Raincoats, Pants, Odd Vests, House Coats,

Etc. This sale includes our Celebrated

Fit-Reform Clothing

Nothing is held in reserve. Call early and secure some of the great bargains we are offering in our

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

CHAS. PARKER
Your Outfitter. Fit-Reform Clothier.

COMFORTERS
Down Comforters $4.50 Up.

Wool Comforters, very warm, covered with nicely figured art sateen. Very special. These are from - - **$1.75 to $4.50**

Nice all wool Blankets from 60 in. x 80 in. to 68 in. x 86 in, going very cheap considering quality.

We also have a line of wool blankets that are a bargain **at $3.75**

W. B. TRENHOLM
House Furnishings Chilliwack

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*
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HEATING AND SANITARY ENGINEER
STEAM AND HOT WATER FITTING

BATHROOM FIXTURES A SPECIALTY

Estimates Given

WELLINGTON STREET
Phone 58 P.O. Box 265

5 YEARS' THROAT TROUBLE AND INFLUENZA CURED

EMINENT DOCTORS FAILED TO CURE—HAD GIVEN UP HOPE

This Case Does Prove That When Catarrhozone is Breathed Every Trace of Catarrh Disappears

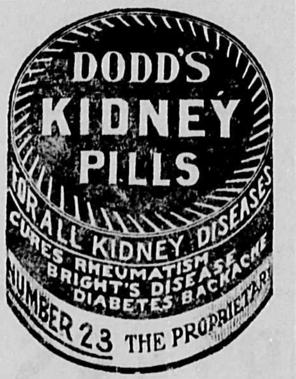
Milford Haven, Da., Nov. 1.—Everyone in this neighborhood knows of the long suffering from influenza and catarrh endured by Mrs. D. Gurney. Today she is well. Her recovery is due entirely to Catarrhozone. This is her own statement: "I was a great sufferer from catarrh in the head, throat and nose, and endured the manifold tortures of influenza for five years. My life was despaired of. Catarrh was undermining my strength very fast. I used treatments from eminent doctors, but all failed to cure me. I had given up hope of ever being well. Then I read of a wonderful cure made by Catarrhozone. Immediately I sent for Catarrhozone, and before I had used one bottle I was greatly relieved. Today I am cured. We would not be without Catarrhozone in our home—it's so sure in colds, coughs, bronchial and throat trouble. I feel it is my duty to publicly recommend Catarrhozone."

Get the large dollar size of Catarrhozone; it contains a beautiful hard rubber inhaler, and medicine that lasts two months. Smaller sizes, 25c. and 50c. each. Beware of imitations—accept only Catarrhozone, sold by all reliable dealers, or by mail from The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y.

USED FISTS INSTEAD OF PENS

A unique method of settling a political dispute was recently adopted by two Queensland journalists, Mr. Murphy, editor of the Charleville Times, a Liberal organ, and Mr. Kliner, editor of the local Guardian, Labor. They decided to settle the matter by a public fight with boxing gloves. The hall was crowded and both men fought fiercely. The first round was decidedly in favor of Mr. Murphy. In the second round Mr. Kliner fared even worse. The third finished him completely and in less than a minute he was hanging on the ropes in a dazed condition.

Alfred Tennyson Dickens, son of the great English novelist, now lecturing in the East, has for years been a successful sheepman in Australia, where he has large holdings.



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Corns, Bunions, Callous Bunches, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. It allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—causes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new, healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex Ahl, Tobinsport, Ind., writes Nov. 15, 1905: "No doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a bunion on my foot. My foot is well." Also valuable for any swelling or painful affliction, Goitre, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Heals Cuts, Bruises, Lacerations. Price $1.00 and $2.00 at all druggists or delivered. Book 4 G Free. W.F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 210 Lymans Bldg., Montreal, Can.

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That Reminds Me

In Delta, Colorado, the town council is becomingly modest; and we are told that when a tax on dogs was imposed, they made the ordinance read: "Tax on each dog—male, one dollar; vice versa, three dollars."

* * *

The following appeared in a village paper not long ago:

"Amos Green and Mrs. Nettie Clark, both of this vicinity, were married here today. Amos leaves four children by his first wife and many warm friends."

* * *

Little Doris, four years old, had to "stand in the corner" for being naughty.

After some moments of perfect silence, *Doris was observed intently* examining the fingers of her left hand; then tragically she exclaimed: "My Dod! No two alike!"

• • •

One day Mark Twain was being shaved by a very talkative barber and was forced to listen to many of his anecdotes.

The barber had to strop his razor, and *when he was ready*, brush in hand, to commence again, he asked:

"Shall I go over it again?"

"No, thanks," drawled Mark. "It's hardly necessary. I think I can remember every word."

* * *

During the campaign for the commission form of government at Keokuk, Iowa, an old German was arguing with a Swede who was opposed to the change on the ground that there would be too few men to manage affairs. The German clinched his argument with: "Himmel, man, it takes only the Father, Son and Holy Ghost to run Heaven—I guess three men ought to be able to run Keokuk."

* * *

At a meeting of the State Medical Society the secretary read a letter from the consul of one of our far-away possessions, urging the need of a resident physician in his district. In the moment of silence that followed the reading a young man in the hall arose and said *modestly*:

"I wish you would put me down for that place, sir. It sounds good to me. My practise here died last night."

* * *

As *William Faversham* was having his luncheon in a Birmingham hotel he was much annoyed by another visitor, who, during the whole of the meal, stood with his back to the fire warming himself and watching Faversham eat. At length, unable to endure it any longer, Mr. Faversham rang the bell and said:

"Waiter, kindly turn that gentleman around. I think he is done on that side."

* * *

Two negroes were comfortably sprawled beneath a shady oak, enjoying to the full the pastime of wishing for the impossible. Said one:

"I wish I had a million watermelons."

"Wouldn't dat be fine," exclaimed the second negro. "Den we could *eat all de watermelons we wanted.*"

"We!" mocked the first negro in disgust. "Why, I wouldn't give yo' a smell."

"Wouldn't you even give me one li'l watermelon?"

"'Wouldn't I even give you one 'li'l watermelon?'"—with rising indignation. "Why, yo' good-for'-nothin' lazy nigger, hain't yo' got 'nough ambition to wish fo' yo' own watermelons?"

* * *

One cold winter day some railroad officials, while making an inspection of a large yard, stepped for a moment inside a switchman's shanty to get warm. Among them was a general superintendent who was known to have a mania for "scientific management" and the reduction of expenses. As they were leaving, *the switchman asked the travelling* yardmaster, whom he knew:

"Now, can ye be tellin' me who thot mon is?"

"That's the general superintendent," *the yardmaster replied.*

"What do you think o' thot? He's a foine-lookin' mon, and ye never would believe the tales ye are after hearin' about 'im."

"What have you heard about him, Mike?" was the curious question.

"Why, they do say that he was at the funeral of Mr. Mitchell's woife, and when the six pall-bearers come out he raised his hand and said: 'Hold a minute, boys. I think yez can get along without two of thim.'"

• • •

Two hunters had "beaten" the trail along the marches of Long Island for three days with an unusually small bag resulting. The food supply had run out much ahead of scheduled time; far worse, the "liquid ammunition" had been exhausted in the early stages of the hunt.

After following the coast vainly for three hours, looking for some sign of habitation, they spied an empty house on the beach.

"Go in and look it over, Bill," said one.

He did so, returning in a moment, empty-handed.

"Anything in there?" asked his *companion, expectantly.*

"Nope," replied his running mate, with a profound sigh—"nothing but two empty bottles full of water."

• • •

"When I first decided to allow the people of Tupelo to use my name as a candidate for Congress, I went out to a neighboring parish to speak," said Private John Allen recently to some friends at the old Metropolitan Hotel in Washington.

"An old darky came up to greet me after the meeting. 'Marse Allen,' he said, 'I's powerful glad to see you. I's known ob you sense you wuz a babby. Knew yoh pappy long befo' you-all wuz bohn, too. He used to hold de same office you got now. I 'members how he held dat some office fo' years an' years.'

"'What office do you mean, uncle?' I asked, as I never knew pop held any office.

"'Why, de office of candidate, Marse John; you pappy was candidate fo' many years.'"

* * *

A native of Germany was visiting an American friend in New York, and *the latter bethought himself to take his* guest on a visit to Niagara Falls.

The American, accustomed to bursts of wonderment and enthusiasm, was not a little astonished to see his Teutonic friend stand and gaze stolidly minute after minute upon the roaring cataract, without evincing the slightest sign of emotion.

Finally, unable any longer to conceal his chagrin and disappointment, the American turned to his companion and asked: "Don't you think that's a wonderful sight?"

"Vot?" asked the Dutchman.

"Why, that gigantic body of water pouring over that lofty precipice."

The German stood for a few seconds longer, until he got that idea digested, then looked up blankly and asked:

"Vell, vot's to hinder it?"

* * *

Two Irishmen were watching the events at a field-meet. When one of the athletes jumped some twenty-one feet in the broad jump, Pat remarked *to Mike, "Mike, that was a purty good jump."*

"Yes," says Mike, "it was, but nothing like what we had back on the Ould Sod."

"Sure," says Pat, "and they never had anything to equal that jump."

"Yes," says Mike, "and they did. One day I saw a man jump twenty-three feet—backwards—up a hill—again a strong wind."

"Mike, Mike, phwat are ye givin' us? No man ever did that."

"Sure and he did. Didn't I see it with me own eyes?"

"Well, and if ye did, who might that man be?"

"Sure, and it was your own cousin, Dinnis O'Shea."

". . . Me own cousin Dinnis, eh? Well—well, he might."

* * *

The only unoccupied room in the hotel—one with a private bath in connection with it — was given to the stranger from Kansas. The next morning *the clerk was approached by the* guest when the latter was ready to check out.

"Well, did you have a good night's rest?" the clerk asked.

"No, I didn't," replied the Kansan. "The room was all right, and the bed was pretty good, but I couldn't sleep very much, for I was afraid some one would want to take a bath, and the only door to it was through my room."

* * *

Standing in front of the kangaroo corral in the animal house in Central Park was a family of unmistakably Hibernian extraction, who gazed in openmouthed astonishment at the toothpick face, bar-eared, and long-leg specimen from the Antipodes.

"For the love of the Knights of Columbus, phwhat in the divil is thim things?" asked Mike of Pat.

"Thim," answered Pat, "be kangarooes."

"Kangarooes, is it?" said Mike. "Phware do they come from?"

"*Sure, they be natives of Australia,*" said Pat.

"Natives of Australia, be they? Wurra, wurra," wailed Mike. "Ain't that the shame. Me sister Nora wint *out there last week to marry one of* thim."

• • •

A colored man had been arrested on a charge of beating and cruelly misusing his wife. After hearing the charge against the prisoner, the justice turned to the first witness.

"Madam," he said, "if this man were your husband and had given you a beating, would you call in the police?"

The woman addressed, a veritable Amazon in size and aggressiveness, turned a smiling countenance towards the justice and answered:

"No, jedge. If he was mah husban', and he treated me lak he did 'is wife, Ah wouldn't call no p'liceman. No, sah, Ah'd call de undertaker."

Cause of Asthma. No one can say with certainty exactly what causes the establishing of asthmatic conditions. *Dust from the street, from flowers, from* grain and various other irritants may set up a trouble impossible to irradicate except through a sure preparation such as Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthama Remedy. Uncertainty may exist as to cause, but there can be no uncertainty regarding a remedy which has freed a generation of asthmatic victims from this scourge of the bronchial tubes. It is sold everywhere.

Try This Pinex "Sixteen Ounces of Cough Syrup"

A Family Supply for 50c, Saving $2. The Surest, Quickest Remedy You Ever Used or Money Refunded.

A cough remedy that saves you $2, and is guaranteed to give quicker, better results than anything else, is surely worth trying. And one trial will show you why Pinex is used in more homes in the U. S. and Canada than any other cough remedy.

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A 50-cent bottle of Pinex, when mixed with home-made sugar syrup, makes sixteen ounces of the best cough remedy ever used. Easily prepared in five minutes—directions in package.

The taste is pleasant—children take it willingly. Stimulates the appetite and is slightly laxative—both excellent features. Splendid for croup, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis and other throat troubles, and a highly successful remedy for incipient lung troubles.

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

Shiloh's Cure

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

With the Horses

Experience goes to show that fashions change in horse breeding as in everything else, and it by no means follows that the stamp of horse which was popular in Great Britain even so recently even as ten or twenty years ago is the type most thought of today. At that epoch the hackey and harness horse was a special cult in Great Britain. We are speaking now of the "general purpose" type of animal, good for both riding and driving, having not too much waste knee action, but a goer who could win through a long sixty-mile day and do it regularly without looking one bit the worse for it. He stood from 14.6 to 15.3, had magnificent shoulders, great pace, and a stamina, due to a judicious thoroughbred cross, that never let him fail, no matter how severe a task you put him to.

Then in 1890 or thereabouts the public fancy in British horseflesh seems to have changed entirely, as fancy will. The taste of horse breeders, which is supposed to coincide with that of horse riders and drivers, now began to trend towards a larger animal altogether, and the day of the hackey was over for the time being. The root idea underlying this change, according *to the sources of information extant*, seems to have been that the hackney was to be regarded as a harness horse, purely and simply, one not to be thought of in connection with riding at all. The thing striven for was the obtaining of as tall a carriage horse as possible. They bred him up to 17 hands, but the great leggy beast was as uncomfortable to ride as a dromedary would have been.

Latterly, however, the indications point to a market revival in this country in favor of the old-fashioned type of hackney horse, the sort equally good for saddle and harness purposes. The revival is principally due to the fact that riding as an exercise is again becoming fashionable with the monied public in Great Britain. That is a good thing in itself as affording not only a healthy means of enjoying the fresh air, but also in its bearing upon the breeding of British horses in this fine class.

The first signs of recrudesence of popular favor are always the institution of fresh classes at the great national horse shows; and at most of the principal shows lately held there have been classes particularly for hackneys, and well filled classes, too. Of course in the case of a type which is only just in process of being reconstituted, you have to take what you can get, and it was inevitable that the hackney classes, *whilst in every sense satisfactory*, should be rather mixed as regards type. The experience of the years that have gone by have probably been more or less forgotten and even the experts differ nowadays as to what is precisely the right type of the ride-and-drive horse to breed. Whatever his general qualities should be, there is no doubt of one thing, namely, that his capabilities as a saddle horse should be absolutely beyond reproach. If he is not a comfortable as well as a good horse to ride he is not really a hackney horse at all, but simply a harness animal converted for the time being into a riding one. Nearly every man who understands a horse and keeps a single specimen for business or pleasure desires to possess an animal which he can ride as well as drive.

Well, then, here is the beginning of the demand, or rather the demand so far as the United Kingdom is concerned, for the hackney horse.

British experience goes to show that unless he is a *first-rate animal, a horse* of this type is not much use for anything. If he is a good one with the true hackney foundation, a strain of blood somewhere about him, hardly *any money is too much to pay for him.* His coming again into favor must be a source of satisfaction to many a breeder of older type, too, men whose paddocks in the old days contained none but good stuff and whose commission book for this stamp of animal have long been empty.

The hackney type of horse is regarded as never having been out of favor in America and in proof of the contention one may point to the fact that trotting competitions in which the very finest specimens of the hackney breed are employed occupy the same important position in public estimation there. As will be well known to American readers, trotting is in a very backward condition in Great Britain. The only two *regular meetings held are at Imber* Court Park, Thames Ditton, just outside London, and at Blackpool, the great seaside watering place and holiday resort for all Lancashire and Yorkshire. The prizes trotted for, however, are small, $250 being quite a big offer. The records are very average, and nothing out of the way at all. The time for the mile at these meetings is usually about 2 minutes 40 seconds.

The foregoing paragraphs have reference, of course, solely to the first-rate stamp of hackney horse. The coming of the motor, whether used for pleasure or business purposes, has had a most serious effect upon general horse trade in Great Britain, and the ordinary type animal, the second or third rater, which might formerly always be relied upon to fetch its $150 or $200, is now altogether at a discount. Month by month do horses of this inferior calibre come up below the rostrum of the auctioneer, who finds increasing difficulty in disposing of them to anybody at any price whatever.

At a casual glance one might not realize that the horses in the streets and on the roads are very much fewer than they were; but the sale room statistics are impossible to get over, and when one considers that of every hundred horse trams and 'buses formerly to be seen hardly one remains today, it becomes apparent that the "utility horse" is doomed to disappear. However, his decline need not at all effect the fate of the good hackney horse in Great Britain. The latter are a class apart, and it would be indeed a thousand pities were he to disappear entirely from the scene, especially in the case of a nation traditionally famous for its knowledge of and love for good equine flesh.

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TOLD HER TO REST BUT SHE COULDN'T

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"I suffered from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Violent Headaches and Palpitation of the Heart," Mrs. Cheff states. "My back ached. I was always tired and nervous and I had weak spells. My doctor told me to just rest, but that was just what I couldn't do, till *reading of the cures of others led me* to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"From the first dose they helped me. I soon left my bed and started to do my ordinary housework.

"I took in all twelve boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and now my health is excellent. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all suffering women."

Thousands of Canadian women will tell you that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure relief for suffering women.

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"Last year two of my children were taken with croup. They coughed something dreadfully, and were too sick to eat anything. I applied Nerviline to the throat and chest and gave it internally, *also. I also got the children to inhale* 'Catarrhozone.' No remedy could have worked more satisfactorily. I can recommend mothers to use Nerviline; it's a fine liniment."

(*Signed*) Mrs. F. E. Knechler, Harriston P.O.

Sir Thomas Boor Crosby, recently elected lord mayor of London, is the first medical man who has ever held that important office, though he has had at least 722 predecessors. He has reached the age of eighty-one years, still practices, but is gradually withdrawing from professional life. He has been interested in the city government for over thirty years and has held other offices. As he is a widower, the duties of lady mayoress will be performed by his daughter.

Miss Emily Metcalf, the oldest active school-teacher in Ohio, and perhaps in the United States, is as enthusiastic as ever about her work, despite her eighty-one years. She lives at Hudson, and for considerably over half a century has been instructing classes. She has taught in private schools, sem*inaries, grammar schools, and has given* private lessons. She is as active as a woman of fifty. Every day she takes a long walk, works in her garden, and does her housework.

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Causes and Sidelights of the War Between Italian and Turk

The twentieth century's second war involving two of the great powers is under way. Few of the warmest advocates of world peace have been so optimistic as to argue that the era of war has really passed away, and those who have induced themselves to hold that belief may lose some of their convictions with the present combat between Italy and Turkey. It is true that wars are not so long and constant as they once were, but there has been an average of at least one great war per decade ever since the downfall of Napoleon, which does not show that man has changed completely, even although he is gradually coming to see that ploughshares and pruning hooks are better than swords and bayonets.

To the person who does not study world politics closely the idea of war between Italy and Turkey was a new one. We have become used to the thought of Franco-German, Russo-Turkish, and latterly, Anglo-German struggles, but few would have supposed had they stopped to give the matter thought, that the successor of Rome would in our day be in conflict with the power that occupies the place of old Byzantium. And delving into comparatively recent history we should find that the last time the Italian and the Turk engaged in war it was on the same side. In the fifties, when the first Victor Emmanuel, seeking to give his Sardinian kingdom a reputation in the eyes of Europe, he united with France and Britain in aiding the Turk against Russia in the Crimea.

But in the centuries agone the Turk and the Italian were bitter enemies. History tells us that of all Christian Europe, Italy alone sent aid to the Byzantine empire in its final desperate and futile struggle against the Moslem invader, and Genoese and Venetians were among those who fell with Constantine Paleologus when the conqueror Mohammed's hordes swept over the walls of Constantinople. Long before that they had been foes, and for long after the strife was kept up. At Lepanto, on October 7th, 1571, just 340 years ago, it was a fleet composed largely of Venetian ships, though commanded by Don John of Austria, which defeated a huge Turkish armada with a loss of 30,000 men and over 100 vessels, released 12,000 Christian galley-slaves, and broke the naval power of the sultan beyond recovery. Lepanto, for some reason, is not often named among the decisive battles of the world, but there are many reasons why it should be considered such, and the brave sailors of Italy contributed largely to its result.

Italy may have had ambitions in regard to Tripoli before 1878, but it was in that year that they were first given public notice, when the powers in the treaty of Berlin agreed to permit Italy to make a "pacific penetration" of the African dependency of the sultan. In 1888 the establishment of a French protectorate over Tunis doubtless stimulated the desire of the Roman government to take advantage of the permission accorded by the powers, and as the years passed she developed a considerable commerce there. During the nineties Italy was seeking an empire in Abyssinia, where in '96 she met with the overwhelming defeat of Adowa, one of the most decisive checks ever given a white race by black-skinned opponents. After that reverse she had little stomach for adventure for a time, and in 1899 it looked as if France might divert her neighbor's influence in Tripoli to herself. However, in 1902, when France was having a little difficulty of her own with the Porte, she offered, in recognition of Italian neutrality in that crisis, to adopt a similar course should Italy invest Tripoli. This conclusively shows that the idea that Tripoli might be lopped from the Ottoman empire is not a new one in European chancelleries.

Again in 1904, Italy made no objections to the Anglo-French entente which gave Britain a free hand in Egypt and France in Morocco, and still later she placated Austria, her dreibund ally, yet a suspected and hated rival, by keeping her hands off when the dual empire annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina. This last was a difficult question for Italy to handle, for Montenegro, whose king is Queen Helena's father, was anxious for war in order to prevent the blow at her ambition to some time found a great Serb state with the two provinces in question as parts.

Just why Italy wants Tripoli is a question on which observers are not entirely agreed. The official excuse made by the Roman government for her demands is that Italian commercial rights have not been respected, and that Italian colonists have been mistreated. Turkey makes a denial, which was to be expected. The Italian accusation has probably a basis of truth, but it is hardly serious enough in itself to justify a war—at least in these days. The fact that all the African coast excepting this one strip between Egypt and Tunis has come under European influence doubtless had something to do with the matter. Italy is proud and ambitious, and in the fiftieth year of her existence as a modern kingdom, her monarch and his advisers probably felt it would be fitting to do something to increase her fame before the world.

The plea that her new possession will be used as a colony for her surplus population is not taken very seriously, though it is true that some thousands of Italians are already in Tripoli, mostly engaged in commerce. But the country as a whole is not fitted for agriculture, and the Italian peasants who seek to get away from the impoverished soil of their fatherland will be more likely to look to the United States or Argentina than to the scorching sands of Africa.

There is doubtless a desire to gain control of the trade that centres at Tripoli, coming over the three great caravan routes from Lake Chad, Timbuctoo and Darfar. Over these quantities of feathers, ivory, and gold are brought to be shipped to Constantinople, though it is said that the total of this trade has diminished of late years.

While Victor Emmanuel and his ministers are accused of hypocrisy in pleading for the benefits which Italian rule will bring to the inhabitants of the territory in dispute, there is no question as to the truth of the claim, and people who have had experience with Moslem rule—or, rather, misrule—seem to be glad to think that it is apparently to be ended here. Algiers and Egypt have taken great strides in advance since the sultan was relieved of all power over them, and there is every reason to think the result will be the same in Tripoli, if the Italian occupation becomes effective.

There is a keen fascination for the student of history in the dispatches from the Mediterranean. The name Tripoli itself recalls to every one who has read this country's history the exploits of Decatur and his comrades in that very harbor over 100 years ago. Derna, another town which will be occupied soon by the Italians, saw the Stars and Stripes in 1805, when William Eaton, an American soldier of fortune, led a motley party of Greeks, Arabs, Turks and Americans overland from Alexandria, a march of 600 miles across the desert, and took the place by storm—a feat which has been declared one of the most remarkable in the annals of war.

Bengazi, another port mentioned in the dispatches, is the ancient Hesperides, and was long ago the home of famous and learned Greek scholars and literary lights, as were most of the towns of the region. Cyrene—or Barka—has in its plateau back from the coast a garden spot that has been famed for centuries for its beauty and remarkably agreeable climate.

Of other places, Malta, which is near the scene of operations and has received many of the refugees from Tripoli, has herself had experience with the Turks before she came under England's sway over a century ago. For two centuries and a half, when the home of the Knights of St. John, she made continuous war against them, and did much to keep the corsairs of the Barbary states in check when the powers of Europe feared them and paid them tribute.

Brindisi, the southeastern port of Italy, where the poet Virgil died, is another old town which is important in the present situation, as it will be headquarters for the Italian cruisers and an object of Turkish attack if the Moslems are able to take the offensive at any time on the sea. Almost opposite on the coast of Epirus is Prevesa, where the first fighting occurred, between the Duke of the Abruzzi's squadron and Turkish destroyers. This town stands almost on the site of the ancient Nicopolis, and in the very waters where the opening guns of the present war were heard, the fleets of Augustus Caesar and Mark Antony struggled in the battle of Actium for the supremacy of the Roman world.

Like any war in which the decripit empire of the Ottomans might be engaged, the present conflict is most pregnant with possibilities. Any one of a dozen things might happen to nullify the efforts of the peacemakers. Should the Christian population of Crete rise in revolt, it seems hardly possible that the Greek government would be able to restrain its excited subjects, who have not forgotten their old wrongs at the hands of the Turk, and have a recent and sore grudge in the defeat administered them in 1897, when the intervention of the powers was all that saved their kingdom from reconquest by the Sultan's army. On the frontiers of Thessaly, Bulgaria, Servia and Montenegro, a single rifle shot might mean a general war. The Bulgarian army, one of the largest in Europe, in proportion to population, well equipped, and always thirsting for a conflict with its ancient foe, is, according to all accounts, straining at the leash. Under the excitement consequent to a frontier skirmish or a massacre of Bulgarians such as has often occurred in the Macedonian mountains, it is doubtful if the Sofia government could avoid hostilities.

Montenegro is in a similar situation. The Black Mountain people were deeply stirred by the Albanian rebellion of the past year, and there is no question that a new rising there, which has already been discussed, would make it very difficult for King Nicholas to keep the peace.

Turkey herself has a hard problem in restraining her frantic subjects. Rioting has already occurred both in Constantinople and Salonica, the Italian consulate in the latter city being mobbed. Massacres of Christians in the capital and in many towns in Asia Minor would not be at all unexpected, judging from the past, though the Young Turk government obviously wishes to prevent such occurrences. It is plain to see that the Porte is in a bad position. If it yields to Italy's demands, a revolution seems very likely; if it fights and is whipped, the outcome will be almost surely the same. Its only chance of doing anything to satisfy the frantic Moslems seems to be a blow at Greece or some other small power, which would merely be inviting the final catastrophe.

Just what dependency may be placed in the various reports from European capitals is hard to say. The big powers fear, as always, to see the final scramble for the dismemberment of Turkey begin. It may be, as reported, that the whole affair has been "framed up" between, Italy, Germany and Austria, with the understanding that nothing more is to be done except separate Tripoli from the Turk. In this case the powers are playing with fire, for if a conflagration starts in the Balkans, as intimated above, it might be beyond their power to check it.

One specific instance in which the world will be benefited by the Italian occupation of Tripoli will be by the abolition of the traffic in Negro slaves which is carried on with the Soudon. Alfred Emerson, of the University of Chicago, who acted as forerunner for the American archeological expedition now at work in Cyrene, states that he saw with his own eyes a young Negress exposed for sale in the market place of Tripoli, which it is charged that the traffic in blacks for the markets of Constantinople and Asiatic Turkey has been continuous. This will, of course, be ended when the Italians are in control.

OIL ON THE WATERS

It has long been known that oil poured upon the surface of stormy water has a wonderful effect in calming it, and many vessels have probably been saved from destruction by this simple means.

The reason of this curious effect of oil upon water is superficially apparent. It depends upon the viscosity, or adhesiveness, of the oil, which causes it to act somewhat like a skin drawn over the more unstable surface of the water, so that the tendency of the latter to break into spray as it is driven by the wind is restrained. The danger to ships from a high running sea arises from this breaking of the waves. As long as the surface of the waves is smooth and unbroken, the ship rides easily upon them.

But while the principle upon which the oil acts is thus evident enough, the real method of its action is not so apparent. This has been subjected to a mathematical investigation by a British scientist.

It is shown that the viscosity of oil is so much greater than that of water, being in the case of olive oil more than two hundred and thirty times as great, that the water may be regarded as a frictionless liquid in comparison with oil. The surface tension between the oil and the air is also shown to be considerably greater than that between the oil and the water. With these data it is found that there will be no breaking of the waves unless the latter vary in length between two fractions of a centimetre, namely nine-elevenths and five-sixths.

The result would, of course, vary a little with different kinds of oil, and, as a matter of fact, the reports of mariners show that there is a considerable difference in the effect produced upon the waves, depending upon the sort of oil that is used. Petroleum and various kinds of fish-oils have been employed. The effect is always found to be beneficial, though in varying degrees.

THE GAMES OF ANIMALS

There seems to be plenty of evidence that the desire to "play" is a true instinct among animals. As is the case with man, this tendency to play is strongest in the young.

Lions and cats may be seen to romp in a game of tag as truly as ever children do, chasing one another in turn until they weary of the fun.

Dogs wrestle. With their forepaws upon each other's shoulders, standing upon their hind legs, they struggle, each apparently trying to throw the other. They will play thus until they finally fall in a close embrace, rolling over and over.

Squirrels are addicted to the pastime called by children "squat-tag." A squirrel will start over the grass, closely followed by another, until the first "squats" upon its haunches. Then the parts are exchanged, the second squirrel becoming "it." By and by they will dart for the nearest tree, where they will further amuse themselves by playing "hide-and-seek."

No small boy ever enjoyed a game of ball more than does a kitten, though the kitten, to be sure, invariably plays "hand-ball" and plays alone. It will amuse itself by the hour gently patting some object with its paws, sending it now here, now there, keeping it continually in motion, and evidently relishing every minute of the play.

Goldfish have been observed to indulge in antics very closely resembling play. One such fish, in an aquarium, was resting quietly within a few inches of the surface, when it suddenly ejected a fish scale from its mouth. As the scale was lowly sinking the fish darted downward, drew the scale into its mouth, and rose to the surface, where it remained motionless for several moments. This performance was repeated several times. Whatever may have been the exact motive that prompted these actions, it may fairly be concluded that the object of the fish was recreation.

THE DATE TREE

To the Arab mind the date-tree is the perfection of beauty and utility. Every part of this wonderful tree has its use to the Arab. The pistils of the date-blossom contain a fine curly fibre, which is beaten out and used in all Eastern baths as a sponge for soaping the body. At the extremity of the trunk is a terminal bud containing a white substance resembling an almond in consistency and taste, but a hundred times as large. This is a great table delicacy.

There are said to be more than one hundred varieties of date-palm, all distinguished by their fruit, and the Arabs say that a good housewife can furnish her husband with a dish of dates differently prepared every day for a month.

Dates form the staple food of the Arabs in a large part of Arabia, and are served in some form at every meal. Syrup and vinegar are made from old dates; and by those who disregard the teachings of the Koran a kind of brandy is distilled from them. The date-pit is ground and fed to cows and sheep, so that nothing of the precious fruit may be lost. Whole pits are used as beads and counters for the Arab children in their games on the desert sand.

The branches of palms are stripped of their leaves and used like rattan for the making of beds, tables, chairs, cradles, bird cages, boats, and so forth. The leaves are made into baskets, fans, and string, and the outer trunk furnishes fibre for rope of many sizes and qualities.

The wood of the trunk, although light and porous, is much used in bridge-building and architecture, and is quite durable.

In short, when a date-palm is cut down there is not a particle of it that is wasted. This tree has been called the "poor-house" and asylum for all Arabia; without it millions would have neither food nor shelter. One-half of the population of Mesopotamia, it is estimated, lives in date-mat dwellings.

FREAKS OF BULLETS

At the battle of Peach Orchard, when McClellan was making his change of base, a Michigan infantryman fell to the ground as if shot dead, and was left lying in a heap as the regiment changed position. The bullet that had hit him first struck the barrel of his gun, then glanced and struck off a button of his coat, tore the watch out of his vest pocket, and struck the man just over the heart, where it was stopped by a song-book in his shirt pocket. He was unconscious for three-quarters of an hour, and it was a full month before the black-and-blue spot disappeared.

At Pittsburgh Landing a member of the Twelfth Michigan Infantry stooped to give a wounded man a drink from his canteen. While in this act, a bullet aimed at his breast struck the canteen and buried itself in the leg of a horse. The canteen was split open and dropped to the ground in halves.

At the second battle of Bull Run a New York infantryman was passing tobacco to a comrade when a bullet struck the plug, glanced off, and buried itself in a knapsack. The tobacco was rolled up like a ball of shavings, and carried a hundred feet away. Directly in the line of the bullet was the head of a lieutenant, and, had not the bullet been deflected, he would certainly have been wounded or killed thereby. As it was, he had both eyes filled with tobacco dust, and had to be led to the rear.

At Brandy Station one of Custer's troopers had his left stirrup-strap cut away by a grape-shot, which passed between his leg and the horse, blistering the skin as if a red-hot iron had been used. He dismounted to ascertain the extent of his injuries, and, as he bent over, a bullet knocked his hat off and killed the horse.

In the same fight a trooper had suffered several days with a toothache. In a hand-to-hand conflict he received a pistol-ball in the right cheek. It knocked out his aching tooth, and passed out through the left corner of his mouth, taking along a part of an upper tooth. The joy of getting rid of the toothache was so great that the trooper could not be made to go to the rear to have his wound dressed.

INDIVIDUALITIES

Mayor Nathan, of Rome, Italy, is a Jew, having shattered the tradition that the mayor of the Eternal City must be a member of one of the old noble families and a clerical. He is six feet tall, of athletic build, independent and determined, hopeful and eager, a believer in democracy and advanced ideas.

Dr. Guy Potter Benton, the new president of the University of Vermont, in his speech accepting the boys of the institution said that a man's best work is done at the age of sixty-five years. "This is not the age of the young man," he said. "It is the age of the prepared man. Preparation for largest usefulness is hindered by prematurity."

The tendency now is to rob the North American Indian of the credit of having given to civilization the boon of tobacco. Some ascribe its origin to the Medes and Persians, others to the inhabitants of the Malay archipelago, and still others to the Arabs in general. There appears to be an Arabian word "sakara," meaning to smoke, from which our words cigar and cigarette may have been derived.

Yuan Shi Kai, formely commander in chief of the Chinese army, but who was shorn of his honors and banished not quite three years ago, has been recalled to power by an imperial edict since the uprising. He is a Chinese and has been frequently referred to as the "strongest man in China," but his power is said to have aroused the jealousy of the Manchus to such a pitch in 1909 that he was removed from office. He has been mentioned as the possible successor to Prince Ching as prime minister. Before dismissal he labored for better educational facilities and many other reforms.

Interest is attached to the decision to excavate Uriconium, a Roman city which lies buried on Lord Barnard's estate four miles from Shrewsbury, England. The city was a place of importance. It was destroyed in 584. The ground promises a rich field for exploration, and the Society of Antiquaries, which has arranged to take up the matter, explains that the excavations will be the largest ever undertaken in England. The agreement with Lord Barnard provides that when the finds have been secured, and the plans of the city, its streets, palaces, and baths have been uncovered, the dirt shall be replaced, that once more cornfields and vineyards may flourish in the sunshine.

An insane asylum in Jerusalem is one of the latest philanthropic conceptions. The father of this Christian movement is the Rev. J. Berendt, who is now pastor of a similar institution in Berlin. During a recent visit to Palestine his soul was deeply stirred by what he saw of the needs of the people there.

Far up Potaro River in British Guiana are the Kaieteur Falls, among the most wonderful in the world and among the least known. Though discovered forty years ago, the falls have been visited very seldom by white men, yet they are five times is high as Niagara.

Prince Thomas Duke of Genoa, commander of the Italian navy, is an able sea-fighter and a tactician of unusual ability. He has directed Italy's sea forces since the declaration of war with Turkey, and his shrewdness is evidenced by the preparedness of the navy for immediate action and the perfect distribution of his vessels.

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WHEAT, BARLEY OATS, FLAX

Owing to so much unfavorable weather, many farmers over Western Canada have gathered at least part of their crop touched by frost or otherwise weather damaged. However, through the large shortage in corn, oats, barley, fodder, potatoes and vegetables, by the unusual heat and drought of last summer in the United States, Eastern Canada and Western Europe, there is going to be a steady demand at good prices for all the grain Western Canada has raised, no matter what its quality may be.

So much variety in quality makes it impossible for those less experienced to judge the full value that should be obtained for such grain, therefore the farmer never stood more in need of the services of the experienced and reliable grain commission man to act for him, in the looking after and selling of his grain, than he does this season.

Farmers, you will therefore do well for yourselves not to accept street or track prices, but to ship your grain by carload direct to Fort William or Port Arthur, to be handled by us in a way that will get for you all there is in it. We make liberal advances when desired, on receipt of shipping bills for cars shipped. We never buy your grain on our own account, but act as your agents in selling it to the best advantage for your account, and we do so on a fixed commission of 1c per bushel.

We have made a specialty of this work for many years, and are well known over Western Canada for our experience in the grain trade, reliability, careful attention to our customers' interests, and promptness in making settlements.

We invite farmers who have not yet employed us to write to us for shipping instructions and market information, and in regard to our standing in the Winnipeg Grain Trade, and our financial position, we beg to refer you to the Union Bank of Canada, and any of its branches, also to the commercial agencies of Bradstreets and R. G. Dun & Co.

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KNIGHT—WOOD.

An exceedingly pretty wedding of interest here, was solemized on Wednesday morning, Dec. 27, in Chalmers' Church, Kingston, when Miss Mona Knight, second daughter of Professor Knight of Queen's Unniversity, and Mrs. Knight, was united in marriage to Mr. Herbert Wood, a prominent barrister of Vancouver, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Wood of Peterborough. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore an exquisite bridal robe of ivory liberty satin made empire. The front panel of satin and the court train were beautifully hand embroidered in white pansies. The tunic of chiffon was edged with pearls, and the bodice was trimmed with Carrickmacross lace and pearl ornaments. The tulle veil was held in place by a Juliet cap of silver cloth edged with orange blossoms and Scotch heather, and she carried a lovely bouquet of lilies of the valley and orchids. Miss Phyllis Knight, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and wore a becoming frock of palest blue liberty silk trimmed with blue fringe, ninon and a pleating of blue tulle, around the brim and her flowers were deep red roses. Miss Majorie Wilson of Picton was bridesmaid and was gowned in silk trimmed with pink silk fringe, real lace and pearls. Her hat was also of black panne velvet faced with black tulle bows. Little Miss Phyllis Spencer, niece of the bride, and Phoebe Lewis of Gananoque, were the flower girls, gowned alike in white marquissette with pink and blue silk slips. Their poke bonnets were trimmed with pink and blue rosettes, and they carried baskets of marguerites tied wich tulle. Mr. James Richardson of Toronto was best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. MacGillivray, and Principal Gordon of Queen's Unniversity. Mr. and Mrs. Wood left at noon for Toronto, Chicago, California and then by boat to the Coast. The bride travelled in a smart imported gown of amethyst velvet. A toque of amethyst velvet had a band of gold cloth and silver vine with tiny silken buds of flame, blue and lavender colors. Her furs were ermine. The bride is a neice of Messers John, Thomas, and William Knight of this city.

A Chilliwack Wedding

A quiet wedding took place at St. Thomas Church on Saturday morning at eight o'clock when Sophia P. Blackman, was united in marriage to Walter E. Frost, Canon Hinchliffe was the officiating clergyman and only the immediate friends and relatives were present. Mr. and Mrs. Frost left on the early tram for Vancouver and Victoria.

J. W. Galloway returned on Tuesday from Victoria where he attended the annual meeting of the S. P. C. A. A good number of representatives were present from all over the province, and satisfactory reports were given of the work being done by the Society. On Monday a committee waited on the Government to ask for a larger grant to the Society for the furtherance of its work.

The public and high schools reopened on Wednesday after the Christmas and New Year's vacation.

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MUNICIPAL NOMINATIONS.

Nominations for the offices of Mayor, four aldermen and four school trustees for the city were received by Returning Officer S. J. Boucher, at noon on Monday in the Odd Fellow's hall. The following were nominated:

FOR MAYOR

R. F. Waddington, T. H. Jackson.

FOR ALDERMEN

C. E. Eckert, H. T. Goodland, T. B Henderson, W. V. Davies, S. S. Carleton, N.A. Webb, Jas. O'Hearn. H. H. Gervan.

FOR SCHOOL TTUSTEES

H. J. Barber, B. T. Malcolm, Jeff. Harrison, John Robinson.

As four trustees are necessary to be elected this year, the foregoing gentlemen were declared elected by acclamation, who with A. L. Coote will comprise the School Board for 1912.

Contrary to expectations there will be a contest for Councillors in the Municipality and the vote will be received at Chilliwack, Sardis and Rosedale to-morrow, (Saturday.) Nominations were received in the office of C. W. Webb at noon on Monday, when Reeve P. H. Wilson was re-elected by acclamation. For Councillors seven were nominated, viz. Robt. Brett, Elk Creek; Robt. Harrison, East Chilliwack; G. T. Marrs, Munro; Robt. Mercer, Rosedale; J. A. Evans, Chilliwack; R. G. M. Cameron, Sumas; James Bailey, Sardis. Messrs. Evans, Marrs, Mercer, and Brett, were the members of last year's Council. A public meeting was held in the Odd Fellow's hall on Monday afternoon which was fairly well attended. The financial statement was read and discussed, while the Reeve and several of the candidates addressed the electors.

ELECTORS MEET IN OPERA HOUSE

A hot time and cold feet, a large audience and a lengthy program, spirited accusations and equally spirited replys, which looked at one period as though they would develope a fistic encounter as an additional deversion, while pathos and humor combined with a witty chairman and a good natured audience made the annual municipal Bill of Fare one that would whet the appetite of the most careless and indifferent contributor to the city's enchequer. There was something doing all the time, and the large audience showed real courage in remaining in cold storage for a spell of two hours.

L. W. Paisley was voted to the Chair, and the auditors' report was read.

The Mayor, Mr. Munro was the first speaker, and he dealt briefly, with the various phases of the work of the Council during the past year. The debenture by-laws, the drainage and sewerage problems, the police department, the question of the city owning its water supply, and what the Mayor considered as unjust criticisms directed toward the city council from various sources were the subjects emphasized. The Mayor's address was listened to with interest and was well received.

Alderman Jackson then gave an account of his stewardship pointing out, where in his opinion he had served the best interests of the citizens, and asked for the support of the electors in the Mayoralty contest, on his merits. It was during Mr. Jackson's address that interested parties got mixed up in the discussion, and which interest became more interesting until a discrete chairman called on the next speaker.

Alderman Waddington reviewed his work on the Council and after stating his qualifications for the position asked for the support and influence of the electorate in seeking the Mayor's chair. Messrs. G.H.W. Ashwell, T. B. Henderson, N. A. Webb, W.V. Davies, S.S. Carleton, J. O'Hearn, H. T. Goodland, and Jeff Harrison, addressed the audience briefly. As the election will be over before the Free Press reaches its readers, an extended summary of the events and speeches of the meeting is unnecessary.

The annual meeting of the Chilliwack Hospital Auxiliary will be held on Monday January 15 in the Odd Fellows' hall at three o'clock.

THE BOY SCOUTS

CHILLIWACK NO 1.

The troop met for their usual exercises on Tuesday evening, and considering the weather the attendance was very creditable. Scout Master T. Collin, Alex. Turnbull Dewy Hummer were present and Scout Master Turnbull took charge of the Semaphore exercises. The troop heartily thanked Mr. L. A. Thornton for his very acceptable donation of Indian Clubs to the Scouts.

Installation of Officers

The officers of Excelsior Lodge No. 7. I. O. O.F. were installed into their respective chairs for the ensuing term on Tuesday night by D. D. G. Master, Brother R. C. Johnston ably assisted by the following Past Grands: S.S. Carleton, G. M., Jas. Munro, G.W., F. Nelms, G. S., F. Joudry, G. F. S. and J. H. Ashwell G. C. The officers: J. N. Short, N. G.; O. A. Weeks, V. G.; Wm. Dusterhoeft, Rec.-Sec.; Jos. Peers, Fin. Sec.; H. J. Barber, Treas.; A. C. Johnston, R.S.N.G.; E. A. Nelems, L. S. N. G.; A. H. Turvey, Warden; A. H. Street, Conductor; R.F. Ruddock, R.S.S.; S. A. Love, L. S. S.; A. Duncan, R.S.V.G.; W. Gammon, L.S.V.G.; A. Coulter, I. G.; Jas. Robertson O. G.; Rev. R. J. Douglas, Chaplain; F. Chadsey, Organist. Impromptu speeches and refreshments followed the installation. The lodge is in a good and progressive condition both numerically and financially having a good balance on the right side for the year just closed There has also been an increase of sixteen members bringing the total membership to 103. During the year eight brethren were given relief and sick benefits paid for forty-seven weeks, the largest amount paid out in any term since the institution of the lodge twenty-five years ago.

A Rational Fight for Character.

The foregoing was the theme of the address to men on Sunday afternoon in the Lyric by Prof. W. A. Gifford, of Columbian College, Westminister. The speaker's presentation of the subject was uplifting, full of interest, and replete with food for thought. God is revealed to men in two ways: In Jesus Christ and in their own being. Men are not saved from Hell to Heaven but from sin to righteousness, and salvation is admission to the life of God. Character is the problem of self control. The centre of character is the centre of self-control; self-control the centre of will; will the centre of attention, and attention is nervous energy. Waste the nervous energy, and the whole structure of character suffers. Hours of fatague are the time of greatest danger from temptation. Guard these hours and build our own, truer and better world. The speaker showed how three elements enter into the formation of character; physical, mental and association. Character cannot be taught, it is caught, caught from living personal character. One strong, clean association can make a man. Be careful as to treatment of body, keep the thought life clean, and in the inner castle of the heart take Christ as companion. These are a few of the points of the address which received splendid attention from the 135 men present. In the absence of Herb. Street, who was suffering from a cold, Dr. Patten sang "The Holy City" very effectively. The song was beautifully illustrated. Next Sunday the address in the afternoon will be given by Dr. Hall of Victoria, the subject being "Scientific Temperance." At nine in the evening another address will be given on the "Cancer of Civilization."

Orangemen Hold District Meeting.

The District meeting of L. O. L. District No. I. was held in Chilliwack on Tuesday. Five lodges were represented; the visitors numbering thirty-eight. Encouraging reports of progress were made by by each lodge, the increase of membership being very substantial. Abbotsford lodge headed the list with an increase of thirty members during the year just closed. The Chilliwack Orangemen reported nine new members. It was decided to celebrate July Twelfth with Westminster District at the Royal City. The next District meeting will be held at Abbotsford. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows. District Master, Bro. Gamble, Abbotsford; D. M. Bro. Briggs, Mount Lehman; Rec.-Sec., Bro. Edwin Bush, Mission; Fin.-Sec., Bro. Chas. Parker, Chilliwack; Treasurer, Bro. Packenham, Mission; Chaplain, Bro. Gifford, Mission; Director of Ceremonies, Bro. McGill, Mt. Lehman; Lecturer, Bro. McLean, Mission.

The Womens Institute.

The annual election of officers of the Women's Institute was held on Friday 5th at the home of Mrs. Davies. Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather twenty-five members were present, which speaks well for the interest taken in this work. The result of the election was as follows: President Mrs. W. V. Davies; vice-pres. Mrs E. J. Boucher; secretary, Mrs. D. H. Day treasurer, Mrs. W. Siddall; Directors: Mrs. Wheeler, East Chilliwack Mrs. Alex Mercer, Rosedale, Mrs. Lytle, Sardis, Mrs. Rose, City, and Mrs. Morden, City. Program Com. Mrs. Calvert; Mrs. Harry Hall; Mrs. Denholm; Mrs. W. Knight; Mrs. Macken; Mrs. Chapman. The receipts of the year were $274.25 expenses $226.45. The Institute has a membership of eighty. The fees are fifty cents a year and for every member the Government pays a grant of fifty cents a year. The thanks of the Institute are due to the Municipal Council, the business men of the city and others, who by liberal donations have made the maintainence of the rest and committee rooms possible. A musical program and lunch brought an interesting meeting to a close.

Wood for sale—Phone L 1896.

Personal Mention

J. E. Menzie was in New Westminster on Tuesday.

Ira Law of Paynton, Sask. was visiting in the city this week.

S. M. Hodge of Cheam will spend the next two months in Victoria, B. C.

A.A. Cruikshank and J.N. Cruikshank were visitors to New Westminster Saturday.

Mrs. C. Shore and Mr. Clarence Shore of Brandon are the guests of Mrs. I. C. Lucas Sardis.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff returned from Vancouver last week, to visit their daughter, Mrs. W. Siddall.

Mrs. Blackman, left on Wednesday to spend the next couple of months in Vancouver and Victoria.

W.R. Stevenson, the valley painter made a business trip to Victoria last week purchasing stock for spring trade.

Miss M. Watson who spent the holiday season with Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Watson, returned on Monday to Vancouver.

Miss Leone Smith returned on Monday from a two weeks holiday with friends in Vancouver and New Westminster.

Mrs. F. Toms, Miss Norma and Floyd Toms left on Monday to spend a couple of months at San Diego and San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bell of Clearwater, Man. are visiting Mrs. Bell's sister's, Mrs. A. Johnson, Mrs. Wm Standeven, and Mrs. H. Johnson.

Church News

Rev. Neil McCullough, of Edmonds, will conduct services in the Baptist church next Sunday, morning and evening.

The service next Sunday evening in the Methodist church will be of a specially interesting nature, when Dr. Ernest A. Hall, of Victoria, will give an address on "The White Slave Traffic." The address will be illustrated by stereoptic-n views. The service commences at 7.30 p.m. promptly.

The anniversary services of the Methodist church, Chilliwack, were held on Sunday, Rev. Prof. W. A. Gifford of Columbian College, New Westminster, preaching both morning and evening to congregations, who listened with much interest and pleasure to the thoughtful and carefully prepared addresses given. In the morning the sermon was on the life of Communion and the rich benefits derived therefrom. St. John 7; 53 and 8: 1. In the evening the text was the first and part of the second verses of Psalm 42. "As the heart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for the living God." Prof. Gifford is an earnest and eloquent speaker, and will be warmly welcomed back to Chilliwack at any time. The pastor Rev. A. E. Roberts had the pleasing announcement to make of the clearance of the Church from financial indebtedness, thus no appeal having to be made for help, as is usual at the anniversary services. Also as early in the spring as possible, operations on further buildings would be commenced, to cope with the young people's work and provide better quarters for the working departments of the church. In the morning the Girl's choir rendered the anthem and in the evening, Dr. Patten pleasingly rendered a solo.

TENDERS WANTED

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday January 20, at noon, for the supplying and delivery on the McLeod property, formerly Gibson & McGuire, 1000 sound cedar posts, 7½ to 8 feet long, to be delivered on or before the first day of March 1912. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

T E. BARRY, Chilliwack.

Chilliwack Orchestra

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ALF. WHITE, Secretary.

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