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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 19, 1912 C. A. BARBER Editor and Proprietor No. 20

Personal Mention

T. L. Lillie visited the Coast cities on Monday.

Mr. Scoffin visited New Westminster this week.

R. Ballam went to New Westminster on Tuesday.

W. B. Trenholm was a visitor to Vancouver this week.

A. Broe spent Sunday at his parent's home, here.

I. Hollins and family are moving to Victoria this week.

Mrs. M. Cruikshank went to Vancouver on Wednesday.

Mrs. S. Tretheway visited friends in Vancouver this week.

Joe. Gardner mate of the S. S. B. was in the city this week.

A. J. McKelvie was a passenger to Vancouver on Monday.

Geo. Adams of New Westminster was in the city on Wednesday.

H. J. Barber was in Seattle, Wash., this week, on business.

F. C. Hall, trouble man of the B. C. E. R. was here on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Duthie are visiting in Vancouver this week.

Miss Daisy Leary has been engaged as teacher for Strathcona School.

D. Danbrook of Atwood, Ont. is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. D. T. Nelmes

Mrs. Will. Chadsey has gone to Vancouver to spend the next couple of months.

The installation of officers in the Rebeckah lodge will take place next Thursday.

Mrs. Harrison is leaving this week to spend the next month with friends in Victoria.

Miss E. Ryder left Thursday for Victoria, where she will visit friends for a month.

Mrs. W. H. Chadsey of New Westminster is the guest of Mrs. R. G. Ballam.

Capt. R. C. Menton of the steamer "Pay Streak" was in the city on Monday.

Wm. Knight leaves to-day for Vancouver, where he will be a few days on business.

A. S. Watson and D. R. McLennan were among the visitors to Seattle this week.

A. C. Hall, a well known real estate agent of Vancouver, was in the city this week.

Dr. William Ewing of Ladysmith, B. C. is visiting at the home of his cousin, R. H. Brock.

Mrs. J. Jones returned from an extended visit with relatives in Victoria, on Wednesday.

Master Lynn Ferris returned to Chesterfield Boys' Boarding School, North Vancouver, on Monday.

J. I. Orr, is reported on the sick list, but is expected to be able to attend to his business in a few days.

Dr. Davies and C. C. Robbins are attending the first annual Poultry convention, in Vancouver this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Waistall of Fairfield Island, have left for Vancouver where they will make their home

O. A Weeks left on Thursday for Los Angeles California, and expects to be away for some time.

Fred. Wooster and family will make Victoria their new home. Mr. Wooster is shipping his goods this week.

David H. Vail, left Thursday for Blaine, Wash. to accept an appointment in the Canadian Customs Service.

W. L. Budd is in Vancouver this week transacting business for the Chilliwack Land and Development Co. Ltd.

Mr. Rowat of Minnedosa, Man. who has been visiting his brother, R. G. Rowat returned to his home on Wednesday.

The Messrs. Mussell of Pilot Mound, Man., spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. John Leary, Fairfield Island.

John Robinson is confined to his home this week with a case of erysipelas. The patient is doing nicely, we believe.

Miss B. Cartmell and Miss G. Burton have taken positions on the local post office staff, Mr. Northcote severing his connection.

H. Robinson of Vancouver had charge of the dispensing department of H. J. Barber's drug store, during Mr. Barber's absence this week.

M. McSween, of Vancouver, was a visitor in Chilliwack last week. Mr. McSween likes the Free Press and will have it visit him regularly.

W. L. Abbott has taken up bachelor quarters in the Ashwell Block. A little bird tells us that coming events thus cast their shadows.

Miss Florence Ryder of Cheam left on Tuesday for Edmonton, Alberta, where she was called on account of the illness of her sister's little boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Webb of Regina, Sask., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Webb., city, left last week to spend the next couple of months in California.

J. D. McNeill who is interested with his brother, A. M. McNeill, in the City Transfer Co., of Chilliwack, was elected Alderman for ward 2, in Vancouver last Thursday.

Messrs. Phillips and Campbell, of New Westminster, representatives of the Canadian Home Investment Co. who have been in the City for a week, returned to the Coast on Monday.

A. Barlow, of Los Angeles, Cal., has taken a position as salesman with R. J. McIntosh. Mr. Barlow will move his family to the city as soon as he can procure accommodation.

It is quite probable that the Royal Welsh Male Choir will visit Chilliwack on Feb. 8. Arrangements are being made to induce this splendid body of singers to appear before a Chilliwack audience.

Mrs. Wilson, of Woods Lake, who has been spending the winter at the Royal Hotel, left on Monday on a visit to friends at Chilliwack, and will afterwards spend some time in California.—Vernon News.

Charles F. Ward of the Columbian Couservatory of Music, has called a meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. J. C. Henderson on Friday evening, to organize a vocal society in Chilliwack.

W. H. D. Ladner, of Bowser, Reid and Wallbridge, barristers, and Mr. Dockerill, of McGill and Grant, barristers, of Vancouver, were in attendance professionally, at the sitting of the County Court here on Wednesday.

Chas. Terry and wife, of Chatham, Ont., spent last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Stringer, Sardis. It is possible that Mr. Terry will purchase property in the valley and with Mrs. Terry become a permanent resident.

Local Items

L.F.Croft, at Mee Studio for photos

For photos at Chapman's—phone 39.

See Trenholm's advt. to-day for bargains.

Coal and wood—City Transfer Co., phone 49.

W. T. Rolfe is taking the annual inventory of his stock.

Supplies for loggers, builders, etc. at Denmark & Burton's.

The roller rink is open each evening and Saturday afternoon.

See Parsons' 1912 business announcement in the Free Press today.

All coal and wood orders receive prompt attention. Phone 49. City Transfer Co.

Light and heavy draying handled with care and promptness. City Transfer Co., phone 49.

A. E. McLane has opened up a real estate and insurance office in the building vacated by R. Nelems.

LOST—An umbrella on Monday evening during the fire. Finder will confer a favor by returning to this office.

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

P. Parry has started a coal business and will be ready to make deliveries in another week. He has an advt. in the Free Press to-day.

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

A big sale of boots and shoes, the result of the fire at R J. McIntosh's on Monday evening, is advertised in the Free Press, to begin on Saturday.

Your coal and wood order will be appreciated and will receive prompt and careful attention and proper delivery. Phone 49. City Transler Co.

Edwin J. Hope of Adanac, Sask., has moved his stock and goods here, and will live about a mile west of Rosedale, on the property he purchased while here, last fall.

E. J. Downham is reported to have seen a bear and cub near the public school early Monday morning. The visitors did not remain long, and headed for the reservation.

J. A. Evans, chairman of the Chilliwack Dairymen's Assocation, has called a meeting of the dairymen, for Saturday, Jan. 20 at 11 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' hall.

The last car of stock in store at the Chilliwack Cannery, of the output of 1911, was shipped to Vancouver on Monday. The car was loaded with corn and green gage plums.

Mr. Mills, who was foreman for the Chilliwack Canning and Preserving Co., during last season has resigned his position. A first class man will be secured to fill the vacancy on the staff.

The Dramatic Society will stage "The Magistrate" in the Opera House on Feb. 15 and 16. In the meantime rehearsals are being held in the K. of P. hall on Wednesday and Friday evenings of each week. The Society has been given the free use of the hall.

Up to the time of going to press, definite arrangements had not been made for the P. S. A. meeting on Sunday. The speaker will be Rev. Dr. Pidgeon or Rev. Mr. Burch, of Westminster Hall, Vancouver. Miss Kathleen Henderson has kindly consented to give a solo.

Dr. Ernest Hall of Victoria addressed two meetings of the P. S. A. on Sunday. In the afternoon the speaker's subject was, "Scientific Temperance," and in the evening "The Cancer of Civilization." Both meetings were well attended and Dr. Hall showed a splendid insight and mastery of the subjects dealt with by him. Mr. Herb Street contributed a solo in the evening meeting.

The annual meeting of the Chilliwack Liberal Association will be held in the Foresters' hall at 2.30 p.m. on Thursday January 25. The report of the President, P. H. B. Ramsay, election of officers, and election of delegates to the Provincial Liberal Convention to be held at Vancouver on February 29, will be the principle items of business. All Liberals are requested to be present.

R. J. McIntosh wishes to thank the Fire Brigade for the capable manner in which they handled the fire in his boot and shoe store on Monday evening. By the promptness of the Brigade in answering the call, the greater portion of the stock was saved without unnecessay damage by water. In appreciation of the services of the boys Mr. McIntosh invites each fireman, who was engaged in service on this occasion, to call at his store and receive a pair of the best slippers in stock, which will gladly be given.

The Chilliwack Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association was organized on Saturday night, the meeting drawing a good attendance. The Association is likely to prove an organization very much alive to the interests it has set itself to stimulate. The following are the officers elected: Dr. Davies, president; E. A. Orr, vice-president; C. W. Robbins, second vice-president; and George W. Neate, secretary treasurer. The honorary presidents are J. D. Taylor, M. P., S. A. Cawley, M.P.P., Mayor Waddington and Reeve Wilson.

The new School Board for the City, comprising H. J. Barber, A. L. Coote, B. Malcolm, John Robinson and Jeff Harrison held its first meeting on Friday evening, when H. J. Barber was re-elected Chairman, and A. L. Coote Secretary-treasurer. Messrs. Malcolm and Robinson form the Finance Committee. Five good men constitute the Board, in whose hands the important matter of education will be well looked after, whether it be looking after the routine work of keeping staff and equipment up to standard or the securing and erection of a much needed new High School.

Stock insurance is the important question emphasised by Hart & Co. this week.

A New High School.

Chairman Barber of the School Board Secures Promise of Premier that a New Building Will be Provided this Year.

While on a business trip to Seattle this week in connection with the Colonial Oil Company, in which a number of Chilliwack investors are interested, H. J. Barber also was deputized by the Chilliwack School Board to interview Hon. Richard McBride, at Victoria, and to urge upon him the need for a High School Building for Chilliwack. On the merits of the case being presented, the Premier promised a new four roomed brick school building to be erected during the present year at a cost of between forty and fifty thousand dollars. The City's contribution will be a suitable site. Prospects for new public buildings in Chilliwack during 1912 look promising as even before the first month had reached its meridian the estimates of the Dominion Government brought down provides for a "$35000 public building at Chilliwack," and Premier McBride promises a new High School. An Armory for the 104th Regiment is the next on the list and definite announcement may be received shortly.

B. C. Liberal Convention

A convention of British Columbia Liberals has been called for Thursday, February 29th, at 2 p. m. in the O'Brien Hall, Vancouver. The call has been issued by Mr. John Oliver, of Delta, president of the British Columbia Liberal Association.

A Meeting of Protest

A meeting was held in the Edenbank creamery building, Sardis, on Saturday, to protest against the diverting of the stream of Vedder Creek under powers obtained under the Sumas Development Co.'s Act. It is alleged that this constitutes a menace not only to the immediate district but to the city of Chilliwack.

Bank Leaving Chilliwack

Circulars have been issued annoucing that the Bank of Vancouver will withdraw its branch from Chilliwack at the end of the present month. The removal of the Bank of Vancouver will leave four banks to look after the financial interests of the city and valley, together with branches of the Royal Bank at Sardis and Rosedale

New Hazelton

See Bent & Goodland for maps and literature about New Hazelton, the coming interior city of British Columbia.

Will Give Up-to-date Service

In announcing the purchase of Capt. Garvie's coal and wood business, J. Turvey & Co., transfer business and the City Transfer Co. interests, we stated that the Great Northern Transfer Co., of Vancouver, was the purchaser. Our information was incorrect. J. D. McNeill and A. M. McNeill are the purchasers, and while the former is president of the above company the local purchase has been entirely independent of the Great Northern Transfer Co. It was necessary to amalgamate the three local concerns, mentioned, in order that there would be sufficient business to maintain an office, phones, etc., necessary to the conducting of an up-to-date concern. Mr. McNeill states that if the people of Chilliwack will give him their undivided support in his business enterprise he will provide them with a service second to none in the province. He will also keep a good supply of first class coal on hand at all times so that deliveries can be made promptly. This of course has not been done in the past and neither can it be done in the future unless the citizens support the business as there is not sufficient coal used here to justify more than one concern carrying a stock and running an office and up-to-date fuel business. If this support is given Mr. McNeill hopes to be able to announce a reduction in the price of coal. Office space has been secured in the office of the Chilliwack Land & Development Co., in the Irwin block, next to the Empress hotel. A. M. McNeill has taken up his residence in Mr. Garvie's new house on Spadina ave., and will manage the business under the firm name of The City Transfer Co. The office phone number is 49.

I. O. O. F. ENCAMPMENT INSTITUTED

A ceremony of much interest to Chilliwack Odd Fellows took place on Wednesday evening when Chilliwack Encampment No. 13, was instituted and given a right royal send-off on its mission as an uplifting and potent factor in the cause and life of Odd Fellowship in Chilliwack. Twenty-six new members were initiaited into the mysteries of the Encampment degrees, who together with nine Charter members, constitute Chilliwack Encampment. A membership of thirty-five gives the newly instituted lodge a good start and its future success is assured.

The proceedings were conducted by A. Cleland, acting special Deputy, of Vancouver; T. A. Muir, Col. C. S. Keith, Maj. Adams, of Westminster; Col. Jas. Mackay and J. Ingalls, of Vancouver, assisted by twenty-five Patriarchs from the Coast cities.

The work of Institution was adjourned at eleven o'clock and all repaired to the Empress hotel where a banquet followed. The good things provided by D. R. McLennan, were partaken of with a relish and equipped the company for the "mysteries" of the events to follow. At the conclusion of the dinner the toast list was called, the first being the King.

Following are the toasts and the brethren who proposed and responded in a style which afforded pleasure to all. "Grand Encampment" P. C. P., A. Cleland G. S. W., and P. C. P. Jas. Mackay, G. P. "Chilliwack Encampment," J. C. Henderson, C. P. "Our Visitors," P. C. P., Geo. Adams, and P. C. P., Geo. Grant. "The Ladies," O. A. Weeks and W. R. Nelems. The banquet closed with the hearty singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

It was an early hour Thursday morning when the proceedings were completed, election and installation of officers and the addresses given. The following are the officers of Chilliwack Encampment No 13. J. C. Henderson, C. P.; J. Peers, H. P.; O. A. Weeks, S. W.; J. H. Ashwell, Scribe; E. A. Nelems, Fin. Scribe; R. A. Henderson, Treas.; A. Turvey, J. W.; R. C. Johnston, Guide; R. Ruddick, 1st. Watch; J. Turvey, 2nd Watch; E. A. Kipp, 3rd Watch; F. Joudry, 4th Watch; F. Nelems, J. S.; O. H. Ditch, O. S.; J. Henderson, 1st Guard; W. Dusterhoeft 2nd Guard.

THE COUNTY COURT

A session of the County Court was held here on Wednesday, His Honor Judge F. W. Howay, presiding.

Three naturalizations were asked for, two of which were granted. The third, a Japanese, was stood over pending investigation.

Hubbard vs. Recreation Park Stables, Vancouver, judgment was given in favor of plaintiff for full amount of note and costs. The note was given for a horse, sold and delivered to the defendent.

The case of Mitchell vs. Edwards was stood over until next Court.

The celebrated snow case, Jenkins vs. Gillanders was heard. Jenkins claimed $150 damages to a tent by snow being thrown upon it from the building of the defendant. Six witnesses were heard for the plaintiff and four in defence. The Judge decided plaintiff entitled to $10.00 which amount had been paid into Court previous to trial. Judge held plaintiff was entitled to costs up to date of payment of money into Court. But inasmuch that he did not accept this sum, the defendant recovered judgment for all subsequent costs including costs of trial.

Pelly vs. Tai Loy & Co. was a case of action for recovery of commisson on a scale of property in 1909, by defendant to D. B. Hall. Plaintiff received judgment for amount sued for and costs.

Four judgments summonses were heard and dealt with. Next Court will be held on February.

A Change in Officers

Mayor R. F. Waddington has become Manager of the Chilliwack Land & Development Co., Ltd. to succeed T. J. Polley, who has resigned. W. R. Nelems, whose business was last week bought by the same Company, becomes the manager of the Real Estate Department, and W. Lloyd Budd in charge of the Insurance Department. T. J. Polley retains a position with the Company, also remaining a Director.

Fire At R. J. McIntosh's

A Dangerous Fire is Caught in Early Stage. Prompt Work Prevents Big Loss.

The boot and shoe store of R. J. McIntosh was the scene of a fire at 9.30 Monday night, which looked at one period as though the loss would be a more serious one than actually resulted. But for the prompt and splendid efforts of the Fire Brigade a different story would have to be written. The fire originated in the work shop from some unknown cause, and had got a good start before being noticed. The staff was working in the front portion of the store in preparation for a clearing sale, and twenty minutes before the fire one of the men secured a hammer from the work shop. Shortly after the first alarm the walls and roof of the building were a mass of flames, which fortunately were quickly checked by the work of the firemen who had two streams of water playing on the fire in short order. Besides the work shop, containing tools, supplies and a new $600 machine and motor, there was a large stock of goods on shelving, all of which was badly damaged by fire and water. A large shipment of spring stock in cases was also in the back shop, but this escaped serious injury. Mr. McIntosh's loss will be considerable.

WOMEN'S HOSPITAL AUXILIARY

The annual meeting of the Hospital Auxiliary was held on Monday, January 5. Reports from the different officers were read and approved. The Secretary's report showed that seven meetings had been held with an average attendance of twenty-two. There are now sixty-three active and seven honorary, members. During the nine months that the Society has been organized the amount of $557.81, has been raised and a balance of $267.58 is still on hand in the treasury, while the purchasing and sewing committee has a splendid supply of linen on hand. The President in her address spoke of the unity and co-operation of the members during the year past, and thanked all who had so kindly assisted in making the Society's work, the success which it had been, so far. The following officers were elected for the year 1912. President Mrs H. Eckert; First Vice-President, Mrs. Patten; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Rutherford; Secretary, Miss E. Grossman; Treasurer, Mrs. F. Hewer. Votes of thanks were passed to the Odd Fellows for the use of their hall, to the retiring officers and to the Press. The officers are anxious to increase the membership of the Society. Fees may be forwarded to Mrs. Hewer and a membership card will be sent. The fees are $1. for honorary members, and 50cts. for active members. Every woman in the city and valley should help on the splendid work of the Auxiliary by giving to it, all the support that is in their power to give. It is a branch of women's work which is eminently deserving. At an executive meeting held at the close of the general meeting, the following executive was appointed: Mrs. Day, Mrs. C. E. Eckert, Mrs. G. H. Ashwell, Mrs. E. Duthie, Miss Hunter and Mrs. J. Grossman.

J. Hammar, proprietor of the City Meat Market, installed on Monday, a very fine Toledo Electric Computing scale. The scale is of the very latest design, registers weight quickly, and is not influenced by changing temperatures.

One of the social events of the season, was a dance held in the hall at Rosedale on Friday evening, a jolly sleigh load attending from Chilliwack. After dancing until about midnight a sumptuous supper was served in the Rosedale hotel, after which dancing was resumed, the Chilliwack crowd returning home in the wee small hours through a heavy rain but still happy, with the thought of the Rosedale hospitality. Those attending from Chilliwack were: Mrs. J. Henderson, Miss Bell, Misses Calbeck, Miss Topley, Miss E. Topley, Miss Henderson, Miss B. Topley, Miss Grafton; Messrs. Henderson, Weeks, Mote, Houston, Nelems, Hall, Bradwin, Orr and several others.—Contributed.

Explosions on Warships

How and Why They Happen

The frightful catastrophe in the French battleship Liberte comes as the climax of a long series of disastrous explosions, most of which were attributed to the instability of modern explosives. The old black powder was a comparatively trustworthy agent. Spontaneous explosions with it were very rare. But the new powders have a terror of their own, all the greater because its cause cannot be located.

The first instance of the destruction of a large ship by the spontaneous detonation of her magazine was the Maine. This American battleship was lying in Havana Harbor on the night of February 15, 1898, when suddenly people in other ships heard what sounded like the discharge of a shot. Everyone by some instinct looked towards the Maine. As they looked they saw her bow rise out of the water and a column of fire and smoke stream up from the centre of the vessel with an appalling and prolonged crash, after which the hull disappeared with 254 officers and men. It was supposed at the time that the Maine had met her terrible end through Spanish treachery, and that a mine had been exploded under her which had detonated her magazines. But when, this year, her hull was recovered and examined, it became clear that there had been no mine.

Several years passed before the circumstances of the Maine disaster were repeated. But in the Russo-Japanese war occurred two cases of similar explosions. On April 13, 1904, the Russian battleship Petropavlosk, while returning to Port Arthur, struck a Japanese mine. It exploded under her bows with a violent report. The concussion must have detonated the mines or the torpedo heads and high explosives which she carried in her magazines. Immediately after the first crash precisely the same phenomenon seen in the Maine occurred. A blast of flame and cloud of smoke rose high from her deck forward. "In this cloud," says the Russian Captain Semenoff, an eye-witness of the dreadwul scene, "I saw the ship's foremast. It was slanting, helpless, not as if it was falling, but as if it was suspended in the air. . . . A third explosion! White steam now began to mix with the brown cloud. The boilers had burst! Suddenly the stern of the battleship rose straight in the air. . . . It appeared to me as the after-part of the Petropavlosk, all that was visible of her, suddenly opened out and belched forth fire and flames like a volcano." One minute later all was over; the ship had sunk. Yet it was not the mine that sent her to the bottom. Mines were repatedly struck by both Russian and Japanese ships with relatively small damage. But when the magazines went off there was instant catastrophe.

A few weeks later the Japanese battleship Hatsuse struck a mine which exploded her magazines, and she went to the bottom in the same way, with havy loss of life. The Japanese Navy, which used specially powerful explosives, possibly manufactured in haste with disufficient care, suffered two further disasters after the war. The flagship Mikasa blew up in Sasebo Harbor in September, 1905. It was thought at first that the explosion had been caused by treachery, but evidence obtained after the ship was raised showed indisputably that her high explosives had been at fault. In 1908 the old Japanese cruiser Matsushima was destroyed at sea in precisely the same manner with great loss of life.

In the interval the Brazilian battleship Aquidaban blew up in harbor in 1906, and again her loss was beyond question traced to her high explosives. But the most terrible affair in the long series, and the most disquieting in its effect upon morale was the Jena catastrophe. The French battleship of that name was lying in dock at Toulon in March, 1907. Suddenly, without any warning, a loud report was heard in the ship. It rang out like the discharge of a gun, and for an instant no attention was paid to it, as it was supposed that a gun had been fired by accident. After a perceptible interval came another violent, prolonged, heavy report. Dense clouds of smoke rose from the ship. The after-part was blown to pieces. A shower of blazing fragments, live shells and splinters of shells flew up in the air, with blackened human forms. Men poured up from below torn, burnt and mutilated, with blazing clothes, and fled from the vessel, pursued by the roar of repeated explosions. Standing resolutely to their work on board her, a little band made heroic attempts to save her from complete destruction, but in vain. About 250 men were killed or injured, and the Jena's captain was among the dead. The ship was so injured as to be incapable of repair.

A disaster so terrible—for at that date the Jena was one of the newest French battleships in service—demanded vigilant investigation. By some the catastrophe was attributed to an Anarchist plot or to sedition among the crew. There was no evidence of either. To remove the profound disquietude in France and in the French Navy a long series of inquiries was held. There were three theories as to the cause of the explosions: wireless waves upsetting the unstable chemical or electrical equilibrium which exists in the components of modern powders; an accident due to carelessness in the handling of powder or projectiles; and absolutely spontaneous detonation. The first theory was not examined with any care, though the effects of wireless electricity are peculiar, and there is a certain type of Hertzian wave which can penetrate any metal except lead. The general belief was that a particular explosive, "powder," was the real cause, and that it had spontaneously exploded.

Colonel Marsat, indeed, showed that it was "mathematically impossible" for this powder to explode of its own accord. But M. Vieille, the distinguished chemist, and General Gossot, a great artillerist, admitted that such explosion was possible. Captain Lepidi went further, and declared that not only was this powder dangerous but the peril from it was extreme. "I do not assert," he said, "that all our ships will blow up to-morrow, but I do say that all of them may blow up." A few weeks later his statement was signally justified. A quantity of "B powder" took fire spontaneously while the committee were examining it, and, had the quantity been large, there would have been no committee left. But the experiments which they made suggested that if the powder were kept cool and not allowed to grow too old the danger would not be great. And so, it is believed, a quantity of "B" powder was retained in service.

After the Jena catastrophe there was much searching of heart in the British Navy. The stocks of cordite were overhauled and chemically examined, and so unsatisfactory was the result of the tests in many cases that tons of this propellant were burnt or dumped into the sea. At the same time refrigerating machinery was hurriedly fitted to the magazines of British ships to "keep the powder cool," the modern variant of Cromwell's "keep your powder dry."

The fearful disaster in the Liberte, where refrigerating machinery was fitted to the magazines, is perhaps the most extraordinary in the whole series. The ship is stated to have caught fire and to have been on fire for several hours before the first of the series of explosions which destroyed her. But the modern warship contains little or nothing that will burn. If at the battle of Tsushima terrific fires broke out in the Sussian ships, this was because of the peculiar action of shell explosives, which seemed, so eye-witnesses declared, to render even steel combustible. And the fires only gained way because the hoses were shattered by Japanese projectiles. The destruction of the Liberte is a complete enigma.

MYSTERY OF THE "NORTHERN LIGHTS"

That auroras are due to electric discharges in the upper regions of the atmosphere, few students of the subject now doubt, but just what are the nature and the cause of these discharges and why they are located as they are, remains more or less of a mystery. There seems to be some connection between them and the activity on the sun's surface, manifest to us in the form of sun-spots and their attendant phenomena. J. Loisel, writing on the subject in La Nature, tells us that until recent years attempts to fixe the photographic image of auroars have almost completely failed by reason of their very feeble and variable luminosity and of their mobility, which is sometimes extreme. Some good plates were taken by Brendel in Bossekop, Finland, in 1892, then by Westmann in Spitzbergen; and quite recently Stormer, in a journey of exploration to Bossekop, has obtained 800 photographs, of which 400 are perfectly clear. We read:

"The height of auroras above the earth may vary within wide limits. The measurements taken by the Swedish expedition during the winter of 1899-1900 at Akureyri, Iceland, under the direction of A. Paulsen, have furnished altitudes (250 miles) for relatively quiet arcs. Stormer, by photographing the aurora simultaneously from two stations and comparing positions relatively to the surrounding stars on both plates, has found for certain points altitudes of 65 to 130 miles.

"The spectrum of the aurora was first studied by Angstrom in 1866. . . The Swedish expedition . . . found an intimate agreement between the auroral spectrum and that of the bluish light about the cathode of a tube containing rarified oxygen and nitrogen.

"The frequency of polar auroras is not the same at all points of the earth's surface.

"Study of the auroral spectrum leads Paulsen to think that auroras result from phosphoresence of the air due to cathodic phenomena taking place in the upper rarified regions of the atmosphere. But, as Arrhenius remarks, this suggestion does not explain the formation of cathode rays.

"An incontestable fact, derived directly from observation, is that a very clear parallelism exists between polar auroras, variations of the magnetic needle, and the occurrence of sun-spots. . . . It thus seems natural to seek the explanation of the two former in a direct action of the central star of our system. Ingenious hypotheses have been put forward along this line. But although the connection would appear very probable, it is doubtless more complex than a simple relation of cause and effect. The mechanism that joins the magnetic variations and the polar auroras to those of the solar activity itself (not to some of its manifestations, such as spots, faculae, or protuberances, as has been attempted) has not yet stood out from an investigation of the facts hitherto known, and remains shrouded in mystery."

Some of the numerous theories that have been advanced are briefly summarized by Mr. Loisel. Arrhenius supposes that eruptions of ionized gas take place from the sun and that condensation takes place around the negative particles, which are then repelled from the sun and begin to emit cathode rays when they enter our atmosphere; but these do not become visible until they reach air of sufficient density, which they do at the poles because the terrestrial lines of force conduct them thither. Others, such as Deslandres and Birkeland, assert that the sun's atmosphere itself gives off cathodic rays directly. Birkeland magnetized a small steel sphere to represent the earth covered it with a phosphorescent chemical, and placed it in a beam of cathode rays. The rays, as they strike the sphere, are so deviated that they form two phosphorescent polar bands representing the zones of auroral frequency. Still other authorities believe auroras are due to electric waves such as are employed in wireless telegraphy. These waves are supposed to be emitted by the sun with special intensity in sun-spot regions. Mr. Loisel believes that there is not one of these hypotheses that is not open to objection. A good start has been made, but the complete explanation has not yet been formulated.

SIR W. OSLER STILL BEING SUBJECTED TO JESTING

Many a sly jest is being passed around the colleges at Oxford about the appointment of Sir William Osler, Regius Professor of Medicine, to the Sillimen lectureship at Yale for 1912.

For Sir William Osler has pronounced in favor of compulsory retirement for men—he excludes women; they are always worthy of their place in life—at the age of sixty. And Sir William Osler himself is sixty-two, though neither his appearance nor his daily work suggests it.

A correspondent called on him recently at his house in Oxford. It is not at all the house of a man about to retire from active life. The piles of books and papers on the numerous desks suggest rather that the owner is a man in the height of a busy career. And so he is.

"The appointment," he explained, as he laid down a book with a page carefully marked, does not, of course, necessitate my leaving Oxford. It is merely a lectureship which is often held by people on this side of the water. I believe Professor Thompson, of Cambride, has it this year.

"It simply means that I shall go over, probably at the end of next summer, and deliver a course of six lectures."

"And what about retiring at sixty?" was asked. "Is not this rather strenuous for one who has passed the age when all men ought to retire?"

Sir William Osler made a serious protest.

"Half the people who are continually bringing up my views on the retiring age," he said, "entirely misquote me."

He explained that the theory that a man was too old for work at forty and should be chloroformed at sixty was never adopted by him.

The real fact is that in his memorable farewell speech to the Johns Hopkins men, when he left for Oxford, he merely referred to a theory which has been propounded by Anthony Trollope, whom he quoted. Indeed, seeing that he was, even then, fairly near the chloroform line, and was about to enter, perhaps, his most important sphere of work, it would have been rather like giving Oxford a worn-out man if he had said he agreed with the theory.

He confessed, however, that he had propounded the theory that a man should retire from active work at sixty. "And wiser men than I shall ever hope to be have said so," he declared. "You will find it all in Montaigne. It is enforced in the army and navy and civil service.

"But even when I did say it—and it was really a joke at the expense of university professors in general; we are most of us near the border line of sixty, or about it—I made a special exception of myself. A man can think out lots of general rules that need not apply to himself."

So Sir William Osler intends unblushingly to return to the land where, most of all, the "chloroform at sixty" tradition clings to his name.

WORLD'S LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION

When you came to figure the situation all over, Billy Allen, of Ottawa, Ontario, comes just about as close to being the lightweight champion of the world as anybody.

Sounds queer, doesn't it?

Well, it is just about true. The truth is that neither Addie Wolgast, the lightweight title-holder, Matt Wells, the English title-holder, or Packey McFarland can make 133 pounds ringside, and 133 pounds, rightside, is the true lightweight limit. Wolgast can make 133 at 3 o'clock and be strong, while the others can go under 135 pounds at 3 o'clock.

Billy Allen can. So can Pal Moore of Philadelphia, Harlem Tommy Murphy, and Knockout Brown can screw himself down if he tries hard.

While the lightweights are doing all sorts of scrapping over weights the real truth is that they cannot make the weight they are scrapping for.

Matt Wells gave the snap away when he sailed for England the other day, despairing of getting below 138 pounds, and of getting a match with either McFarland or Wolgast at that weight.

McFarland openly admits that 135 pounds at 3 o'clock is his best. Wolgast still says he can do 133 ringside, but the wise guys do not believe him.

So that leaves the real class title to such men as Allen, Moore Dromillard, Carroll, Murphy, and a flock of New York boys who can do the weight.

It is about time that the thing was settled, and Tom Flannagan's offer of a belt for the Canadian title at 133 pounds, ringside, may help clear it up a bit.

At 14 rounds Billy Allen is going to have the time of his life with Pat Dromillard, because the Windsor boy has been with Harry Dunne, of Chicago, all winter and learned something. He chased Allen closely in the 10-round bout last spring, and was coming like a house afire on end.

He may even turn the trick on the clever ex-Ottawa boy.

Danny Dunn, of Cleveland, who meets Tommy Hudson, of Windsor, is a grand little boy, though Toronto fans did not get a chance to see much of him the night he lost to Scotty McEwan on a foul. Dunn is a close-in fighter, and so is Hudson, so we may expect a rattling hard little battle in which they will hook up head to head and battle away with scarcely a clinch. About Moriarity, of Syracuse, and St. Pierre, of Winsor, the bantams, but little is known. They go on the "say so" of Manager Charlie Huck, of Syracuse, and Ed. Glasco, of Windsor. Huck never sent out a lemon yet, and Glassco's boys, Hudson and Dromillard, have both proven themselves. It is too bad Dicky Hyde, the Toronto bantam, is not here to meet either boy. With Hyde in, the fans would be sure of a battle, because any 105 pounder who defeats Hyde steps lively.

The chances are that Harry Westerby's next opponent will be the winner of the Dunn-Hudson affair. Westerby will make 122 pounds for either boy. The fans like to see Westerby in action. A good bout would be Westerby and Artie Edmunds, but somehow or other the managers cannot see it. They hooked in Galt a month ago, and though Edmunds dropped Westerby three times he couldn't make him stay down. Westerby was a little shy in condition at that time, but he gave Edmunds a lively struggle right clean through to the final gong. He wants to meet "The Pocket Hercules" again. Edmunds and Kid Barrish would make another rousing bout at 124 pounds. Their last meeting was an awful battle fest, and at that Edmunds had two broken hands and several boils to go in with. He is right now and would probably stop the game little Boston boy.

There are a score of good bouts in limbs around here and if local promoters do not get them, outside towns will.

MYSTERIOUS LAKE BAIKAL

The riddle of Lake Baikal, in Central Asia, is similar to that of Lake Tanganyika, in Central Africa. In both cases a large body of fresh water, remote from the ocean, contains organisms apparently marine. Both lakes, again, contain a very large number of species not found elsewhere. Lake Baikal contains numerous salmon and seals as well as three species of herring. It also contains a few mollusca of apparently marine forms.

One of the most remarkable features of the lake, perhaps, is that, although it is frozen over for about five months in the year, the animal life is extremely abundant and varied. This may be partly accounted for, perhaps, by the existence of hot springs.

One of the latest attempts to answer the riddle of Lake Baikal is that of the Russian investigator Berg. Of the thirty-three specimens of fish found in the lake he finds that fourteen are peculiar to it, while nineteen have a rope.

Many of these peculiar species are without near relations anywhere. Of the mollusca ninety per cent. are peculiar.

Berg does not think the facts demand the hypothesis that the lake was once marine. He believes that it has always been fresh and that the fauna peculiar to it have a two-fold origin. A part has originated in the lake itself during the long ages of its existence, and the rest is a portion of the prehistoric fresh water fauna of Siberia which it has preserved.

These to be thankful for; a friend,
A work to do, a way to wend.
And these in which to take delight:
The wind that turns the poplars white,
Wonder and gleam of common things—
Sunlight upon a sea gull's wings,
Odors of earth and dew-drenched lawns,
The pageantry of darks and dawns;
Blue vistas of a city street
At twilight: music: passing feet;
The thrill of Spring, half joy, half pain,
The deep voice of the Autumn rain—
Shall we not be content with these
Imperishable mysteries,
And, jocund-hearted, take our share
Of joy and pain, and find life fair?
Wayfarers on a road where we
Set forth each day right valiantly;
Expectant, dauntless, blithe, content
To make the Great Experiment.

THE SOLDIER

The large report of fame I lack,
And shining clasps and crimson
sears,
For I have held by bivouac
Alone amid the untroubled stars.

My battle-field has known no dawn
Beclouded by a thousand spears;
I've been no mounting tyrant's pawn
To buy his glory with my ears.

LET THE SHADOW GO

I loved thee, Atthis, once—long long
ago,
Long, long ago; the memory still is
dear.
Stand face to face, friend, and unveil
thine eyes,
Look deep in mine and keep the sweet
past clear
Of all regrets; what matter if love die?
I loved thee, Atthis—let the shadow go.

I loved thee, Atthis—let the shadow go.
Cloud not the glad young past with
troubled tears;
Why shouldst thou think to touch the
far-off sky
With thy two arms, or measure love
by years,
Or hold the swallow when it fain would
fly?
I loved thee, Atthis, once—long, long
ago.

There was a blossom on the topmost
bough
The gardeners could not reach Atthis,
and so
There was a love, perchance beyond our
reach,
But yet I loved thee—let the shadow go.
I loved thee, Atthis, once—long, long
ago.

THE TRAGEDY OF PAULINE JOHNSON

Pauline Johnson, song bird of the red men, will sing no more.

Every lover of Canadian literature hears with profoundest regret, that acute heart trouble, with which she has been afflicted for some time, has at last forced Miss Johnson into retirement.

Her physicians state that too renowned Indian poetess will never lift a pen again. The daughter of the Five Nations lies out in the city of Vancouver a chronic invalid.

And the pity of her illness is that she is in want. Poets are never celebrated for worldly riches. Canadian poets are no exception. Miss Johnson is as widely read as most Canadian poets. But she possesses no fortune to withstand the inroads of doctors' and nurses' bills.

Recognizing this, the Canadian Women's Club of Vancouver has generously come to the assistance of a genius whose poems give pleasure to thousands of Canadian homes.

A fund has been started to publish a de luxe edition of Miss Johnson's works.

MASTICATING

Masticating is generally considered to be merely the grinding of food into small particles, in order to facilitate swallowing and subsequent digestion.

There are other considerations involved, however, the partial digestion of the food in the mouth; the development of the muscles of the face, thus affecting the expression; the development of the teeth and jaw bones; the development and nutrition of the throat and nasal passages. Mastication is accomplished by the action of the teeth of the lower jaw against those of the upper. In the carnivorous or flesh-eating animals, the movement of the lower jaw is limited to up and down motion and the food is crushed between the very uneven surfaces of the upper and lower teeth: while in the herbivorous or grass and grain-eating animals, the movement is almost wholly sideways, grinding the food between the comparatively smooth surfaces of the teeth. As man's diet consists of a large variety of foods, we find a modification of these two forms in a somewhat uneven surface of the teeth and a very free movement of the lower jaw, forward and backward, and from side to side. When food has been taken into the mouth, the tongue moves it back between the posterior teeth, where it is ground into small particles. The movements of the tongue, lips and cheek serve to retain the food in the proper relation to the teeth until it is sufficiently comminuted and mixed with saliva, when it passes backward and is swallowed. This should not be done until the food is thoroughly masticated and insalivated.

The value of thorough mastication is threefold:

(1) Mechanical.—The subdiciding of the food into fine pieces is of great value to subsequent digestion. The indigestibility of many articles of food is due very largely to the facility with which they may be swallowed without being very finely divided. While meat, eggs, etc., are very readily digested by the fluids of the stomach when in small particles, a lump of either will resist their action for a long time.

(2) Chemical.—During mastication the flow of saliva into the mouth is very largely increased by the reflex action of taste and also by the pressure on the salivary glands, of the bones and muscles involved; the flow of the stomach is also induced. The object of mastication, the trituration and insalivation of the food, is more perfectly accomplished by this action being prolonged and this, "the first process of digestion, being thorough, the succeeding ones in the stomach and intestines proceed with greater ease, with a saving of energy and vitality."

(3) Physiological, or the effect on the jaws and surrounding structures.—The muscles of mastication are very large in relation to the bony structures in connection with them. The exercise of these muscles largely influences the nutrition and development, not only of the muscles themselves, but also of the important structures near them, such as the jaw bones, the salivary glands, the soft palate, the tonsils and the posterior portion of the throat and nasal passages. The development of a bone depends considerably on the amount of exercise given the muscles which are attached to it. Hence in a person accustomed from childhood to thoroughly masticate, we generally find jaws large and shapely, as well as the teeth regular, the tongue and salivary glands large, and the nasal and posterior nasal passages spacios and the membranes of the mouth healthy. As the teeth are developed within the jaws they necessarily share in the nutrition and proper development. If these bones are properly exercised during the formation of the teeth the tooth germs will grow and develop more perfectly and the teeth will be more resistant to caries or decay, the best preventative of which is efficient mastication.

The ample development of the jaws brough about by prolonged masticating tends to the regularity of the teeth, thus providing a proper "bite" or the proper relation between the upper and the lower teeth.

Why do the vast majority of people not masticate properly? There are several reasons, the most frequent, possibly, being "soft" or "mushy" food. This is most noticeable in the case of children's diet. Where the necessity of mastication is lacking, the instinct for it gradually disappears and the child acquires the habit of bolting its food and very often comes to reject the harder for the softer foods. It is very important for the proper development of the jaw bones and of the permanent teeth that a child should be given food which cannot be swallowed without thorough mastication.

Another reason is some defect in the masticatory apparatus, and this is very common in those who have not learned to masticate properly in early life. The defects may be irregularities in the arrangement of the teeth whereby they do not come into proper relation, the upper with the lower, thus largely diminishing the area of the grinding surface, or the teeth may be decayed or loose and painful upon pressure, or some may be lost.

What are the evils resulting from improper mastication? Their name is legion. Possibly the most important is the tendency to take too much food. If the food were of a variety necessitating abundant masticating less would be taken, on account of the longer time and the more labor required, but thorough mastication, even of soft foods, reduces the amount needful, for the more perfectly the food is chewed, the more perfectly it is digested and the more economically is it disposed of in the system." An inevitable result of an excess of food or of food insufficiently chewed is a derangement of the digestive tract resulting in more or less serious indigestion or in some cases even in cancer of the stomach or in appendicitis. Again, in those who do not masticate properly in early life the nasal passages and tonsils fail to properly develop, and in later life also, unless mastication is prolonged these parts are deprived of the stimulating effect of increased flow of blood to the parts, brought about by the action of masticating, and hence are more liable to become diseased both in the child and in the adult. There is no doubt whatever that lack of efficient mastication predisposes the child and the adult to rhinitis, tonsilitis, adenoids and other affections of the throat and nasal passages. "The prevalence of adenoids among moderns must be the result of the modern system of feeding children and the defective mastication which goes along with it." A sequence of adenoids is "mouth breathing" on account of the prosterior nasal passages becoming blocked up. So, also, a sequence of mouth breathing is the predisposition to laryngitis, bronchitis, phthisis, dental caries, irregularity of the teeth, lack of development of the cranial and jaw bones. Another result of lack of abundant mastication is a lack of development of the tongue, salivary glands and jaw bones. The effect to the teeth is very marked. As the circulation in the teeth and surrounding parts is not stimulated, the teeth in infants do not develop properly and after development they are not properly exercised and massaged, while the secretions of the mouth are apt to be scanty and unhealthy. Under these conditions the teeth and surrounding parts are more liable to become diseased. Another result in more mature life is the loosening of the teeth from a disease called pyorrhea alveolaris or Rigg's disease. Realizing the importance of thorough mastication and the evils arising from the lack of such, what should be done? In the first place, the jaws and surrounding parts should be exercised during their development. As soon as an infant shows any disposition to bite hard substances the instinct should be gratified.

At first, a hard rubber ring may be used, but as the time approaches for the teeth to erupt a harder substance, as ivory or coral, may be substituted. It is better, however, to give the child something which is not only hard but nutrient and pleasant to the taste—a chicken bone or a chop bone from which almost all the meat has been removed may be employed. These are not quite as hard as ivory and are, moreover, more attractive on account of the taste. After the teeth have erupted, the child should still have abundant exercise in chewing, for example, hard toast or plain hard biscuit. Of course other foods will be needful as well, but as this article deals only with masticating, mention is made only of the best means to that end.

Once the habit of mastication is acquired the food will not be swallowed before being converted into a fluid. That this habit may be developed and retained through life, it is absolutely imperative that the teeth should be in the proper relation, the upper to the lower; also that they should be free from cavaties of decay and firmly fixed in the jaw.

In this connection is should be distinctly understood and implicitly carried out, that every child should make frequent visits to the dentist, and that every one of the first teeth should be filled if decayed, and should be retained in position until the permanent tooth is ready to replace it.

Periodic visits should be made to the dentist by every person and all necessary operations performed in order to preserve the masticatory apparatus in efficient working condition.

In a word, what does efficient mastication accomplish? It divides the food into very small particles; causes a flow of saliva into the mouth, thoroughly mixes the food with saliva, facilitates swallowing, partially digests fluids in the stomach; develops the muscles of mastication and those of the face, thus affecting beneficially the expression; influences the nutrition and development of the teeth, the jaw bones, salivary glands, soft palate, tonsils and posterior nasal passages; is a preventative to a large extent, of decay or loosening of the teeth; cures many cases of indigestion. Surely a sufficient benefit to recompense for the small expenditure of time and labor necessary to accomplish it.

In other words, in what does insufficient mastication result? The food is swallowed before being sufficienty comminuted or sufficiently insalivated; the practice may lead to the habit of eating too much; to serious derangements of the digestive tract; may induce cancer of the stomach or appendicitis; lack of proper development of the teeth, of the muscles of mastication, of the jaw bones and cranial bones, thus adversely affecting the expression; lack of proper development of the throat and nose predisposing to rhinitis, tonsilitis, adenoids, mouth breathing laryngitis, bronchitis, consumption, dental caries and irregularity of the teeth. Surely a great risk to assume in order to save a little time and trouble.

Mrs. Ellen Spencer Mussey, of Washington, is the only woman law school dean in the world. She is connected with Washington College of Law, and is famed for her legal lore. She framed the Mussey act, which, in the district of Columbia, gives mothers equal rights with fathers over minor children, and gives married women the right to control the money earned by themselves. She is one of the members of the Society of Founders and Patriots, to which only 1,000 women are eligible.

Dr. William Robert Brooks, discoverer of the Brooks' comet, which has been under observance of late by astronomers, has made more discoveries in his field than any other living man. He has twenty-five comets to his credit, many of them having been found by means of a home-made telescope directed from his little "red house observatory" at Phelps, New York. Dr. Brooks asserts that the world is looking for the last time on his comet—that it will never appear again. Since 1888 he has been professor of astronomy at Hobart College, New York. He is a fellow of the Royal Astronomical Society, and has had many other honors bestowed upon him.

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Brent Good

Edison and the New Education

(By William Inglis)

Four of us called the other evening for a chat with Edison. He had just returned from Europe, where he had spent his first vacation in many years, seeing everything worth looking at, enduring unlimited praise as the American wizard, the world's most marvelous inventor, and all that sort of adulation that makes him turn and run and hide. But to us he was not Edison the lion; he was merely neighbor Edison; and three of us were members of the local school board, who had heard some talk about a new scheme he had worked out for educating children, and who wanted to know about it. We found out. In a word it is this: he is going to make school so attractive that a big army with swords and guns couldn't keep boys and girls out of it. And, if that isn't a greater and more revolutionary invention than the electric light or the phonograph or moving pictures, then I never was a school-boy.

It is fine to go to the Edison laboratory at night. We took a trolley car to West Orange, got off at a rainy corner, and saw a tall, black wall looming before us. Some time after a button had been pushed a silent man in blue overalls opened a door in the wall, gave us what the sleuths would call a keen look, and let us pass as soon as he had identified the president. It was dazzling to be actually within the precincts of the wizard whose magic would have insured him a neat hanging at Salem a few generations ago. Stretching away on three sides were tall, gloomy buildings, whose ghostly lights glowed in the mist—fitting abode of magic and mystery. A few steps through an anti-room, well guarded, brought us to the door of a lofty, spacious apartment on the ground floor, the office of the master of magic. There was a splendid statue, in white marble, of a youth exultantly thrusting aloft an incandescent lamp, surely the Genius of electric lighting. Books and medals of honor from many countries were scattered about among sections of telegraph and telephone cables and autographed photographs of Mr. Taft and other potentates who had honored themselves by giving these tributes to the inventor. Abutting on the north wall of the room was a plain little white iron cot, such as you will see in a hospital ward. It was all made up for sleeping.

"That's where he grabs an hour or two of sleep when he's on a long job," our guide remarked, seeing our inquiring looks.

"Where is he?" asked our leader.

"Upstairs, working, but he'll be right down," was the answer. In a few moments the door flew open, and a boy of something more than sixty years burst into the room. I call him a boy because no other word will suggest the hilarious, mischievous youth who came bounding in, his eyes twinkling, a broad smile on his smooth face, and his hair tousled every which way. He swung up his right hand in a gesture that was half salute, half preparation for the fashionable high handshake of a few years ago, and bowed stiffly from the waist.

"Hello, Edison," said our president. "You got that style from bowing before crowned heads, eh?"

"No; got it from seeing them bow to me," the wizard chuckled, with an impish twinkle in his eye. "Guess they've spoiled my style a little, but I'll soon thaw out and act natural."

While introductions were being made there was a chance to look at him closely. He is of medium height—say five feet seven or eight inches—deep chested, and with a comfortable girth that indicates good digestion, even if he does notoriously slight his meals. You can't stop staring at his head and thinking of the creations that have sprung from it. That head is broad and round and high, rising in a veritable dome from above ears of good size. The hair, white now, lies sprawled about in wisps that reveal the scalp here and there. In curious contrast are the inky-black, thick eyebrows that jut out from the base of his big forehead. The eyes are—by electric light, at least—a deep, gray-greenish blue, like very dark, unpolished jade. They do not gleam or glisten; yet, when he speaks, they have a curious glow that seems to penetrate one's inmost mind. The longish nose and deep chin were familiar from thousands of portraits; but there was one characteristic I had never seen in any portrait—the broad, open-smiling mouth. The very humblest hero-worshiper would never take his hat off to Edison if he saw him smiling. There is something careless, winning, and yet dynamic about that smile. Probably we saw it oftener than most folks, for he was bubbling over with the joy of coming back to work after a good holiday, and he was among friends. When he said anything that amused us he drove it home with that buoyant, irrepressible, boyish smile.

"I hear you have a new idea about education. What is it?" our president inquired.

"I have," said Edison—"education by moving pictures. Teach the children everything, from mathematics to morality, by little dramas acted out before the camera, and reproduced in the school room at very low cost. Sort o' swing the education in on them so attractively that they'll want to go to school. You'll have to lick 'em to keep 'em away."

Every one sat up with a snap. Into every mind flashed fleeting glimpses of the possibilities of the scheme the inventor outlined. Edison saw this and chuckled.

"Take the alphabet," he said. "You remember how hard it was to learn your letters? Why? Because it was dry and uninteresting. Lord, how dry! But now see what we'll do: Suppose, instead of the dull, solemn letters on a board or card, you have a little play going on that the littlest youngster can understand—oh, as small as that," and the wizard's hand shot down to his knee. "The play begins with a couple of lively little fellows who carry in a big letter T. They put it down, and it stands there. Then they carry in an H. Then a little cuss comes in, hopping and skipping and turning somersaults, and"—both hands were whirling in the air now—"as he takes his place next to the H you see he is the letter I. Next to him they put down an S. There you have the word 'This.' In the same way they bring in the letters, or the letters run in or dodge into place, until the sentence stand there. 'This is a man.' Then a hand appears pointing, and up marches a man for it to point at. Of course, the teacher gives the children the name of each letter and pronounces each word as they go along. You can see how eagerly the youngsters will watch every movement on the picture screen, for there will be something going on there every moment. Nothing like action—drama—a play that fascinates the eye—to keep the attention keyed up. I don't think it'll take them long to learn the alphabet that's lively and full of character."

Edison's hands, which had challenged attention by the way they pointed, danced, thrust here and there as he told of the alphabet drama, are worth a great deal of watching. They are not muscular hands at all, but long and hollow-backed, the hands of the dreamer, the idealist, the man of imagination. The fingers are ten slim antennae, full of speculation; the backs of the hands, from wrist to knuckles, are actually a little concave. Such hands go well with the make-up of the poet, the artist, the dreamy dealer in emotions; but it was no end of a surprise to see them on this genius of practical, everyday life. Looking at the hands alone, one would classify Edison as one who lives entirely in the world of delicate but vast imaginations. It is the squareness of the jaws, the width and depth of the back head and the fulness of the torso that indicate his limitless combativeness and robust energy in following his glorious imaginings to the uttermost end, regardless of obstacles.

"Will you teach history with the moving pictures?" asked Dr. Roeder.

"History? Yes—ancient, modern, American, English—everything. We sent a company of people up to Concord and had them fight the battle of Lexington before the camera, with all the costumes and action correctly done, right on the old battlefield."

"Did you get a phonograph record of 'the shot that was heard around the world'?" asked the president, who always will have his little joke.

"No; but, by George! we could if we wanted it," said Edison. "We've got the synchronizing reduced to such a system now that we can play a whole scene in moving pictures and have a phonograph speak the lines behind the screen so perfectly that you'll think the actors in the picture are talking. But we're running the educational series on pictures only. We've printed five thousand sets of the battle of Concord already. Got Paul Revere's ride, too; and we're doing the landing of Columbus—ships, costumes, Spaniards, Indians—everything just as it's represented in the historical painting."

"How will you teach mathematics?" Dr. Roeder wanted to know.

"Easily," Edison answered. "Take addition—one and one are two. One is one boy in the picture. One boy is added to him, and as they begin to play together the children see they are two. Another boy joins them, and they're three. Same way with substraction, multiplication, and division. Make a little drama of each one, rule of three and all, and you'll have the children crying for more."

"Will you teach algebra?" Dr. Roeder asked.

"Algebra?" Oh, pshaw!" cried Edison, waving his right hand impatiently, as if he were brushing away a fly. "I don't think algebra is of any practical use. We've never had any need of it in this place. I've had as many as forty to sixty draftsmen working for me every day—two thousand or more, all told—and not one of us has ever used anything but simple arithmetic in our calculations. Of course, higher mathematics is useful in some of the elaborate problems of bridge-builders; but whenever you want that sort of work done you can pay an expert twenty-five dollars and get it done right; so what's the use of bothering with it in ordinary life, any more than you'd try to be your own doctor?"

"And physics?" asked the president. "Will you teach physics?"

"Oh, yes," cried the inventor. "Take a pump. Did you ever learn out of your school-book how a pump pumped and why it pumped? No; but as soon as you actually saw a pump at work you understood right away. Well, in the moving-picture drama I'll have a fellow build a pump, make all the parts, and put them together. The section of tube facing the camera will be made of glass, so the children can see all that's inside of it. They'll see the piston drive down, the little valve, or trap-door, fly up as the plunger is forced under water, close down again as the plunger is drawn up, and the water raised up the tube. Steam engine the same way—they'll see the water boil and the steam go through the cylinders and drive the engine."

"But how can you photograph the steam, even through glass?" Dr. Roeder asked.

"Easily," said Edison; "color the steam with ammonia and a solution of hydrochloric acid, so that it will photograph in the tubes and cylinders like solid white vapor—if you can imagine such a thing. It's perfectly practical. We've done it."

The inventor's face was aglow as he talked of his latest achievement. If a painter could have caught him thus and faithfully set him down on canvas, the picture would be famous forever. The man was transfigured. His eyes glowed, he smiled in the calm, assured manner of one who sees true visions, his eloquent hands flew. One could see in the busy theatre of his mind history, geography, mathematics, zoology, all the themes of the text-books, enacting themselves as plays in one vast, intricate, yet harmonious panorama.

"In nature study—take the cruelty of nature," he went on. "You know how the big fellows eat the little fellows, and the little fellows gobble up something smaller, and so on all the way down the line of creation. We've got one set printing now—I wish we had it finished and ready to show you. It begins with a man walking through the woods. He comes to a pond and scoops up a tomato-can full of water. He walks back to the laboratory, pours the can of water into a flat glass tank which is set up before a low-power microscope—and, whew! there's action for you! You see a hideous helgramite down at the bottom of the tank, and all the water above him full of little creatures devouring one another. Up at the top is a water-beetle—he looks like a dragon before the microscope. The moment he sees the helgramite, down he plunges through the water and stabs him in the neck with his pair of stings—jab! jab! jab! so as to paralyze his nervous system. The helgramite swings around, turns over, and begins to fight back. Action? There never was anything fiercer. The other creatures in the tank didn't notice it, because they're too busy eating each other up. Finally the beetle wins and gobbles the helgramite.

"Take geography. You know how hard it is to remember the dry details of geography from a book. We show a map with a mark pointing to some remote spot, say in Africa. Our men have been there with the camera. The picture-play shows the native village in the forest. It is early morning. The people awake, stroll out, cook breakfast, eat it, go about their work, picking rubber or cocoa, or whatever it may be. Then we show them in their games and dances. Do you suppose the boys and girls will remember that country and its customs and its products? Why, they've actually been there, through the camera.

"We've got men in Australia now, photographing the immense flocks of sheep on the ranges, the work and play of the shepherds, the washing of the sheep, the shearing, the washing of the wool, putting it in bales, freighting it down to the sea, loading it in ships. Then we'll show the ships unloading at the East India docks at London, the wool shipped to the factory, unloaded, scoured, carded, spun, dyed, woven, the cloth made up in bolts. Then the measuring, cutting, basting, fitting, sewing, finishing of garments, and at last the tailor putting the coat on the man—all in one series from the beginning in the Australian bush. Don't you think that will hold their attention?

"We're just beginning on this new business, so it isn't in shape yet, though I've got the details pretty clearly mapped out in my mind. We'll have a studio as big as the Metropolitan Opera House, where thousands of educational dramas will be acted—except the historical things, which will be taken on the spot."

The score of electric lights in the big room were turned off, and presently on a white screen before us a series of scenes in the style of the education-play pictures began to be enacted on a field about six feet by four. We visited Bronx Park and saw the slimpsey legged giraffe spread his feet far apart, so that he could eat leaves strewn on the ground. A quick change took us to the cage of Hattie, the trained elephant, who turned the crank of a telephone, took the receiver off the hook, held it to her ear, and seemed to be trumpeting a message to Keeper Bill Snyder, who stood by, wearing a grin of triumph. Then we saw a gigantic lion who yawned and shook his great mane, and presto! we were watching a keeper chucking loaf after loaf of bread down the throat-cavern of a hippopotamus that looked like a subway entrance—which, of course, it really was. There were scores of other fascinating studies.

"To put this within the reach of every school in the country," Edison remarked, "we've had to work down the moving-picture machine to the size that we can sell for about fifty dollars. Then we've brought down the film, which is ordinarily one thousand feet long, to about seventy-seven feet long. Look at these figures on the film, each 156-1,000 of an inch in height! Pretty small, aren't they? You see, the drama runs down one side of the strip, comes back up the middle, and then finishes by running back again along the opposite side. So we get two hundred and thirty-one feet of picture on seventy-seven feet of film. We'll rent a set of pictures to a school for eight dollars a week. That's pretty cheap, isn't it? You couldn't hire much of a teacher for eight dollars a week, could you? And then think of the saving—you won't need any truant officer. No, siree! Every little toddler in the district will just want to scoot to school!"

Mrs. Maurice Hewlett, wife of the novelist, has distinguished herself by being the first woman of British nationality to become a qualified air woman. She obtained her flying certificate recently after undergoing all the tests triumphantly. They consisted of doing the figures of eight and two landings, and during the flights rising to a height of 160 feet. Mrs. Hewlett is also the first woman in that country to do the difficult right-hand turn in the air. She is a partner in a flying school at Brooklands, near London, and has taken her certificate in order to have a practical knowledge of the business. It is not her intention to do much flying herself.

Attacked by Asthma. The first fearful sensation is of suffocation, which hour by hour becomes more desperate and hopeless. To such a case the relief afforded by Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy seems nothing less than miraculous. Its help is quickly apparent and soon the dreadful attack is mastered. The asthmatic who has found out the dependability of this sterling remedy will never be without it. It is sold everywhere.

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

Nasal Discharge Proves Catarrh is Active

THE PURE BALSAMIC ESSENCES OF CATARRHOZONE AFFORD SUREST AND QUICKEST CURE

Catarrhozone is certain to cure because its healing vapor is carried with the breath direct to the seat of the chest, nose or throat trouble. Being composed of the purest balsams and pine essences, it immediately allays irritations, facilitates the ejection of mucus, soothes and stimulates the lungs and bronchial tubes. The marvel of the age in curing winter ills—that's what thousands say about Catarrhozone. There is nothing so sure to cure, and those in fear of changeable weather—those who easily catch cold—those who work among lung-chilling surroundings, or where dust, impure air, fog, or damp can affect them—let them get Catarrhozone and use it several times daily—it will cure every time.

BAD CASE CURED IN TWO DAYS

"I was unfortunate enough to catch a bad cold from sitting in a draught in my bare head," writes Miss Nora E. Jamieson, well known in Saugre Grade, Td. "An acute condition of catarrh developed in my nostrils, and for three days my eyes and nose ran most copiously. The usual remedies entirely failed to relieve. I read in The Mirror newspaper about Catarrhozone, and sent to Smith Bros.' drug store for a dollar outfit. In two days Catarrhozone cleared out my nostrils, cured the sneezing, coughing, and all traces of catarrh."

Large size Catarrhozone, sufficient for two months' use, guaranteed, price $1.00; smaller sizes 25c. and 50c. Beware of imitations, and substitutors, and insist on getting "Catarrhozone" only. By mail from the Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

A Wonderful Case

Three Months in Hospital And Came Out Uncured

Zam-Buk Cured Him In Few Weeks

Mr. Fred Mason, the well-known upholsterer and mattress manufacturer of St. Andrews, N.B., says:—

"I had eczema on my knee, which caused me terrible pain and inconvenience. The sore parts would itch and burn and tingle, and then when rubbed or scratched, would become very painful. When the knee got warm, it burned worse, and the itching and burning and smarting were almost unbearable. I tried various remedies, but got no better, so I decided to go to Montreal and take special treatment. I received treatment at the Montreal General Hospital for thirteen weeks, but at the end of that time I was not cured, and almost gave in. A friend advised me to give Zam-Buk a trial.

"Almost as soon as applied, Zam-Buk stopped the itching and the irritation. I persevered with the balm, and it was soon evident that it would do me good. Each day the pain was reduced, the sore spots began to heal, and by the time I had used a few boxes of Zam-Buk I was quite cured.

"Since then Zam-Buk has cured blood-poison in my finger, and at a time when my finger was in such a terrible condition that I feared it would have to be amputated."

For eczema, blood-poisoning, piles, ulcers, sores, abscesses, varicose ulcers, bad leg, cold sores, chapped hands, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin injuries and diseases, Zam-Buk is without equal.

50c. box all druggists and stores or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse imitations.

HOW TO REMOVE WARTS

Don't allow these unsightly excrescenses to spoil the beauty of your hands or arms. Remove them painlessly. Cure them for all time by applying Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor. Failure impossible, results always sure with Putnam's Corn and Wart Extractor. Price 25c.

A wife may be a man's balance wheel, but he doesn't want her to operate the brakes.

The man who never smiles inspires no more confidence than the dog who never wags his tail.

As a rule, the quieter the wedding the noiser the divorce.

One of the commonest complaints of infants is worms, and the most effective application for them is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes AND GRANULATED LIDS

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

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EUREKA HARNESS OIL

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

Sold by Dealers Everywhere

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Essential to Comfort

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Warmth is essential to comfort. As you grow older, it is hardly less essential to health.

Get a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater, and you keep warm and comfortable in your home, no matter what the weather without.

The Perfection gives a strong, widespread heat and gives it quickly. It is always ready for use and burns nine hours on a single filling—no more trouble than a lamp. It can be carried anywhere; no pipes, no wires, no flues; no smoke, odor or dirt.

The heater that gives complete satisfaction.

This year's Perfection is finished in either blue enamel or plain steel; nickel trimmings; light and ornamental, yet strong and durable as can be made. All parts easily cleaned. Automatic-locking flame spreader prevents smoking.

Dealers everywhere; or write to any agency of

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

A Foe of Indigestion—Indigestion is a common ailment and few are free from it. It is a most distressing complaint and often the suffering attending it is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular action of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion and are highly esteemed for their qualities.

Sold by Merchants of Chilliwack, Rosedale, and Atchelitz.

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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

EDITORIAL COMMENT

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

The fire fiend seems to have a particular spite at Chilliwack's boot and shoe merchants, with the Home Bakery sandwiched in between.

Those attending fires who are not members of the fire brigade, should be careful not to interfere too much with the work of the officers of the brigade. Assistance in getting the equipment from the hall to the scene of the fire is greatly welcomed and is a very practical and much needed service, but sometimes over zealous efforts in the work of checking the fire, hampers the work of the brigade in place of being an assistance. In the confusion which is sure to result the instructions of officers are often misunderstood, if even heard by the firemen, and intelligent and effective handling of the situation is unnecessarily delayed and encumbered. A better policy for the citizen would be to be ready to give assistance if required to do so, but otherwise to allow the thirty firemen to handle the work in which they are especially instructed and equipped.

Local municipal election excitement in both City and Municipality has abated and the new Councils have been duly sworn in and have got fairly started on the business of the year 1912. The taxpayer has had his opportunity in making a selection, and has spoken by his vote. The result is that some new faces appear around the Council tables. However, only two members of last year's Councils who were in the field failed to secure the positions sought, viz. Alderman Jackson in the City and Councillor Mercer in the Municipality. In the contest for the Mayoralty Mr. Jackson made a strong fight against big odds, and deserves credit in his effort to land the prize in view. Councillor Mercer lost an even chance with Councillor Brett by one vote. All cannot win and it is hoped that any undue election feeling will disappear and become buried in the past, and that all will pull for the advancement and development of the City and Valley during the year 1912. This year will be an important one in the history of the Valley, and keen, loyal, consistent and persistent effort should characterize the attitude of every citizen in putting his shoulder to to the wheel. We hope to see the next twelve months, months of level and clear sighted effort and business success, both as regards City and Municipal matters and private enterprise.

MUNCICIPAL COUNCIL APPOINTMENTS

The election in the Municipality took place on Saturday, the vote being received at Chilliwack, Sardis, Rosedale and Sumas. Considerable interest was manifest and a large vote was polled. Reeve P. H. Wilson, was returned by acclamation for another term. Messrs. Bailey, Brett, Cameron, Evans, Harrison, Marrs and Mercer, were nominated as Councillors. Councillor Evans headed the poll with 284 votes, Councillor Marrs, came next with 224. Mr. Bailey who is the new member on the Council polled 208, while Councillor Brett secured 193, or one more than Councillor Mercer. The latter gives way to the new man Councillor Bailey.

Monday was a busy day for the Municipal Council and officials. The day's proceedings started with a recount of the ballots cast on Saturday the close vote between Messrs. Brett and Mercer being a point of much interest.

The report of Returning-Officer C. W. Webb, was read and the successful candidates declared elected. At eleven o'clock the Council of 1911 sat and closed up the business of the year. The Council for 1912, was duly sworn in by Magistrate A. L. Coote, and prayer was offered by Rev. A. E. Roberts, after which business was proceeded with.

The first order was that of selecting the various committees. They are:

Board of Works—The whole Council.

Finance—Councillors Evans and Marrs.

Police—Reeve Wilson, and Councillors Bailey and Evans.

Printing—Reeve Wilson and the Clerk, C. W. Webb.

Board of Health—The whole Council.

Licensing Board—Reeve Wilson, and Councillors Brett and Bailey, together with Messrs. Jos. Watson, and G. R. Ashwell, as Justices of the Peace.

The following officials were appointed for 1912:

Medical Health Officer—Dr. J. C. Henderson.

Solicitor—J. H. Bowes.

Constables—Jos. Scott and Chas. Gill.

Applications will be received by the Reeve for the position of Clerk, Collector and Assessor for 1912.

C. W. Webb was appointed Clerk pro tem.

The Chilliwack Highway By-law was finally passed, signed and sealed.

The Reeve and Councillor Evans were appointed a committee to interview the City Council regarding the securing of office room, police quarters, etc., in the city hall.

The report of the finance committee recommending payment of accounts amounting to $768.56 was adopted. Council then adjourned.

Dates have now been finally fixed for the annual convention of the various associations operating under the jurisdicton of the department of agriculture which are held annually in Victoria. The members of the British Columbia Fall Fair association will meet on January 22nd, the British Columbia Stock Breeders' Association on January 23rd; the British Columbian Dairymen's Association on January 24th; the Central Farmers' Institute on Jan. 25th and 26th; the British Columbia Poultrymen on January 29th; and the British Columbia Fruit Growers' Association on January 30 and 31.

At Quesnel oats are seven cents a pound, and hay $75 a ton.

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

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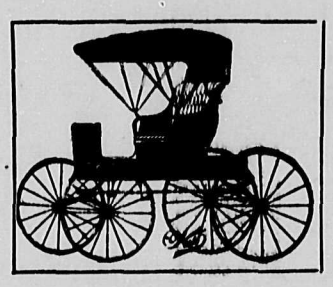

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The Chilliwack Implement & Produce Co.

CHILLIWACK, B.C. JAN. 4, 1912

MESSRS. T. J. POLLEY & Co.,
Chilliwack, B. C.

GENTLEMEN:

I am in receipt from the Hudson Bay, Columbia and Canadian Phoenix Fire Insurance Companies, in payment of my loss, when my barn and contents were completely destroyed by fire, and I beg to thank you for same and for the prompt settlement, as it is only about twenty days since my claim papers were completed.

Yours truly,

C. E. ECKERT.

Don't Fail To See Them

EL PERCO
the electric coffee percolator.

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

ALL MAY BE OPERATED FROM THE ORDINARY LIGHT SOCKET

EL PERCO

EL BOILO
the handy immersion heater for boiling water quickly.

"HOTPOINT" IRON
the indispensable kitchen convenience for ironingday

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

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

MR. MERCHANT

Have you insured your Spring Stock yet?

If not, PHONE our Insurance Department. We carry the most reliable Board Companies.

F. J. HART & CO., Ltd.

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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
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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.
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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.

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Estimates furnished
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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.	3.55	9.45

Eastbound—

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

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.

1912
Business Notice

On and after the 1st of February the credits will be a thing of the past in my store. I cannot do business and pay my honest debts, by carrying in my books year after year, two or three thousand dollars of accounts, paying me no interest. In future my business will be strictly cash or no business.

All accounts must be paid by the first of March or they will be put in the hands of a collector.

I am yours,

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 at few minues.

Phone 257 **S. PUGH** *Chilliwack*

NEW CITY COUNCIL BEGINS BUSINESS

The last meeting of the 1911 Council was held Monday forenoon, the inaugural meeting of the new Council taking place at its close. The Council for 1912 was sworn in by Magistrate McGillivary and prayer was offered by Rev. Canon Hinchliffe.

The following committees were struck:

Board of Works—Jas. O'Hearn, Chairman, and Messrs. Carleton, Eckert, Gervan, and Goodland.

Finance—C. E. Eckert, Chairman, and Messrs. Carleton and Goodland.

Fire, Water and Light—H. H. Gervan, Chairman, and Messrs. Carleton and Goodland.

Board of Health—H. T. Goodland, Chairman, and Messrs. Eckert and Gervan.

Board of Agriculture—S. S. Carleton, Chairman, and Messrs. Eckert and Gervan.

Joseph Childerhose, Alderman O'Hearn and the Mayor, will comprise the Police Commission for 1912.

Wm. Knight, H. H. Gervan and the Mayor will comprise the License Commission for 1912.

The first business meeting of the new Council was held on Monday evening, all the members being present.

At the request of the Mayor for information, the City Engineer reported 3,000 yards of rock ready to crush and five men on the city pay roll, in connection with the Board of Works.

The Chairman of the Board of Works was requested to investigate conditions, as to men employed, etc., and report at next meeting of the Council.

The Council decided to separate the offices of Assessor and Clerk, and are asking for applications for the respective positions, same to be in the hands of the Mayor on or before Jan. 29.

The Mayor, and Aldermen O'Hearn and Eckert were appointed a Committee to interview Mr. Cruickshank re the rocking of Yale road, and kindred matters.

As the terms of all City officers expire with the going out of Council of 1911, the Mayor asked for the resignation of the City Engineer.

The City Engineer stated that he was engaged for one year and his term did not expire until March, and refused to hand in his resignation. The Mayor contended that the Council for 1911, could not obligate the Council for 1912 according to Statute, but the City Engineer still maintained his adhesion to the terms of his contract, and matter was left thus.

The Mayor reported that a delegation from the rural municipality would shortly wait on the City Council, re the securing of room in new city hall for Council meetings, lock up etc.

Dr. Patten was re-engaged as Medical Health Officer at a salary of $75 per year.

Six copies of Municipal Clauses Act and the Municipal Journal for use by the Council were ordered to be secured.

The Mayor had a copy of the contract between the Elk Creek Waterworks Co. and the Municipal Council, and according to its provisions, purchase cannot be made before Dec. 31, 1915. The Mayor stated he would take up the subject with the Co. and report.

Alderman Goodland gave notice that he would introduce, at the next meeting of the Council, a By-law for the purchase of lot 2, block 4, Div. A, for Drill Hall site to be given to Dominion Government.

The subject of light and power and the fact that Blaine, Wash., got its electricity from the B. C. E. R. for four cents a kilowat at the metre, was discussed and Council adjourned until next Monday evening.

MUNICIPAL SCHOOL BOARD 1912.

The Municipal School Board will comprise the same trustees as last year. J. D. Barrow, J. C. Robertson and H. Webb were the retiring trustees this year, these three gentlemen were returned by acclamation, who together with Messrs. J. E. Parker and J. L. Denholm, will comprise the Board of 1912.

At the close of the Municipal Council meeting on Monday afternoon the Board held its first meeting, after being sworn in by A. L. Coote.

J. C. Robertson was again elected Chairman, and J. L. Denholm and J. D. Barrow, Finance Committee.

Dr. J. C. Henderson was appointed Medical Health Officer.

The efficient and painstaking Secretary, C. W. Webb was reappointed, and as a mark of appreciation of his services and owing to the increasing volume of work, he was given a suitable increase in salary.

The finance committee recommended payment of accounts for $46.10 which was excepted and they adjourned.

We Have

Nothing extra special to trot out at this "Between Season" time, but would remind you that we are still HEAD QUARTERS for

Logging, Land Clearing and Builder's Supplies

We have Atkins, Simonds and Maple Leaf Cross Cut Saws. Splitting, Falling and Hanging Wedges. Axes and Sledge Hammers in all weights. Snatch Blocks and Wire Cable. In Builder's Supplies and Carpenter's Tools, we are the limit.

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.

Real Bargains

Dishes, Glassware, Towels, Curtains, Scrim and Madras, all going at cost and less than cost.

Now is your chance to stock up for the year. See goods in window.

Linoleum remnants at 25c per yard.

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
Farm Implements Dairy Supplies Hazelwood Milking Machines
1048 Main Street Vancouver, B.C.

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

This Coat Sweater combines protection for the throat with a neat appearance. The Military Collar makes it possible to wear a tie.

The Cost is $5.00

Including Toque to match Sweater

The Saving is 100 p. c.

Through buying from us.

We solicit correspondence with organizations requiring special colors and designs, but for ordinary use we suggest the following: Navy Blue, Purple, Black, Brown, Grey, White, Yellow, Green, Khaki, Fawn, Maroon, Cardinal, or Smoke.

Our trimmings are appropriate and vary according to your selection, but if you wish you can specify the color trimmings desired. Mention body color first.

We guarantee extra heavy weight as we use all imported worsted yarn and best of workmanship.

Free $50.00 in Cash

under the following conditinos:

Each order entitles the purchaser to one guess as to which of the above enumerated colors will prove most popular. State in estimate the number of sweaters of the color you select which in your estimation will be sold prior to February 15th, 1912.

In the event of a tie the winner will be determined by procedure of receipt of order.

Please mention this paper when ordering.

Remit $5.00 by money order or cheque, when we will immediately acknowledge order and send sweater and toque by Parcel Post, registered.

No orders accepted at this price for delivery out of Canada.

Packed in "Holly Box" only when requested.

Norwood & Norwood

High-Grade Sweaters Exclusively

Somerset Blk., Winnipeg, Man.

Make your selection now and fill in the following as a reminder.

Chest Measurement .....

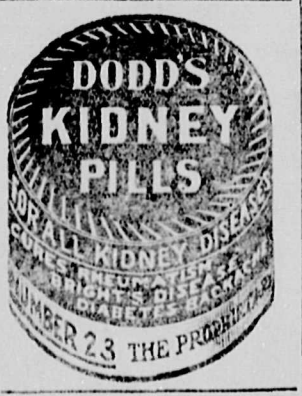
Color (Body) .....

Color (Trimmings) .....

ROAD SONG

It never seemed a noble thing
Some little leagues of land to gain
From broken men, nor yet to fling
Abroad the thunderbolts of pain.

Yet I have felt the quickening breath
As peril heavy peril kissed—
My weapon was a little faith,
And fear was my antagonist.



Dr. Martel's Female Pills

EIGHTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

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 G. Northern building. Chilliwack a modern city—waterworks, electric light, etc. Green grass the year round. The Prairie Man's Paradise—no frost, no long months snow. Write H. T. Goodland, Secy. Board of Trade, Chilliwack, for all information, book etc. mailed free—THEN COME.

That Reminds Me

Sue—"The church is jammed." Lou—"The Lord preserve us."

* * *

Pedestrian—"Hey! You just missed me by an inch." Chauffeur—"Be patient. I'm coming back directly."

* * *

It is true that it costs you more to live now than it cost your greatgrandfather, but it wouldn't cost as much if you lived as he did.

* * *

Clinton—"I suppose your little ones ask you many emberrassing questions?" Clubleigh—"Yes, they are just like their mother."

* * *

Motormaniac—"What do you think is the most difficult thing for a beginner to learn about an automobile?" Frankstein—"To keep from talking about it all the time."

* * *

Perdita—"Why do you sigh?"

Penelope—"Because I can't see the back of my dress. They say it fits beautifully."

* * *

"Yes, my friend, I was about to marry the countess when I suddenly learned that she spent more than a thousand a year on her dressmaker."

"Then what did you do?"

"Why, I married the dressmaker."

* * *

"You refuse to allow your son to study spelling and grammar?" said the teacher. "Absolutely," replied Mr. Groucher. "I want him to try his hand at current literature, and I don't propose to spoil his dialect and slang."

* * *

Racehorse Owner—"William, you are too heavy. Can't you take something off?"

Jockey—"I'm wearing my lightest suit and haven't tasted food all day."

Owner—"Then, for goodness' sake, go and get shaved!"

* * *

"You say you charge extra for summer boarders who are trying to reduce their weight?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel. "I have to. They always develop the biggest appetites."

* * *

The Lady—What do you want, little boy?

The Kid—Could we pull off a fight between "Butch" Riley and "Pancher" Smith down in your cellar, and could you guarantee dat dere'd be no police interference?

* * *

An aged colored man was engaged in burning the grass off the lawn of a young broker when the latter returned to his home and, thinking to have some fun with the old man, said: "Sambo, if you burn that grass, the entire lawn will be as black as you are." "Dat's all right, suh," responded the negro. "Some o' dese days dat grass grow up an' be as green as youh are."

* * *

An aristocratic visitor, who was making the final call in the slum district, rising, said:

"Well, my good woman, I must go now. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"No, thank ye, mum," replied the submerged one. "Ye mustn't mind if I don't return the call, will ye? I haven't any time to go slummin' meself."

* * *

Dr. H. W. Wiley, the food expert, was talking at a luncheon in Washington about a food adulterator. "His first offer," said Dr. Wiley, "sounded, on the face of it, fair to the public, but it was in reality as unfair as the offer of the divorcee. A wife, after the divorce, said to her husband: 'I am willing to loan you the baby half of the time.' 'Good!' said he, rubbing his hands. 'Splendid.' 'Yes,' she resumed, 'you may have him nights.'"

* * *

A certain editor had cause to admonish his son on account of his reluctance to attend school. "You must go regularly and learn to be a great scholar," said the fond father, encouragingly, "otherwise you can never be an editor, you know. What would you do, for instance, if your paper came out full of mistakes?" The boy looked up into his parent's face with childish innocence. "Father," he said, solemnly, "I'd blame 'em on the printer!" And then the editor fell upon his son's neck and wept tears of joy. He knew he had a successor for the editorial chair.

* * *

An Irish doctor, while enjoying a holiday in the country, took the opportunity along with a friend to go fishing. During operations the doctor's sinker came off and was lost. He was in a dilemma—no sinker, no more fishing that day. Happy thought; he had a bottle in his pocket. The bottle was filled with water, carefully corked, and sent down on its mission.

After a few minutes' interval the doctor had a bite and pulled at his line at racing speed, finding a fine pair of fish, one on each hook.

"Ho, doctor, twins this time!" exclaimed his companion.

"Yes," quoth the doctor, "and brought up on the bottle, too."

* * *

It was his first appearance as a dramatic critic, and during the afternoon he saw that remarkable melodrama, "The Red-handed Five," and in the evening he witnessed a thrilling performance of "Flit the Forger; or, The Clue of the Bird-Frightener." And it made him sad.

Nevertheless, he went back to the office and prepared to write a scathing six-column condemnation. But before he'd begun the editor rushed in.

"Sorry," he cried, "but you'll have to boil your stuff down. Try and get a strong criticism of both plays into about—well—er, say two lines."

The critic nodded. Then with a dash he dipped his pen into the ink.

"The first drama," he wrote, "was all blood and thunder, and the second was all thud and blunder."

Corns are caused by the pressure of tight boots. Let no one need be troubled with them long when so simple a remedy as Holloway's Corn Cure is available.

Are You Dyspeptic?

Then Wake Up to the Fact Today That Your Trouble is Curable

Thinness, tiredness, poor color, loss of appetite and despondency indicate Dyspepsia and Stomach Disorders.

You don't require a harsh, griping medicine. Best results come from Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, which contain soothing, stimulating vegetable ingredients that so strengthen the stomach and bowels muscles as to enable them to again act as nature intended. When this is accomplished all trace of stomach misery and dyspepsia disappears. **You will find Dr. Hamilton's Pills a scientific cure for all forms of stomach distress, headache, biliousness, bad color, liver complaint and constipation.** No half-way measures—but lasting cure for these conditions follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. REFUSE A SUBSTITUTE. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c. per box, or from the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Doctor: "Now, there is a very simple remedy for this—er—this—er—recurring thirst. Whenever you feel that you want a whisky and soda just eat an apple—eat an apple."

Patient: "But—er—fancy eating fifty or sixty apples a day!"

* * *

"Mamma, can you change five cents for me?" asked the innocent little Gerald.

"How do you wish it changed, dear?" said mamma.

"Into a dime," was the ingenuous response.

* * *

First Boy: "Your folk ain't as rich as ours. My father and mother go driving every day."

Second Boy: "My father drives every day, too."

First Boy: "I don't believe it! What does he drive?"

Second Boy: "Nails."

* * *

It was in the rabbit-hole railway, otherwise the subterranean line, and the usual scramble was taking place at one of the stations as passengers entered or alighted.

The dear old gentleman was buried deeply in his favorite weekly—the one with golden covers—and as he made his way unconsciously towards the exit he trod somewhat heavily on the pet corn of a burly Scot.

"Hoot, mon!" groaned Sandy, tenderly caressing the injured limb. "Are ye blind?"

The O. G. glared fiercely over the top of his paper.

"Hoot yourself!" he snarled. "D'ye think I'm a motor 'bus?"

With the Horses

The opinion is entertained by at least one authority that Tommy Murphy, the Long Islander, stands out as a shining light among the reinsmen of the present day, and the wonderfully successful season that this young man has just closed doubtless strengthens that opinion, but, good as Murphy has proven himself to be, the casual observer will have difficulty in determining wherein his superiority lies over such drivers as Ed. Geers, Alonzo McDonald, Billy Andrews, Walter Cox, Dick McMahon, and possibly one or two others.

Murphy's rise in the harness horse world has been nothing short of phenomenal, but the opportunity had much to do with his success, and it is a question if one of his winning races could be singled out that could not have been won by any one of the other drivers named.

The opportunity has a great deal to do with making reputations for race drivers. One year we see a driver out with a stable of high class horses, just as Murphy had during the season now at an end, or it may be that the driver will have only one horse, in his stable, but a regular rip-snorter, then the scribes are ever ready to acclaim such driver a "wizard," etc. The next year, however, this same driver may have horses of but ordinary class, and in this case, when he is unable to finish in front in the majority of his races, his reputation suffers and he is no longer classed as the leader of his profession.

As a matter of fact, there is very little to choose between the leading reinsmen who are yearly seen on the mile track. One year Geers will head the list of money-winning drivers, then it will be McDonald, and again Murphy, but who will say that Geers would not have been the largest winner among the race drivers this year if the trotters Charlie Mitchell, 2.06 1-4, and R. T. C., 2.06 3-4, and the pacer Sir R., 2.03 1-4, had been in his stable instead of Murphy's; and who will say that Murphy could not have been at the head of the list last year if he had been favored with the Abbey, 2.04, the champion pacer of the year, and Dudie Archdale, 2.06 1-4, the largest money-winning trotter, as tools to work with?

The disparity among the drivers who confine their operators on the half-mile tracks is much greater, for the principal reason that many "greenhorns" or probationers, are seen on the twice-around courses, and again many men are found driving on the smaller tracks who should be driving mules or handling a pick and shovel.

Occasionally such a one will be seen on the big tracks, but the boneheads do not last long in high society. If by some chance one should find his way into the Grand Circuit he quickly discovers he is in deep water, and disappears, going back to the half-mile tracks, where he is more at home.

The Grand Circuit is more of a High School, as it were, for only those educated in the art of race driving are able to retain their positions, while on the half-mile tracks the preparatory lessons are obtained.

In connection with drivers, it recalls the fact that the lot of a starting judge is much easier on the big tracks than on the half-mile ones, for in the one case the starter has to deal with men invariably proficient in their calling, while in the other it is often the case that the drivers are a very indifferent lot, some good, some bad, and others worse.

Good drivers seldom give a starting judge any trouble, for they know that in trying to help the starter they are helping themselves.

It is not an uncommon occurrence on the half-mile tracks to see a driver deliberately delay the start of a heat by one way or another. It was only recently at Dufferin Park that the spectacle of two or three drivers deliberately delaying starts were seen, but in each instance it was the work of a novice or a driver whose reputation is at low water mark. Imposing fines upon such drivers does not seem to have the desired effect, and the question is, what should be done with them? Suspension appears to be the only solution, and while the latter remedy might look too severe, the ultimate result probably would justify the means.

A REVIVAL OF THE WHALING INDUSTRY

It is reported in the London Financial Times that a Tyne firm is about to dispatch a fleet of five vessels—three whalers, a factory ship, and an oil carrier—to engage in whaling in the vicinity of Kerguelen Island, where Norwegian stations are already established. From many parts of the world comes the news of an active revival in the whaling industry, which had been at a low ebb for many years. Norwegian companies are said to be reaping enormous dividends in southwest African waters, and a Germany company, just formed with a capital of $250,000, is about to begin operations in the same region.

About twenty Norwegian expeditions, with crews aggregating 700 men, are in the field. The Norwegian companies, as a rule, buy second-hand British steamers, and fit them out with all the most modern appliances for whale catching and trying out. The whole process of recovering the marketable products from the carcass is carried on at sea.

Upward of a dozen whalers hail from Dundee. One of these, the Balaena, has recently declared a dividend of 34½ per cent.

THE PARTING OF THE WAYS

At the bottom of the canon, far below
my window seat,
Through the crash of cab and trolley,
down the ribbon of a street,
Endless crowds are pouring forward, on
their flaring, fevered way
From factory or office to the tenement
or play.
And I linger half expectant, with this
scented note in hand
That has bid me to a woman's side in
tinsel fairyland;
Half expectant, half consenting, when
above the farthest roofs,
Swinging out in all the glory of a
night in early June,
The herald of high memories, majestically moves
Across my patch of heaven night's
calm miracle, the moon.

I remember how it shone thus in a
winter long ago,
When the skies were cold with starlight and the fields were white with
snow,
And there fared by that kind lantern,
hand in hand, a boy and girl—
I have seen its face reflected where the
Ganges's eddies whirl;
I have had its ray to guide me down a
Colorado trail;
It has led me through the desert where
a Bedouin would fail;
In the great Northwestern country it
and I have stood alone
In a wilderness of mountains, underneath the eyes of God,
In the midst of leagues uncharted,
black defile and silver cone,
Where the red men's tents have vanished, where no white man ever
trod.

It has called, and I have followed; and
tonight a woman's word—
Oh, the sweetest and the subtlest that
my ears have ever heard—
Bids me stay; and if I tarry, I shall
nevermore depart,
Only linger by her always, lips to lips
and heart to heart.
Shall I heed her? Shall I slumber on
a lily couch of love,
While the Open Road is calling to the
mountain peaks above?
No, I take the higher thralldom, and
tomorrow's sun shall see
Once again my wandering footsteps
on the time-tried trail beat true,
Toward the ultimate wild spaces, where
to love is just to be,
Where all service is but freedom underneath God's sky of blue!

In its initial stages a cold is a local ailment easily dealt with. But many neglect it and the result is often the development of distressing seizures of the bronchial tubes and lungs that render life miserable for the unhappy victim. As a first aid there is nothing in the handy medicine line so certain in curative results as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the far-famed remedy for colds and coughs.

An Oil of Merit—Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil is not a jumble of medicinal substances thrown together and pushed by advertising, but the result of the careful investigation of the curative qualities of certain oils as applied to the human body. It is a rare combination and it won and kept public favor from the first. A trial of it will carry conviction to any one who doubts its power to repair and heal.

ROMANCE OF AN '85 MEDAL

Colonel Graham, of Boston, who was visiting in Canada recently, tells a good story of an '85 medal. In his early days, Graham was a bugler in the 13th Regiment of Hamilton. Then he moved to Toronto, joined the Queen's Own, and was one of the lucky ones chosen to go with that regiment to the North-west in 1885. He served throughout the Rebellion and lived to wear a medal for his service. Afterwards he went to Montreal and served in the Victoria Rifles. Later he went to Boston and was invited to join the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. When this body visited England during the reign of Queen Victoria, Mr. Graham was one of those who took the trip. The entertainment was tremendous. It was the first time England had ever had an opportunity of welcoming a detachment of military men from the United States, and from Queen Victoria down the English people lavishly entertained. When the Company was inspected by the Prince of Wales, afterwards Edward VII., he noticed this medal on Mr. Graham. He stopped and asked Mr. Graham how he came to wear "an English medal on a United States uniform," and Graham had to tell him the story. Later on, the Company was inspected by General Sir Garnet Wolseley, who had commanded the troops in the Red River Expedition. As he passed along the line, he noticed the medal but said nothing at the time. Shortly afterwards, an orderly approached Mr. Graham and said that General Wolseley desired to speak to him. Mr. Graham went over to where he was standing, in company with the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Cornwall (now King George V.), and other persons of rank. The General also asked him how he came to get the medal. Mr. Graham suspected that Wolseley thought he had picked it up in a secondhand store, but he explained as best he could. The General asked him many questions about the regiment in which he had served, the name of his Captain, his commanding officer, the work done by his column, the engagements he had been in, and so on. But Graham was able to answer accurately and to convince the General that he had a right to wear the decoration.

Colonel Graham is still a young man and he hopes to wear that medal on many occasions yet. It is one of his proudest possessions. And he is never prouder than when wearing it at one of the functions of the Canadian Club of Boston, of which he is a past president. When in London with the Artillery Company on the occasion referred to, he lost it one day on the street. But the Colonel's good luck did not desert him. Next day, the medal was left for him at the Hotel Cecil.

CURED HIS WIFE SO HE TRIED THEM

LEON SERGENT FOUND NEW HEALTH IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Suffered with his Kidneys and was very feeble, but now he is feeling fine

Saint Walburg, Sask., Nov. 18.—(Special).—One healthy, happy family in this neighborhood are always ready to speak a good word for Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are Mr. and Mrs. Leon Sergeant, and here is the reason in Mr. Sergent's own words:

"I suffered with my kidneys and I was very feeble. My urine was thick and had a brick-dust sediment. As Dodd's Kidney Pills had already cured my wife I bought three boxes. Now my urine is normal and I feel fine."

It is statements such as these that give Dodd's Kidney Pills their popularity. They are no cure-all. They simply cure diseased Kidneys and the ills that come from diseased Kidneys. But no matter what neighborhood you visit, you find some man or woman who has been sick and in pain and has been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills. For as the one sure cure for Kidney Disease, going on and today in every part of Canada Dodd's Kidney Pills are known as the one sure cure for Kidney Disease, Urinary Troubles, Backache, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Diabetes and Bright's Disease.

RHEUMATISM

13 MONTHS' SUFFERING CURED

"Dear Sir:

"I wish you to put my letter on record for the sake of suffering humanity. I have suffered 18 months with Muscular Rheumatism in my back. I have spent at least $20.00 on pills and liniments during that time, but nothing would ease me of the pain; in fact, it was a chronic pain. For those long 18 months it stayed right with me, sometimes convulsive and cramp-like, causing me to groan and cry aloud. Every moment was torture. I could not turn in bed without yelling out. Now I will always bless the day when I first started to rub in, and to take internally, 'Nerviline.' After using four bottles, my pains have left me. I shall always take off my hat to 'Nerviline' and can honestly say it's the poor man's best friend, because it will always drive away from you the Demon—Pain.

"Yours truthfully,
"Thomas Goss."

Use only Nerviline. Sold in 25c. and 50c. bottles the world over.

Shiloh's Cure

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

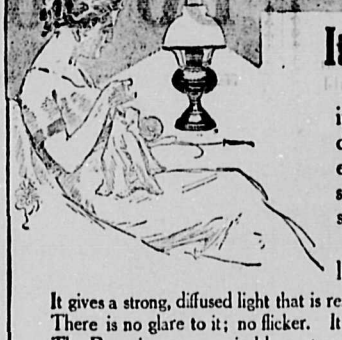
For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic, Shipping Fever and Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses are exposed. Liquid, given on the tongue acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings, and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 bottle; $6 and $11 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures."

DISTRIBUTORS—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

The Rayo Lamp



It Never Flickers

The long winter evenings give a woman a splendid chance for sewing or embroidery; but her eyes suffer from the strain unless she has a good light.

The Rayo is the best lamp made.

It gives a strong, diffused light that is remarkably easy to the eyes. There is no glare to it; no flicker. It lights up a whole room. The Rayo is an economical lamp, too.

You get the most possible light-value for the oil burned; and the Rayo itself is a low-priced lamp. Yet it is a handsome lamp—an ornament to any room in the house.

The Rayo Lamp is easily lighted without removing shade or chimney; easy to clean and rewick. Made of solid brass, nickel-plated; also in numerous other styles and finishes.

Ask your dealer to show you his line of Rayo lamps; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

The Imperial Oil Company, Limited

A New Laxative —the best known to modern medicine —is the active principle which makes

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

so much better than ordinary physics. While thoroughly effective, they never gripe, purge or cause nausea, and never lose their effectiveness. One of the best of the NA-DRU-CO line

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them. 23

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, . . . Montreal.

WALL PLASTER

Plaster board takes the place of Lath, and is fireproof

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

SHALL WE SEND YOU PLASTER LITERATURE?

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Ltd.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

The Spirit of the West

"Any person who is sole head of a family, or any male over eighteen years of age may homestead a quarter section (160 acres, more or less) of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

"The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency, or sub-agency for the district.

"In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead."
—Government Lands, Free Homestead Regulations.

A little, slight, childlike woman swung the door open for me as I sprang from the auto and dashed up the steps into the Calgary office of Dominion Lands. Maybe she was twenty-three years old—maybe less. As I bowed to thank her, I noticed that she was poorly dressed. And it was cold, intensely cold. A biting February wind swept down from the boulder-broken snows of the distant Rockies, whirling up great clouds of feathery flakes, and wailing a pean of joy and victory in the swaying, struggling telegraph wires.

Inside, I turned, curious, and looked at her through the glass of the door. Over an undercoat of black cloth with a fur collar she had on a man's long-haired bearskin coat, from which the buttons or frogs had been torn, and their places taken by short pieces of brown string tied in bows. Over her head and ears was pulled a white, woollen toque, while her eyes shone dully through a heavy blue veil, gathered into a knot at the nape of her neck. One hand, in a man's black sacepskin gauntlet, never left the door-latch; the other was thrust deep into the enormous cavity of the black bearskin coat pocket.

"Well," I said to myself, as I went up the stairs to the office, "I've often heard of these waiting homestead preemptionists, but I've never actually seen them before. It certainly is interesting."

"What's the story?" I said to the land clerk, as I nodded towards the door. "Where's she from? What's she doing?"

"Who? Oh! the homesteader?" he questioned. "Well, her name is Mrs. Faux, and she comes from somewhere up in the Rosebud country, about one hundred miles north, where she and her husband have a homestead. A little while ago an adjoining homestead was declared unproven and for sale, and so Bill and his wife decided to come down and pre-empt it. Before that, when they first got married, she lived at Peterboro, where she was born. Then she went with Bill, her husband, to Schenectady, New York, and there they saved enough money to move up to western Canada and buy an improved homestead. They made good all right, and last year grew thirty bushels of A1 winter wheat to the acre."

"How long have they been here?" I asked.

"Since Monday morning."

"Since Monday morning?"

"Yep. Day and night one or the other of 'em never lets go that latch, and if they hold out until Saturday at nine o'clock and get into the land office first they win a piece of land worth $3,000 anyhow."

"Great Scott! Talk about nerve and courage," I ejaculated, as I turned away, "I hope they'll win out, I'm sure. Pluck like that deserves it. It sure does."

When I went out I found that Bill had joined his wife, who was now sitting, chatting, on the stone balustrade while he held the latel She smiled up at him. "How do you feel now, Bill; better for yer breakfast, boy?" "Wall, I guess, yes." He threw out his broad chest. "I feel like a two-year-old, a fighting cock, or a landowner," at which they both laughed heartily.

Bill was short and stout, with yellow red hair, a heavy crop of freckles, and a thin, pleasant face. He wore a black hatchet-shaped cap, which intensified it. One of his front teeth was filled with gold, and when he smiled a ray from the sun jumped back from it and stabbed me in the eye.

For four nights he had held the fort against active competition, trickery, and feint, on the top of that step, and, with the end so near in sight, it was not to be wondered at that he felt jubilant. At seven o'clock each morning his wife would relieve him, when he breakfasted at a small hotel near by, and slept until mid-day. She would relieve him again late in the afternoon for supper, and remain on the steps with him until ten or eleven o'clock, when she retired.

Towards the end of the week they were joined in their vigil by other aspirants to the homestead, one of whom watched them like a lynx, hoping that for one brief second Faux would forget and let go of the coveted door-handle. Bill's wife was beside him and warned him to be careful, but somehow, in a rush of people through the door, he dropped the latch for a moment, and hey, presto! some one else had it.

During the week, however, the hundreds of people who daily sift in and out of the busy post-office had come to know the young people and to sympathize with them in their desire, and when the crowd learned that, through a trick, Faux had become dispossessed of his place at the head of the line, the row began. Everybody in the street pitched in, and it was a miracle how the intruder escaped with life and limb. In the midst of the fight the land officer suddenly appeared in the doorway and, standing on a chair, read the Riot Act, which, in the form of regulations, prevents all such doings. It was as follows:—

"It is to be distinctly understood that priority of right on the part of a waiting applicant to enter for any parcel of land does not arise before the opening of the office on the day upon which such land becomes available for entry."

The land agent bellowed this regulation from his elevated perch, gesticulated violently with his arms, and disappeared backward through the doorway.

All hands were ordered off the steps, and three members of the Royal Mounted Police took charge. Later in the day, however, the young couple, fearing to lose the advantage their early coming had in the beginning gained for them, returned and quietly crept up the steps once more, and took up their position at the latch. The sternfaced Riders of the Plains, who evidently sympathized with them, looked the other way and said nothing, and once more Bill and his wife had possession of the door-latch. And there they hung on, at the head of the rapidly increasing line, until seven o'clock the following morning, when the outer door of the post-office was opened, and a wild scramble for the stairs up to the land office ensued. At this door the pantomime was enacted once more, with Bill as the hero holding firmly to the door knob of the door. At nine o'clock the inner door swung back and William Faux, the first in line, grabbed the pen from the desk near-by, signed his name at the point indicated by the clerk, paid the regulation fee, and delightedly left the office, clutching tightly in his hand the long-sought papers giving to him the prize homestead.

"Were we there with the goods, Bill?" asked his wife as she fondly grasped his arm at the bottom of the stairs; "did we get the land?" And she peered wistfully into his face.

"Wall, I just guess we did," replied Bill, delightedly. "I reckon we was there with the goods," and, smiling fondly at one another, they pushed their way through the waiting throng and disappeared around the corner.

McBEAN BROS.

To the Grain Growers of Ma Ileba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

Throughout Alberta and Saskatchewan and many parts of Manitoba frost damage has reduced the grade of grain down to around feed quality. This reduces the amount of cash the farmer receives for his crop. It is therefore necessary, in fact imperative, that the farmer should get every cent possible out of his low grade grain, and there is only one way to do this. Ship it forward and get a reliable commission merchant to handle it for you. Get one whose experience guarantees that he knows his business. This is important. If a farmer who has never shipped is compelled to do so this year through the quality being so poor that he cannot sell to advantage at street prices, we make this statement, that having low grade grain this year is the best thing that ever happened to him. It will initiate him into the mysteries of shipping grain, and the gain in experience in future years through this knowledge will mean a big cash gain. You cannot make money easier or quicker than by shipping your grain out yourself.

We have been handling grain in Western Canada since 1882—through elevators, on commission, track buying, and street buying—and this experience has taught us the best way for farmers to get full value for their grain. At present we are comission merchants solely, handling car lots on commission. It requires experienced men to know the true value of low grade grain and farmers should have it handled by experienced men. If you send us six or eight ounce samples of your grain we will advise you grade and value, and you can compare it with street prices. There will be a good strong demand for higher grades all season, and those farmers who are unable to get their high grade grain shipped need have no fear of prices declining. In fact it will likely prove most advantageous if they are unable to rush it out as early in the season as they would like, because we believe that prices later on will be much better than they are at present. This will also apply to No. 2 C.W. oats and No. 3 barley. We have been handling grain on commission for many years and farmers who began shipping to us years ago still continue to consign to us, as they realize that this is the best method to get good prices no matter what the grade may be. Anyone can reason out that this is the best method. If the grain is loaded into the car by the farmer right from the wagon there is no dockage to stand, no elevator charges, and only one commission charge, and, besides, the highest price is obtained at the time the sale is made. Write us for shipping instructions and other market information Shipping grain is quite simple when you get used to it. The grading and weighing of the car lots is attended to by Government inspectors and Government weighmasters, and we send you a Government inspection certificate and Government weight certificate with each car lot handled. We are licensed and bonded and refer you to the Bank of Hamilton, Winnipeg, as to our financial standing.

If you have any flax we advise holding for higher prices.

McBEAN BROS.
Grain Exchange Winnipeg

CAUSES OF THE CHINESE UPRISING

"Another sleeper awakening," are the words in which a London paper speaks of the present revolt in the very heart of the Chinese Empire. We learn from the European press that Wuchang on the banks of the great river Yangtse, opposite the leading tea-exporting centre Hankow, first turned against the government. Hankow was next occupied by the rebels; the railroad to Peking was torn up and rendered impassable. Bodies of the imperial army joined and are still joining the insurgents by the thousand. A government arsenal, containing vast stores of arms and ammunition, has been seized, and the well-informed correspondent of the London Times writes that China is now facing a more serious revolt even than the Tai-ping rebellion. It is the opinion of the European press that misgovernment lies at the root of Chinese revolutionary movements, especially as shown in the failure of the new "National Assembly," to remedy the evil of corruption. What this general misgovernment means is explained by Sun Yat Sen, the brains of the uprising, in an article in the London Daily Chronicle. He says:

"The ruling of the dynasty is not government. All is oppression. Corruption is universal." Of the provincial governors he says: "There are no laws as you (English) know laws. The governor of each province makes his own laws." He cites examples, as follows:

"Every time a governor, or magistrate, or chief officer, takes charge of a district, the first thing he does is to find out who are the rich, who are favorably disposed toward him, and who against him. He selects first one of those whom he has reason to believe dislikes him, forces one of those on his side to make a criminal charge against the selected man, and has him arrested on the charge, which is invariably a false charge. The governor enriches himself by each case, as the only thing in the nature of a law he knows is that the dynasty empower him to take as his own as much as he likes, usually the whole, of the property of every man whom he arrests and punishes. The arrested man has no appeal. He has no advocates."

The next motive of the revolution is the desire of the racial Chinese to claim their rights, oust the Manchu dynasty, and establish a repuolic. The proclamation of the above named leader says, on this point, that "the citizens of all China" are waging war against the Manchu dynasty—

"For the purpose of shaking off the yoke of the Tartar conqueror by overthrowing the present corrupt state of autocracy and establishing a republic in its place, and at the same time intend to enter upon a more close relation with all friendly nations for the sake of maintaining the peace of the world and of promoting the happiness of mankind."

The seriousness of the situation is quite realized by the London press, and we read in the Chronicle:

"There is reason to beneve that the rising which has now assumed such serious dimensions is directed by well-to-do and educated Chinamen, and especially by young men who have studied abroad, in Europe, America, and in Japan. If they have succeeded in making common cause with a disaffected and under-paid army, their chances of success must be considerably greater than the Tai-ping rebels could ever reckon on. . . . The Manchu dynasty is indeed face to face with the gravest peril it has encountered for many years past. Everything depends on prompt and vigorous action."

While the London Daily Mail admits that "the causes of the rising are obscure," it still supplies many justificatory reasons. Although "the Chinese government professes to believe that it is directed against the nationalizing of railways and the conditions of foreign loans," as a matter of fact "the cause lies deeper." To quote further:

"The working of the constitution has been hampered and the promised reforms have been denied. Experience has taught the Manchus and the Peking government nothing. They have shut their eyes to the changes that are taking place throughout the empire. China has ceased to be an inert mass. It has been stirred into activity by the Japanese war. Education on European and Japanese lines has spread. The Court Circular—the oldest newspaper in the world—is no longer the only source of information. There is not a town of any size that has not its newspapers, and the people everywhere are learning that if they are to hold their own they must reform not themselves alone, but also Peking and the Manchu dynasty. However anxious the Chinese government may be to create the impression that this outbreak is directed against its railway and loan policy, the cause lies deeper."

"The agitation against the Manchus," says the Manchester Guardian, "though it has its roots deep in the past, may be said to have taken its present form with the education of Chinese students in Japan and America." In the same strain The Evening Standard and St. James's Gazette remarks that there exists in China "a widespread desire for reform, extending like a fan from Canton, where Chinese land from their travels, and air their admiration of other lands." But "considering the steady tide of feeling in favor of progress," "an armed revolt is altogether too crude and violent a remedy for the situation." In agreement with this The Morning Post (London) thinks that "a cry for reform, an attack on abuses, and a storm of popular passions are not enough to make a government nor to supply the basis of it." "The awakening of China" seems to The Pall Mall Gazette (London) "crude and misdirected," although "of vital concern to the whole world.' "Talking of proclaiming a republic," as Mr. Sun Yat Sen proposes, says The Saturday Review (London), "is mere moonshine," yet "the insurgents seem to be scoring heavily." De Tocqueville's apothem than "the most perilous moment for a bad government is that in which it begins to reform itself" is quoted by the London Times, which adds that the disappointed hopes of large reforms have roused the population to fury. Hence we read of the so-called "National Assembly," which was to do so much for the oppressed classes:

"In the experiences of the last year there has been much that may explain the growing impatience of the Chinese. Though a beginning has been made in constitutional experiment in the summoning of the Tsuchen Yuen, or National Assembly, a partially elected body intended to prepare the way for a full parliament, and though much has been done in the way of reform by introducing European methods in certain branches of the civil and military administration, nothing has been done to cure the root evil of Chinese public life—the almost universal corruption of the official classes."

THE MAN ON THE SPOT
Some Good Stories of Lord Kitchener

There are many popular misconceptions about the New British Agent-General in Egypt. He is depicted as inhumanely cold, above, or incapable of, ordinary human emotions or frailties. Poor G. W. Stevens' description of him as "a brain working in a box of ice" took the public's fancy, and stuck. Yet Lord Kitchener is a very human man, and no more perfect than any other man that is born of woman. He has a temper, and he sometimes pushes firmness to the verge of mulish obstinacy.

During the Dongola Expedition he wished General Sir Archibald Hunter to make a forced march to a certain point. For once in his life General Hunter demurred. There was no particular object to be gained by the march, and it meant certain loss of life owing to the lack of water. Kitchener lost his temper. "Either you obey orders or go home by the next boat," he stormed. General Hunter obeyed, and on Lord Kitchener's head to-day is the useless loss of over seventy lives.

Lord Kitchener's icy exterior is mainly a mask. He is at heart an emotional man. Remember that he has Irish blood in him. Remember, too, that as a young man Kitchener wanted to "chuck" the Service and become an actor. Lord Kitchener and the "artistic temperament" may seem as wide apart as the poles, but in truth he is a sensitive, imaginative man. I saw him once burst into tears when a cherished plan had miscarried, and I saw him again cry like a child at the thanksgiving service at Khartoum. Lord Kitchener has the power of tears and equally the factor of honest laughter.

Among his A.D.C.'s at one time was Lord Athlumney. Ascending the Nile one day in a gunboat Lord Athlumney received his "baptism of fire" from a Dervish, who kept sniping at him from behind a rock. Lord Athlumney noted the rock, and when the enemy had been routed, went to it and picked up the empty cartridges he found there as mementos. Returning to camp he showed us them in Lord Kitchener's presence.

"Did he hit you?" someone asked.

"Oh, no," replied Athlumney, pretending to tremble. "I was shaking too much to make a good target."

The idea of the human moving-picture target seemed to tickle Lord Kitchener, for he laughed Homerically.

Lord Kitchener can enjoy a joke, and he can also make one. During his visit to New Zealand he was taken round the sights by a famous Maori guide, a lady of very charming personality. Among other places she took him to a cave, round which there centres the following Maori story: First, be it promised that there are no swear-words in the Maori language. If a Maori wishes to swear he resorts to Saxon, and if he wishes to insult another Maori in his own language he likens him to food, calling him pork, or mutton, or something like that. In the old days this meant a blood feud, and long ago one Maori called another roast veal, and then fled to the bush, where he found the cave in question. There he managed to hide for four years, but at last he was captured, his head cut off, and his brains eaten, as was the custom in those merry days.

This was the story the guide told Lord Kitchener, and when she had finished, he turned round and said: "Ah, then, I suppose It would be highly dangerous to call a Maori lady a little duck!"

Lord Kitchener is a man of kindly impulses. Once a telegraphist in his employ came to him and said he wished to go home to be married. Kitchener remonstrated with him, pointing out that he was throwing away a good career, but the man was firm.

"Well," said Kitchener, "I think you're a fool, but—er—here's something to buy yourself a wedding present," the "something" being a $50 note. No, Lord Kitchener is not a cold-hearted man, nor is he by any means an ascetic. The splendor of his entertainments in India, and even on active service he always lived well, even luxuriously. Did not the champagne he sent to Marchand at Fashoda go a long way toward making the negotiations easy?

THE ROMANCE OF SONG

The bosoms of the papers throughout Ontario have been rather agitated during the past few days by the matrimonial adventures of Julius McVicar, formerly of Sarnia, Ont.

It appears that Mr. Julius McVicar an ordinary Ontario town boy, has just sung himself into a Standard Oil fortune of some fifteen millions.

Julius is the son of the late S. A. McVicar, one-time editor of the Sarnia Canadian. About a dozen years ago Sarnia became too slow for him, and he took a train for New York. He landed on the stage.

In Gotham he made quite a reputation among Broadway managers as a musical comedy singer. Tall and handsome, he was noted for the gallantry he could put over the footlights in his songs. He became a favorite among matinee girls. It was certain that he was cut out for a romance.

The romance came. It happened that one day the widow of the late Alanson Clumner, oil magnate, attended one of McVicar's performances. The lady was thrilled by the vocal strains of the Canadian singer. At the residence of some of her friends she met the lion. As the country weeklies are putting it:

"It was a case of love at first sight."

A marriage took place the other afternoon at the "Little Church Around the Corner."

And Julius McVicar, who not so long ago was knocking round Sarnia in knickers, has to-day a wife worth $15,000,000.

AN EQUAL CHANCE FOR ALL

The Montreal Star remarks that the Chinamen of the metropolis have caught that popular Canadian malady, real estate fever.

Slant-eyed Celestials, with great foresight, are said to be booking lots in the boom districts of Montreal, often paying down spot cash.

Their activity is in great part speculative. They are not merely reaching out for laundry sites.

Critics, who insinuate every time the police raid a gambling hell and rope in a score of yellow men, that the men of China are not getting as square a chance at gambling as those whites who frequent the Woodbine, Bluebonnets, or Fort Erie, can surely now have no ground for contrasting gambling facilities afforded white or yellow men.

Chinamen, buying lots for speculative purposes, have entered what is sometimes the greatest gamble of them all—real estate.

The Chinese realty market the last few days has been taking somewhat of a slump. Money, which would ordinarily go into lots, is drifting out to the revolutionists in the land that is waking from its long sleep.

ALIVE TO TELL IT

There is one man in Canada who was actually run over by a rail-road train and not killed! Indeed, his injuries were so slight that he remarked, almost cheerfully:

"My arm hurts me the worst, but it will be better, I hope, in a few days."

The experience of Robert Higgins, the bridge constructor of the Grand Trunk, who, in a moment of carlessness, was knocked down by a locomotive at Sarnia, reads like the yellowest of romantic fiction.

Almost a whole train passed over his body. He lived to tell the tale, and a vivid story it is:

"I felt the engine crawling up on me, and I could do nothing. I thought the ash box would catch me and grind me. It caught in my coat, and I was shoved along on the track. My face was being ground in the cinders, but I was powerless. I was dragged some feet, when my head dropped down into a hollow and the coat gave way, releasing me from the ash box.

"I was safe from that danger for the moment, but I feared the brake beams. They are fastened in the centre with steel rods, and I knew that if I were caught by the ends of the bolts I would be killed. I edged to the side of the track to escape them. I felt the wheels of the tender and cars scraping my arms. I crouched down as close to the ground as I could to escape them. When the first trucks passed over there was some space before the rear ones came. Then I yelled. Three cars had passed over me before the engineer heard me. He stopped when part of the fifth had gone by, and I was found under the cars. My companions rushed up, expecting to find me ground to pieces. However I was only bruised."

A group of married women can't talk to a bachelor more than ten minutes without agreeing that he knows more than he has any business to know.

Sympathy is a poor filler for an empty stomach, or even for a broken heart.

Confidence is that quality you occasionally see in an old bachelor attempting to amuse a baby.

FURS AND HIDES TO McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.
277 RUPERT STREET
WINNIPEG MANITOBA
WRITE FOR CIRCULAR
TRAPPERS GUIDE FREE TO THOSE WHO SHIP TO US.

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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.

THOMPSON SONS & CO.
GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS
703 Y Grain Exchange Winnipeg

Don't Give Your Low Grade Wheat Away
Get the Highest Market Price for It

We are making Splendid Sales of Number 4, 5, 6, and Feed, as well as tough and rejected smutty wheat. There is a good market for all of these low grades. Let us sell your wheat to the highest bidder, and get you all it is worth in any of the world's markets. Write for full particulars, and send your Shipping Bills to

W. S. McLaughlin & Co., Winnipeg, Man.
BRANCH OFFICES:
5 Chubb Block, Saskatoon, Sask. Grain Exchange, Calgary, Alta.

Electors of Chilliwack

I desire to convey my thanks to the Electors of Chilliwack for their support in the recent Mayoralty contest and signify my gratification at the election of so able a Board of Aldermen for the year 1912.

R. F. WADDINGTON.

NOTICE

Applications will be received for the position of City Clerk, Collector, and Clerk of Police Court, for the year 1912 at a salary of Seventy-Five Dollars per month.

All applications to be in the hands of the Mayor by January 29th 1912.

E. J. BOUCHER,
City Clerk.

NOTICE

Applications will be received for the position of Assessor for the City of Chilliwack for the year 1912 at a salary of Two-Hundred and Fifty Dollars.

All applications to be in the hands of the Mayor by January 29th 1912.

E. J. BOUCHER,
City Clerk.

HAY

Clover and Timothy hay for sale.
British Columbia Hop Co.
Phone F 256.

Chilliwack Orchestra

Chilliwack Orchestra, Six or Eight pieces, open for engagements.

ALF. WHITE, Secretary.

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 firsd day of March 1912. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

T. E. BARRY, Chilliwack.

ROLLER RINK

Open every evening from 7.30 to 10, and Saturday from 2.30 to 5.

JAMES O'HEARN

Church News

Rev. Mr. McCullough of Edmonds, will take the services in the Baptist church on Sunday.

The annual meeting of Cook's Church congregation will be held on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

The largest crowd ever seen in the Methodist Church assembled last Sunday evening to hear Dr. Ernest Hall's warning words regarding the White Slave Traffic. The address was illustrated by a number of lantern views.

An interesting programme will be given next Friday evening in the Methodist Church school room when the Young Ladies Bible class will entertain their friends at a social gathering. There will be songs, recitations, and instrumental solos and a number of tableaux will be given representing well known characters or scenes. The members of the class are making every preparation to ensure the success of the gathering and hope for a large attendance. Refreshments will be served.

Last Friday evening the annual entertainment of the Methodist Sunday School was held in the church. Rev. A. E. Roberts, the pastor, showed a number of interesting views by means of the electric lantern, among which were some comical stories which interested the children very much. A feature of the evening was the presentation of a large flag to the Wesley Troop of Boy Scouts. The flag is a handsome Union Jack with the Canadian emblem, and the words "Wesley Troop, Chilliwack B. C." and the Boy Scout motto "Be Prepared" worked on both sides of the flag. The flag was made to order in England specially for the Troop and the boys are very proud of it. Scoutmaster Abbot accepted the flag on behalf of the troop in a neat speech, and called upon Hamish Ewen to tell how the Union Jack was composed. This Hamish did in true scout style and then the troop saluted the flag gave three hearty cheers for the honors.

Liberal Annual Meeting

The Annual Meeting of the Chilliwack Liberal Association will be held in the Foresters hall on

Thursday January 25th 1912

at 2,30 p.m.

Business :
President's Report
Election of Officers
Election of Delegates to the Liberal Convention at Vancouver on February 29th, and other business.

By order,

P.H.B.RAMSAY, President. J.H.ASHWELL, Secretary.

SAVE MONEY

Buy your Magazines at

Green's Cigar Srore

15c Magazine for..... 10c
20c Magazine for..... 15c
25c Magazine for..... 20c
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Come and join my library. 1000 novels to select from.

Odd Fellow's Funeral Aid

One of the newer features of Odd Fellowship in British Columbia is what is popularly known as The Funeral Aid. This was authorized by the Grand Lodge at its meeting in Kamloops in 1910. The formal organization, however, was not effected till much later in the same year. The object of this latest expression of fraternal Odd Fellowship is to place such immediate financial assistance in the hands of the families of deceased Odd Fellows as will meet the crisis caused by the removal of the head of the family and the consequent disarrangement of his business affairs, pending the legal adjustment of his estate. The British Columbia Funeral Aid is organized on lines similar in most respects to what is known as the Manitoba Association which has been in existence for nearly thirty years and which has a membership of over 3,500 and has relieved over 200 families. Notwithstanding the growth and the success of the Manitoba Association, the British Columbia Association has made a larger gain in the first year of its existence than was made in Manitoba during the first six years of that organization. As its aims and objects become better known to the membership at large the directors have every reason for feeling confident that they will see the membership reach the one thousand mark during the year 1912. The Association has representatives in the various lodges of the province.

Watch repairing, etc., is drawn to your attention by R. E. Broadhead in our issue to-day.

Women's Institute Meeting

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute was held on Tuesday afternoon, the President, Mrs. W. V. Davies in the chair. The minutes of the last meeting and of the special meeting at the home of Mrs. Davies, were read and approved of, also the auditors' report. The Women's Institute here, have extended an invitation to the Matsqui Institute to visit them for the March meeting, the visitors to take charge of the afternoon's program. Resolutions of thanks were made to the Press for the publicity given the meetings. Suggestions were asked for, by the program committee, to be used in the year's meeting's and an informal talk on interesting subjects suitable for the year's meetings in the Institute, followed. A sick committee composed of Mrs. Jos. White, Mrs. I. Johnson, and Mrs. Rose were appointed to look after sick members or newcomers. The program committee served dainty refreshments, after which the meeting adjourned.

Fire Smoke Water

McINTOSH'S CHILLIWACK B.C. **Sale** McINTOSH'S CHILLIWACK B.C.

$15,000 Shoe Stock

Damaged by Fire, Smoke and Water to be thrown on the market at a

Tremendous Sacrifice

Sale Begins Saturday Jan'y. 20

This will be an event without precedent in the history of this community, an opportunity such as was never before presented to the public to buy good shoes at a mere fraction of real values.

The entire stock is on sale without reserve. Positively no Exceptions. All must go at once.

REMEMBER *The Sale Starts Saturday morning January 20th At 9 A.M.*

COME EARLY, but be sure to come for it will pay you to come Fifty miles to attend this Sale.

Sale Begins SATURDAY January 20 **R. J. McIntosh** Sale Begins SATURDAY January 20

For that Cold

USE

Barber's Cough Remedy
A Laxative Cold Cure

In large bottles 75c.
Ask for sample

H. J. BARBER

It Is With Much Pleasure

That I thank the people of Chilliwack and Valley for their kind patronage during my short stay in the city, and would beg to state that I am in a position to do any Watch and Jewelry work entrusted to me, carefully and promptly.

Reg. E. Broadhead

Watchmaker, Jeweler and Engraver.

Agent for the Columbia Phonograph.

Second door from Empress hotel, Chilliwack