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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, MARCH 15, 1912 C. A. BARBER Editor and Proprietor No. 28

Fined For Gambling

Six Chinamen appeared before Magistrate McGillivray on Monday together with considerable gambling equipment, the police having paid an unexpected visit during the progress of a game of fan tan at one of the Chinese quarters, on Sunday night. Each offender was taxed $20 and costs and the exhibits confiscated.

Dundas—Brennan

A quite wedding took place at Bellingham, Wash., on Saturday, when Miss Jean Dundas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Dundas of this was married to Frank Brennan also of this city. Rev. Mr. Cheatam, Rector of St. Pauls was the officating clergyman. Mr. and Mrs. Brennan will reside in Chilliwack on their return.

Special Women's Institute Meeting

The monthly meeting of the Women's Institute, will be held on Tuesday March 19, in the K. of P. Hall, instead of the Rest Rooms. It is expected that the Matsqui Institute will visit their Chilliwack sisters on that date and provide an interesting program. Mr. Fred Chadsey will also give a talk on Spring Gardening. Every one will be heartily welcome to attend. Meeting at 3 p. m., afternoon tea following.

S. A. Cawley Again Choice

On Saturday last S. A. Cawley was the choice of a convention of the Conservatives of the Chilliwack riding who met in convention in the Foresters' hall, Chilliwack. J. C. Robertson, president of the association presided. Addresses were given by S. A. Cawley, the candidate and representative in the last Legislature, R. F. Waddington, Chilliwack, C. St. George Yarwood, Huntingdon, Dr. Swift, Abbotsford, W. J. Marsh, Mt. Lehman, A. L. Coote, Chilliwack, and Jas. Bailey, Sardis.

New Implement Firm

J. T. Maynard and R. H. Murphy have formed a partnership and will conduct a farm implement business in the old stand of Denholm & Ramsdell, on Main street. They will carry full lines of vehicles and farm machinery manufactured by several well known firms. Mr. Maynard will have charge of the outside work and Mr. Murphy will be found at the warehouse. Their advt. appears in to-days issue of the Free Press.

Telegraph Office at Barber's.

C. P. R. Telegraph Superintendent Richardson, of Vancouver, was in the city on Saturday and arranged with H. J. Barber for the installation of a telegraph office in Mr. Barber's drug store. An operator will be placed in charge and the office will be equipped and ready for business in the course of a few days. This is a long looked for convenience andwe hope that business will prove sufficient to warrant a continuance of the service.

An Excitement In Chinatown

A fire alarm Wednesday at noon caused interest to be centered in the Chinese quarters when one of a succession of annexes to the laundry establishment of Sam Wau, was on the verge of being cleansed by the fiery element. On the arrival of the reporters there was more excitement visible among the residents than fire. A Chinese bucket brigade after frantic efforts and the housing of the building and each other with water, cut short a performance that would have made a big hit with moving picture audiences.

Hospital Auxiliary Meeting

The regular meeting of the Hospital Auxiliary was held on Monday March 11. There were twenty members present, including the President and Secretary of the Sardis Branch who reported twenty-two members. The Treasurer reported the sum of $259.86, on hand. Bills were passed to the amount of $36 12, for linen, etc. Much regret was expressed at the resignation of Miss Day from the purchasing and linen Committee. The President and Secretary were appointed a visiting Committee to visit the hospital for the month.

Hall—Zink

On Tuesday last at 12.30 noon the marriage of Miss E. Pearl Hall to J. Arthur Zink took place at the residence of the bride's father, Henry Hall, Sumas. The bride, who was given away by her father, had for her bridesmaid, Miss Lily Toop, while Franz Zink supported the groom. The Rev. A. E. Roberts was the officiating clergyman. After the wedding luncheon the happy couple left for a trip around the Sound cities and will reside at Sumas on their return. The young people are well known in the valley and have the good wishes of the entire community for their future happiness.

Girl Guides

The Girl Guides held their weekly practice and drill on Friday afternoon and an onlooker cannot fail to see how interested the girls are in the new movement. Capt. Coote assisted Capt. Miss Marsden, putting the Guides through their initial exercises. The uniforms for the Girl Guides are expected to be here about the first of April and are being eagerly looked for. To defray the expenses of these suits, the girls under supervision of their officers, are preparing a receipe book of salads and desserts which tney will sell. Miss Cawley and Miss Coote have been appointed additional officers of the company as Captain and Lieutenant respectively.

Dairymen To Meet March 12

At a meeting of the Directors of the Chilliwack Dairymen's Association held in Chilliwack on March 12, E. A. Wells and R. M. Cameron were elected to act as Directors with the present members, and Messers. J. A. Evans, E. D. Barrow and C. E. Eckert were elected as Commissioners for the Association. The Commissioners are expected to look into all the conditions as well as other matters which may directly or indirectly effect the interests of the dairymen in the valley, and make suggestions to the Directors when they find anything which will materially interest the members of the Association. Co-operation among all the dairymen is the only way they may expect beneficial results, and while the Association now has a membership of 85, it is to be hoped that every dairymen in the valley will subscribe to the by-laws, and thus signify a willingness to become a part of one large institution, organized for mutual protection and benefit.

Were Surprised

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Macken were at home to about twenty-five friends on Friday evening, the occasion being the fifth anniversary of their wedding, though this was kept a secret by the host and hostess themselves. A very pleasant evening was spent in contests, and progressive games, time passing very quickly. After the dainty refreshments had been served a surprise was sprung on Mr. and Mrs. Macken when a weathered oak hall seat and mirror were brought in and presented to them by Mayor Waddington on behalf of those present. Mr. Macken replied in a few happy words, thanking all for their unexpected gift to himself and his wife. Before wishing Mrs. and Mrs. Macken good night the guests sang heartily, for "They're Jolly Good Fellows."

Commercial Hotel Gets License

The first meeting of the new Liquor License Board comprising Mayor Waddington, Alderman O'Hearn and Wm. Knight held its first session on Wednesday forenoon to consider the application of John McDonald for a liquor license for the Commercial hotel, and the transfer of the Empress hotel license from D. R. McLennan to Samuel Sutor. Sufficient notice of the latter had not been received and it was laid over until next meeting which will be held on March 27. Considerable interest centered around the application for a third liquor license for Chilliwack, and those who disapproved of the increase were there to register a protest. C. H. Cowen introduced the delegation. Mr. Cairns, of Sardis, Rev. Roberts, Rev. Douglas, Ward M. White, and Mrs. Cartmell all statedgrounds of protest fromvarious view points. The Chairman of the License Board reviewed the situation covering the past two years, and stated that in the plebiscite taken last year, in which the majority was found to favor the granting of licenses to not exceed four, he thought in justice he could not refuse to favor the application. Commissioner O'Hearn moved that the license be granted. Commissioner Knight thought two licenses sufficient and did not favor a third. The Chairman then ruled the license granted.

Chilliwack's Progressive Council for 1912

TOP ROW—S. S. CARLETON H. H. GERVAN, JAS. O'HEARN.
BOTTOM ROW—H. T. GOODLAND, R. F. WADDINGTON, (MAYOR) C. E. ECKERT.

Photo by Chapman.

The Value of Advertising.

Constant advertising is cumulative in effect. Every great mercantile fortune in existence today has been built by regular and systematic advertising. Marshall Field, Wanamaker and Tiffany are household words. Pear's soap, the Gillette razor, and the Victor talking machine are known to all who speak the English language. The success of each is due to combined and sensible advertising. If you have a good article, advertise it. Publicity will make it irresistible in competition. If you do not, it is a business loss to some worthy publication, a golden opportunity lost to you, and to the public a knowledge which they should possess.—"Opportunities."

THE BOY SCOUTS

The Boy Scouts attended the Lyric Theatre last Thursday and greatly enjoyed the pictures specially put on by Mr. McManus for the occasion. The Scouts of Chilliwack have received a complimentary copy of "The Scout" a monthly edition of Canadian Official Scout News. The body here being considered an important one they have been asked to contribute any photos or news that would be of interest. R. Beardley has been sworn in as a scout in the Tenderfoot stage. The general talk among the scouts is, three weeks to Easter Camp and the second Class Badge.

Advertise in the Free Press.

W. B. Nelems Passes Away

On Saturday morning last the death occurred of William B. Nelems at his residence, Kipp ave., after a lingering sickness. Mr. Nelems was one of the "old-timers" of Chilliwack, having arrived in the valley in the seventies. He was well known around the city as an expert teamster, and much sympathy has been expressed for him in the sufferings which took place before death came. All medical skill and care that was possible was used in an effort to relieve the sufferer and restore him to health, but at an early hour on Saturday, death ensued from exhaustion. The funeral took place from the Methodist church on Monday last at two p.m., the service being conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. E. Roberts. The pall bearers were Wm. Newby, Jas. H. Chapman, Jos. Peers, Jeff. Harrison, Jas. O'Hearn and C. Walker. The deceased leaves to mourn him, a son George, and daughter Hattie, niece Mabel, also brothers Dave and Henry, W. R. Nelems of this city and M. H. Nelems of Vancouver are nephew's of the late Mr. Nelems. The immediate relatives wish to thank the many friends for their kindness and sympathy during the hour of their sorrow.

Next Sunday Professor Vance will speak at the P. S. A. meeting in the Lyric. Men, spare an hour, it will not be wasted. The sun will shine another day, but the P. S. A. meetings will soon be over. Rally, Men, Rally.

Successful Social Gathering.

The members of the Methodist Ladies Aid have a reputation for thoroughness when catering for their friends, and entertaining them at social gatherings. Their splendid reputation was fully maintained on Tuesday evening when the congregation and friends gathered in the hall of the Knights of Pythias. Merry laughter, with innocent enjoyment, not to speak of welcome refreshments, ran high, intermingled with vocal and instrumental solos well rendered. The competitions produced endless fun in spite of the manifest partiality of the judges. The Clothes hanging competition for the young bachelors aroused great interest amongst the ladies, who realized their Leap Year opportunities. The hall and the tables were tastefully decorated, and the great success of the social reflects credit on the committee of management, whose efforts were rewarded by an attendance of about 160 or 170 friends.

CITY TEAM WON

On Saturday last a league football match took place between the City and the Coqualeetza at the Agricultural grounds. In the first half the game was very even and there was no scoring. The City opened strongly in the second half and attacked the Coqualeetza goal again and again but did not score until after about twenty minutes of play when Peter Brown beat the goal keeper from a rebound. From this on, the City pressed hard but were unable to score again, and the match ended with the score 1-0 in favor of the City. The standing in the league is :

Team	Won	Lost	Points
City	3	9	6
Bankers	1	1	2
Coqualeetza	1	2	2
Militia	0	2	0

On Saturday next a very hard match is expected between the Militia and Bankers, to be played at the Agricultural grounds. Kick off three p. m. promptly.

The P. S. A.

The greatest opponent to the usual good attendance at the P. S. A. meetings is the splendid weather with which the valley is being favored just now. On Sunday nearly a hundred men listened with deep interest to an excellent address on "The Contribution of Modern Science to Theology." The speaker was the Rev. C. H. Huestis, M. A. of Red Deer, Alberta, Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, and he dealt with his subject in a way which proved his undoubted abilities as an accomplished lecturer. Mr. Robert Marshall's solo was greatly appreciated, and both this and the lecture received loud applause. A vote of thanks to speaker and soloist, moved by Mr. Polley, seconded by Alderman Eckert was carried with hearty acclamation. Principal Vance, M. A. of Latimer Hall, Vancouver was announced to give an address next Sunday on "If I were a Layman?" A first-class programme is promised for Easter Sunday afternoon, when the present session will be brought to a close.

Church News

Ballots to record the vote on Church Union have been mailed to the members and adherants of the Chilliwack Methodist Church.

The Y. P. S. of Cook's church will give a St. Patrick's musical evening on Monday, March 18. Well known local talent will assist.

Methodist Sunday School, Chilliwack. A seat, a book, a welcome, no age limit, young and old and otherwise are all invited, (2.30 p.m.)

The "other fellow" may know the Golden Text for next Sunday! Do you? You may know the subject of the Lesson! Does the "other fellow"? Ask him!

The Free Press regrets that owing to an unintentional oversight the name of Rev. Mark Jukes, of Vancouver, was omitted from the account of the Ordination Service in St. Thomas church, published in the last issue. Rev. Mr. Jukes was formerly a Rector at Chilliwack.

Rev. C. H. Huestis, M. A., of Red Deer, Alberta, Western Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance preached very acceptably in the Methodist and Presbyterian churches on Sunday last. The large presentation of his subject and the response to an appeal for funds was very liberal. Mr. Huestis congratulated Chilliwack upon being a law abiding city and spoke in very favorable terms of this beautiful valley.

The annual meeting of this branch was held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening at the close of the service. The Field Secretary, Rev. C. H. Huestis, M. A. of Red Deer, Alberta, spoke briefly as to the present state of the work in B. C. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, J. F. Semple; Vice-Presidents, the City Minsters; Secretary-Treasurer, John Robinson; Representatives of the churches: Methodist:—J. Howe Bent, Presbyterian:—D. A McKay, Baptist:—Dr W. V. Davies, Anglican:—To be nominated by Canon Hinchliffe.

THE CITY COUNCIL MEETING

Informal discussion of the problems confronting the City Council at the present time occupied the major portion of the meeting held on Tuesday evening.

The price of the property required for the widening of Young street, and owned by B. A. Irwin will be submitted to arbitration, and afterwards the award will be submitted to the people for ratification.

John McDonald and others petitioned for a sidewalk on the south side of Lewis ave., between Young street and Cook street. This was referred back to petitioners as sufficient signatures had not been secured.

A. Malcolm and others reguested that Hazel street be graded. Left over until tour of inspection.

R. A. Henderson and others asked that Victoria ave. and Tupper street be opened up. Recived and filed.

Jas. Grieves and others asked for a sidewalk on Church avenue between Edward and Mary streets. Laid over.

A. G. Bonnycastle and others petitioned for a walk on the west side of Williams road between Hope river and De Wolfe ave. Laid over

The securing of gravel from the Indians was left in the hands of the chairman of the board of works.

Plans were submitted re the beautifying of the City hall grounds and the committee was empowered to proceed with the work.

The clerk was requested to write for prices on street signs. The placing of the names of streets at the street corners for the enlightenment of all has been mooted and the cost of such an improvement will be investigated.

Chilliwack Cricket Club Organizes.

A successful meeting was held in C Hutcheson's & Co's offices on Monday March 4. Minutes of previous meeting read and adopted, also the accounts for the years receipts and expenditures, which showed a small bank account on the right side. The result of the election of officers was as as follows. Hon. President. D. E. Gwynne-Vaughan; Hon. Vice-president's G. M. Stuart, R. C. Barwell, I. C. Lucas, H. R. Whitworth, C. A. Gill, J. Pelly, F. B. Lyle, W. H. De Wolfe, Hon. member, S. A. Parsons; President, C. G. Bonnycastle; vice-pres. A. L. Coote; active committee, C. Hutcheson (captain) W. E. Frost (vice-captain) G. Burton, E. Hubble, A. J. M. Round, and the President and vice pres; Sec. Treas., W. E. Frost. The election of a general committee covering the whole valley was discussed and it was thought advisable to leave it over to the next meeting. The secretary was instructed to write secretary of the Clerks Association re half holiday during the coming season. Membership fee was placed at $2.00 for a full member.

An important auction sale is announced for March 26, when J. Wentworth Hill, of Camp Slough road, will offer his entire list of horses, cattle, implements, etc. Mr. Hill recently sold his farm hence the sale. The sale includes a large number of high grade well bred milch cows, which every dairyman in the valley should see. A list will be published in our next issue and bills will be circulated in a day or two. Watch for them.

The city street sweeper made its initial appearance on the streets on Monday. On getting it properly adjusted the machine did very good work, and we will now hope to see the main streets kept clean. The city water wagon does not harmonize very well with this latest acquisition or the municipal ideas which resulted in its purchase. With another hotel license granted perhaps a more modern and efficient water wagon for the thirsty streets could be provided. What think you?

A largely attended meeting was held in the I. O. O. F. hall yesterday afternoon when the report of the delegation which went to Puyallup, Wash., some weeks ago, was listened to with interest. Mr. Winslow of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, Victoria, also spoke at some length on matters relating to fruit growing and cultivation. An extended report of this meeting will be given in our next issue. A. Unsworth, President of the Chilliwack Canning and Preserving Co., was in the chair.

CURED IN BEAMSVILLE, ONT.

"After a long experience with different pain remedies, I am convinced that none are equal to Nerviline. I was taken with a cold in my chest, which later developed into a sort of chronic bronchitis. Every time I coughed it seemed to rack and tear my whole chest. I was also subject to a great stiffness in my joints, especially about the knees and shoulders, and experienced much pain in my muscles. To cure my chest troubles I first rubbed on 'Nerviline' copiously for two days, and then put a Nerviline Porous Plaster over the sore region. I got quick relief. Rubbing the sore muscles and aching joints with Nerviline did more than all other treatments combined. By the aid of Nerviline and those wonderful Nerviline Porous Plasters almost any ache, and certainly any kind of inflammatory cold, can be cured.

(Signed) "Mrs. W. J. Sharpe,
"Beamsville."

All druggists sell Nerviline in 25c and 50c bottles. Get it to-day.

THE ETHICS OF INVITATIONS

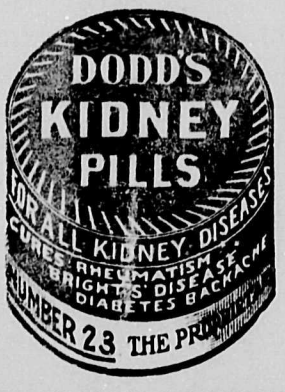
A lion once invited a fox to visit him in his cave.

"I should be glad to call," said the fox, "but I have observed that all the tracks are pointed towards your door, and there are none leading away."

"Pooh!" said the lion. "That phenomenon may be attributed to the great esteem in which I am held by my guests. I treat them so well that when they leave they walk backward for a long distance to show their respect for me. You will meet a most delightful and distinguished company when you call."

"If you will give me the names and addresses of a few of the survivors," answered the fox, "I will call and see if their reports are satisfactory. If so, I will accept your invitation."

Moral: Avoid invitations to wedding anniversaries and whist parties.



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

DOCTORS COULD NOT HELP HIM

BUT GIN PILLS DID

"During August last, I went to Montreal to consult a specialist as I had been suffering terribly with Stone in the Bladder. He decided to operate but said the stone was too large to remove and too hard to crush. I returned home and was recommended by a friend to try Gin Pills.

"They relieved the pain. I took two boxes and went back to the specialist. He said the stone was smaller but he could not remove it although he tried for two hours and a half. I returned home and continued to take Gin Pills—and, to my surprise and joy, I passed the stone. Gin Pills are the best medicine in the world, and, because they did me so much good, I will recommend them all the rest of my life."
J. ALBERT LESSARD, Joliette, P.Q.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50—at all dealers, and money back if they fail to give relief. Sample box free. National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Dept. R.P., Toronto. 89

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WINNIPEG Business College
ESTABLISHED 1882.
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Awarded first prize at World's Exposition on its work and methods.
Write for a free catalogue. We also give instruction by mail.

That Reminds Me

They were talking about trees.

"My favorite," she said, "is the oak. It is so noble, so magnificent in its strength. But what is your favorite?"

"Yew," he replied.

* * *

"Are you at all familiar with Plato?" asked Mrs. Oldcastle.

"No; that's one thing Josiah always blames me for. He says I never make real friends with anybody."

* * *

Miss Pruyn—"Where did you get the design of your servant's livery?"

Sash—"Oh, my ancestors used it!"

Miss Pruyn—"Indeed! By whom were they employed?"

* * *

"Did you know," said the man who was reading about the contraction of metals, "that a clock ticks faster in winter than in summer?"

"No. I never noticed that about a clock. But I know a gas-meter does."

* * *

Tommy—"This paper says if you smoke cigarettes it changes your complexion."

Willie—"That's right; I am always tanned when I get caught smoking them."

* * *

Blowe—"But I asked you, my girl, to keep our little affair secret for the present."

His Intended—"I couldn't help it. That hateful Miss Oldun said the reason I wasn't married was because no fool had asked me, so I up and told her you had."

* * *

Smith—"Halloa, Jones! You don't look very well this morning."

Jones—"And I don't feel as well as I look. Got up in the middle of the night to take some pills, and swallowed four collar studs before I found out the mistake."

* * *

"Here's an article in this magazine entitled 'How to Meet Trouble,'" said Mrs. Wedderly. "Shall I read it to you?"

"No thank you," replied his wife's husband. "How to dodge trouble is the brand of information I'm looking for."

* * *

"The conditions seem to be unfavorable," admitted the trance medium. "I am unable to get any communication from your late husband."

"Well, I'm not at all surprised," replied the widow. "It's only nine o'clock now, and John never did show up till about two a.m."

* * *

"Do you keep football requisites here?" asked a gloomy-browed young man the other day, as he entered Jones' shop.

"Yes sir; everything in that line."

"Then you may wrap me up a bottle of arnica, a paper of court-plaster, and an arm-sling. I am going to play in a match this afternoon."

* * *

After greeting in the street the other day, one of two friends, who was supposed to be a wit, said to the other:—

"Say, old man, have you heard about the young lady who poured a jug of water into a straw hat?"

"No," replied his friend.

"Neither have I," said the wit, as he walked away; "it hasn't leaked out yet."

* * *

"Your poem used? I should say not!" answered the editor.

"Would you give me a candid criticism of it?"

"Certainly. It's clumsy and vulgar and unspeakably idiotic."

"Good!"

"Good?"

"Yes; set to music it will become a popular song."

* * *

The artist and his young wife had just returned from their honeymoon, when a friend dropped in and found them laughing over something.

"Whatever are you two laughing over?" said the visitor.

"Oh, it was jolly," said the wife. "My husband painted and I cooked, and then we both guessed what the things were meant for."

* * *

"What is the difference between valor and discretion?" remarked Mrs. Brown, looking up from the paper in which she had been reading a leading article on the operations in Tripoli.

"Valor," replied Brown, "is bawling into the ear of a champion pugilist that he is a ruffian and that you could knock him into fits."

"And discretion?"

"Is doing it over the telephone."

* * *

Little man at the theatre, vainly trying to catch a glimpse over the shoulders of a big man in front of him, at length touches him on the shoulder.

Big Man (turning round)—"Can't you see anything?"

Little Man (pathetically)—"Can't see a streak of the stage."

Big Man (sarcastically)—"Why, then I'll tell you what to do. You keep your eye on me, and laugh when I do."

* * *

For one so young, his knowledge was extensive in the extreme. All things that came to his hand he read—novels, newspapers, treatises, or Blue Books.

"Father," he said, "I hear Uncle Oscar is going to be married on Friday."

"Yes," said his father; "Uncle Oscar has only three days more."

The little boy sighed. "The last three days, father," he said, "they give them everything to eat they ask for, don't they?"

The Bowels Must Act Healthy.—In most ailments the first care of the medical man is to see that the bowels are open and fully performing their functions. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so compounded that certain ingredients in them act on the bowels solely and they are the very best medicine available to produce healthy action of the bowels. Indeed, there is no other specific so serviceable in keeping the digestive organs in healthful action.

Liquid Cough Mixtures Can't Cure Bronchitis

But the Healing Fumes of Catarrhozone, Which are Breathed to the Furthest Recesses of the Bronchial Tubes, Bring Quick Relief and Sure Cure.

Every sufferer from coughs, colds, bronchitis and all throat and chest ailments needs a soothing, healing medicine which goes direct to the breathing organs in the chest and lungs, attacks the trouble at the source, disperses the germs of disease, and cures the ailment thoroughly. And this medicine is "Catarrhozone."

The germ-killing balsamic vapor mixes with the breath, descends through the throat, down the bronchial tubes, and finally reaches the deepest air cells in the lungs. All parts are soothed with rich, pure, medicinal essences, whereas with a syrup the affected parts could not be reached, and harm would result through benumbing the stomach with drugs.

"I have been a chronic sufferer from Catarrh in the nose and throat for over eight years. I think I have spent four hundred dollars trying to get relief. I have spent but six dollars on Catarrhozone, and have been completely cured, and, in fact, have been well for some time. Catarrhozone is the only medicine I have been able to find that would not only give temporary relief, but will always cure permanently. Yours sincerely (Signed) WILLIAM RAGAN. Brockville, Ont."

For absolute permanent cure use Catarrhozone. Two months' outfit costs $1.00; smaller size, 50c, at all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

The referee had constantly been applied to for free kicks for imaginary fouls, and his refusal to accede to the requests angered the spectators. At half-time a sad-visaged supporter of the home team drew him aside mysteriously and pushed something into his hand.

"What's this?" he asked.

"It's a chocolate whistle," answered the spectator, solemnly; "and it's noice to suck, so mebbe tha'll blow it oftener than tha did t'other one!"

* * *

"Yes, George," she said softly, raising him from his knees, "I love you."

"And you will be mine?" he cried passionately.

"Not," she murmured, casting down her eyes and blushing modestly, "not until you answer me one question."

"A thousand if you like, darling! What is it?"

"What," she whispered, as the color fled from her rounded cheeks and her supple form trembled like a lily in the breeze, "what are your views on the Servant Tax?"

* * *

The River Clyde has been brought up to its present draught for vessels of large capacity by a system of dredging, and the diligent Scotsman is justly proud of it. A party of American sightseers were one day on the lookout for wonders, and passed some caustic remarks on the river's insignificance.

"Call this a river? Why, it's only a mere ditch compared with ours over there—the Mississippi, the St. Lawrence, etc."

"Aye, mon," said a patriotic bystander, "ye can thank Providence for your rivers, but we made this ane oorsels."

* * *

Softly he inserted his latchkey. And softly he let himself in. And softly he stepped up the staircase. And softly he entered his bedroom.

Ye little fishes be praised! She was sleeping.

With a silent prayer of thanks, he began to disrobe. But suddenly he was arrested by a movement from the bed, and he dived under it.

"Edward!" said the voice of his wife.

Edward did not respond.

"Edward!" repeated his spouse.

Still Edward did not respond.

"You'd better come out, Edward," she observed ominously for the third time, "for I know perfectly well you're there!"

"Bless my soul!" exclaimed Edward, creeping out shamefacedly. "How extraordinary! I must have been dreaming that I was out motoring!"

* * *

One of those good-natured persons who are always bent on imparting information was humiliated not long since. A man, apparently a yokel, was seated on a fence, intently looking at the telegraph wires. A gentleman passing said:

"Watching the wires, eh?"

"Yes, sir."

"Waiting to see a message go by, eh?"

The man smiled, and said, "Yes, sir."

The gentleman kindly told him that messages were invisible, and explained the work of the electric current to him at length. Concluding, he said, "Now, you know something about it."

"Yes, sir."

"What do you work at?"

"Me and my mate over yonder are telegraph workers; and we're just putting up a new wire."

With the Horses

The world's fastest pacer, Dan Patch, 1:55 1-4, is a standard bred trotter; Minor Heir, holder of the unpaced record for side-wheelers, is a standard bred trotter; Audubon Boy, 1:59 1-4, is trotting bred and registered as such. In fact, every pacer who ever beat or approached the 2:00 mark is trotting bred, with the single exception of Star Pointer, 1:59 1-4, and curiously enough he is registered as a standard bred trotter, and hence, according to the theory should be aiding in producing a distinct breed of trotters. He is the sire of twenty-eight standard pacers, but no trotters. Last year the champion yearling pacer was a strictly bred trotter and one of the fastest trotters of 1911 was bred in strictly pacing lines, and these could be added to indefinitely. The fastest four-year-old trotting colt of 1911, Gay Audubon, 2:06 3-4, was sired by the pacer Audubon Boy, 1:59 1-4, and the fastest four-year-old pacing colt of the year, Don Pronto, 2:05 1-2, was by the standard bred and registered trotter, The Director General, and his dam was the trotter, Silurian, 2:25 1-2, sired by the trotter Wilton, 2:19 1-4. Why don't the believers in the system of establishing two separate breeds explain the rule which permits a horse to be registered as a standard bred pacer who is sired by a registered pacer and out of a registered trotter and vice versa? A prominent trainer, who disclaims all knowledge of scientific breeding, hence his testimony may be of little value, said: "Bosh, there ain't no such thing. Nearly all our best trotters are double gaited, and there is scarcely any of them that could not be trained to pace as fast as they have trotted, and faster. We have really only one family of so-called pacers, the Hals, and there are some of them that would have been heard from today had they been allowed to trot. Why, it is a common remark among trainers now, 'I will let him trot this year and next year I will put him to pacing.'" And every succeeding Year Book shows horses with records at both gaits are getting more numerous, including Mr. Allen's colt, who took a standard record trotting and a pacing record of 2.30, both on the same day—and this fellow a trotting bred two-year-old, some of whose ancestors were unfortunately double gaited.

WILD HORSES OF WASHINGTON

Various and weird are the conceptions regarding the swarms of wild horses that make their home among the untraversed hills of the wild Okanogan country in Washington state, soon to be tapped by its first railroad.

To see these supple little creatures scale the sides of almost perpendicular mountains, and to watch them leap from rock to rock like mountain sheep make it hard to believe that they were once the brothers of ponderous Percherons, colossal Clydesdales and Morgans. But they were:

Away back in the '40s explorers and prospectors came to this section of the state, bordering on Canadian soil, to locate. They came from east and south. Many of these men, unused to the hardships of the frontier days, perished. Their horses survived and joined the ranks of the bears, panthers and mountain goats, then the large part of the population of this section.

These horses formed the nucleus of the bands of wild horses of to-day.

Then, in the '50s and '60s, the gold fever along the Pacific coast raged, and horses and mules were brought west for pack animals. In many instances the men of the '60s, like those of the '40s, perished, and their horses and mules joined the ranks of the horses already roaming the plains along the Okanogan River. From these two bands of horses, the one from the east and the other from the south, the best blood of the kind was blended. But in the rough land of the Okanogan country the once fine-boned animals dwindled in size from steeds to dwarfs, and the kind disposition gave way to viciousness.

The wild horses now little resemble the stock from which they sprang. They have long, tangled hair, and have degenerated until they rarely weigh over 700 pounds. They possess vicious tempers, and bite, fight and kick among themselves like drunken Indians. In all this big band of wild horses, striving to sustain life and increase in numbers on the almost barren rocks of the Okanogan country are examples of close confinement and malnutrition. Hemmed in by steep mountains and deep streams, this band of horses must of necessity live and increase in cramped quarters, deriving new blood and ambition only from domesticated animals which wander from farms and enter the secret passes of the eternal hills and are forever afterward held unwilling prisoners, unless, reverting to the instincts of all animals, they reconcile themselves to the wild free life of the savages.

There are about 5,000 wild horses in this Okanogan band, so wild, in fact, that attempts to break them to halter, lead or drive have utterly failed. These horses will die, commit suicide by strangulation, rather than submit to domestication and humane treatment.

Instances are recorded in the settled communities of northern Washington where powerful stallions from this band have managed to get out of the hills and enter pastures where tame horses were foraging. The wild stallions then compel mares to follow them, and, once back in the wild country, force them to join their harems, with the result that in late years the size of the wild horses is increasing and they are losing somewhat the frothing mouths, the bloodshot eye and the kicking natures they possessed for so many generations.

Farmers declare they are pestered throughout the winter by these weird pirates, and all attempts to capture one of the wild stallions have failed because of their fleetness. The state has no control over the bands of wild horses and any one has the right to invade the sanctity of the harems at any time and try to capture the small horses.

Few have been taken alive, but Wild West shows and cowboys' exhibitions now depend entirely on the Okanogan wild steeds to furnish the untamable "bronchos" used in the arena. Buffalo Bill knew of these horses years ago and managed to get a new supply of them every spring for his show.

One of the worst menaces these little horses hold to the ultimate settlement of the rich prairie outside the precipice-bound hills is that they are possessed of a peculiar disease known as sleeping sickness. These wild horses often walk off precipices, apparently asleep, and fall to their death on the rocks below.

Many pummel their own brains to jelly against mountain sides and trees. The disease attacks the herd every summer, but rarely kills more than 100. The disease, in two or three cases, has been transferred to farmers' horses, and some animals counted very valuable have succumbed to it by walking into objects and injuring themselves fatally.

There seems to be no disposition on the part of anyone to dislodge the wild horses from the hills, and they will likely be there a hundred years from now unless a great mineral find should cause this mountainous country to be developed.

Could Hardly Live for Asthma—Writes one man who after years of suffering has found complete relief through Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Now he knows how needless has been his suffering. This matchless remedy gives sure help to all afflicted with asthma. Inhaled as smoke or vapor it brings the help so long needed. Every dealer has it or can get it for you from his wholesaler.

DID NOT HAVE TO CALL THE DOCTOR

BECAUSE SHE TRIED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FIRST

One box of them cured Mrs. Mary A. Cook's Rheumatism from which she had suffered for fourteen years.

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

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

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

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

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

FOR MARRIED MEN ONLY

If you find your razor as dull as a hoe, ask your wife if she wasn't paring her corns. You can surely remove your corns quickly, painlessly, and promptly by using Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Unequalled as a painless remedy. Remember the name, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists, price 25 cents.

Shiloh's Cure
STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE. 25 CENTS

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

Why doesn't she take
NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers
They stop a headache promptly, yet do not contain any of the dangerous drugs common in headache tablets. Ask your Druggist about them. 25c. a box.
NATIONAL DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO. OF CANADA, LIMITED 122

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH

"Black Knight" Stove Polish gives the shine that lasts.

Just a small daub spreads over a big surface.

Just a few light rubs with cloth or brush brings a shine you can see your face in—and the shine lasts for days—fresh, bright, brilliantly black.

Try the quick, clean and easy way of shining Stoves, Grates and Ironwork.

A big can, 10c.—at dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price.

THE F. F. DALLEY CO. LIMITED, - HAMILTON, Ont.
Makers of the famous "2 in 1" Shoe Polish. 27

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

HIS OTHER SELF

By W. W. JACOBS

"THEY'RE as like as two peas, him and 'is brother," said the night-watchman, gazing blandly at the *indignant form of the lighterman on* the barge below, "and the on'y way I know this one is Sam, is because Bill don't use bad langwidge. Twins they are, but the likeness is only outside; Bill's 'art is as white as snow."

He cut off a plug of tobacco and placing it in his cheek, winked expectantly.

"White as snow," he repeated.

"That's I," said the lighterman, as he pushed his unwieldly craft from the jetty. "I'll tell Sam your opinion of 'im. So long."

The watchman went a shade redder than usual. "That's twins all over," he said sourly, "always deceiving people. It's Bill arter all, and, instead of hurting 'is feelings, I've just been flattering of 'em up. It ain't the fust time I've 'ad trouble over a likeness. I've been a twin myself in a manner o' speaking. It didn't last long, but it lasted long enough for me to always be sorry for twins and to make a bit of allowance for them. It must be *very 'ard to have another man going* about with your face on 'is shoulders and getting it into trouble.

"It was a year or two ago now. I was sitting one evening in the wicket smoking a pipe and looking at a newspaper I 'ad found in the office, when I see a gentleman coming along from the swing-bridge. Well-dressed, clean-shaved chap e' was, smoking a cigarette. He was walking slow and looking *about 'im casual like until his eye* fell on me, when he gave a perfect *jump of surprise, and,* arter looking at me very 'ard, walked on a little way and then turned back. He did it twice and I was just going to say something to 'im, something that I 'ad been getting ready for 'im, when he spoke to me.

"'Good evening,' he ses.

"'Good evening,' I ses, folding the *paper over,* and looking at 'im rather severe.

"'*I hope you'll excuse me staring,*' he ses very perlite, 'but I've never seen such a face and figger as yours in all my life. Never.'

"'Ah, you ought to ha' seen me a few years ago,' I ses. 'I'm like everybody else: I'm getting on.'

"'Rubbish,' he ses. 'You couldn't be better if you tried. It's marvelous! Wonderful! ! It's the very thing I've been looking for. Why, if you'd been *made to order you couldn't ha'* been better.'

"*I thought at first he was by way of* trying to get a drink out o' me. I've been played that game afore, but instead o' that he asked me whether I'd do 'im the pleasure of 'aving a drink with 'im.

"We went over to the Albion and I believe I could have 'ad it in a pail if I'd only liked to say the word. And all the time I was drinking he was looking me up and down till I didn't *know where to look, as the saying is.*

"'I came down 'ere to look for somebody like you,' he ses, 'but I never dreamt I should have such luck. I'm an actor, and I've got to play the part of a sailor, and I've been worried some time 'ow to make up for the part. D'ye understand?'

"'No,' I ses, looking at him.

"'I want to look the real thing,' he ses, speaking low so the landlord shouldn't hear. 'I want to make myself the living image of you. If that *don't fetch 'em, I'll give up the stage* and grow cabbages.'

"'Make yourself like me?' I ses. 'Why, you're no more like me than I'm like a sea-sick monkey.'

"'Not so much,' he ses, 'that's where the art comes in.'

"He stood me another drink, and then taking my arm in a cuddling sort o' way, and calling me 'dear boy,' 'e led me back to the wharf and ex*plained. He said 'e would come round* next evening with wot 'e called his make-up box and paint 'is face and make 'imself up till people wouldn't know one from the other.

"'And wot about your figger?' I ses, looking at 'im.

"'A cushion,' he ses, winking, 'or maybe a couple. But wot about clothes? You'll 'ave to sell me those you've got on. Hat and all—and boots.'

"I put *a price on 'em that I thought* would 'ave finished 'im then and there; *but it didn't. And at last, arter paying* me so many more compliments that they began to get into my 'ead, he fixed up a meeting for the next night and went off.

"'And mind,' he ses, coming back, 'not a word to a living soul!'

"He went off agin, and, arter going to the Bull's Head and 'aving a pint, to clear my 'ead, I went and sat down in the office and thought it over. It *seemed all right to me as far as I* could see; but p'r'aps the pint didn't *clear my 'ead enough;* p'r'aps I ought to 'ave 'ad two pints.

"I lay awake best part of next day thinking it over, and when I got up I 'ad made up my mind. I put my clothes in a sack and then I put on some others as much like 'em as possible, on'y p'r'aps a bit older, in case the missis should get asking questions; *and then* I sat wondering 'ow to get out with the sack without 'er *noticing it. She's got a very inquirin'* mind, and I wasn't going to tell 'er any lies about it. Besides which I couldn't think of one.

"I got out at last by pretending to drop 'arf-a-dollar in the wash 'us and went off while she was busy on 'er hands and knees.

"I got into the office with it all right and, just as it was getting dark, a cab drove up to the wharf and the *actor chap jumped out* with a big leather bag. I took 'im into the private *office and 'e was so ready with 'is* money for the clothes that I offered to throw the sack in.

"He changed into my clothes fust of all, and then, asking me to sit down in front of 'im he took a looking-glass and a box out of 'is bag and began to alter 'is face. Wot with sticks of colored paint, and false eye-brows and a beard stuck on with gum and trimmed with a pair o' scissors, it was more like a conjuring trick than anything else. *Then 'e took a wig out of 'is bag* and pressed it on his 'ead, put on the *cap, put some black stuff on 'is teeth,* and there 'e was. We both looked into the glass together while 'e gave the finishing touches, and then he clapped me on the back and said I was the handsomest sailorman in England.

"'I shall have to make up a bit 'eavier when I'm behind the floats,' he ses, 'but this is enough for 'ere. Wot do you think of the imitation of your voice? I think I've got it exact.'

"'*If you ask me,' I ses, 'it sounds like* a poll-parrot with a cold in the 'ead.'

"'*And now for your walk,*' he ses, looking as pleased as if I'd said something else. 'Come to the door and see me go up the wharf.'

"I didn't like to hurt 'is feelings, but I thought I should ha' bust. He walked up that wharf like a dancing-bear in a pair of trousers too tight for it, but 'e was so pleased with 'imself that I didn't like to tell 'im so. He was up and down two or three times and I never *saw anything so ridikelous in my life.*

"'That's all very well for us,' he ses, '*but wot about other people?* That's wot I want to know. I'll go and 'ave a drink, and see whether anybody spots me.'

"Afore I could stop 'im he started off to the Bull's Head and went in, while I stood outside and watched 'im.

"'Arf-a-pint o' four ale,' he ses, smacking down a penny.

"I see the *landlord* draw the beer and give it to 'im, but 'e didn't seem *to take no notice of 'im. Then, just to* open 'is eyes a bit, I walked in and put down a penny and asked for a 'arf-pint.

"The landlord was just wiping down the counter at the time, and when I gave my order he looked up and stood staring at me with the wet cloth 'eld up in the air. He didn't say a word —not a single word. He stood there for a moment smiling at us foolish*like, and then 'e let go o' the beer*ingin, wot 'e was 'olding in 'is left *hand and sat* down heavy on the bar-floor. We both put our 'eads over the counter to see wot had 'appened to 'im and 'e started making the most 'orrible noise I 'ad ever heard in my life. I wonder it didn't bring the fire-ingins. The actor chap bolted out as if he'd been shot, and I was just thinking of follering 'im when the land*lord's wife and 'is two daughters come* rushing out and asking me wot I 'ad *done to him.*

"'There—there—was two of 'em,' ses the landlord, trembling and holding on to 'is wife's arm, as they helped 'im up and got 'im in the chair. 'Two of 'em.'

"'Two of wot?' ses his wife.

"'Two—two watchmen,' ses the landlord—'both exac'ly alike, and both asking for 'arf-a-pint o' four ale.'

"'Yes, yes,' ses 'is wife.

"'*You come and lay down, pa,' ses* the gals.

"'*I tell you there was,*' ses the landlord, getting 'is color back with temper.

"'Yes, yes. I know all about it,' ses 'is wife. 'You come inside for a bit, and Gertie, you bring your father in a soda —a large soda.'

"'They got 'im in arter a lot o' trouble, but three times 'e came back *as far as the door, 'olding on to them,* and taking a little peep at me. The last *time he shook 'is 'ead at me and said* if I did it agin I could go and get my 'arf-pints somewhere else.

"I finished the beer wot the actor 'ad left, and arter telling the landlord I 'oped his eyesight would be better in the mornin', I went outside and arter a careful look round, walked back to the wharf.

"I pushed the wicket open a little way and peeped in. The actor was *standing just by the first crane talking* to two of the hands off of the Saltram. He'd got *'is back to the light,* but 'ow it was they didn't twig his voice, I can't think.

"They was so busy talking that I crept along by the side of the wall and got to the office without their seeing me. I went into the private office and turned out the gas there and sat down to wait for 'im. Then I 'eard a noise *outside that took me to the door agin* and kept me there 'olding on to the *door-post and gasping for my breath.* The cook of the Saltram was sitting on a paraffin cask playing the mouth-organ, and the actor with 'is arms folded across his stummick was dancing a hornpipe as if he'd gorn mad.

"I never saw anything so ridikelous in my life, and when I recollected that they thought it was me I thought I should ha' dropped. A night watchman can't be too careful, and I knew *that it would be all over Wapping next* morning that I 'ad been dancing to a *tuppeny ha'penny mouth-organ played* by a ship's cook. And they'd believe it. A man that does 'is dooty always has a lot of people ready to believe the worst of 'im.

"I went back into the dark office and waited, and, by and by, I 'eard them coming along to the gate and patting 'im on the back and saying he ought to be in a pantermine instead o' wasting 'is time night-watching. He left *'em at the gate and then 'e came into* the office smiling as if he'd done something clever.

"'Wot d'ye think of me for a understudy?' he ses, laughing. 'They all thought it was you. There wasn't one of 'em who 'ad the slightest suspicion.'

"'And wot about my character?' I ses, folding my arms acrost my chest and looking at 'him.

"'Character?' he ses, staring. 'Why there's no 'arm in dancing; it's a innocent enjoyment.'

"'*It ain't one o' my innercent enjoy*ments,' I ses, 'and I don't want to get *the credit of it. If they hadn't been* sitting in a pub all the evening they'd 'ave spotted you at once.'

"'Oh!' he ses, very huffy. 'How?'

"'Your voice,' I ses. 'You try and mimic a poll-parrot, and think it's like me. And for another thing you walk about as though you're stuffed with sawdust.'

"'I beg your pardon,' he ses, 'the voice and the walk are exact—exact.'

"'Wot!' I ses, looking 'im up and down. 'You stand there and 'ave the impudence to tell me that my voice is *like that?*'

"'I do,' he ses.

"'Then I'm sorry for you,' I ses. 'I thought you'd got more sense.'

"He stood looking at me and gnawing 'is finger and by and by he ses, 'Are you married?' he ses.

"'I am,' I ses, very short.

"'Where do you live?' he ses.

"I told him.

"'Very good,' he ses, 'p'r'aps I'll be *able to convince you arter all.* By the way, wot do you call your wife? Mis*sis?*'

"'Yes,' I ses, staring at 'im. 'But wot's it got to do with you?'

"'Nothing,' he ses. 'Nothing. Only I'm going to try the poll-parrot voice and the sawdust walk on her; that's all. If I can deceive 'er that'll settle it.'

"'Deceive her?' I ses. 'D'ye think I'm going to let you go round to my 'ouse and get me into trouble with the mis*sis like that! Why you must be crazy;* that dancing must 'ave got into your 'ead.'

"'Where's the 'arm?' he ses very sulky.

"'Arm,' I ses, 'I won't 'ave it, that's all; and if you knew my missis you'd know without any telling.'

"'I'll bet you a pound to a sixpence she wouldn't know me,' he ses, very earnest.

"'She won't 'ave the chance,' I ses, 'so that's all about it.'

"*He stood there argufying for about* ten minutes; but I was as firm as a rock; I wouldn't move an inch and at last, arter we was both on the point of losing our tempers, he picked up his bag and said as 'ow he must be getting off 'ome.

"'But ain't you going to take those things off fust?' I ses.

"'No,' he ses, smiling. 'I'll wait till I get 'ome. Ta, ta.'

"*He put 'is bag on 'is shoulder and* walked to the gate with me follering.

"'*I expect I shall see a cab soon,*' he ses. 'Good-by.'

"Wot are you laughing at?' I ses.

"'On'y thoughts,' he ses.

"'Ave you got far to go? I ses.

"'No, just about the same distance as you 'ave,' he ses, and he went off *spluttering like a soda-water bottle.*

"I took the broom and 'ad a good *sweep-up arter he 'ad gorn and I was* just in the middle of it when the cook and the other two chaps from the Saltram came back with three other sailormen and a brewer's drayman they 'ad brought to see me dance.

"'Same as you did a little while ago, Bill,' ses the cook, taking out 'is beastly mouth-organ and wiping it on 'is sleeve. 'What *toon would you like?*'

"I couldn't get away from 'em, and *when I told them I 'ad never danced* in my life, the cook asked me where I expected to go to. He told the drayman that I'd been dancing like a fairy, and they all got in front of me and wouldn't let me pass. I lost my temper at last, and, arter they 'ad taken the broom away from me, and the drayman and one o' the sailormen 'ad said wot they'd do to me if I was only fifty years younger, they sheered off.

"*I locked the gate arter 'em and* went back to the office, and I 'adn't *been there above* 'arf an hour when somebody started ringing the gate-bell as if they was mad. I thought it was the cook's lot come back at fust, so I opened the wicket just a trifle and peeped out. There was a 'ansom-cab standing outside, and I 'ad hardly got my nose to the crack, when the actor chap, still in my clothes, pushed the door *open and nipped in.*

"'You've lost,' he ses, pushing the *door to and smiling all over.* 'Where's your sixpence?'

"'*Lost?*' I ses. 'D'ye mean to tell me you've been to my wife arter all?'

"'I do,' he ses, nodding, and smiling again. 'They were both deceived, as easy, as easy.'

"'Both?' I ses staring at 'im. 'Both wot? 'Ow many wives d'ye think I've got?'

"'Arter I left you,' he ses, 'I picked *up a cab and fust leaving my bag at* Aldgate, I drove to your 'ouse and *knocked at the door. I knocked twice,* and then an angry-looking woman opened it and asked me wot I wanted.

"'It's all right, missis,' I ses, 'I've got 'arf an hour off and I've come to take you out for a walk.'

"'Wot?' she ses, 'ardly able to speak.

"'Just a little turn round to see the shops,' I ses, 'and if there's anything *particler you'd like and it don't cost* too much, you shall 'ave it.'

"'*I thought at fust from the way she* took it she wasn't used to you giving 'er things.'

"'Ow dare you!' she ses; 'I'll 'ave you locked up. 'Ow dare you insult a respectable married woman! You wait till my 'usband comes 'ome.'

"'But I am your 'usband,' I ses. 'Don't you know me, my pretty? Don't you know your pet?'

"'She gave a screech like a steam*ingin and then she went next door* and began knocking away like mad. *Then I see that I 'ad gone to number* twelve instead of number fourteen. Your wife, your real wife came out of number fourteen—and she was worse than the other. But they both thought it was you; there's no doubt of that. They chased me all the way up the road and if it 'adn't been for this cab that was just passing, I don't know wot would 'ave 'appened.'

"He shook his 'ead and smiled agin, *and arter opening the wicket a trifle,* and telling the cabman he shouldn't be long, he turned to me and asked me for the sixpence, to wear on his watch-chain.

"'Sixpence!' I ses. 'Sixpence! Wot do you think is going to 'appen to me when I go 'ome?'

"'Oh, I 'adn't thought o' that,' he ses. 'Yes, o' course.'

"'Wot about my wife's jealousy?' I ses. 'Wot about 'er and 'er 'usband—a cooper as big as a 'ouse.'

"'Well, well,' he ses, 'one can't think of everything.'

"'Look 'ere,' I ses, taking his shoulder in a grip of iron. 'You come back with me now in that cab and explain. D'ye see? That's wot you've got to do.'

"'All right,' he ses, 'certingly. Is the 'usband bad-tempered?'

"'You'll see,' I ses, 'but that's your business. Come along!'

"'With pleasure,' he ses, 'elping me in. "Arf a mo' while I tell the cabby where to drive to.'

"He went *to the back o' the cab, and* afore I knew wot had 'appened, the *'orse had got a flick* over the 'ead with the whip and was going along at a gallop. I kept putting the little flap up and telling the cabby to stop, but he didn't take the slightest notice. After I'd done it three times, he kept it down so as I couldn't open it.

"There was a crowd round my door when the cab drove up and in the middle of it was my missis, the woman next door, and 'er 'usband, wot 'ad just *come 'ome. 'Arf a dozen of 'em helped* me out, and afore I could say a word *the cabman* drove off and left me there.

"I dream of it now sometimes: standing there explaining and explaining until just as I feel I can't bear it any longer, two policemen come up and 'elp me indoors. If they had 'elped my missis outside, it would be an easier dream to 'ave."

JEMIMA'S JAW

"Jemima," grumbled Mr. Chugwater, *fumbling in the chest of drawers,* "I'd like to know where, in the name of *common sense, you keep my socks?*"

"Which pair do you want, Josiah?" inquired Mrs. Chugwater.

"Any pair, if they are only mates. Here's an odd grey sock and an odd black one, and down here in the corner is an old pair of last summer's socks, *with holes in the toes. I don't see why* my things can't be kept in order the *same as other men's.*"

"If you had only told me——"

"Told you! Have I got to run to you, Mrs. Chugwater, for every little thing I want? Is that your idea about how to carry on the household business? If you'd just take trouble enough to pile things in here so as I can find 'em when I want 'em it would save me lots of bother."

"Josiah, if you will let me——"

"Now, *there's no use your getting* excited about this thing. If you know where I can get a pair of half-way decent socks, just say so, and I'll hunt 'em up; and if you don't know, and will have the kindness to put the fact in plain English, I'll go out and buy a pair. That's all."

"If you hadn't tumbled these things all out of shape, Josiah——"

"Tumbled them out of shape, have *I? What's a chest of drawers for,* anyway? Is it to hide things in, madam? *If I don't find what I want on* top, haven't I got to look down under, I'd like to know? Any woman that will pack and jam a drawer full of things, and arrange them so you've got to dig all through the whole business to get what you're after and then don't get it, hasn't got the right idea about arranging a man's haberdashery. *If you know where my socks are,* Mrs. Chugwater, why don't you say so, in*stead of standing round like a post and* doing nothing?"

"I could have found them for you in a minute and saved you all this trouble if you had given me a chance," said Mrs. Chugwater, as she straightened out the tangle in the drawer, and brought to view, from one of the bottom corners, five pairs of clean socks. "When you want anything of this kind hereafter, Josiah, if you'll just let me *know*——"

"The trouble with you, Jemima," growled Mr. Chugwater, *as he jerked* a pair from the top of the pile and went off to one corner to put them on, "is that you talk too much."

THE USEFUL SCHNELLFAHRER

According to careful compilations *made during the last few months,* there are at present no less than 800 sub*sidized road trains at the beck and* call of the German War Department, *and it is easy to understand what an* immense help this motor fleet of powerful vehicles would prove in actual war. Austria, Russia, and particularly France, have not been blind to these advantages and have inaugurated truck subsidy systems based on the German plan, so that wars of the future will see the majority of horses displaced by the far more efficient truck, propelled by a powerful, never-tiring gasoline motor. But this is not all. Not satisfied with creating such an immense caravan of gasoline-driven road vehicles, for the transport of ammuni*tion and provisions,* the War Department has made extensive use of the *subsidy plan in establishing an auxi*liary motor cycle courier corps, the so*called Schnellfahrer.*

The system is very similar to that in use regarding the trucks. Young men who already own motor cycles, or who desire to become couriers may make application to the government and become enlisted as Schnellfahrer (fast riders). During manoeuvre time a certain number of these couriers are ordered to present themselves with their machines at headquarters and are temporarily enrolled as soldiers. They are under strict military discipline, receive military fare, khaki uniforms, and $2.50 per day. They are used for car*rying dispatches, for reconnoitering and* for similar duties where speed is a *chief factor. During the time of such* manoeuvres and, of course, in actual *war these Schnellfahrer have the ab*solute right of way on all highways; they are responsible only to the military authorities and are not subject to speed regulations; they may go at 90 miles an hour over the hard, straight roads of Germany without running the risk of arrest and fine. Should they suffer an accident the injured rider is taken care of in a field hospital or carried to the nearest city, while the machine is repaired at government expense. Should repairs be impossible the rider receives a new machine, and should he be crippled or otherwise seriously injured a *government pension is* granted. Every member of the Sch*nellfahrer corps is protected against* discharge from his position for partak*ing in the manoeuvres, and the govern*ment's severest displeasure is visited upon any employer who should dare discharge one of them for that reason. Over 2,000 Schnellfahrer obeyed the call of the government during the past summer manoeuvres, and the wonderful speed and efficiency of this corps created a furore in the Fatherland.

The Steam Turbine at Sea

The application of the steam-turbine to the propulsion of vessels was entertained as early as 1884, but its development was not seriously considered till 1892, when the economy of the con*densing turbine as applied to driving* dynamos had excelled that of the com*pound reciprocating engine for the* same purpose.

A pioneer association, called the Marine Steam-Turbine Company, Ltd., was formed in 1894, whose object was the investigation of the subject. The prospectus opened with the following paragraph:

"The object of the company is to *provide the necessary capital for effi*ciently and thoroughly testing the ap*plication of Mr. Parson's well-known* steam-turbine to the propulsion of ves*sels. If successful, it is believed that* the new syatem will revolutionize the present method of utilizing steam as a motive power, and also that it will enable much higher rates of speed to be attained than has hitherto been possible with the fastest vessels."

From the first it was obvious that the turbine was suitable to fast rather *than to slow vessels, and, consequently,* it was decided to commence by build*ing an experimental vessel of the small*est size consistent with the possibility *of attaining exceptional speed.* This vessel, the "Turbinia," 100 feet in *length, 9 feet beam, 6 feet in depth,* and 42 tons displacement, after many alterations to her machinery, developed 2,400 horse-power on trials, and attained a maximum speed of 34 1-2 knots.

At this stage the pioneer association was transferred to a new company, the Parsons Marine Steam-Turbine Company, Ltd., for dealing with the system *on commercial lines.* The first order was in 1899 for a destroyer, the "Vi*per," from the British Admiralty,* Sir William White being then Director of *Naval Construction.* The principal dimensions were the same as the 30-knot type of that period, but the speeds guaranteed were 31 knots ahead and half full-speed revolutions astern. Her maximum speed during a one hour's special trial, but with approximately full weights on board, was 36.5 knots, and under contract conditions of coal consumption was 33.38 knots. The economy of coal consumption at high speed was good and she fulfilled in every respect the contract conditions, but the results of cruising speeds showed the desirability of modifications *in the turbines in future designs to* improve the economy at cruising *speeds, and in all subsequent war ves*sels cruising turbines or cruising ele*ments have been added at the high*-pressure end of the turbine installation. In some very recent vessels impulse elements, in others geared high-pressure turbines, are being employed for the same purpose. At about the same time as the "Viper" was ordered, Messrs. Sir W. G. Armstrong, Whitworth and Co., Ltd., placed an order for the machinery of another destroyer, the "Cobra." The machinery of the "Cobra" was a duplicate of that fitted in the "Viper." The "Cobra," on a three hours' continuous run, maintained the mean speed of 34.6 knots.

In 1902 the Admiralty placed the order for the third-class cruiser "Amethyst," with turbines, and for three sister vessels with reciprocating-engines of 10,000 horse-power. The turbine installation of the "Amethyst" was of the usual three-shaft arrangement, the high-pressure turbine driving the centre propeller, and the two low-pressure *turbines in parallel on the steam driv*ing the wing propellers, a high-pressure *cruising turbine and an intermediate*-pressure cruising turbine being also directly coupled through flexible claw couplings to the low-pressure turbine shafts; these latter were in series on the steam with the main high-pressure turbine. The trials of these vessels conclusively proved the superiority of the turbine in water consumption. At speeds of 15 knots, the water consumption of the turbine vessel was equal to that of the reciprocating vessels, and at higher speeds the superiority of the turbine was considerable, while at the designed speeds of 21 3-4 knots, it *reached 30 per cent., and at the maxi*mum coal consumption allowed by the *specification, the power developed,* as estimated from the curve of resistance *of the vessel, by the turbine vessel ex*ceeded the power developed by the reciprocating vessel by 42 per cent. The maximum speed attained by the "Amethyst" was 23.6 knots as against 22.3 knots for her sister ships. The increased efficiency derived from the cruising turbines was very marked at low speeds, at some speeds 20 per cent. of the total power being developed by them.

In the mercantile marine the first vessel to be fitted with turbines was the Clyde passenger steamer, "King Edward," built to the joint ownership of Captain John Williamson, Messrs. Denny, of Dumbarton, and of the Parsons Marine Steam-Turbine Company, Ltd. Her length is 250 feet., and, with 3,500 horse-power, she attained a speed of 20.48 knots. Her success led to the construction of a second vessel for the Clyde passenger traffic in 1903, and in the same year the "Queen" was built *for the Dover and Calais route.* All these vessels have three shafts, the *high-pressure turbine in the centre* exhausting into two low-pressure turbines *on the wing shafts.* Thus, by 1904, two of the most suitable fields for the marine turbine had been entered, namely, for vessels of war and cross-channel and passenger service, and, by 1905, the turbine was being adopted for nearly all new cross-channel steamers of high speed built in America, and about a year later by the British Admiralty for all new construction.

The application to large liners re*mained as yet untouched.* The first vessels to be fitted with turbines for *transatlantic service* were ordered by the Allen line, viz., the "Victorian" and "Virginian." This marked a notable step in advance in the application of the new system to ocean-going ships of high speed. At this juncture the late Lord Inverclyde appointed a commission of experts to investigate the suitability of the turbine for two express Cunarders for the New York route.

After most careful consideration of *all data then available, and in view* of much additional experimental re*search conducted by the committee,* as well as tests on large land turbines, and on existing turbine vessels, the committee unanimously recommended turbines in preference to reciprocating engines for the "Mauretania" and "Lusitania" of 70,000 horse-power and 24 1-2 knots sea speed. The performance of these vessels has justified the decision; a mean speed of 26 knots has been maintained in favorable weather across the Atlantic, and an average speed of 25 1-2 knots has been maintained on many successive voyages. This step completed the entry of the turbine into all classes of fast vessels for which it was at the time deemed *suitable, and its adoption for fast ves*sels has since been almost universal.

LORD CURZON, VICEROY OF INDIA

At one time, Lord Curzon stayed in *the then not too luxurious quarters of* the Great Eastern Hotel, opposite Government House. By a prophetic coincidence the residence of the Viceroy in Calcutta was copied, with additions, from his father's ancestral mansion, Kedleston Hall, in Derbyshire. One day he lunched at Government House with Lord Dufferin. Afterwards, as he was walking back to his hotel, he halted outside the great gates, looked back at the stately buildings so reminiscent of the scenes of his boyhood, and said: "The next time I enter those gates it shall be as Viceroy." This, like most *of his other aspirations, was no vain* one, for on August 11, 1898, the ap*pointment was announced of Mr.* George Nathaniel Curzon to be Viceroy *and Governor-General of India.* He landed on December 30, and thus commenced his duties just before the completion of his thirty-ninth year.

Lord Curzon was the youngest Viceroy who had ever been appointed, with the single exception of Lord Dalhousie, who took over the reins of government at thirty-six. Yet, young as he was, he could claim to be the only Viceroy of India, save Lord Lawrence, who took *over his responsibilities with first-hand* knowledge of the country and peoples *with which he had to deal.* The story just related leaves no doubt but that *it had been his lifelong aim to govern* India, and his conduct previous to his appointment strengthens still more such a supposition. He had travelled pretty well the whole of India, absorbing knowledge of divers lands, peoples, habits, and customs. But not India alone, for he was thoroughness personified. When he received his appointment he had seen more of Asia and studied more closely its history and its existing conditions than most men living. Lord Curzon realized, in fact, that though India was "*the political* pillar of the Asiatic Continent," the *diversified problems of Asia were in*dissolubly connected.

The fruits of his study and travel have been plucked from time to time by many a stay-at-home Englishman, in the form of volumes of the greatest interest. It would seem that criticism, such as one has heard levelled at the late Viceroy, should come only from those who are immersed in the East and Eastern affairs. For by his assiduity and conscientiousness Lord Curzon has clothed himself with that coat of mail *most proof against impetuous and un*stable criticism—knowledge. This *knowledge,* coupled with his innate understanding of the spirit of the East, places him above most Indian statesmen of our own and other times. He fully realized the inner feelings of the Oriental. He knew that what bound the Indian to England, the most important of all links, was his worship for the person of the great King-Emperor. Many will not believe this, cannot credit it, but Lord Curzon knew it, and acted accordingly. Moreover, Lord Curzon went further and made a point of gaining the confidence—most difficult of tasks—of the Asiatic rulers, *thus establishing a firm basis of support* for his actions.

DIVA OF THE AUBURN HAIR

Maggie Teyte—her real name is *Plumnon*—"with reddish hair, numerous freckles, and an unmistakably Cockney accent," though only twenty, is a new diva now appearing in the East. She is one of the few English singers who has ever captured the ear of Paris. Her early girlhood was spent in Staffordshire, England. Singing was her gift, and at thirteen she began studying under Jean de Reszke, in Paris. At seventeen she sang professionally in "Don Juan," at Monte Carlo, and about a year later she was the operatic *sensation of the French capi*tal. The greatest ambition of a singer was *realized in her nineteenth* year, when she scored an unquestioned suc*cess at Covent Garden.* Her husband, Eugene Plumnon, is a wealthy young barrister.

THE BIGGEST BOAT

A German company is planning to build the greatest passenger-carrying steamship in the world, the idea being to provide luxury rather than to seek speed. She will be an eleven storied floating palace, will carry 5,000 passengers, and will have engines of 80,000 horse-power, exactly twice as powerful as those of the new White Star liners. On the promenade deck one of the new features will be quiet summer houses in old English rustic style for tea and coffee parties. Another new feature will be a huge marble swimming bath running through two decks. The bath is to be an exact copy of one found in Pompeii, and its *mosaic pavements* are to be copies of Roman pavements discovered at Treves.

O, it's easy enough to look pleasant
When one hasn't a cause for regret.
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile
When his wife is a suffragette!

PARSONS

New Spring Goods

Spring Suits

Hats

Furnishings, Boots & Shoes

All of the latest style and finish. Terms Cash. Cash discount on all amounts over one dollar.

HART BLOCK

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.

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For particular people is the kind supplied customers of the Free Press

CHILLIWACK FREE PRESS

Formerly (The New Era.)

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Display advertising rates made known on application to the publisher.

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

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

C. A. BARBER, Publisher and Proprietor.

There are a few lame horses about the streets. A word to the wise is sufficient!

When business is good advertise—to let the world know what you have to offer. When business is dull advertise—to let people know you are still selling goods.

Cheerfulness is a working adjunct of prosperity. Your shadow on the stream frightens away the trout you are trying to catch. Even a good watch dog will make friends with a sunny-faced burglar, and growl at a frowning colporteur.

If you think anything of your dog, leave him home when you go for a drive or a spin or a joy ride. The animal wishes to be near you in spite of the dust which chokes it. If it's faithfulness overcomes it's good sense, don't let careless cruelty overcome your own good sense.

Should the barn catch fire and wish to save the horses, throw the harness on them and lessen your troubles. Better to see them "stung" than burnt. If has been said they will move readily leave the burning building under such circumstances.

Like eating, advertising should be continuous. When to-day's breakfast will answer for to-morrow's you can advertise on the same principle. A business becomes dyspeptic for want of proper nourishment, rightly administered, 'Advertising in a newspaper," is the only nourishment that builds up a business system, so declares the most successful business experts of America.

The recent spell of fine weather is evidently awakening an interest in the "Annual Hardy," the Half Holiday question. The Athletic Club and the Cricket Club are already issuing requests for the recommencement of the institution, and so far there has been no refusal on the part of the merchants to observe the holiday. It should be merely a matter for the Merchants' Association to decide on which day to close, when to commence and when to finish the holidays.

The remarks of Sir Robert Baden Powell on the objects and ideals of the Boy Scout movement as conceived by himself should be a final quietus on the often expressed objection as to the military character of the organization, creating a war-like spirit that may lead many of the boys to seek a military career. Like many fine practical soldiers, Baden-Powell has no love of war for war's sake, and his emphatic repudiation of war-like ideas for and on behalf of the scouts should remove the last apprehension in this respect.—Ottawa Journal.

Sometimes I get tired of my writing, and think, with some heart-rending groans, of those who make business of fighting, and gather in bushels of stones. Sometimes I grow tired of the botches sent out to my readers as rhymes, and think of the Mahmouts and Gotches who wallow in diamonds and dimes. Sometimes I grow tired of the bustle, of breaking cheap words from their stems, and wish I was old Pastor Russell with whiskers all studded with gems. Sometimes I get tired of the million disfigurements marring my face, and wish I was lovely like Lillian, a vision of beauty and grace. My worries—I simply can't sink 'em, they float like the leaves on the rills! I wish I was Liddy E. Pinkham, dispensing my back action pills! I wish I was J. Rockerfeller, with seventeen kinds of a roll, when I push myself down to the cellar and look at what's left of the coal. But happiness soon reappearing puts all my gloom on the shelf, and, I go around whooping and cheering, and saying "I'm glad I'm myself!"—Walt Mason.

PLANKS IN THE LIBERAL PLATFORM: Abolition of the poll tax. Exemption of improvements on all lands paying taxes to the provincial government. Re-adjustment of taxation. The raising of the exemption of incomes limit to $2,000. Provincial department of labor and free labor bureau. Thorough inspection of all industrial premises. Complete prohibition of Chinese labor. A comprehensive system of industrial insurance. Extension of the scope of the work men's compensation act to cover all hazardous employments. Complete prohibition of Oriental labor A minimum wage and an eight-hour day for government and government-aid work. Immediate construction of railway to Peace river, the Island and the interior. Construction of government owned elevators. No public land for speculators. Improved methods of preventing timber waste.

The prize List for the fifth Annual Horse Show, Vancouver which will be held in that city on April 22 to 27, has been received. Entries close on April 6, and the prize list is an especially interesting one.

This First Time Offered for Sale in This Country

Machela, Nature's Scalp Tonic, removes dandruff and prevents falling of hair. Has a record for growing hair—95 cases out of 100. Each package contains a packet of of Machela Dry Shampoo Powder. Price for complete home treatment $1.00. Sold and guaranteed by H. J. Barber.

Public Notice

NOTICE is hereby given that on or before April 1st all yards and vacant lots must be cleaned up and refuse of all kinds removed. Upon failure to do so the Health Inspector will order same done with costs.

J. W. DERBY,
Health Inspector.

28-3

Public Notice

NOTICE is hereby given forbidding all persons from dumping logs, cans, or other debris along the public highways or in running streams in the Municipality of the Township of Chilliwhack.

By Order of the Council,

C. W. WEBB, C. M. C.

For Sale or Exchange

Holstein Bull Calf, registered. Sire, Prince Randolph. Dam, Emily D, bred by Wm. Armstrong, Hillhurst, Ontario. Record of Dam, 10,000 pounds of milk in twelve months. For particulars and terms apply to

JAMES DUNCAN,
Harrison Mills

24-d

For Sale

Remington Typewriter, good condition $30 cash. Piano, good instrument for learner. $60 Cash. May be seen at McManus' Jewelery and Music Store

Democrat, nearly new, may be seen at Adamson & Compeau's livery barn. $75 cash. Bargain.

ALF. WHITE.

Dog Lost

Lost—A black retriever dog, answers to the name of "Towser." The dog wears a narrow collar. The finder will be suitably rewarded by phoning S. A. Chadsey, F 64.

For Sale

For Sale cheap—A large team of horses, new harness and wagon for heavy work. Also pony, harness and buggy, stumping outfit, blocks and cables. Apply to

W. N. Stringer,
Sardis.

26-2

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

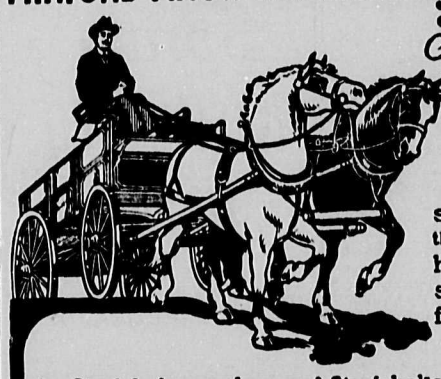
Established 1864

Paid up Capital and Reserve $11,400,000

We give special attention to Savings Accounts. One Dollar only is necessary to open an account, interest allowed at highest Bank rate and added twice a year. No delay in withdrawals. Two or more persons may open a joint account and either party can withdraw money.

CHILLIWACK BRANCH **N. S. MACKENZIE, Manager**

Millions Know the Value of the Name *Studebaker* on a wagon



For the past sixty years the Studebaker has set the standard in farm wagons.

Confidence in Studebaker value and Studebaker service, has been handed down from father to son.

The best proof of how Studebaker service is appreciated is shown by the fact the Studebaker plant covers 101 acres of ground—the largest vehicle factories in the world.

If you want the wagon of finest appearance and longest life you'll choose a Studebaker. Come in and let us show you scores of points of superiority.

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Electric Cooking Appliances

El Perco
For your morning cup of coffee.
Price $7 and $8

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The heating disc for general light cooking.
Price $5

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Makes delicious toast on a moments notice. **Price $4**

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Too well known to need special mention
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See these appliances at our Chilliwack Office.

All are Operated from an Ordinary Lighting Socket

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

A Beautiful Country Home For Sale at Sardis

Ten acres with new nine room house, with furnace and all conveniences, barn 48 x 54, cement foundation. One acre of orchard of all varieties of fruits. Eight and a half acres of this land is cleared, the balance slashed, burnt and seeded. This property is situated half a mile from the B. C. E. R. Station and has electric light, rural mail delivery and phone installed. For full particulars, photos, etc., apply

F. J. HART & CO., Ltd. **The Chilliwack Specialists**

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We are showing nearly 400 different lines of Spring Suitings, comprising all the new color effects and latest weaves in medium weight cloths.

J. H. TURPIN

Wellington st. Opp. Opera House

Sole Agency House of Hobberlin, Limited

MISS HILL

Teacher of Pianoforte, Member of M. L. of A., Graduate of Madam Johns' Private School, New York

Wishes pupils for Piano or Organ.

Apply Henderson block, over Maple Leaf Restraunt.

C. T. Vradenburg

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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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428 5TH AVE. W., VANCOUVER

JOHN H. CLAUGHTON

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC

Westminster Trust Building

CHILLIWACK, B. C.

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B. C. LAND SURVEYOR

Rooms 10 & 11, Westminster Trust Block

CHILLIWACK, B. C.

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Reliable men with selling ability and some knowledge of the fruit business or Nursery Stock, to represent us in British Columbia as local and general agents. Liberal inducements and permanent position for the right men.

STONE & WELLINGTON

The Fonthill Nurseries (Established 1837)

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British Columbia Electric Ry.

PASSENGER SERVICE

Westbound---

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

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

LETTERS FROM DR. AND T. B. HENDERSON

Continued from last week.

S. S. Makura between Suva and Auckland Jan. 14.

This is Sunday again and I am writing to tell you, "All's Well." We have enjoyed every day of the trip, with the exception of the day at Suva. There it was too hot for me and indeed everyone was glad to get away. The night we stopped there seems like a nightmare. For three days after we crossed the Equator we were in what they called the Doldroms, the ocean being just like Cultus Lake on a calm day, the only air stirring was what was caused by the motion of the boat, so that we travelled like this for over a thousand miles and the heat very oppressive. Some of the officers on the boat say it is the hottest trip they have ever made. At Suva the natives are fine fellows, but we were glad to leave that place.

We expect to get into Auckland about Tuesday morning and will stop there a week. Most of the passengers are going to Australia to take up homes, as the government there is offering great inducements to get settlers into Western Australia. They are irrigating the land for them, and loaning them money for improvements,so it is no wonder so many are going into Australia. We have beautiful weather now, nice fresh breezes and an occasional shower which seems to cool the atmosphere. We are running directly south and the further we get away from the Equator, the cooler it is of course. It is quite clear until 7, p.m. We make from 350 to 370 miles aday.

Tuesday Jan. 16, arrived in Auckland, Mr. Bruce and Miss Bruce met us at the wharf and had no difficulty in singling us out so Mrs. Cousins must have given a pretty good description of us to them. They took us to a very homelike hotel where they were acquainted and when we heard two mosquitoes singing around our heads it seemed more like home. Mrs. Bruce invited us to their home next day. It is across the harbor and we went over by the ferryboat and had lunch with them. They have a cosy home and the garden is a mass of flowers. If we had been their nearest relatives they could not have treated us better, for they were so kind to us. Among other things we had for lunch were some nice ripe strawberries and cream. They came with us on the ferry and took us up to Mount Eden which is an extinct volcano in the centre of the residential part of the city and is about 1200 feet or more in height with a great hole in the centre of it where one can see the old lava. The day was hot but we were well repaid for our climb when we got to the top. We could see the entire city below us on all sides and the harbor beyond. It was very grand and we shall never forget it. The city is growing rapidly and the population is about 110,000. We went from Mount Eden to the museum. There you see all the different weapons of war and wonderful carvings. There is one magnificent war canoe, 82 feet in length and 7 feet wide and capable of carrying 100 warriors, all beautifully carved, especially at the bow and stern. One of the cannon in the park was taken at Waterloo. The weather here is about like Chilliwack in June. Peaches, strawberries and grapes are ripe. The people do not seem to work very hard here. The stores all have verandahs over the sidewalks and the street lights are under the verandahs. This morning we leave by train for Rotorura. It will take us one day to get there but we were strongly advised not to miss seeing the active geysers there. We will stop there a day and come back the following day. Then we go to Sydney and stay about four days. We sail from there to Hong Kong and then to Yokahama where we will have to stay about three weeks before we can get a boat back. We are sorry we do not catch either of the Empresses, but we will have to come back by the Monteagle. You may look for us about the middle of April though.

Auckland, January 24.

Since coming here here we have had a most pleasant time taking in the sights of the city. This is a beautiful city with splended location and fine harbors. Mr. and Miss Bruce have been so kind to us and taken us to places of interest in the city such as the museum, picture gallery, etc. Hotels are much cheaper here than in America, but the city is very much behind the times. Although it has the same population as Vancouver they are just getting in electric light now and very few have it in yet. You will see an old man going around with a long torch lighting the street lamps and the same way in hotels. They seem to use acetelyne and gasoline lights. The sidewalks in front of all business houses are all covered with verandah's which keep out both the sun and rain and I understand it rains more here than in British Columbia.

Mr. and Miss Bruce took us up to the "One Tree Hill." This is about seven miles from the post office. The tram leaves people at the base of the hill and then we climb a gradual slope of about 500 feet and from the summit one gets a magnificent view of not only part of the city but of the harbor and gulf and mountains out about forty miles. This hill is an extinct volcano and there are two very large craters in it which show plainly what a terrible upheaval there must have been here at prehistoric times. The hill and twenty acres surrounding it was a gift to the city by a Mr. Campbell one of the oldest pioneers. There are forty-six extinct volcanoes in sight of Auckland, and the land which has been thrown up by these volcanoes is the best land here. After coming down the hill we again took the tram for Onehunga which is the end of the tram at tide water. The city ends here which is nine miles from the post office. The people take life very easy and there are no business blocks here over five stories and the residences are all one storey. The roofs are all made of sheet iron.

The weather is fine here and the people are all great walkers. If you do walk you are either climbing up hill or coming down one. There are such a number of "chemist shops" here, not drug stores.

We had a great trip to Rotorura. We took the train here last Thursday at 10, a. m. and got to our destination at 6, p.m., about 170 miles. It rained all the way across but when we got there it cleared up fine and after dinner we went out for a stroll. Our hotel was close to the park so we headed for there. This town is right in the heart of the volcanic region and is a great resort for tourists. You see hot springs or geysers as they are called in all direction and the very ground you walk on is hot and the atmosphere highly sulpherous. The city is built close by a large lake and it certainly is a weird looking place. Some parts of the shore the geysers are playing in all directions and a stranger has to be careful where he walks. We came back to our hotel about 10 p.m., and and went to bed,as we had arranged to go with a coach and four, on a tourist trip that would take us all day as we had about forty-eight miles to go, part by coach and part by launches. There were about ten or eleven in our party and we had a fine day. Each carried a lunch basket put up for us at the hotel. At first we were disappointed with the look of the country as it has a desolate appearance though wonderfully grand. At one time they tell us this was a beautiful country, inhabited by a large number of Maories who like our Indians at home usually pick out the best places, but a little over twenty years ago there was a terrible upheaval from one of the mountains and covered all the country within a radius of fifteen or twenty miles with lava, whole villages disappearing. After our stage had conveyed us to the lakes we then boarded the gasoline launches. There are three fine large lakes quite close to one another and when you are high upon the hill above them they look wonderful. One is as green or greener than the ocean, one is blue as indigo and one is almost as white as milk. The last one we crossed in the launch and cruised around the shores for quite awhile. In some parts of the lake the water is so hot you can't hold your hand in it. The depth of this lake is 500 feet. After landing we had lunch by the shore and a guide took us in charge for a walk of two or three miles. All around you see hot boiling springs and steam coming out in all directions. We got back again about six and after dinner went for a stroll. We met a Maorie woman who told us of a concert given at eight by a number of Maories, so we went, and I tell you it was a treat. The best of all was the singing of solo's and quartettes by the scholars and young men. I never heard anything finer. They sang a number of pieces we knew as "Home Sweet Home" and "Juanita", and you could tell every word. The tenors were beautiful and the bass simply grand. The master of the ceremonies was one of the number, a Rev. Mr. Beniett, a fine looking man dressed just like one of our ministers. We got up early next morning and hired a rig and drove out to some more hot springs. There were quite a number of Maories living at the place and one called "Maggie" took charge of us. She spoke English well and has a fine soft voice, in fact they all seem to have. One spring here is about ten or fifteen feet wide and the steam throws up soft mud about two or three feet and you would just swear it was the leaping of frogs. This is the frog pond. Another makes eyes at you, you see where the bubbles form on the surface the exact shape of an eye and a pupil right in the centre. Another pond goes on making flowers just like a full expanded rose. Then another is a large cavern and you would think there was a big pig down in the bottom of it grunting. Another was called the Brain pot. This our guide explained was where the Maories used to put the heads of their foes into after battle and cook them, before eating them. She seemed quite disgusted when telling us of this and said the missionaries had shown them how wrong it was and that now they were trying to do what was right. "January 29. We sail tonight for Sydney where we expect to arrive about February 2."

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See them before buying.

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AUCTION SALE

Under instructions from

Mr. A. D. McCannel

of Chilliwack, B. C., we will sell by Public Auction on his farm, being known as the old Charlie Munro farm, situated at Munro on the Camp Slough road, 5½ miles east of Chilliwack, on

Tuesday March 19, '12

commencing at 1.30 Sharp, the following described Stock, Implements and Furniture, etc. etc. viz.:

HORSES—1 Span of Mares, rising 3 and 4 years old; 1 No. 1 farm team.

CATTLE—2 cows, Fresh. 2 cows due to freshen soon.

PIGS—1 sow. **POULTRY**—3 dozen hens.

HARNESS—1 set double harness.

PRODUCE—A quantity of hay and oat sheaves; also a quantity of dry wood.

IMPLEMENTS—1 wagon; 1 democrat; 1 mower; 1 rake ; 1 plow; 1 disc harrow; 1 scuffler; 1 wheelbarrow; 1 cream separator; 2 cream cans; 2 wash tubs; forks, shovels, chains, and other articles too numerous to mention.

FURNITURE—1 organ, 1 sideboard, 1 book case, 1 chiffonier, 1 sewing machine, 1 extension table, 1 parlor table, 1 couch, 1 davenport, 3 bedroom suites, parlor chairs, dining room chairs, kitchen chairs, 1 cook stove, 1 heater. Carpets. rugs, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of $20 and under, cash; over that amount 3 months' credit will be given on furnishing approved joint notes bearing interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum.

F. J. Hart & Co. Ltd.

AUCTIONEERS

Annual Meeting

The Annual General Meeting of the Chilliwack Creamery Association Limited will be held in the Odd Fellow's hall, Chilliwack, on Monday March 18th 1912, at 2 o'clock, p.m.

Business will include the receiving of Director's Reports, election of officers and a discussion of the plans for the season's operation of the Association's enlarged plant.

A full attendance of those interested is urgently requested.

W. L. MACKEN, Secy.

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PHONE 10

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Chas. Parker

Your Outfitter. Fit-Reform Clothier.

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If you intend building it will pay you to call on us for particulars.

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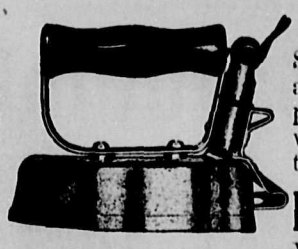

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ONE WAY OUT

By WILLIAM CARLETON

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I CAME back home jubilant. Ruth at first took the prospect of my digging in a ditch a bit hard, but that was only because she contrasted it with my former genteel employment.

"Why, girl," I explained, "it's no more than I would have to do if we took a homestead out west. I'd as soon dig in Massachusetts as Montana."

She felt of my arm. It's a big arm. Then she smiled. It was the last time she mentioned the subject.

We didn't say anything to the neighbors until the furniture began to go out. Then the women flocked in and Ruth was hard pressed to keep our secret. I sat upstairs and chuckled as I heard her replies. She says it's the only time I ever failed to stand by her, but it didn't seem to me like anything but a joke.

"We shall want to keep track of you," said little Mrs. Grover. "Where shall we address you?"

"Oh, I can't tell," answered Ruth, truthfully enough.

"Are you going far?"

"Yes. Oh—a long, long way."

That was true enough too. We couldn't have gone farther out of their lives if we'd sailed for Australia.

And so they kept it up. That night we made a round of the houses and everyone was very much surprised and very much grieved, and very curious. To all their inquiries, I made the same reply; that I was going to emigrate. Some of them looked wistful.

"Jove," said Brown, who was with the insurance company, "but I wish I had the nerve to do that. I suppose you're going west?"

"We're going west first," I answered.

The road to the station was almost due west.

"They say there are great chances out in that country," he said. "It isn't so overcrowded as here."

"I don't know about that," I answered, "but there are chances enough."

Some of the women cried and all the men shook hands cordially and wished us good luck. But it didn't mean much to me. The time I needed their handshakes was gone. I learned later that as a result of our secrecy I was variously credited with having lost my reason with my job; with having inherited a fortune, with having gambled in the market, with, thrown in for good measure, a darker hint about having misappropriated funds of the United Woollen. But, somehow, their nastiest gossip did not disturb me. It had no power to harm either me or mine. I was already beyond their reach. Before I left I wished them all Godspeed on the dainty journey they were making in their cockleshell. Then so far as they were concerned I dropped off into the sea with my wife and boy.

CHAPTER V.

We Prospect

We were lucky in getting into a new tenement and lucky in securing the top floor. This gave us easy access to the flat roof five stories above the street. From here we not only had a magnificent view of the harbor, but even on the hottest days felt something of a sea breeze. Coming down here in June we appreciated that before the summer was over.

The street was located half a dozen blocks from the waterfront and was inhabited almost wholly by Italians, save for a Frenchman on the corner, who ran a bake-shop. The street itself was narrow and dirty enough, but it opened into a public square which was decidedly picturesque. This was surrounded by tiny shops and foreign banks, and was always alive with color and incident. The vegetables displayed on the sidewalk stands, the gay hues of the women's gowns, the gaudy kerchiefs of the men, gave it a kaleidoscopic effect that made it as fascinating to us as a trip abroad. The section was known as Little Italy, and so far as we were concerned was as interesting as Italy itself.

There were four other families in the house, but the only things we used in common were the narrow iron stairway leading upstairs and the roof. The other tenants, however, seldom used the latter at all except to hang out their occasional washings. For the first month or so we saw little of these people. We were far too busy to make overtures, and as for them they let us severely alone. They were not noisy, and except for a sick baby on the first floor we heard little of them above the clamor of the street below. We had four rooms. The front room we gave to the boy, the next room we ourselves occupied, the third room we used for a sitting and dining-room, while the fourth was a small kitchen with running water. As compared with our house the quarters at first seemed cramped, but we had cut down our furniture to what was absolutely essential, and as soon as our eyes ceased making the comparison we were surprised to find how comfortable we were. In the dining-room, for instance, we had nothing but three chairs, a folding table and a closet for the dishes. Lounging chairs and so forth we did away with altogether. Nor was there any need of making provision for possible guests. Here throughout the whole house was the greatest saving. I took a fierce pleasure at first in thus caring for my own alone.

The boy's room contained a cot, a chair, a rug and a few of his personal treasures; our own room contained just the bed, chair and washstand. Ruth added a few touches with pictures and odds and ends that took off the bare aspect without cluttering up. In two weeks these scant quarters were every whit as much home as our tidy little house had been. That was Ruth's part in it. She'd make a home out of a prison.

On the second day we were fairly settled, and that night after the boy had gone to bed Ruth sat down at my side with a pad and pencil in her hand.

"Billy," she said, "there's one thing we're going to do in this new beginning: we're going to save—if it's only ten cents a week."

I shook my head doubtfully.

"I'm afraid you can't until I get a raise," I said.

"We tried waiting for raises before," she answered.

"I know, but——"

"There aren't going to be any buts," she answered decidedly.

"But six dollars a week—"

"is six dollars a week," she broke in. "We must live on five-fifty, that's all."

"With steak thirty cents a pound?"

"We won't have steak. That's the point. Our neighbors around here don't look starved, and they have larger families than ours. And they don't even buy intelligently."

"How do you know that?"

"I've been watching them at the little stores in the square. They pay there as much for half-decayed stuff as they'd have to pay for fresh odds and ends at the big market."

She rested her pad upon her knee.

"Now in the first place, Billy, we're going to live much more simply."

"We've never been extravagant," I said.

"Not in a way," she answered slowly, "but in another way we have. I've been doing a lot of thinking in the last few days and I see now where we've had a great many unnecessary things."

"Not for the last few weeks, anyhow," I said.

"Those don't count. But before that I mean. For instance there's coffee. It's a luxury. Why we spent almost thirty cents a week on that alone."

"I know but—"

"There's another but. There's no nourishment in coffee and we can't afford it. We'll spend that money for milk. We must have good milk and you must get it for me somewhere up town. I don't like the looks of the milk around here. That will be eight cents a day."

"Better have two quarts," I suggested. She thought a moment.

"Yes," she agreed, "two quarts, because that's going to be the basis of our food. That's a dollar twelve cents a week."

She made up a little face at this. I smiled grandly.

"Now for breakfast we must have oatmeal every morning. And we'll get it in bulk. I've priced it and it's only a little over three cents a pound at some of the stores."

"And the kind we've always had?"

"About twelve when it's done up in packages. That's about the proportion by which I expect to cut down everything. But you'll have to eat milk on it instead of cream. Then we'll use a lot of potatoes. They are very good baked for breakfast. And with them you may have salt fish—oh, there are a dozen nice ways of fixing that. And you may have some griddle cakes and—you wait and see the things I'll give you for breakfast. You'll have to have a good luncheon, of course, but we'll have our principal meal when you get back from work at night. But you won't get steak. When we do get meat we'll buy soup bones and meat we can boil. And instead of pies and cakes we'll have nourishing puddings of cornstarch and rice. There's another good point—rice. It's cheap and we'll have a lot of it. Look at how the Japanese live on it day after day and keep fat and strong. Then there's cheap fish; rock cod and such to make good chowders of or to fry in pork fat like the bass and trout I used to have back home. Then there's baked beans. We ought to have them at least twice a week in the winter. But this summer we'll live mostly on fish and vegetables. I can get them fresh at the market."

"It sounds good," I said.

"Just you wait," she cried excitedly. "I'll fatten up both you and the boy."

"And yourself, little woman," I reminded her. "I'm not going to take the saving out of you."

"Don't you worry about me," she answered. "This will be easier than the other life. I shan't have to worry about clothes or dinners or parties for the boy. And it isn't going to take any time at all to keep these four rooms clean and sweet."

I took the rest of the week as a sort of vacation and used it to get acquainted with my new surroundings. It's a fact that this section of the city which for twenty years had been within a short walk of my office was as foreign to me as Europe. I had never before been down here and all I knew about it was through the occasional head-lines in the papers in connection with stabbing affrays. For the first day or two I felt as though I ought to carry a revolver. Whenever I was forced to leave Ruth alone in the house I instructed her upon no circumstances to open the door. The boy and I arranged a secret rap—an idea that pleased him mightily—and until she heard the single knock followed by two quick sharp ones, she was not to answer. But in wandering around among these people it was difficult to think of them as vicious. The Italian element was a laughing, indolent-appearing group; the scattered Jewish folk were almost timid and kept very much to themselves. I didn't find a really tough face until I came to the water front where they spoke English.

On the third morning after a breakfast of oatmeal and hot biscuit—and, by the way, Ruth effected a fifty per cent. saving right here by using the old-fashioned formula of soda and cream of tartar instead of baking powder—and baked potatoes, Ruth and the boy and myself started on an exploring trip. Our idea was to get a line on just what our opportunities were down here and to nose out the best and cheapest places to buy. The thing that impressed us right off was the big advantage we had in being within easy access of the big provision centres. We were within ten minutes' walk of the market, within fifteen of the water front, within three of the square and within twenty of the department stores. At all of these places we found special bargains for the day made to attract in town those from a distance. If one rose early and reached them about as soon as they were opened one could often buy things almost at cost and sometimes below cost. For instance, we went up town to one of the largest but cheaper grade department stores—we had heard its name for years but had never been inside the building—and we found that in their grocery department they had special mark-downs every day in the week for a limited supply of goods. We bought sugar this day at a cent a pound less than the market price and good beans for two cents a quart less. It sounds at first like rather picayune saving but it counts up at the end of the year. Then every stall in the market had its bargain of meats—wholesome bits but unattractive to the careless buyer. We bought here for fifty cents enough round steak for several good meals of hash. We couldn't have bought it for less than a dollar in the suburbs and even at that we wouldn't have known anything about it for the store was too far for Ruth to make a personal visit and the butcher himself would never have mentioned such an odd end to a member of our neighborhood.

We enjoyed wandering around this big market which in itself was like a trip to another land. Later one of our favorite amusements was to come down here at night and watch the bustling crowds and the lights and the pretty colors and confusion. It reminded Ruth, she said, of a country fair. She always carried a pad and pencil and made notes of good places to buy. I still have those and am referring to them now as I write this.

"Blanks," she writes (I omit the name, "nice clean store with pleasant salesman. Has good soup bones."

Again, "Blank and Blank—good place to buy sausage."

Here, too, the market gardeners gathered as early as four o'clock with their vegetables fresh from the suburbs. They did mostly a wholesale business but if one knew how it was always possible to buy of them a cabbage or a head of lettuce or a few apples, or a peck of potatoes. They were a genial, ruddy-cheeked lot and after a while they came to know Ruth. Often I'd go up there with her before work and she with a basket on her arm would buy for the day. It was always, "Good morning, miss," in answer to her smile. They were respectful whether I was along or not. But for that matter I never knew anyone who wasn't respectful to Ruth. They used to like to see her come, I think, for she stood out in rather marked contrast to the bowed figures of the other women. Later on they used to save out for her any particularly choice vegetable they might have. She insisted, however, in paying them an extra penny for such things.

From the market we went down a series of narrow streets which led to the water front. Here the vessels from the Banks come in to unload. The air was salty and though to us at first the wharves seemed dirty we got used to them after a while, and enjoyed the smell of the fish fresh from the water.

Seeing whole push carts full of fish and watching them handled with a pitch fork as a man tosses hay didn't whet our appetites any, but when we remembered that it was these same fish—a day or two older,—for which we had been paying double the price charged for them here the difference overcame our scruples. The men here interested me. I found that while the crew of every schooner numbered a goodly per cent. of foreigners, still the greater part were American born. The newcomers as a rule bought small launches of their own and went into business for themselves. The English speaking portion of the crews were also, as a rule, the rougher element. The loafers and hangers-on about the wharves were also English speaking. This was a fact that later on I found to be rather significant and to hold true in a general way in all branches of the lower class of labor.

The barrooms about here—always a pretty sure index of the men of any community—were more numerous and of decidedly a rougher character than those about the square. A man would be a good deal better justified in carrying a revolver on this street than he would in Little Italy. I never allowed Ruth to come down here alone.

From here we wandered back and I found a public playground and bathhouse by the water's edge. This attracted me at once. I investigated this and found it offered a fine opportunity for bathing. Little dressing-rooms were provided and for a penny a man could get a clean towel and for five cents a bathing suit. There was no reason that I could see, however, why we shouldn't provide our own. It was within an easy ten minutes of the flat and I saw right then where I would get a dip every day. It would be a great thing for the boy, too. I had always wanted him to learn to swim.

On the way home we passed through the Jewish quarter and I made a note of the clothing offered for sale here. The street was lined with second-hand stores with coats and trousers swinging over the sidewalk, and the windows were filled with odd lots of shoes. Then too, there were the pawnshops. I'd always thought of a pawnshop as not being exactly respectable and had the feeling that anyone who secured anything from them was in a way a receiver of stolen goods. But as I passed them now, I received a new impression. They seemed, down here, as legitimate a business as the second-hand stores. The windows offered an assortment of everything from watches to banjoes and guns, but among them I also noticed many carpenter's tools and so forth. That might be a useful thing to remember.

It was odd how in a day our point of view had changed. If I had brought Ruth and the boy down through here a month before, we would all, I think, have been more impressed by the congestion and the picturesque details of the squalor than anything else. We would have picked our way gingerly and Ruth would have sighed often in pity, and, comparing the lives of these people with our own, would probably have made an extra generous contribution to the Salvation Army the next time they came round. I'm not saying now that there isn't misery enough there and in every like section of every city, but I'll say that in a great many cases the same people who grovel in the filth here would grovel in a different kind of filth if they had ten thousand a year. At that you can't blame them greatly for they don't know any better. But when you learn, as I learned later, that some of the proprietors of these second-hand stores and fly-blown butcher shops have sons in Harvard and daughters in Wellesley, it makes you think. But I'm running ahead.

The point was that now that we felt ourselves in a way one of these people and viewed the street not from the superior height of native-born Americans but just as emigrants, neither the soiled clothes of the inhabitants nor the cluttered street swarming with laughing youngsters impressed us unfavorably at all. The impassive men smoking cigarettes at their doors looked contented enough, the women were not such as to excite pity, and if you noticed, there were as many children around the local soda water fountains as you'd find in a suburban drug store. They all had clothes enough and appeared well fed and if some of them looked pasty, the sweet stuff in the stores was enough to account for that.

At any rate we came back to our flat that day neither depressed nor discouraged but decidedly in better spirits. Of course we had seen only the surface and I suspected that when we really got into these lives we'd find a bad condition of things. It must be so, for that was the burden of all we read. But we would have time enough to worry about that when we discovered it for ourselves.

(To be continued).

FIGHT FOR FLOATED OYSTERS

The reported new order from the office of Doctor Wiley, in Washington, that artificially fattened, or "floated," or "drunken" oysters shall not be sold in interstate commerce, will be opposed by the oystermen, notwithstanding the famous government chemist's declaration, which accompanied his decision, that the process of fattening bivalves in fresh water is injurious to the public health.

The impending fight, which will probably be led by William H. Chew, will be the second that the oyster farmers have made upon Doctor Wiley, the first one being a year ago, when they contended with him upon the same issue and won.

This time, however, it is declared by Doctor Wiley's friends, the chemist is backed by facts gathered by government investigators, and he is ready to prove that the fresh-water-fattened oyster is only a bloated, disease-bearing and dissolute substitution for the real and healthful salt-water production.

Believable reports from Washington are to the effect that Doctor Wiley has rescinded the straddle order No. 126 and renewed the stringent No. 110 order that no oyster taken from salt water and fattened in fresh water streams is to be sold beyond the confines of the state in which it is so fattened. Already it is known that Mr. Chew is at work among the oystermen giving out information, and a large delegation of these oystermen is expected at the state house in the near future to protest against such action by the federal government.

For many years the practice of fattening oysters by placing them in rivers and then giving the bivalves a salt-water bath to renew the lost taste has been looked upon as a legitimate business. Some 10,000 men are engaged in the occupation. But, within the last five years chemical analysis has proved that these oysters are fattened on nothing else than the bacilli in the fresh water and which are absent from the salt water. Doctor Wiley took steps to properly safeguard the health of the oyster-loving public by warning the department of agriculture against the condition, and order No. 110 was the result.

Influence, political and otherwise, won the fight against the order last year.

Agents from Doctor Wiley's bureau have been making tests at various points on the coast for several months. The result, according to those who know of the investigations, has been to confirm Doctor Wiley in his belief that the "big salts" sold over the counters of the big cities are germ-laden and dangerous to the health of the consumer.

"Ten thousand men engaged in the industry will be affected," is to be the plea of the oyster farmers in their fight on Wiley's order, which is similar to the cry raised by all adulterated food dealers when Doctor Wiley set about enforcing the law.

One of the contentions of Doctor Wiley's friends and admirers is that the industry is the result of a built-up demand by the oystermen for large salt-water oysters, and that before the process was begun no one thought of big bivalves. All were content to eat the genuine salt-water oyster, they say, and the public will eat just as many oysters, and more, if they are the real thing, and will hail with delight the assurance that "drunken" oysters are no longer on the market.

MESSENGERS MARKED MEN

The antiquated business methods to which French banking houses still cling were responsible for another daring attempt on a bank official, this time in the streets of a Paris suburb.

When one bank has to draw upon another it sends an employee around to collect the sums of its debts in hard cash.

In order that there shall be no mistaking his identity this employee is put into a uniform, with a tin plate on his breast bearing a number. He wears a cocked hat of much the same type as that of a French admiral.

This uniformed bank functionary is a familiar sight on the boulevards, and young soldiers fresh from the country have been known to salute him, mistaking him for an officer of high rank. He is no less known to thieves and footpads.

A bank employee named Chouet, who is seventy years of age, but hale and hearty, is employed at Gaillon's Bank at St. Denis, and he had occasion to go to the local branch of the Bank of France to receive payment for a draft. This amounted to $12,000. On receiving the banknotes representing the sum Chouet placed them in two pockets of his coat.

He had scarcely put his foot outside the door of the bank when two armed men with revolvers sprang upon him.

One seized him by the throat, while his companion struck him over the head with the butt end of his revolver, knocking him senseless to the ground. The pair then proceeded to rifle his pockets and the satchel in which he also carried a sum of money.

This all took place in broad daylight and in the middle of a much-frequented public thoroughfare. The two thieves succeeded in possessing themselves of $10,000. Then upon their being detected they abandoned the search for the remainder of the money and made off.

A coachman in the employ of a local doctor, who had witnessed the assault, gave the alarm, and when the pair made off the coachman, whipping up his horse, started in pursuit. A general hue and cry was raised. Gendarmes and civilians armed with a miscellaneous collection of weapons joined in the chase.

The robbers had obtained a good start, but the pursuers outran and finally overtook them. One of them, finding himself about to be captured, turned and fired several times at the nearest gendarme. Fortunately, his aim was bad, and the bullets went wide.

The crowd closed in, and on the gendarmes threatening to make use of their arms the fugitives surrendered. They were at once handcuffed and taken back to St. Denis under a strong escort. One of the prisoners, as he was about to fall into the hands of the police, flung his share of the stolen notes into a street drain. The money was afterward recovered intact.

FIVE BAD YEARS IN EIGHT

A Kansas man has bet $20,000 that rain will fall in Thomas county, Kan., between March 1 and May 1 of next year. If the good rain comes, "Jim" Fike will clear up $200,000 next summer, go to Europe, wear patent leather shoes and a silk hat and "kill it" generally. A year ago Fike bet $50,000 that it would rain in his county between those dates and he lost. If rain had come on any one of the sixty days he would have cleaned up more than $500,000.

"Jim" Fike is the wheat king of Kansas. He has lived in western Kansas many years, and in spite of the failures of rain to appear at just the proper time, he sticks. "I'll clean up yet," he said the other day in Topeka. "The rain'll come some time, and when it does I will have had my hand on the doorknob to let opportunity in just the minute she raps. Then I'll go to the seashore and to Europe, and any place else where there are things to see and do, and I'll have lots of fun and then come back and take another chance on Dame Weather."

Gambling on the weather has been the "Jim" Fike method of chasing the festive ducat for ten years. He made a "killing" in 1903, and is waiting patiently for another big year, and then he says he will quit gambling on rain. Since 1903 he has bet $175,000 that it would rain at the proper time. He never lost entirely until last year, when the weather soaked up $40,000. Each year he got his wager back, and three years he was able to show small winnings, but he has not "busted" the bank yet and wants to keep on trying until he does smash it good and hard.

Two years ago Fike sowed 13,000 acres of wheat and cleaned up $20,000. A year ago he sowed 17,000 acres and lost $40,000, the only complete loss he has ever sustained. This year he sowed 9,000, and if rain only comes during March and April, a single inch of rainfall in any one of sixty days, Fike will make a mint of money. At this time of year the prospects usually look good. But they are better now than in any of the last five years.

Fike doesn't do his weather gambling on a hit-or-miss proposition. He puts everything favorable in the path. He plows well, uses big steam engines and gasoline engines that tear up the ground five inches deep, and harrows it at the same time at the rate of 100 acres a day. Then he sows the best seed obtainable. In 1910 he sold his wheat at $1.07 a bushel in Kansas City, when the usual price range was from 90c to $1. Not a pound of his wheat that year was used for flour. It was bought by farmers who wanted first-class seed.

"It's all a gamble," he said the other day. "We have had five bad years in the last eight. In a bad year we get five to eight bushels an acre and we just pull through. In a good year we can easily cut thirty or more bushels off every acre. When the rain comes right it's like shooting fish in a barrel."

WHAT HAPPENED IN 1812

No year lives for itself alone. In every twelvemonth there are events whose influence flows into the vast volume of human thought. There is no ancient history so ancient that we of today are utterly untouched by it. There are some years much richer than others in far-reaching events. The year 1812 was one of these. What occurred in its twelve months was felt all over the civilized world. History was made and unmade, and it is not going too far to say that 1912 is largely what it is because 1812 was what it was.

The event that most stirred the world was Napoleon's invasion of Russia, followed by the awful retreat of his ruined army. We all of us have read the story so often in the pages of Segur, De Fezensac and others who lived through the strenuous advance and the tragical retreat, that we seem to be perusing the account of a moving tale of yesterday. Historians are writing of the Russian campaign still, digging new facts out of the snow that covered Napoleon's legions. They recognize that he came very near attaining the ideal of his ambition, the unquestionable mastery of Continental Europe. Auguste Fournier, the Austrian, thinks there was a moment when if Napoleon had halted his army this side of Moscow and organized his occupation, Russia would have been compelled to sue for peace, and the Corsican would have been lord paramount of the Western World. Only Great Britain could have kept up the struggle then, and not for long, with the resources of Russia, Austria, Prussia and all Germany at Napoleon's call. To put down the history book and ponder on what might have happened but for the intervention of what did happen is, as Thackeray says, a tempting exercise of the imagination. Our ancestors of 1812 had seen the map of the world so frequently corrected with the sword that they had become chary of giving their speculative faculties play. They knew that Napoleon had mustered for the invasion the largest army ever commanded by one man of which modern history made record. Whether its effective strength approximated 600,000, as contemporaries thought, or whether, as today's historians calculate, it did not much exceed 450,000 of all ranks, it was a portentous host to the people of 1812, whether they were spectators of its operations or whether they learned of them as neutrals or as the inhabitants of lands safeguarded by the sea against Napoleon's clutch. Napoleon's army, for it was by no means all French, and included German, Prussian, Austrian, Italian, Polish and even Portuguese contingents, crossed the Niemen June 24, two days after the formal declaration of war, and began its long march on Moscow, 550 miles distant.

"Foredoomed to dogs and vultures
That gallant army came."

Its route carried it to several battlefields. The most famous of the battles it fought was Borodino, Sept. 7, one of the bloodiest of modern times. Within a week Napoleon had entered Moscow, only to encounter in the famous conflagration, Sept. 14, fierce evidence of the undying determination to resist him to the last and with agencies to which only the most heroic self sacrifice would resort. Against the darkness of the past the flames of Moscow are still lurid. They influence the imagination of the world to this day, for many believe that they drove the invaders out of the city, whereas they remained amid the ruins for a month. It was not until Oct. 15 that the French evacuation began, the opening chapter of the Iliad of French woes. When Napoleon on December 5 left his skeleton host to make a hurried journey to Paris, nothing remained of the army he had led across the Niemen almost six months before, save invalids, and here and there groups and detachments, aggregating a few thousands in all, who had kept a semblance of their organization. The blow to his prestige was grievous. He never rallied from it, for though he took the field the next spring with an army formidable in numbers and still more formidable in his genius, the great coalition he controlled perished in the Russian snows. Those who had been with him previous to Moscow turned against him. His unwilling allies became his willing foes, and within sixteen months of Borodino he had abdicated. From the evacuation of Moscow to the land at St. Helena was but three years.

THE RADIOACTIVITY OF HUMAN ORGANS

The tests of R. Werner and others have proved that ordinary physical bodies have an effect on photographic plates. As it was suspected that this might be due to radioactive action, Dr. Albert Caan of Heidelberg made extensive tests, investigating the radioactivity of the human organs, by means of the Bercker Emanometer.

This instrument gives account of every emanation and radioactive action and consists in the main of a shaking tank and an electric measuring instrument connected with each other by a rubber tube and electric wires. The measuring instrument is a Wulf wire electrometer connected to a 200-volt storage battery, and a powerful microscope through which readings are taken. Dr. Caan examined forty-one different organs, coming from twelve different persons, reducing about 100 grams of each organ to ashes, and placing it into the manometer. In every case he found the presence of a substance, which made the air electrically conductive. Whether this substance is identical with radium, cannot be said with certainty. But all indications point to the conclusion that the substance is radioactive. The activity of the brain is especially high, the heart and liver are less active, and the kidneys and spleen are almost entirely inactive; the lungs again show great activity.

Social position, calling, life and the location from which individuals come have very little influence on the radioactivity of the organs. Increasing age increases the quantity of radioactive matter. Only a few cases have been investigated so far, to find what difference health or disease make in this connection, but it seems that diseased organs have a higher radioactivity.

As regards the origin of the radioactive substance seemingly present this might come from the food and drink or else from the air inspired. Both hypotheses could be harmonized with the phenomenon of increasing radioactive substance with growing age. No conclusion can as yet be reached as to the role of radioactive substances in the vital activity of the cells of the human body.

45

MEN WHO DON'T EXERCISE

SUFFER FROM INDIGESTION, HEADACHES, POOR APPETITE, SLEEPLESSNESS

Nothing so Sure to "Set Up" a Man, Make Him Feel Brisk and Vigorous, as Dr. Hamilton's Pills

Lack of exercise and overwork were the causes that combined to almost kill Samuel S. Stephens, Jr., one of the best known citizens in Woodstock.

In his convincing letter Mr. Stephens says:—

"A year ago I returned home after a long trip, completely worn out. I was

so badly affected by chronic billiousness, so much overcome by constant headaches, dizziness, that I despaired of ever getting well. I was always tired and languid, had no energy and spirit, found it difficult to sleep for more than five hours. My appetite was so fickle that I ate next to nothing, and in consequence lost weight and strength. I was pale and had dark rings under my eyes that made me look like a shadow.

"It was a blessing that I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills. In one week I felt like a new man. The feeling of weight and nausea in my stomach disappeared. My eyes looked brighter, color grew better, and, best of all, I began to enjoy my meals. The dizziness, langour and feeling of depression passed away, and I fast regained by old-time vigor and spirits. To-day I am well—thanks to Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

For health, strength, comfort and good spirits there is no medicine like Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Beware of substitutes, and don't let any dealer palm on some other pill on which he can make more money. 25c per box, or five boxes for $1.00, by mail from The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

UP FROM THE RANKS

Dr. Luther H. Gulick, director of the department of hygiene of the Sage Foundation, with its fund of $10,000,000, came up from the ranks. At Oberlin College he cut lawns, cared for house furnaces, and worked as a book agent. In preparing for college at the high school at Hanover, New Hampshire, he paid his living expenses by sawing wood and waiting on table at a summer hotel. He studied at the medical college of the University of New York, taught physical training, had a milk route, and got up before daybreak to milk the cows, after which he made delivery to his customers. Dr. Gulick was born in Honolulu, spent his childhood in Japan, and learned the Japanese language thoroughly. In his younger life he intended to follow his father's footsteps and become a medical missionary.

New German Governess—Zo much for zat great genius. And vat also is ze name of ze ozer great genius, always coupled in our minds wiz Schiller?

Reginald—Charybdis.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

DON'T LET THAT COUGH ROB YOU OF SLEEP

You probably know all too well how it goes. Just as you doze off, the tickling starts in your throat. A gentle cough, still asleep. A harder cough, and then another. First thing you know, you're wide awake, coughing your head off.

A few nights of that and you're so worn out and weakened that the cough takes a tight grip on you.

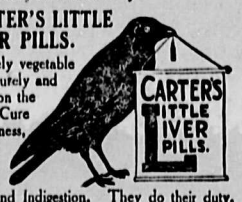
But why endure it?

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne will soothe that exasperating tickling, loosen the phlegm and cure the inflammation of the mucous membrane. It not only stops the cough quickly, allowing you to get sound, refreshing sleep, but it goes to the root of the trouble and drives out the cold completely. Children willingly take Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne, because it tastes so good. Your Druggist has it or can quickly get it for you in 25c. and 50c. bottles. The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 115

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

WHAT WILL THE POOR HORSE DO?

Is the modern horse to be superseded? The foregoing question is a very pertinent one, and is worthy of some consideration by breeders and owners of animals of the equine tribe. By a process of evolution due to changes of environment and different systems of breeding—in-breeding, line-breeding, and cross-breeding—widely diversified types of the family Equidae have resulted. Each of these many types is well suited for one or more special features of the many complicated and intricate workings necessary for the most rapid advancement of human endeavor. Yet, with all his usefulness and all his matchless animal beauty, which have been attained through ages of careful breeding and management, we hear it whispered that modern inventions are about to wrest from "our faithful friend" his exalted position in the pleasure and power of the world. Is it possible that the horse will cease to be an appreciable factor in the world economy of coming years? The trend of events in the early years of the twentieth century would seem to indicate that the horse had reached the zenith of his usefulness in modern civilization, and that he would gradually be replaced by inanimate machines, the result of the inventor's and mechanic's skill.

Whether or not the familiar whinny and the sonorous neigh will soon be matters of history, is somewhat speculative, but in face of all that has been said in concurrence with the belief that the horse must go, it must be admitted that there is still very substantial ground for the opinion that the high-water mark of horse-breeding has not yet been reached, and that the business will flourish and increase in magnitude as years go on.

The evolution of the modern horse from the primitive prehistoric species has required ages. The first horses which showed any degree of improvement were owned by the wealthy, and they were first used in the days of war and chivalry. With these, they were also used in the chase. Africa and Asia were the first to adopt the horse for these purposes, and as civilization gradually trended westward, the horse spread with it, and gradually his usefulness increased. It is a matter of some curiosity to note that agriculture was the last use to which the horse was put. Is it very likely that anything which has taken so many centuries to improve and establish as has the horse will decline and disappear because of unparalleled advancement of the inventor's genius? It is scarcely conceivable that the results of all the labors of horse-breeders could be hastily abandoned, more so when it is a recognized fact that many avenues for improvement are still open to the breeder. The best specimens of the modern horse may rightly be considered high-class animals, still perfection has not been reached, and never can it be; but improvement is always possible. As soon as there is opportunity for improvement, there will be sufficient fascination in the business to keep large numbers engaged in it, and this will serve to maintain the demand and warrant the continuance of the business indefinitely.

What has been the effect exerted upon the horse business by the introduction of other powers and means of conveyance in the past? Have they permanently injured the horse's position in the affairs of man? We think not. They may have had more or less of a local or transient effect, but no lasting injury to horse-breeding resulted. Man, in his desperate efforts to accomplish, as far as possible, that which is beyond his power—the annihilation of time and space—succeeded in producing the steam engine, which has made rapid transit of both freight and people possible; the telegraph and telephone have come to do away with much travel which was formerly necessary; the electric car robbed thousands of horses of the means of earning their daily hay and oats; and now the automobile and the conquest of the air are combining their efforts with those formerly mentioned to bring about the downfall of the horse. Not only are these factors working against him in city and country, but steam, gasoline, electric and other powers are lined up in formidable array against his prestige on the farm, where he has for the past three-quarters of a century been the solution of the power problem. And yet, today, with the results of the work of the brainiest inventors and the most skilled mechanics against him, steam, electricity, gas, gasoline, and even wings, we find the horse in greater demand than ever before; and while prices of other motive powers descend, the horse sells higher and higher. Is this not a significant fact, and does it not foretell a brilliant and profitable future for the horse breeding business?

While horseless drays increase yearly in number, they are not increasing as rapidly as is the volume of dray business. Heavy horses must still be used in great numbers in the large cities. The draft horse, notwithstanding the advent of electricity, steam and other powers on the farms, will continue to be for years to come the common, reliable and infallible power on the farm.

Automobiles and aeroplanes may become as thick as bees, but there will still be charm enough in the fancy carriage horse to make him the idol of scores—yes, myriads—of the wealthy classes who can afford both the automobile and carriage-horse luxuries.

The spirited stepper gives the average man much more satisfaction than the "Honking" auto, particularly after the novelty has worn off. Controlling something which can understand and comply with man's wishes will ever prove more enjoyable than the mere turning of a metal wheel and the pulling of a lever. It is "life" itself which man joys in controlling, and no form of animal life offers more to his liking than the horse. High-steppers are in greater demand in this age than ever before, and are selling for higher prices. This does not look much like an age of horseless carriages in the near future.

The race-horse, whether he be saddle or sulky, is as popular as ever. Ascot, Newmarket, the Woodbine and the Grand Circuit courses draw larger crowds each year. This proves that, for sport, as well as pleasure, the horse can hold his place. Aeroplane exhibitions and auto races draw large crowds, but they are not depleting the attendance at the annual horse races, where, year by year, time is clipped from the records. Crowds demand "Thrillers" in this age, but the half-minute speed of the racing auto creates no more interest, if as much, than does the exciting finish of the two-minute trotters or the speedy runners. These horses sell for very high prices, and, as records are broken, these prices will advance. Nothing will take the place of a fast horse in the eyes of the racing world.

The roadster and general-purpose horse, like the other types, are increasing in demand. They fill a place that cannot well be reached by the inventor's products. The graceful driver will for years be the means of short-distance travel for the majority of people. He is fairly speedy, and can endure long drives. His value is such as to put him within the reach of those who cannot afford an automobile or a very fancy carriage horse, consequently, his position is impregnable, and, while the demand is not so great as for some of the other classes, it is steady, and his future is assured. The general-purpose horse also fills a position not likely to be seriously injured by power projects. He, too, by virtue of his many uses and his reasonable price, fills a want which will withstand the advances of his mechanical opponents.

Even the diminutive pony has his place. He is the pet of the family. No miniature automobile or aeroplane could be safely handled as a means of conveyance by children; and if it could it is doubtful whether they would derive as much real enjoyment from it as they get from caring for, petting, riding and driving their favorite Shetland, Welsh or Hackney pony. The pony's position is safe as long as children play on earth.

Weather conditions, together with the state of the public highways, which results from this and other causes, make it practically impossible to replace the horse. He can be relied upon to go at all times, and difficulties insurmountable to other powers and means of conveyance are easily overcome by him. He can always "get there," though the motor may fail. This aids materially is strengthening his stronghold.

Concluding, then, that from the viewpoint of actual utility in the world's economy, the horse's future is safe, and that this is strengthened by the favor in which he is held by the world's population in various sports, in stylish turnouts, and as a means of pleasing the children and instilling into their minds a love for animals generally, one cannot but think that, no matter what strides the horseless carriage and powers other than horse power may make (and they will make many), horse-breeding will continue to be practised on a larger scale than ever, and, provided the right class of horse is bred, it will continue to be profitable. With the rapidly-increasing need of power and means of locomotion due to increasing population and the rush of the times, there is room for both the horse and his competitors, and the present-day horse-breeders need have little fear for the future of their "favorites" and the safety of horse-breeding as a business.

JUST TO SAVE TIME

In order to save twenty minutes on the running time of its fast trains between New York and Buffalo, the Lackawanna Railroad Company has built a cut-off which has cost a round sum of eleven million dollars. Time-saving does not, of course, represent all of the return on this investment. The total distance is shortened by eleven miles, and the maximum grade is reduced from 60.2 feet per mile to 20.04 feet, and 1,560 degrees, or over four complete circles of curvature, are eliminated. This work is the latest and most striking example of a policy of reconstruction, which has been carried through on a most extensive scale by the leading railroads of this country, in which hundreds of millions of dollars have been expended. The shortening of distance, the saving of time, and above all, the reduction of grades, have made possible an annual saving of operating expenses, which represents a fair working interest on the outlay for construction.

The new line, which extends from Lake Hopatcong on the east to the Delaware Water Gap through the Blue Ridge Mountains, is unquestionably the most expensive stretch of trunk line railroad in the world. It is carried boldly, at a practically level grade, through mountain and valley, and the construction is of an absolutely permanent character. Where the engineer encountered projecting bluffs he carried his line at grade by blasting out deep through cuts, and when wide stretches of valley were to be crossed he did not, as in the days of pioneer railroad building, dip into the valley by steep descents and climb out of it by equally heavy grades when the hills were again approached. Instead, he held his line at the predetermined level and carried it on solid fills that were miles in length and over a hundred feet above the floor of the valley.

The most notable feature was the method of constructing the fills by means of a suspended aerial cableway, from which was hung a movable bridge floor capable of supporting a train of dump cars above the centre line of the fill. The excavated material from the cuts was run out above the fill and dumped accurately in place by the train load. Had this great work been attempted by the methods of construction which prevailed in earlier years of railroad building—by shovel, scraper and cart—the total cost would probably have been more than doubled.

FIGHT FOR EMANCIPATION OF CHINESE WOMEN

The experience of the Chinese with opium shatters the comfortable doctrine that organized society need not concern itself with bad private habits. The hand of government was withheld for a long time in China, and if any salutary principle of self-limitation lurked in the opium vice it ought to have declared itself long ago. If it were in the nature of opium-smoking to confine its ravages to fools and weaklings, if, out of each generation, it killed off the two or three per cent. of least foresight or feeblest self-control, it might be looked upon as the winnower of chaff; and society might safely concede a man the right to go to the devil in his own way and at his own pace. But the vice is not so discriminating. Like a gangrene, it ate deeper and deeper into the social body, spreading from weak tissue to sound till the very future of the Chinese race was at stake. Now, liquor is to us what opium is to the yellow man. If our public opinion and laws had been so long inert with respect to alcohol as China has been with respect to opium, we might have suffered quite as severely as have the Chinese. The lesson from the Orient is that when society realizes that a destructive private habit is eating into its vitals, the question to consider is not whether to attack that habit, but how!

The fight for the physical, mental and social emancipation of women, however, while no less important, has been much less prolific of results. The bondage of women in the Chinese Empire is perhaps more degrading than in any other part of the world. It is no passive or intangible or imaginary thing, but deliberate and positive and real, as the universal practice of foot-binding amply attests.

The Hakka women of Southern Kwangtung do not bind their feet. In Canton, only the daughters of the well-to-do follow the custom. You can go thence up the West River five hundred miles and never see a woman hobble. In the extreme north of China again, the Manchu women leave the foot natural, and this is why they are so big, healthy, and comely. In the rest of the Empire, foot-binding has been not the folly of the idle, nor the fad of the fashionable, but a custom that bore upon all classes, poor and rich alike. At Kalgan, on the Mongolian frontier, the field women work kneeling, with great pads over the knees to protect them from the damp soil. In three districts in Kansu, women are still crawling about their houses upon their knees, reduced to the locomotion of brutes to please the perverted taste of men! In Shansi and Shensi women wielded the sickle, not stooping—that would hurt their poor feet too much—but sitting, and hitching themselves along as they reaped. The women had to be carried to the wheat field on wheelbarrow or cart, and their helplessness is such that most of them never in their lives get a mile away from the house to which they were taken as brides.

It is a saying among the Chinese: "For each pair of bound feet there has been shed a tubful of tears." The bandaging begins between the fifth and seventh years, and for a period of about three years, until the deformity is practically complete, the little girls suffer excruciating agony.

"During these three years," says Mrs. Little, who founded the Natural Foot Society fifteen years ago, "the girlhood of China presents a most melancholy spectacle. Instead of a hop, skip, and a jump, with rosy cheeks like the little girls of England, the poor little things are leaning heavily on a stick somewhat smaller than themselves, or carried on a man's back, or sitting, sadly crying. They have great black lines under their eyes, and a special curious paleness that I have never seen except in connection with foot-binding. Their mothers mostly sleep with a big stick by the bedside, with which to get up and beat the little girl should she disturb the household by her wails; but not uncommonly she is put to sleep in an outhouse. The only relief she gets is either from opium or from hanging her feet over the edge of her wooden bedstead so as to stop the circulation."

Here the co-operation of the Imperial Government was secured. The Empress Dowager a few years ago commanded the people to abandon it. But the war against it has not been so aggressive nor so bitter as that against opium. The appeal has been largely one of passive education, and consequently, while the common-sense of unbinding appeals to a large number of the people, they are held back by the fear of running counter to what their neighbors might think, that dreaded thing called "public opinion." Speaking broadly, the reform has not reached further than the cities and the higher classes. Much of the open country is not yet aware that there is such a movement. The poor fear ridicule, and besides, they hope to get a better bride-price for their girls. Where child-betrothal prevails, the parents of a girl feel that they have no right to disappoint the expectations of the boy's family. Thus people are bound together and each hesitates to follow his common-sense. One Fokien village petitioned the viceroy to command them to unbind their daughters' feet. All disapproved of the cruel custom, but no one had the courage to lead the way.

ROYALTIES IN SHIPWRECKS

The Duchess of Fife and her daughters appear to be the only royalties of recent years to undergo the ordeal of a shipwreck, with the possible exception of the Archduke John of Austria, who, according to one theory, lost his life at sea. Prince Henry of Prussia, however, who circumnavigated the globe twice before he was twenty, has on two occasions braved a watery grave. When he was a lieutenant his ship was caught in a violent squall and one of the sailors was washed overboard. Prince Henry plunged after him, and despite the heavy sea succeeded in affecting a rescue. Some years later he rescued another sailor from drowning off the South American coast at a point where the sea is infested with sharks.

The Dorsetshire coast was once the scene of a royal shipwreck. In 1506 Prince Philip of Castile and his wife Juana were sailing from Flanders to Spain when a violent storm cast them ashore near Poole. Philip was prevailed upon to accept the hospitality of a local magnate, Sir Thomas Trenchard. But Henry VII. invited the prince to Windsor, adding that he would take no refusal. The Earl of Arundel, with a troop of three hundred horse, escorted Philip to the royal residence, where he was entertained for about a fortnight. Henry took advantage of the enforced visit to extort some concessions from the prince on matters at issue between them, and then sent him to Spain by way of Falmouth.

LAST OF THE PARIS LANTERNS

A relic of the Days of Terror in the Revolution when the aristocrats were strung up to lanterns in the Paris streets, has disappeared. Until last week the last of these old lanterns, which were pulled up and down on a pulley to a gallows-shaped iron rod, still hung opposite the Hotel de Lausanne on the Quai des Celestine. Some necessary repairs to the quay made it imperative to pull down the wall, and the lantern has been sent to the Musee Carnavalet. It was the last oil lamp in the Paris streets, and until lately was filled and lighted every evening.

Sweet and palatable, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is acceptable to children, and it does its work surely and promptly.

Often what appear to be the most trivial occurences of life prove to be the most momentous. Many are disposed to regard a cold as a slight thing, deserving of little consideration, and this neglect often results in most serious ailments, entailing years of suffering. Drive out colds and coughs with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the recognized remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

There may be other corn cures, but Holloway's Corn Cure stands at the head of the list so far as results are concerned.

LISTEN TO US

"We are only little ones, but we know Zam-Buk eased our pain and cured our sores. Perhaps it would cure you, too, if you tried it?"

Isn't this sound advice from "babes and sucklings"? Take it! The speakers are the children of Mrs. E. Webster, of Seigneurs St., Montreal, and the mother adds weight to their appeal. She says: "My little girl contracted scalp disease at school. Bad gatherings formed all over her head, and not only caused the child acute pain but made her very ill. The sores discharged, and occurring on the scalp we feared she would lose all her hair. She was in a pitiable plight when we tried Zam-Buk, but a few days' treatment with this balm gave her ease. Then the sores began to heal, and we continued the Zam-Buk treatment. In a short time she was quite healed.

"My little boy sustained a serious scald on the neck. It set up a bad sore, and quite a few things we tried, failed to heal it or give him ease. Once more we turned to Zam-Buk, and we were not disappointed. It acted like a charm in drawing away the pain, and soon healed the wound."

Zam-Buk is "something different" in the way of balms. It contains powerful healing herbal essences, which, as soon as applied to skin diseases, kill off the germs and end the painful smarting. Other essences contained in Zam-Buk so stimulate the cells that new healthy tissue is speedily formed. Eczema, itch, ulcers, cold sores, abscesses, festering sores, blood poisoning, chronic wounds, cold cracks, etc., are healed and cured in this way. Use it for all skin injuries and diseases. It is also of great service for piles. All druggists and stores at 50 cents box, or Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

FREE BOX

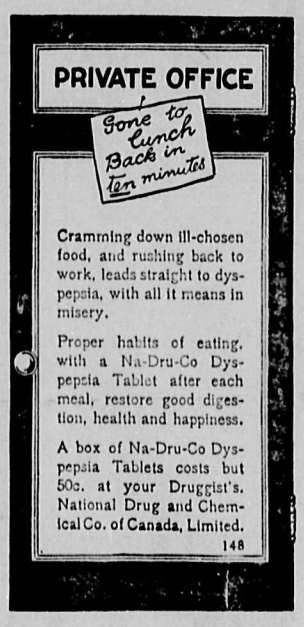
Send us 1 cent stamp for postage, and we will mail trial box free. Mention this paper.

Zam-Buk

EVERY HOME NEEDS IT

Shiloh's Cure

STOPS COUGHS HEALS THE LUNGS PRICE, 25 CENTS



Cramming down ill-chosen food, and rushing back to work, leads straight to dyspepsia, with all it means in misery.

Proper habits of eating, with a Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablet after each meal, restore good digestion, health and happiness.

A box of Na-Dru-Co Dyspepsia Tablets costs but 50c. at your Druggist's. National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 148

Cheapest of All Oils.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest of all preparations offered to the public. It is to be found in every drug store in Canada from coast to coast, and all country merchants keep it for sale. So, being easily procurable and extremely moderate in price, no one should be without a bottle of it.

SHIP YOUR

RAW FURS and Beef Hides

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

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

North-West Hide & Fur Co.

278 Rupert St. Winnipeg, Man.

WALL PLASTER

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

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

SHALL WE SEND YOU PLASTER LITERATURE?

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Ltd.

WINNIPEG, MAN.

HIGH CLASS

Tailoring for Ladies and Men.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

A. CUPPLES

TWO DOORS FROM POST OFFICE

Optical Department

Our Optical Parlor is now open, under the charge of a sight Specialist, All work guaranteed. If you have eye trouble see our specialist at once.

Engraving of all kinds done on the premises. All goods purchased engraved FREE.

Watch and Jewelry repairing of all kinds and all work guaranteed.

We can assure prompt execution of all work left in our charge.

REG. E. BROADHEAD

JEWELER **Young Street, Chilliwack**

Second door from Empress hotel, Chilliwack.

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Real Estate, Fire, Life, Accident, Live Stock and Plate Glass Insurance.

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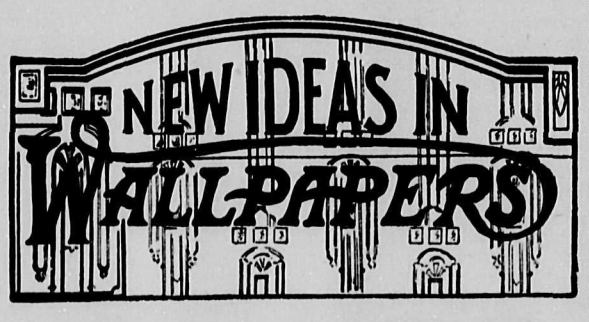

The Spring Wall Papers Have Come

We have just opened up the most beautiful line of Wall Papers we have ever carried.

To look at them you would think them high priced papers, but when you come to price them you'll find them remarkably low.

We can sell wall papers right because we buy right. We handle the goods of only the best maker and charge only a reasonable profit. Such beautiful papers and such values will surely induce you to decorate several rooms this Spring.

Come and see them. Look for our window display.

The Valley Paint and Wall Paper House

W. R. STEVENSON

Personal Mention

F. Hewer went to Vancouver on Monday.

Mrs. McCaffrey was in Vancouver this week.

Mrs. C. S. Smith is in Vancouver this week.

A. S. Watson was in Vancouver last week.

A. Clarke visited New Westminster this week.

C. E. Eckert was in New Westminster yesterday.

Mrs. Duncan Hall went to Vancouver on Wednesday.

R. Shirley was a passenger to Vancouver on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bewick have resigned their position in the hospital.

Miss Monteith of Victoria is a guest at the home of Mrs. P. B. H. Ramsay.

G. F. Chapman spent the week end at New Westminster and Vancouver.

J. E. Parker and Miss Parker of East Chilliwack, were in Vancouver last week.

Mr. Barwick travelling auditor of the B. C. E. R. was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Derby were in Bellingham for a few days on business this week.

R. H. Cairns has been elected a vice-president of the B. C. Local Option League.

Mrs. R. F. Waddington will not receive on Wednesday next, the twentieth of March.

Mr. and Mrs. McTavish of Vancouver are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Childerhose.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Macken went to Vancouver, on We dnesday night for a few days.

T. A. C. Collin of Ashwells departmental store went to Vancouver yesterday on business.

The Misses McLennan of Montreal, visited Mr. and Mrs. D. R. McLennan last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Reed of Winnipeg are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reed.

Mr. Brooks who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. Forde returned to Central Park on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Reed of Winnipeg are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Benedict, of Vancouver were the guests of Mrs. W. E. Bradwin Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, Mr. Young, Mr. Booth and Mr. and Mrs. Livingstone were in town in a special car on Sunday.

L. J. Thomas, of the Insurance Department of Cawley & Carmichael has returned from a three months' vacation spent in England.

Among those from here who attended the Schumann-Heink concert in Vancouver on Monday night were, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. W. Ashwell, Miss Kathleen Henderson, F. James and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barber.

Mr. George of Cloverdale has succeeded F. H. Robson as agent at the B. C. E. R. depot here. Mrs. George arrived this week also and they will make their home above the depot Mr. and Mrs. Robson left on Tuesday for Vancouver.

Mrs. Childerhose and Mrs. D. H. McKay are giving a St. Patrick's afteroon on Monday afternoon next, at the home of Mrs. Childerhose. Ten cents is to be the contribution of each caller towards the funds of the Ladies Aid Society of Cook's church.

Henry Cartmell, of Fairfield Island, has recently, successfully passed his final examination, and now holds a Captain's Certificate, which entitles him to take full charge of the Great Lake and River Steamers. Capt. Cartmell is to is to be congratulated on his studies, culminating in such a splendid and encouraging result, more especially at such an early age.

Reggie Manuel has returned to Chilliwack, having become strong and well during the time he has resided with his parents (Rev. E. and Mrs. Manuel) at Eburne. He and his brother Phil spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson, "Gowanlea," Hazel st. last week. We are pleased to say that Reggie has recovered from his illness and is back at business again.

Local Items

Spring Clothing at Parkers.

L.F.Croft, at Mee Studio for photos

Provincial elections March 28.

For photos at Chapman's—phone 39.

Trout fishing season opens on March 26.

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

Start a savings account at the Merchants Bank.

Stock Foods—Chilliwack Implement & Produce Co.

A new light all cedar boat for sale; apply phone L 1896.

Telephone 49 for all express and dray work; City Transrer Co.

Fruit growers should read Denmark & Burton's advt. to-day.

Don't forget to call 49 for express and dray work. City Transfer Co.

Born—On March 14, to Mr. and Mrs. James Bailey, Bailey road, a daughter.

Dressmaking and Ladies Tailoring in all branches, by Miss Northcote Nowell st.

For Sale—One two seated Surrey with pole and shafts; apply to H. H. Gervan.

Born—On March 13, to Mr. and Mrs. Marriott, Westminster street west, a son.

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

Wanted—Girl to do light housework. Apply Mrs. A. S. Watson, Gore avenue.

The sitting of County Court will be held in the court house on March 30, at 11 a. m.

Mr. Gregory, General Traffic Manager of the B. C. E. R. was in the city this week.

Born—On March 9, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ferguson, Castleman Road, a daughter.

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

The ability to satisfy every customer, that's the secret of the Ashwells Dept. Stores' success.

City Transfer Co. have their office with the Chilliwack Land and Development Co., on Young street.

The exceptionally fine weather of the past few weeks terminated yesterday when rain began to fall.

Oh say, have you seen Stevenson's new wall papers? If not, do so. They range in price from 5cts. a roll up.

The executive of the P. S. A wish to thank Alfred White for a donation of books to the reading rooms.

Case after case of elegance and beauty is being opened at Ashwells Dept. Store. See their spring display.

While engaged in opening a bale of mattresses yesterday W. B Trenholm gave his right hand a bad gash with a knife.

Lost on Saturday March 2, a black purse containing a small sum of money. Finder will please leave with C. E. Eckert.

Remember the P S. A. Christmas Concert, and look forward to even a better programme on Easter Sunday in the Opera House.

J. H. Pook, tinsmith, has sold out to Mr. Eckell a former employee, and Mr. Eckell has taken Mr. Farquharson into partnership.

City Transfer Co. handles Wellington coal, the best in British Columbia, also wood, and delivers to any part of the city promptly.

Notice—Price Bros. are moving to their new ard larger premises where they will establish a Bottled Milk and Cream trade only. Phone 275.

A. S. Wells, J. Thompson, and E. H. Burton have purchased some fine new stock from the shipment brought west by Dr. A. Knight, Provincial Veterinary Inspector.

W. J. Curtis piano and organ tuner is in the City. All orders left at this office or at McManus' Music Store will receive prompt attention.

Wanted—By sober hard working Frenchman, work at clearing or general farm work. Apply for references to E. W. Appleby care of Cawley & Carmichael.

A runaway team made things lively on Nowell street for a few minutes on Friday afternoon, but fortunately no very serious damage resulted.

Mr. Paint, of Victoria, has purchased one hundred and sixty acres on McGuire road, from Mr. Berry of Vancouver. F. J. Hart & Co., handled the business.

Handsome Camera to sell with all appliance. Been used twice. Cost £10 in England but owner will take $35. To be seen at "Speranza," Princessavenue Chilliwack.

Confidence Is Gained By Experience. Our experience makes us confident in our ability to please you, no matter what you require in our line. Try Ashwells Dept. Store.

Fifty dollars and costs was what it cost Wm McDonald, of Vancouver for killing a deer out of season, near Sumas City in February. Stipendiary Magistrate Pelly heard the case.

The Annual Banquet of the Farmers and Women's Institutes will be held on Tuesday, March 26. The members of the Poultry Association have also been invited to be present.

S. A. Cawley, M. P. P. was relected member for Chilliwack. for the ensuing term yesterday afternoon, no opposition being brought forth. Reeve Wilson was the returning officer.

W. R. Stevenson, the valley painter is now getting busy as house cleaning time is here again. Don't delay until the rush is on. Come now and select your paper and have the work done.

Wall paper, Wall paper, Wall paper—largest shipment of wall paper ever brought to Chilliwack, over three ton has arrived at the Valley Paint and Wall Paper House. Come now and make your selections.

W. R. Stevenson the Valley painter and wall paper man employs the best paper hangers that can be got. It is wonderful what a transformation you can make at little expense with our new wall papers.

J. P. McConnell, of the Saturday Sunset, Vancouver, and formerly of Chilliwack, has accepted the nomination of the Liberal party for Yale in the present Provincial election. Mr. McConnell will if elected, prove a first class legislator and representative.

Our motto is to sell, so as to sell again. See the bargains we have, this week in Writing Pads at 5cts. and 10cts. each. Boxes, Paper, and Envelopes at 15cts. each Navel Oranges 20cts. doz.

As a rule it is a safe thing to follow a crowd. On Saturday afternoon and evening the crowd will be heading for Ashwell's big store to see the new spring goods, and the crowd will be right. Meet your friends at Ashwells.

Walter Crey has generously donated a massive silver cup valued at $50, as a challenge cup for the Hope Football Club. It will be known as the Hope Trading and Supply Company Cup, and will be played for in league form. The trophy will become the property of the winning team.—Review, Hope.

Bills are out announcing an auction sale of furniture and household effects at the home of Alf. White on Saturday afternoon, beginning at 2 30 o'clock. Mr. White is leaving Chilliwack and everything must be sold. See bills for list of goods.

On Tuesday next F. J. Hart & Co., will sell the stock, implements, furniture, etc.. of A. D. McCannel, on Camp Slough road, about five miles east of Chilliwack. The sale list is published in the advertising columns of the Free Press today. Look it up. Sale at 1.30 sharp; no reserve.

We have received the first number of "The Scout," a monthly magazine for boys published at Ottawa. This is the only boys' story paper published in Canada, and it adopts as its watchward the excellent motto of the Overseas Club: "Believing the British Empire to stand for justice, freedom, order and good government, we pledge ourselves as citizens of the greatest Empire in the world to maintain the heritage handed down to us by our fathers." This is an inspiring declaration, and we trust that "The Scout" will attain to such a circulation as will make it a force in spreading these sentiments among the youth of the Dominion. Its table of contents discloses an admirable selection of wholesome and stirring tales, and the publication is one that we can sincerely commend to our boy readers.

Easter Eggs

Easter Chicks

Easter Rabbits

Easter Dyes

A large assortment of Easter Novelties for the children

Easter Cards and Booklets

Easter Chocolates and perfumes

Call Early

H. J. BARBER

Druggist and Stationer

THE EMPRESS HOTEL

CHILLIWACK, B. C.

Opposite B. C. E. Station

Fitted with modern conveniences and comfortably furnished throughout.

SAMUEL SUTOR, Proprietor

BOARD OF TRADE

President, H. J Barber
Vice-President, W. L. Macken.
Secretary-Treasurer, D. E. Carleton.

Out for Business

On the road every day health and weather permitting.

If you don't catch Maynard or he don't catch you, call at the old stand of Denholm & Ramsdell, Main Street, and see Murphy who will fit you out with anything you want in McLaughlin Buggies, Democrats and Carts, Adams Wagons, Frost & Wood, Cockshutt and Flury Plows, also Deering Machinery and the celebrated Louden Hay Tools. Full lines of all kinds of Wire Fencing, and wire for fence making.

Don't forget the place of business.

MAYNARD & MURPHY