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THE REVIEW

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VOL. 2 COURTENAY, B. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1914 NO. 12

Would You Like a Home

Fronting on the Beach?

We have some choice 20 acre blocks at Little River

Good Land with Splendid View Facing on the Gulf

This is the best waterfrontage in the district at $150 per acre. If you wish to buy we will meet you on the terms

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Our "Depot Addition"

Lots are the Best Buys in Courtenay Today. Only a Few Months before the Railway will be Here

We have Lots fronting on the Station Grounds. Also on the 12 Acres which the C. P. R. have cleared for Station Buildings

Lots from $300 to $500 Each

To give the Small Investor a Chance we will sell these Lots on easy terms

$50 Down and $15 Per Month

The Best Buy in Courtenay Today

CAMERON & ALLAN

Real Estate and Insurance

UNION STREET **COURTENAY**

THE REVIEW

Give us your order for Letterheads, Billheads, Statements, Envelopes, Wedding, Stationery, Etc.

LOCAL LINES

The motion picture show drew a full house on Saturday evening last.

Miss Williams of Vancouver is visiting her sister Mrs. D. Kilpatrick.

Mr. Birch is at Seattle this week attending the Auto Show which is being held there.

Mr. T. W. Jackson, the Vancouver Province representative was a caller at the Review office on Tuesday of this week.

Mr. Howard Elliot's dog got into his chicken house the other night and destroyed a large number of valuable fowl.

The Public school inspector has been in this district for some days inspecting the schools. He was at Courtenay yesterday.

There are about 40 Indians now living on the Comox reserves. Some of them are reported to be in destitute circumstances.

Messrs. R. U. Hurford, Richard Carter, and Wm. Duncan attended the annual meeting of the B. C. Dairymen's Association at Chilliwack, last week.

For Sale—Rubber tired dog cart. Apply H. W. Heberden, Sandwick.

Little Pigs for sale. Apply R. Stewart, Comox, B. C. Phone X82.

Maternity cases attended at own home. Apply, Mrs. Marshall, Sandwick P. O.

Harry C. Evans, Piano Tuner now in our District, phone R 86, Elk Hotel, Comox, V. I.

For Sale—Pure bred S. C. Leghorn eggs for setting, $10 per 100, H. W. Heberden, Sandwick.

Wanted—Youth to work at Courtenay Opera House. Apply, W. Witchell, at Opera House.

For fine painting, paperhanging and decorating don't fail to see Doyle & Horne, Courtenay.

Edison's latest Phonograph, the New Amberola X, and the latest records. Mrs. Kepner, Courtenay.

For Hire, 5 passenger Hudson car, Duncan & Birch garage Union Bay road, Courtenay, for hire tariff. Phone 38.

For Sale—Cedar posts and poles; beardless barley and good seed potatoes. T. C. Woods, Sandwick, Phone R 96.

Wanted—Seven stocks of bees without hives at once. Must be cheap. Apply stating price to Box 84 Review Office.

To Rent—5 roomed house with basement, hot and cold water, modern conveniences Apply J. R. Johnson. Courtenay Hotel.

The best value ever offered in a piano can be had at the Courtenay Furniture Store. No reasonable offer refused as we need the room.

Wanted---Money. Five hundred to five thousand at twelve per cent. Secured by first mortgage. Address W. Y. U. Review.

For Sale—12 young pigs, about 4 months old, one pedigreed Berkshire boar, one pedigreed Berkshire gilt. Apply R. H. Barker, Sandwick.

Strayed, on Lot 162, Comox District, Grantham, 1 spotted 2 year old heifer. Been Tuber. Tested. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. F. Janes, Grantham.

Seven millions of the pores of your skin perfectly cleaned and perfumed. Cures many diseases, prevents many, helps all who try steam baths with a shower at Forciea's barber shop, opposite Post Office. Courtenay. Price 50c.

If you want any special pieces of furniture made, kitchen cabinets, cupboards, sideboards or pantry work, store or office fixtures, counters or show cases, made to your order, come in and give us an idea of what you want or we have sketches for you to select from. Picture framing and sign work promptly done. Sutton's Cabinet Shop.

The ice harvesters got their crop in last week. The ice was nearly 8 inches thick aud of fairly good quality.

Alexauder Porteous, C. I. E. is at Hawkshaw on a visit to H. Scott Porteous his brother, and Mrs. H. Scott Porteous.

Through a printing error last week we said there were only 8 or 10 horses in Comox Valley in 1887. T' is should have been 1877.

A number of young people held a sleighride to Cumberland last Wednesday night. They spent an enjoyable evening at Mrs. Watson's.

The Race Track Committee will hold a masquerade ball on Friday Feb. 27th. Liberal prizes will be offered particulars of which will be given latter.

The Farmer's Institute convention passed a resolution asking the Dominion government to remove the tax on agricultural implements and orchard machinery.

A concert and dance will be given by The Young People of Comox, in the K. of P. hall, Friday Feb. 20th. One of the best numbers on the program is a farce entitled The Mischievous Nigger, come and see "It" you will not be disappointed. Proceeds to help clear the debt on the new school.

The films being shown at the Opera House are all personally selected, and are of the very best. As soon as arrangements can be made a show will be given every night, and the price of admission will be reduced.

The Cape Mudge Indians are making arrangements to hold a grand Potlach in a couple of weeks. A large number of the local Indians left for that place last week, to take part in the festitives. They took a large quantity of food with them.

The Rev. T. Menzies entertained the choir of the Presbyterian church at his home on Tuesday night. A very enjoyable evening was spent by all.

The Courtenay Literary and Debating Society met on Monday night. A good turn out of the members enabled the subject to be dealt with from many sides. On Monday 16th the Local Optionists in the district will have a chance to state their views on the liquor question. Monday, 23rd will be ladies' night and the Rev. E. P. Laycock will give a short lecture illustrated with lantern views, on the Cathedrals of England. This will be quite a treat for the ladies of Comox district, and an invitation is extended to all by this Society.

The Annual meeting of the Board of Trade was held on Thursday evening last. There was a fair turnout of the members. The reports of the Secretary and Treasurer will be read at the next meeting, The matter of having the riverbank protected at the junction of the Tsolum and Puntledge, was again brought up, and will be brought to the attention of the proper authorities. The new Post Office site was again to the fore, and a further effort will likely be made to have the building erected on the Main Street. The election of officers was then proceeded with, and resulted as follows:

President, J. McPhee;
Vice President, Dr. Millard.
Secretary, Bruce Towler.
Treasurer, Chas. Callin.
Executive Committee, P. L. Anderton; H. Peterson; Dr. Crompton; H. Idiens; J. Sutton. A vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring officers, for the able and efficient way in which they have performed their duties during the past year.

THE STATION SUBDIVISION, COURTENAY

Some Good Lots At The Station

The streets through the Station Subdivision are very shortly to be made these will run from the Cumberland road close to the E. & N. Station down to the Union Bay road close to the mill pond. Good large lots, 50 x 120 feet can be had at the present time at $250 each, Corner Lots 53 x 125 for $300, These prices will be raised shortly. Terms 1-4 cash the balance in 6, 12 and 18 months, interest at 7 per cent. As the Union Bay road is fast becoming a favorite residential section of Courtenay, having a cheerful outlook and being the Island Highway, the town is certain to build up rapidly in that direction, consequently there will be a considerable amount of traffic in the streets up to the station and freight shed from that part of the town. This is a good opportunity for those who wish to start up in business later on, for those who want a good sized residential property close in. There are no other lots in Courtenay the size of these that can be bought at anything like the above prices. The plan of the Subdivision can be seen at any time in my office

H. H. M. BEADNELL, **Courtenay**

E. & N. Lands from $15 per Acre Up

SHEPHERD & HORNBY

For the New Year we have a choice variety of provisions, fruit, candies, tobaccos, etc. Anything you want ask us

All orders recieve prompt attention

Local Delivery **Telephone 40**

CHARLES G. CALLIN

(Formerly of Beadnell & Callin)

Accountant and Auditor

Estate and Insurance Agent

Collections handled with promptness and dispatch

Phone F91 **Courtenay**

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

If he old lady's chin quivered a bit while Margery threw her arms around her she was mightily ashamed of it. But Heppie was made of weaker stuff. She broke into a sudden storm of sobs and left the room to stick her head in the door a moment after.

Kidneys or chops? she shouted almost beligerently.

Kidneys, Miss Letitia replied in kind.

Wardrop went with us to the station at noon, but he left us there with a brief remark that he would be up that night. After I had put Margery in a seat I went back to have a word with him alone. He was standing beside the train trying to light a cigarette, but his hands shook almost beyond control, and after the fourth match he gave it up. My minute for speech was gone. As the train moved out I saw him walking back ng the platform, paying no attention to anything around him. Also had a fleeting glimpse of a man loafing on a baggage truck, his hat over his eyes.

I had arranged over the telephone that Edith should meet the train and it was a relief to see that she and Margery took to each other at once. We drove to the house immediately.

Do you know that you have not been to the office for two days? said Edith to me. And do you know that Hawes had hysterics in our front hall last night? You had a case in court yesterday, didn't you?

Nothing very much, I said, looking over her head. Anyhow, I'm tired. I don't know when I'm going back. I need a vacation.

The biggest case you ever had, Jack, the biggest retainer you ever had—

I've spent that, I protested feebly.

A vaca—tion, and you only back from Pinehurst!

The girl was in trouble—is in trouble, Edith, I burst out. Any one would have done the same thing.

Of course it's your own affair, she said, not looking at me, and goodness knows I'm disinterested about it. You ruin the boys, both stomachs and dispositions, and I could use your room splendidly as a sewing room — —

Edith! You abominable little liar!

She dabbed her eyes furiously with her handkerchief and walked with great dignity to the door. Then she came back and put her hand on my arm.

Oh, Jack, if we could only have saved you this! she said, and a minute later, when I did not speak, Who is the man, dear?

A distant relative, Harry Wardrop, I replied, with what I think was very nearly my natural tone. Don't worry, Edith: It's all right. I've known it right along.

Pooh! Edith returned sagely. So do I know I've got to die and be buried some day. It's being inevitable doesn't make it any more cheerful. She went out, but she came back in a moment and stuck her head through the door.

That's the only inevitable thing there is, she said.

That Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock the body of Allan Fleming was brought home and placed in state in the music room of the house.

Miss Jane had been missing since Thursday night. I called Hunter by telephone, and he had nothing to report.

I had a tearful message from Hawes late that afternoon, and a little after five I went to the office. I found him offering late editions of the evening paper to a couple of clients who were edging toward the door. His expression when he saw me was pure relief, the client's relief strongly mixed with irritation.

I put the best face on the matter that I could, saw my visitors and, left alone, prepared to explain to Hawes what I could hardly explain to myself.

I've been unavoidably detained, Hawes, I said. Miss Jane Maitland has disappeared from her home.

So I understood you over the telephone. He had brought my mail and stood by impassive.

Also her brother-in-law is dead.

The papers are full of it.

There was no one to do anything, Hawes. I was obliged to stay, I apologized. I was ostentatiously examining my letters, and Hawes said nothing. I looked up at him sideways, and he looked down at me. Not a muscle of his face quivered save one eye, which has a peculiar twitching of the lid when he is excited. It gave him a sardonic appearance of winking. He winked at me then.

Don't wait, Hawes, I said guiltily, and he took his hat and went out. Every line of his back was accusation. The sag of his shoulders told me I had let my biggest case go by default that day; the forward tilt of his head that I was probably insane; the very grip with which he seized the door knob, his 'Good night' from around the door, that he knew there was a woman at the bottom of it all. As he closed the door behind him I put down my letters and dropped my face in my hands. Hawes was right.

I had not heard the door open.

I forgot to tell you that a gentleman was here half a dozen times today to see you. He didn't give any name.

From around the door Hawes' nervous eye was winking wildly.

You're not sick, Mr. Knox?

Never felt better.

I thought I heard—

I was singing, I lied, looking him straight in the eye.

He backed nervously to the door.

I have a little sherry in my office, Mr. Knox—twenty-six years in the wood. If you —

For God's sake, Hawes, there's nothing the matter with me! I exclaimed, and he went out. But I heard him stand a perceptible time outside the door before he tiptoed away.

Almost immediately after some one entered the waiting room, and the next moment I was facing a man I had never seen before. He was tall, with thin, colorless beard trimmed to a Van dyke point and pale eyes, blinking behind glasses. He had a soft hat crushed in his hand, and his whole manner was one of subdued excitement.

Mr. Knox? he asked from the doorway.

Yes. Come in.

I have been here six times since noon, he said, dropping rather than sitting in a chair. My name is Lightfoot. I am—was—Mr. Fleming's cashier.

Yes,

I was terribly shocked at the news of his death, he stumbled on, getting no help from me. I was in town, and if I had known in time I could have kept some of the details out of the papers. Poor Fleming—to think he would end it that way.

End it?

Shoot himself. He watched me closely.

But he didn't, I protested. It was not suicide, Mr. Lightfoot. According to the police it was murder.

His cold eyes narrowed like a cat's. Murder is an ugly word, Mr. Knox. Dont let us be sensational. Mr. Fleming had threatened to kill himself more than once—ask young Wardrop. He was sick and despondent; he left his home without a word, which points strongly to emotional insanity. He could have gone to any one of half a dozen large clubs here or at the capital. Instead, he goes to a little third rate political club, where, presumably, he does his own cooking and hides in a dingy room. Is that sane? Murder! It was suicide, and that puppy Wardrop knows it well enough.

I have seen the police, he went on. They agree with me that it was suicide, and the party newspapers will straighten it out tomorrow. The Times-Post, which is Democratic, of course, I cannot handle.

Suicide! I said finally. With no weapon, no powder marks and with a half finished letter at his elbow.

He brushed my interruption aside. Mr. Fleming had been—careless, he said. I can tell you in confidence that some of the state funds had been deposited in the Borough bank of Manchester, and the Borough bank closed its doors at 10 o'clock today.

I arrived here last night, and I searched the city for Mr. Fleming. This morning I heard the news. I have just come from the house; his daughter referred me to you. After all what I want is a small matter. Some papers—state documents are missing and no doubt are among Mr. Fleming's private effects. I would like to go through his papers and to leave tonight for the capital.

I have hardly the authority, I replied doubtfully. Miss Fleming, I suppose, would have no objection. His private secretary, Wardrop, would be the one to superintend such a search.

Can you find Wardrop—at once.

Something in his eagerness put me on my guard.

I will make an attempt, I said. Let me have the name of your hotel, and I will telephone you if it can be arranged for tonight.

Oddly enough, I could not locate Wardrop. I got the Maitland house by telephone to learn that he had left there about 3 o'clock and had not come back.

I went to the Fleming house for dinner. Edith still was there, and we tried to cheer Margery, a sad little figure in her black clothes. After the meal I called Lightfoot at his hotel and told him that I could not find Wardrop and that there were no papers at the house and that the office safe would have to wait until Wardrop was found to open it. He was disappointed and furious. From that minute in the struggle that was coming, like Fred, I was against the government.

(To be Continued)

PIMPLES NEARLY COVERED FACE

Especially on Forehead and Chin. Ashamed to Go Out. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Month and a Half.

McMillian St., Oil City, Ont.—"My face was nearly covered with pimples, especially on my forehead and chin. The trouble began with pimples and blackheads and there were times I felt ashamed to go out. They were little red lumps and then festered and I squeezed the matter out.

"I rubbed on different remedies, ——— Salve and ——— Cream but they did no good. Then I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a sample. I got it and began using them and in a week's time I noticed a change. I used the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and one box of Cuticura Ointment from the drug store with the Cuticura Soap. In a month and a half the pimples and blackheads were gone and I am completely cured." (Signed) Miss Lydia McIlwain, May 23, '13.

A generation of mothers has found no soap so well suited for cleansing and purifying the skin and hair of infants and children as Cuticura Soap. Its absolute purity and refreshing fragrance alone are enough to recommend it above ordinary skin soaps, but there are added to these qualities delicate yet effective emollient properties, derived from Cuticura Ointment, which render it most valuable in overcoming a tendency to distressing eruptions and promoting a normal condition of skin and hair health. A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all else has failed. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County. } ss

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The man who thinks before he speaks doesn't have so much ruminating to do afterward.

Every girl knows where there is splendid material for a world famous actress.

An optimist is a person who believes in himself when nobody is looking.

True

It is bad luck to be killed on Friday.

Is that so?

Sure it is.

Why?

Sign there's going to be a funeral in the family.

There is no poisonous ingredients in Holloway's Corn Cure, and it can be used without danger of injury.

Inartistic

Did Mame turn pale when she heard the distressing news.

All but one cheek.

In Good Time

Some day the human race will try—
That truth we can vouchsafe—
If any one is left alive
When flying is made safe.

You never can tell, unless it is a scandal, that you oughtn't to.

Dreadful

It was quite a tragedy.

What?

Girl baby born in that family and it is tongued tied.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Tightwad

Mabel is trying to be economical.

Must be going to marry a poor man.

That isn't the idea.

What is it?

Expects to make a hit with a millionaire.

Wanted to Know

Are there any questions? asked the wild eyed speaker after he had finished his discourse.

I have one, said a man in the audience.

What is it?

Why don't you get a hair cut?

The True Condition

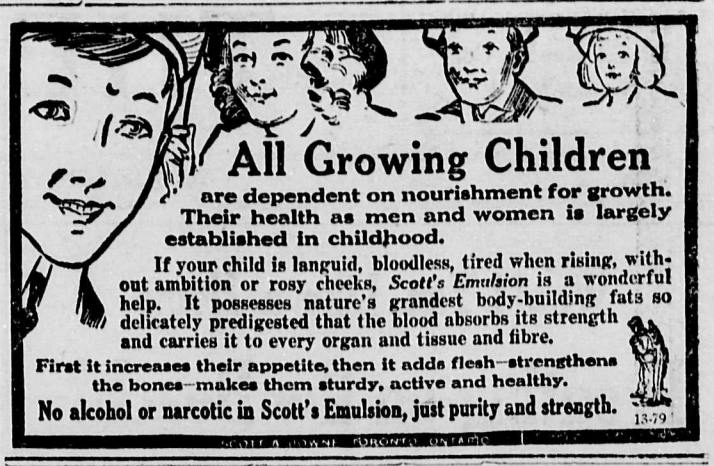
I suppose that you like those that have done a lot for you.

Oh, yes, but I can't say that I like them as well as some other folks.

Why other folks, for instance?

Those I think I may be able to induce to do a lot more for me.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER
NONE-SO-EASY



The Modern Miss

Percy proposed to me last night. I bet nobody ever proposed to you.

Huh! You know what happened to Percy afterwards?

Naw. What did?

His ma spanked him.

And a Good Hand

A cat may look at a king.

But it needn't expect the king to reciprocate.

No.

No?

Not unless the cat is a kitty and he had a good nerve.

More Likely

Father is secretly taking boxing lessons.

What can his object be?

Maybe he intends to be the white man's hope.

Yes, or perhaps he has to fire the cook.

A Heavy Man

He makes me tired.

Why?

He is always standing on his dignity.

I should think he would wear it out.

Could Count It all Up

Well, how do you live anyway?

I have lived on patrimony.

Huh!

Then, as you know, on matrimony.

Well?

And now I am thinking of trying alimony.

Unappreciated

I have a good suggestion.

Let me tell you what to do with it.

Go ahead.

Carry it out and shut the door after you.

Takes a Smart Dress

You can't flatter her.

Why has she got too much sense?

No, you haven't got sense enough.

Mrs. Brown lately awoke to the solemn fact that her young daughter Margaret was gifted with an oversized imagination which threatened to run into exaggeration, and this might very easily oversoon develop into decided prevarication. And so this enthusiastic disciple of the new psychology called Margaret to the stand for a hearing.

Margaret, said she, do you remember what happened to those children in the Bible who told stories—how the big bears came out of the woods and ate them all up? She had gone a bit astray in her biblical history, but we will let that pass.

Oh, yes, mamma, said Margaret, with goose flesh shivers. I remember. Wasn't it dreadful? And I am not going to tell another story as long as I live, because, mamma, would you believe it, only yesterday when I was in the back yard playing, a great big black bear came out from under the currant bushes in the garden and bit me right on the knee.

Migrating Birds

During many of the nights in September the inhabitants of the island of Helgoland are astir with big lanterns and a kind of enormous butterfly net, the former to attract and dazzle the migrating birds when they come to earth to rest, and the latter to secure them. Mr. Seebohm, the great authority on bird migration, states that he has known as many as 15,000 skylarks to be caught on the island in a single night. The migrating birds are always interesting to the ships that ply across the North sea and the Baltic. In September they settle on yard arms on deck rather tired, and the seamen catch flies and collect them into receptacles for the benefit of the birds.

The Reason

They say that contentment is better than great riches. I wonder who knows about it?

Lots of people.

How is that?

There are more people who can get the contentment than can get the riches.

Easiest Thing you Know

You simply can't persuade some persons.

Oh, pshaw!

It's a fact. Some of them are the contrariest things alive.

Did you ever try to persuade them that they are smart and handsome?

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

The Practical Part

He had a scheme to make a million.

Then why did you break away so suddenly?

I wanted to escape before he wanted to borrow a dime.

Might Take it Literally

John, you shouldn't have told him to drop in any time.

Why not, my dear? He is an old friend. That was no more than simple hospitality.

But he has just bought a new flying machine.

A Pill for Brain Workers.—The man who works with his brains is more liable to derangement of the digestive system than the man who works with his hands, because the one calls upon his nervous energy while the other applies only his muscular strength. Brain fag begets irregularities of the stomach and liver, and the best remedy that can be used is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are specially compounded for such cases and all those who use them can certify to their superior power.

On Trust

I trust that I am a person of intelligence.

Ah, I see!

See what?

What an elevating thing faith must be.

Not for Himself Alone

Had you any leap year proposals?

Can't say that I have.

You're slow.

My auto has received a couple.

CHILDHOOD AILMENTS

Ailments such as constipation, colic, colds, vomiting, etc., seize children of all ages and the mother should be on her guard against these troubles by keeping a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. If any of these troubles come on suddenly the Tablets will cure them, or if the little one is given an occasional dose of the Tablets he will escape these troubles. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25c a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

His Business to Hide Them

The court appears to be prejudiced against my client, exclaimed the lawyer with some heat.

In what particular, may I ask? inquired the judge, looking over his spectacles.

Oh, it is plain enough, replied the agitated counsel. Didn't you say just a moment ago that you wanted to get at the facts in the case?

I hear you are going to get an auto.

That's the talk.

How can you afford it?

Family has agreed to go without butter for a week.

A WOMAN'S PROBLEM

In the looking-glass a woman often sees wrinkles, hollow circles under eyes, "crow's feet,"—all because she did not turn to the right remedy when worn down with those troubles which are distinctly feminine. Backache, headache, pains, lassitude, nervousness and drains upon vitality—bring untold suffering to womanhood and the face shows it. The nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

It allays and subdues nervous excitability, irritability, nervous exhaustion, and other distressing symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the feminine organs. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency. Known everywhere and for over 40 years as the standard remedy for the diseases of women. Your dealer in medicines sells it in liquid or sugar-coated tablet form; or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription tablets. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS REGULATE AND INVIGORATE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. SUGAR-COATED TINY GRANULES.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

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

ARLINGTON

WATERPROOF COLLARS AND CUFFS

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If you feel "OUT OF SORTS" "RUN DOWN" or "OUT THE BLUES" SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, Nos. 1, 2, 3 & you can decide FOR YOURSELF THERAPION is the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follows' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO., HAVERSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.

PATENTS

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RAW FURS
We Pay Highest Values
Write for Price List and Shipping Tags
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King and Alexander, WINNIPEG, Canada

Long Start

You went to school with him?

Yes.

He says he has forgotten nearly everything he learned there.

He didn't have a lot to forget.

Comforting

Why so glum?

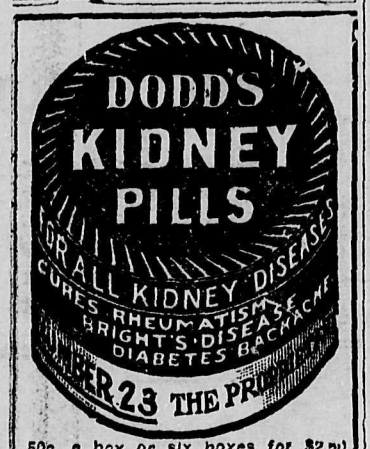
I have lost my good opinion of my self.

Well, cheer up. Maybe some one will find it.

Official salaries in England may be much greater than those paid in this country, but there are not nearly so many opportunities over there to make a little on the side.

Servia has placed an order for 90,000 medals to be distributed to the heroes of the late war. This should refute all rumors that Servia is financially exhausted by the struggle.

After all it is wiser to meet under the rose than under suspicious circumstances.



50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50 at all dealers, or The Dodds Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto, Canada.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Ninety Sixth Year the Best in its History

The 96th annual report of the Bank of Montreal is the best ever issued by Canada's oldest and best known bank. The net profits for the year amount to $2,648,000 as compared with $2,518,000 for the previous year, being at the rate of 16.56 per cent. compared with 16.21 per cent for 1912. An examination of the report shows the bank to be in a particularly healthy condition. The Capital stock of the bank is now $16,000,000, while the Rest Account is also $16,000,000. During the year, dividend disbursements amounted to $1,920,000, being made up of four quarterly dividends at the rate of 2½ per cent. and two bonuses each of 1 per cent. Altogether the bank has $3,451,000 available for distribution, which is made up of net profits for the year of $2,648,000 and a balance carried forward from the previous of $802,000. Dividend disbursements absorbed $1,920,000 and bank premises account $485,000, leaving a balance of profit and loss carried forward of $1,046,000.

During the year eleven branches were opened and three closed, making a net gain for the year of eight branches.

A further examination of the report shows that steady and consistent progress was made throughout the year. The Note Circulation of the bank is now slightly over $17,000,000, showing a gain of almost $1,000,000 over the returns of the previous year. The Deposits show a gain during the year of $2,500,000 which must be considered satisfactory in view of the many calls for capital made during the past few months. The bank shows a healthy increase in gold and silver coin, but on the other hand, Government notes and other quickly available assets show a slight falling off. The proportion of liquid assets to the liabilities to the public is almost 50 per cent, which is slightly less than it was a year ago, but is still unusually high. Current Loans made throughout the year amounted to almost $129,000,000 or $10,000,000 more than those made in the previous year. Considering the many demands made upon banks during the past few months by manufacturers, business men and brokers, the conservative attitude of the Bank of Montreal in holding current loans to within $15,000,000 of the previous year's record must be regarded as satisfactory. The total Assets of the bank now stand at almost $245,000,000 as compared with $237,000,000 for the previous year. Altogether the showing made by the Bank of Montreal reflects the highest praise on the president, general manager, and officials connected with it. The past year has been a somewhat trying one to banks and the fact that the financial storm has been weathered so successfully and with so little inconvenience to the public indicates careful and conservative banking practices.

The address of the president was a masterly summary of financial and economic conditions both at home and abroad. Mr. Meredith reviewed the history of the bank, touched on the trade and industrial expansion of the Dominion, referred to the monetary situation abroad and throughout it all maintained a note of optimism. While advocating a policy of conservatism and caution, he expressed the opinion that the commercial condition of Canada was fundamentally sound.

In his discussion of the general situation, Mr. Meredith described the year 1913 as a memorable one. In Great Britain the demands for money have been unusually heavy with the result that the rates were higher than in other years. He pointed out that there were many factors effecting the monetary situation, the most notable being the Balkan War, the world wide trade activity, the rise in prices of commodities and the serious political disturbances in France and Germany. Further, the demand for gold on the part of several countries such as Egypt and India, added to the acuteness of the monetary situation. Coupled with this was a considerable degree of social unrest in Great Britain. Another disturbing factor was the Mexican situation.

In his review of the trade of Canada, Mr. Meredith was most optimistic, pointing out that the export trade is now showing a marked advance while the imports are practically stationary, indicating thereby that Canada is paying her bills by the exportation of produce.

The aggregate foreign trade of Canada for the 7 months ending October was $636,000,000 as against $580,000,000 for the same period a year ago, while in the same period the excess of imports over exports have been cut down from $190,000,000 to $145,000,000. Mr. Meredith estimated the value of the field crops this year, at present prices, at $500,000,000. He then took up each province by itself, showing the conditions prevailing in each and summarizing the trade outlook, closing with the following optimistic summary.

"Business as a whole continues good. Our vast resources have been scarcely scratched. Immigration is large, railway constructions active, new territory and new sources of wealth are being steadily opened up and the confidence of British and Foreign capitalists in our country is unabated. A temporary halt can only refresh Canada for yet greater achievements."

HURRAH, NO MORE LAME BACKS!

This Case Proves That the Best and Strongest Liniment Ever Made is Nerviline

When it comes to determining the real merit of a medicine no weight of evidence is more convincing than the straightforward statement of some reliable and well-known person who has been cured. For this reason we print the verbatim statement of Juan E. Powell, written from his home in Carleton. "I am a strong, powerful man, six feet tall, and weigh nearly two hundred. I have been accustomed all my life to lift great weights, but one day I overdid it, and wrenched my back badly. Every tendon and muscle was sore. To stoop or bend was agony. I had a whole bottle of Nerviline rubbed on in one day, and by night I was well again. I know of no liniment possessing one-half the penetration and pain-subduing properties of Nerviline. I urge its use strongly as an invaluable liniment and household cure for all minor ailments, such as strains, sprains, swellings, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, rheumatism, and muscular pain."

No better medicine for curing pain was ever put in a bottle than Nerviline—rub it on and rub it in—that rubs out all aches, pains, and soreness. Large family size, 50c., trial size 25c., all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Interested Visitors

Don't you find it very lonesome in the city? You didn't know a soul when you went there, and city folks are not like villagers. They are not much on dropping in, I have heard.

No, indeed, we have many callers.

What, so soon?

Well, you see we bought our furniture and fixings from about a dozen different instalment houses.

Oil for Toothache.—There is no pain so acute and distressing as toothache. When you have so unwelcome a visitor apply Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions and you will find immediate relief. It touches the nerve with soothing effect and the pain departs at once. That it will ease toothache is another fine quality of this Oil, showing the many uses it has.

Ralph Perkins, an artist making a sketching tour through Rhode Island, chanced one day upon a picturesque old barn, so alluring to his eye that he sat down on a stone wall and immediately set to work.

He soon became aware that he had two spectators in the persons of the farmer and his wife, who had come out to watch him.

Presently the artist discovered that he had lost his rubber eraser, and wishing to correct an error in the sketch, he went to the farmer's wife and asked her if he might have a piece of dry bread. This, as is universally known, makes a good eraser.

The farmer's wife looked at him with an expression of pity not unmixed with surprise.

Dry bread! she repeated. Well, I guess you won't have to put up with dry bread from me, young man. I have got sons of my own out in the world. You come right into the kitchen with me, and I'll give you a nice slice of fresh bread with butter on it. No, not a word, she continued, raising her hand to ward off his expostulations. I don't care how you came to this state, nor anything about it; all I know is you're hungry, and I have never yet allowed anybody to leave my house craving food.

I was cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Halifax. ANDREW KING.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
LT.-COL. C. CREWE READ.
Sussex.

I was cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.
Lakefield, Que., Oct. 9, 1907.

Pleasing the Kiddies

I am so worried.

What's the matter?

I am afraid Georgie will go skating. I promised him I'd take him to the matinee if he would keep off the ice.

I did better than that with my boy.

What did you do?

Promised him I wouldn't take him to the dentist if he wouldn't go skating.

Answer not a fool according to his folly or he will go about proclaiming you his brother.

Women Who Take
this universally popular home remedy—at times, when there is need—are spared many hours of unnecessary suffering—
BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

WOOD-USING INDUSTRIES

Over 1,200 Ontario Firms Contribute Statistics

According to a bulletin now obtainable from the Forestry Branch, Ottawa, 807,456,000 feet, board measure, of wood were used by thirty-eight different industries in the manufacture of all sorts of finished products, from spools to ships. The value of the wood so used, as purchased in the rough, represented a total of $19,161,384, and the capital engaged in these industries (which do not include sawmills, etc.), together with the labor engaged in the manufacture of these finished products, represents a very important economic asset to the resources of the province.

Thirty-four different kinds of wood were used, chief of which was pine, representing 21.7 per cent of the total and costing, on the average, $25.60 per thousand feet, board measure. Good clear, white pine, however, is becoming comparatively scarce and it is being increasingly substituted by spruce, which costs little more than half as much, being one of the cheapest woods on the market. It is significent to note that only six native species were purchased entirely within the Province, considerably over $5,000,000 being paid for imported wood.

The bulletin contains forty-three tables, containing summarized and detailed information regarding the quantity, value, kind and source of supply of the woods used in each industry. Short descriptions of each species with a list of their uses are also included and suggestions are made as to the utilization of waste, while the appendix contains a classified directory of all the manufacturers.

One afternoon not long ago a certain Brooklyn youngster was much depressed by loneliness. His own brother had gone away for a week, and the lad across the street, with whom he played occasionally, was ill in bed. Moreover, there were no toys that he found amusing.

In this sad state his mother found him. Perhaps, she suggested, I can play with you. What is it you wish? To play Indians?

No, ma, sighed the boy, I wish I was two little dogs, so I could play together.

No, my good man, this is not mine. It was a twenty dollar bill I lost.

But it was a twenty dollar bill before I got it changed.

What did you get it changed for?

Och, sure, so the owner could conveniently reward me, sor.

Too Previous

Old Party—I am looking for the obituary editor.

Office Boy—What's the matter with you? You ain't dead.

Annoying

Just my luck, exclaimed the impatient man, biting at the end of his cigar savagely.

Bad luck?

Listen. I just bought a new umbrella.

Did you lose it?

No, had the chance to pick up three within an hour afterward.

Wears Them Out

She has a way of refusing the men without offending them.

How does she do it?

Refers them to her father.

And does he refuse them?

He is guarded by four office boys, and they never get to him.

Knew What to Expect

I am perfectly crazy to meet the new boarder.

I'm not.

Why?

Miss Higgins says he has a perfectly grand intellect.

The Coming Fashion

Is your daughter going to marry a duke, Mrs. Richly?

Dear me, no! She would not think of such a thing.

It doesn't appeal to her?

Not at all. Too common by far. She expects to marry the man who sings for all the leading picture shows.

Suppressed Mirth

Why this hilarious laughter?

Uncle caught his thumb in the door and made a few remarks.

But that happened an hour ago.

Sure, but I didn't dare laugh until after he had left the house.

A Frenchman, they say, has invented a sewing machine which also plays a tune while the work is being done. Now, if they could only have moving pictures go along it ought to be doubly useful.

After all, why should so much honor be shown to the apple? Has it not been the fruit of discord since the beginning of the race? Down with the apple, especially when it is a good and juicy one!

A descendant of old Peter Minuit, who bought Manhattan Island from the unsophisticated Indians for a string of beads, has put in a claim for the entire property, but it is not believed that the Astors will give it to him.

Hardening of the arteries is now mentioned as the most frequent cause of death by the cheerful scientists who seek to entertain the popular fancy with vital statistics. However, the easy generalization 'heart failure' still has its advocates.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—*Have no Appetite.*

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty.

Cure *Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.*

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good

Good Wages

and healthful outdoor work, spring, summer and fall. Top-notch men earn $20 a day—good men $5 and $10—

Running Gas Tractors

You can learn at home by mail and get practical experience at our all-the-year residence school at LaPorte, also at one of our traveling practice schools in your vicinity. Write for information.

Indiana School of Tractioneering
415 Pine Lake Ave. La Porte, Indiana

Excelsior Life Insurance Co.

Assets $ 3,500,000.00
Insurance 18,500,000.00

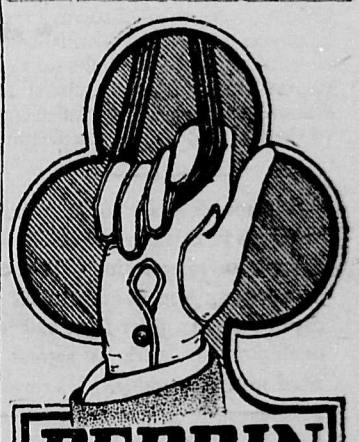
Absolute Security For Policy Holders

Excelsior Policy Forms Approved by Dominion Insurance Department

For Agencies apply to Provincial Offices at WINNIPEG, EDMONTON, SASKATOON, VANCOUVER, or Head Office, TORONTO

CANCER

Book Free. A simple Home treatment removed lump from this lady's breast. Old sores, ulcers and growths cured. Describe your trouble: we will send book and testimonials.
THE CANADA CANCER INSTITUTE, LIMITED
10 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO



PERRIN
Style—Fit—Durability
the reasons of the popularity of "Perrin" Gloves.
At leading dealers, everywhere.
GLOVES

Two of a Kind

Why did Ethel break her engagement with Jack?

She got tired of him, and now Jack is engaged to Sally.

I wonder why she accepted him?

She got tired, too.

Of what?

Waiting for somebody else.

Persistent Asthma. A most distressing characteristic of this debilitating disease, is the persistence with which recurring attacks come to sap away strength and leave the sufferer in a state of almost continual exhaustion. No wiser precaution can be taken than that of keeping at hand a supply of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy, famous as the most potent remedy for eradicating the disease from the tender air passages.

How old is Nellie? Do you know?

Yes. If none of the family is around she is twenty-four.

Otherwise.

Well, if her grandmother is present she is thirty-seven.

No one can keep a secret that spoils.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.
An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

The Royal Bank of Canada

Incorporated 1869

Capital Paid Up $11,560,000 Reserve and Undivided Profits $13,000,000

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

DRAFTS ISSUED

Payable in all parts of the world

Special attention given to Savings Department and Transactions of Ordinary Banking Business by mail

COURTENAY BRANCH - R. H. HARDWICKE, Mgr.
CUMBERLAND BRANCH - D. M. MORRISON, Mgr.

The Courtenay Review

And Comox Valley Advocate
A Weekly Newspaper, Published at Courtenay, B. C.
N. H. BODEN, Editor and Proprietor
Subscription $1.50 per Year in Advance

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1914

Mr. H. S. Clements, the member for Comox Atlin has introduced a measure in the Federal House which is not without interest to local loggers and lumberman. The bill is intended to further safeguard shipping in coastal waters by making provision for the salvage of logs lost from broken booms. As the law stands there is no obligation on the owners of booms, to pick up the logs from a broken boom, and derelict timbers constitute a menace to navigation. This new bill is designed to remedy this condition of things.

There is an Act before the House which will require naturalized British subjects, when applying to have their names entered on the Voters' Lists, to file, together with their application, their Certificate of Naturalization, or a certified copy thereof. This Act will take effect on the 6th of April.

If there are any naturalized British subjects in this neighborhood who are entitled to have their names on the Voters' List, it would be well for them to make application at once, and thus advoid the trouble of obtaining a certified copy of their naturalization certificate.

It is not necessary for any business man in this bnrg to send out of town for his printing. We can do anything you require, just as cheaply as any other firm, and the quality of our work is second to none in the Province.

LAZO General Store

For Choice Family Groceries
Boots and Shoes
Dry Goods
and
Hardware

OUR MOTTO
One Price to All
THE LOWEST

Golden Jubilee Anniversary Of the Knights of Pythias

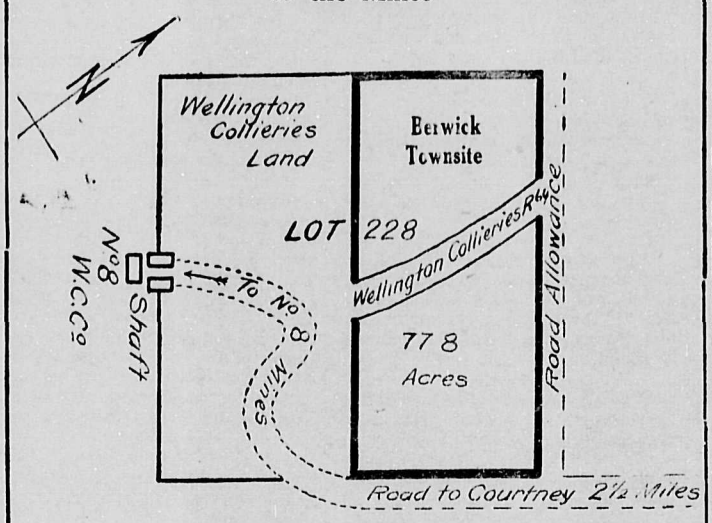
On the evening of the 19th day of February, 1914, a social and banquet will be given by the Tsolum Lodge, Knights of Pythias of Courtenay, B. C. On the occasion of the 50th anniversary of the order. A social will be held in the hall, commencing at 8.30 p. m. Banquet at the Riverside Hotel. All visiting brothers are cordially invited to attend. On the following Tuesday, Feb. 24th, commencing at 8 p. m., a Whist Drive and Dance will be given in the hall to members and friends.

Mr. James Knight, who was taken to Nanaimo hospital some weeks ago, is, we are pleased to state, improving, and we trust to see him about again in a short time.

BERWICK

No. 8 Mine Townsite

The Next Nearest and Best Situated Property to the Mines



It is the White Man's City. We do not sell to Asiatics

1-4 to 1-2 Acre Lots, 60 and 80 foot Frontage by 120 Deep, Price $150 to $225 per Lot, on easy terms

Apply, A. Pailthorpe, "The Store" Berwick, or Harry Idiens

British Columbia Investments, Ltd.
Telephone 36 COURTENAY

Campbell's

Men's Department

Men's Raincoats
Made in a double texture in the usual fawn shade, full length and good fitting. Regular price $25. 19. 17.50 and 15. Now $15.00 and 10.00

Men's Overcoats
Only two dozen of these left. The assortment comprises Scotch and English tweeds in greys and browns with diognal stripe, well lined and finished throughout. Regular price $20.00 17.50 and 15. Now $15. 12. and 8.

Clothing Values
A special line in the Sovereign brand we have reduced in price. These comprised twenty good serviceable tweed suits in grey and dark mixtures, medium weight. These clothes will wear and retain their dressy appearance. To clear at $17.00, 15. 12. and 8.

Sweater Coats
The balance of our mens, womens and childs sweaters and sweater coats at reduced prices. Take advantage of these lines

Flannelette Pyjamas
In the best quality and well made in striped patterns. Prices $1. to 1.25

Men's Sox
Heather mixture sox in greys and browns worth 35c pair. Now 4 pairs $1.00

Men's Shirts
Twelve dozen of these of various kinds for business and outing wear. Some with collars to match others with plain neck bands and laundered cuffs. A big range of patterns, to go at 95c each

Heavy All Wool Shirts
Of splendid quality and well made, in black, brown, khaki and grey, at half the regular price. A good opportunity for the man who works outside

Hats and Caps
A large range in genuine felt hats and tweed caps in the seasons leading shapes and shades. A splendid selection in every size and all at reduced prices

Men's Night Shirts
Full size flannelette night shirts well made and in neat striped patterns, for $1.00 each

Tweed Trousers
Good strong tweed trousers in all weights and patterns, made with two side and two hip pockets. Well shaped and strongly sewn in all seams. From $2.00 to $4.00

Corduroy Pants
We are offering extra good value in this line, they come in a light and dark fawn corduroy, with 2 inch cuff, side strap and belt loops, with two side, two hip pockets and a watch pocket

We are fully stocked in all heavy and light footwear

Dry Goods Dept.

Corsets
Early spring goods showing this week. A complete range of the newest models in C-C a La Grace corsets

Embroideries
The latest designs in Swiss embroideries, allovers, flouncing and edging with insertions to match at popular prices

House Furnishings
Our spring stock of house furnishings is now complete, comprising:—Art muslins, Scrims, plain and fancy etomines, silk sateens, cretons, tapestry, wrep and velour couch coverings. Brussels and tapestry carpet squares in floral and oriental designs in all sizes at moderate prices

Curtains
Tapestry and wrep curtains in combination and self colours of red and green. Nottingham lace and Swiss muslin curtains in white, cream and ecru

Special novelty designs in lace and muslin curtains in Bungalow lengths

Tweed Coats
In order to clear the balance of our fall and winter stock we are offering 25 per cent discount on ladies tweed coats, mackintoshes, also blankets, eiderdown and cotton filled comforters

Underwear
Special values in ladies fall and winter underwear from 40c to $1. per garment. 32 inch striped flannelete at 10 yards for $1.00

Flannelette
A choice collection of wrapperette, blouse and kimona flannelette at 7 yards for 1. Your choice of 300 curtain ends at 25c each

Campbell's

CUMBERLAND

BERESFORD SHOES

For best wear
For comfort
For style
For quality and best results
Nothing but first class leather
New style toe and heel

We have just unpacked a shipment of

BERESFORD SHOES

Made up in the different styles

Call and see them

LOGGIE BROS.

Phone 35 COURTENAY

The Corner Store, Sandwick

First Class Groceries, Boot-, Shoes, Dry Goods, Hardware, Etc.

As in the past year we are always ready to attend promptly to your order whether it be small or large

Call and see us or ring up

Telephone 4

Parkin Bros. - Proprietors

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS, superscribed "Tender for Lock-up and Married Constable's Quarters at Powell River," will be received by the Honourable the Minister of Public Works up to noon of Friday, the 20th day of February, 1914, for the erection and completion of a lock-up and married constable's quarters at Powell River, in the Comox Electoral District.

Plans, specifications, contract, and forms of tender may be seen on and after the 2nd day of February, 1914, at the office of the Provincial Constable at Powell River; Mr. T. Baird, Government Agent, Cumberland; Mr. J. Mahony, Government Agent, Vancouver; or the Department of Works, Victoria.

Intending tenderers can obtain one copy of plans and specifications for the sum of ten dollars ($10) by applying to the undersigned, which sum will be refunded on their return in good order.

Each proposal must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque or certificate of deposit on a chartered bank of Canada, made payable to the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, for a sum equal to 10 per cent. of tender, which shall be forfeited if the party tendering decline to enter into contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. The cheques or certificates of deposit of unsuccessful tenders will be returned to them upon the execution of the contract.

Tenders will not be considered unless made out on the forms supplied, signed with the actual signature of the tenderer, and enclosed in the envelopes furnished.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

J. E. GRIFFITH,
Deputy Minister and Public Works Engineer, Department of Public Works.
Victoria, B. C. January 31st, 1914. f5

Tobacco was grown successfully at Bamfield, Vancouver Island, the past year.

The Chinese of Vancouver are petitioning their government to stop the emigration of laborers to this country, stating that there is not enough work for those that are here now. Some of the Chinese merchants and labour exploiters are opposing the request.

First-Class Plumbing

Hot Water and Steamfitting
Jackson & Whittle
Phone 9 Courtenay

C. P. DUNDAS

Barrister and Soliciror, Notary Public
P. O. Bax 209
Phone 24 Courtenay

FOR PLUMBING

Power & Hand Pumping Installation

S. A. COTTON

Gasoline Engines Repaired & Overhauled
BOX 124, PHONE

A Health Factor

Aitken's Bread raised the standard procurable 50 per cent. and dietetically is the best investment in Comox District

Scotch Shortbread a specialty

Courtenay Bakery

Opposite new Presbyterian Church

New Courtenay post cards, finest selection by first class photographer at Peacey Drug Store.

If You get it at PLIMLEY'S It's All Right

Big Fall in Cycle Prices

During stocktaking we have found that we have quite a number of second hand, shop soiled and "returned from hire" machines and are holding an end of season clearance at big reductions. Look into this.

Thos. Plimley

739 Yates St. Victoria, B. C.

EARLY DAYS
in the Comox Valley

(by an old-timer)

The first school in Comox District was built on the Mission Hill in 1871, It is still standing, and is now the residence of Thomas Kirby, There was no jerry-work in its construction, and will the best Courtenay mansion be as weather proof, without repairs, forty years from now. The first regular teacher was Mr, S. F. Crawford, father of the late A. B. Crawford, who came up with his family from California that same year. He bought from John Wilson, the farm now occupied by Mr R. Hurford. A year or two later the Grieve and Piercy families came out from New Brunswick, the Grieves buying out W. C. Musters, and the Piercys the balance of John Wilson's land. About 1879, Mr. Alex Urquhart, (who had been farm manager for Wilson, and later owned what is now the Cowie ranch below Union Bay) bought his present property from a Mr. McFarlane who had acquired both it and the A. B. Crawford ranch alongside, from the original owners, and who was said by his neighbour, Charles Green, to have so much land that all his time was spent in looking at it. Mr. Urquhart had a poor beginning there, losing nearly all his milk cows by a collapse of an old shed under snow, and having a newly erected hay barn destroyed in a storm. He, however, quickly overcame these set-backs, and to him belongs the credit of first creating a demand for Comox butter. About 1883 the late A. B. Crawford bought the rest of the McFarlane land, also Mr. Matthewson acquired his present big ranch, which he had formerly been renting. It may not be generally known that Mr. Wm. Beech was the original owner of the Halliday farm, and sold it to a Welshman named Jones, to raise money to go to England in search of a wife. Jones sold it to Mr. Halliday in 1882. Mr. W. R. Robb, of Comox, and Mr. Beech are the only surviving pioneers of the District.

Turning to Church affairs, in 1865, old Bishop Hills, with his usual foresight, secured the Mission claim of 100 acres for $100 from a discontented settler; and a small log church with so-called Mission House attached, was erected near the site of the present parsonage. There was no resident clergyman, however, until the arrival of the Rev. J. X. Willemar in 1871, but his pastorate continued without a break to the summer of 19 3. The present church was built in 1877, and the Bay church 15 years later, but Mr. Willemar kept patching away at the old Mission-house till 1898. when the Parsonage came into existence.

The first Presbyterian Minister, Rev. B. K. McElmon, came in 1877, at which time the church was built. Mr. McElmon only stayed five years. While not conspicuous as a preacher, he was a strong and uncompromising advocate of total abstinence, and he got the cold shoulder from many who have since had good reason to regret their attitude He was followed by the Rev. James Christie. M. A., a man of eminent abilites and learing, but whose life had unfortunately become a sad vindication of his predecessor's enmity to that which, according to Shakespeare, "enters a man's mouth to steal away his brains." He did not stay long, and after him came the Rev. Alexander Fraser, an excellent man, who had served as a City Missionary in London. He superintended the building of the manse, and as at this time the Cumberland mines were opening, many a hard day and rough night were spent by Mr. Fraser among the cabins and on the trails between them and the Valley. In 1893 he had to leave for California on account of his wife's health, and was succeeded by the Rev Alexander Tait, a good preacher, but somewhat too much of a student and recluse.

Mr. Tait returned to Scotland in 1899, and in 1900 came the latest of the line, the Rev. T. Menzies.

To be continued.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Buggies and Express Wagons
All Rigs Guaranteed and Sold at the Lowest Possible Price
GEORGE B. LEIGHTON
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NEW ENGLAND HOTEL
CUMBERLAND
Bar supplied with the finest brands of Liquors and Cigars
JOS. WALKER - - Proprietor

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that a'l the goods and chattels belonging to George Winger, on the late Thos. Lever's farm, have been seized and taken off the premises by the holder of the chattel mortgage.

LOUISE WINGER.

NOTICE

All my effects have not been removed from the Thos. Lever Estate.
Signed, GEO. P. WINGER

Book Your Orders Now
For Settings of
White Orpington Eggs
From birds nirectly importen, bred from M. Lindner's celebrated strain
Settings (13 eggs) ready Mar. 1--May 10
Pen No. 1, $2.50 per setting
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Candies, Cakes, Soft Drinks and Lunches
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Heavy Teaming Promptly Attended to
R. MacQUILLAN, Prop.
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If you buy a camera buy a good one
We are sole agents for Eastman Kodaks, Brownie Cameras, Films, Papers and Outfits
A. H. PEACEY
Courtenay Drug Store
lose at 1 p. m on Thurs days

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Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing and Shoe Shining done by
John Shelbun
Headquarters

In North and South, in East and West,
Aston's HandmadeShoes will stand the Test.
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Potter's Pool Room
CANDIES, CIGARS and SOFT DRINKS
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We have now on display the finest assortment of Rifles and Shotguns in the Comox Valley, including all of the best and popular makes, and at the lowest prices. Come in and inspect our stock
Single Barrell Shotguns from $7.50 up
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Marlin; Stevens, Savage and Winchester Rifles. Cartridges in all the popular calibers
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COURTENAY - and - CUMBERLAND

PERCY WINCH
"GRAND DUKE CIGARS"
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Having secured the services of one of the best Ladies' Garment Makers in British Columbia
I can now guarantee perfect work in that line
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Horses and Buggies for Hire at Reasonable Rates
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Night or Day Calls Promptly Attended
Phone 27 Courtenay

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

CHAPTER VIII

Only One Eye Closed

I am—I was—Allan Fleming's private secretary, Wardrop began. I secured the position through a relationship on his wife's side. I have held the position for three years. Before that I read law. For some time I have known that Mr. Fleming used a drug of some kind. Until a week ago I did not know what it was. On the 9th of May Mr. Fleming sent for me. I was in Pittsburg at the time, and he was at home. He was in a terrible condition—not sleeping at all—and he said he was being followed by some person who meant to kill him. Finally he asked me to get him some cocaine, and when he had taken it he was more like himself. I thought the pursuit was only in his own head. He had a man named Carter on guard in his house and acting as butler.

There was trouble of some sort in the organization; I do not know just what. Mr. Schwartz came here to meet Mr. Fleming, and it seemed there was money needed. Mr. Fleming had to have it at once. He gave me some securities to take to Plattsburg and turn into money. I went on the 10th.

Was that the day Mr. Fleming disappeared? the chief interrupted.

Yes. He went to the White Cat and stayed there. No one but the caretaker and one other man knew he was there. On the night of the 21st I came back, having turned my securities into money. I carried it in a package in a small Russia leather bag that never left my hand for a moment. Mr. Knox here suggested that I had put it down and it had been exchanged for one just like it, but I did not let it out of my hand on that journey until I put it down on the porch at the Bellwood house while I tried to get in. I live at Bellwood with the Misses Maitland, sisters of Mr. Fleming's deceased wife. I don't pretend to know how it happened, but while I was trying to get into the house it was rifled. Mr. Knox will bear me out in that. I found my grip empty.

I affirmed it in a word.

What was in the bag? the chief asked.

Waldrop tried to remember.

A pair of pajamas, he said, two military brushes and a clothesbrush, two or three soft bosomed shirts, perhaps a half dozen collars and a suit of underwear.

And all this was taken, as well as the money?

The bag was empty, except for my railroad schedule.

Go on, if you please, the detective said cheerfully.

I think Wardrop realized the absurdity of trying to make any one believe that part of the story. He threw up his head, as if he intended to say nothing further.

Go on, I urged. If he could clear himself he must. I could not go back to Margery Fleming and tell her that her father had been murdered and her lover was accused of the crime.

The bag was empty, he repeated. I had not been five minutes trying to open the shutters, and yet the bag had been rifled. Mr. Knox here found it among the flowers below the veranda empty.

The chief eyed me with awakened interest.

You also live at Bellwood, Mr. Knox?

No; I am attorney to Miss Letitia Maitland and was there one night as her guest. I found the bag as Mr. Wardrop described, empty.

The chief turned back to Wardrop. How much money was there in it when—you left it?

A hundred thousand dollars. I was afraid to tell Mr. Fleming but I had to do it. We had a stormy scene this morning. I think he thought the natural thing—that I had taken it.

He struck you, I believe, and knocked you down? asked Hunter smoothly.

Wardrop flushed.

He was not himself, and—well, it meant a great deal to him. And he was out of cocaine. I left him raging, and when I went home I learned that Miss Jane Maitland had disappeared, been abducted at the time my satchel had been emptied. It's no wonder I question my sanity.

And then, tonight? the chief persisted.

Tonight I felt that some one would have to look after Mr. Fleming. I was afraid he would kill himself. It was a bad time to leave while Miss Jane was missing. But when I got to the White Cat I found him dead. He was sitting with his back to the door and his head on the table.

Was the revolver in his hand?

Yes.

You are sure? from Hunter. Isn't it a fact Mr. Wardrop, that you took Mr. Fleming's revolver from him this morning when he threatened you with it?

Wardrop's face twitched nervously.

You have been misinformed, he replied, but no one was impressed by his tone. It was wavering, uncertain. From Hunter's face I judged it had been a random shot and had landed unexpectedly well.

How many people knew that Mr. Fleming had been hiding at the White Cat? from the chief.

Very few—besides myself, only a man who looks after the clubhouse in the mornings and Clarkson, the cashier of the Borough bank, who met him there once by appointment.

The chief made no comment.

Now, Mr. Knox, you heard no shot while you were in the hall?

There was considerable noise. I heard two or three sharp reports like the explosions of an automobile engine.

You are right about the automobile, Hunter said. The mayor sent his car away as I left to follow Mr. Wardrop. The sounds you heard were not shots.

It is a strange thing, the chief reflected, that a revolver could be fired in the upper room of an ordinary dwelling house, while that house was filled with people, and nobody hear it. Were there any powder marks on the body.

None, Hunter said.

The chief got up stiffly.

Thank you very much, gentlemen, Hunter. I would like to see you for a few minutes.

I think Wardrop was dazed at finding himself free. As we walked to the corner for a car or cab, whichever materialized first, he looked back.

I thought so, he said bitterly. A man was loitering after us along the street. The police were not asleep; they had closed only one eye.

The last train had gone. We took a night electric car to Wynton and walked three miles to Bellwood. Neither of us was talkative, and I imagine we were both thinking of Margery and the news she would have to hear.

It had been raining, and once Wardrop turned around to where we could hear the detective splashing along. They came up together presently, and the three of us trudged on, talking of immaterial things.

At the door Wardrop turned to the detective with a faint smile. It is raining again, he said. You'd better come in. You needn't worry about me. I'm not going to run away, and there's a couch in the library.

The detective grinned, and in the light from the hall I recognized the man I had followed to the police station two nights [illegible]

I guess I will, he said, looking apologetically at his muddy clothes. This thing is only a matter of form, anyway.

But he didn't lie down on the couch. He took a chair in the hall near the foot of the stairs, and we left him there with the evening paper and a lamp.

[illegible]rdrop looked so wretched that I asked him into my room and mixed him some whisky and water. When I had given him a cigar he began to look a little less hopeless.

You have been a darned sight better to me than I would have been to you under the circumstances, he said gratefully.

I thought we would better arrange about Miss Margery before we try to settle down, I replied. Will you tell her about her father?

I believe it would come better from you, he said finally. I am in the peculiar position of having been suspected by her father of robbing him, by you of carrying away her aunt and now by the police and everybody else of murdering her father.

I do not suspect you of anything, I justified myself. I don't think you are entirely open, that is all, Wardrop. I think you are damaging yourself to shield someone else.

His expressive face was on its guard in a moment. He ceased his restless pacing, pausing impressively before me.

I give you my word as a gentleman I do not know who killed Mr. Fleming and that when I first saw him dead my only thought was that he had killed himself. He had threatened to that day. Why, if you think I killed him you would have to think I robbed him, too, in order to find a motive.

I did not tell him that that was precisely what Hunter did think. I evaded the issue.

Mr. Wardrop, did you ever hear of the figures eleven twenty-two? You never heard Mr. Fleming use them?

He looked puzzled.

Probably, he said. In the very nature of Mr. Fleming's position, we used figures all the time. Eleven twenty-two. That's the time the theatre train leaves the city for Bellwood. Not what you want, eh?

(To be Continued)

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Assisted by occasional use of Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page Skin Book, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 2K, Boston, U. S. A.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
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Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 7th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Bridal Veil

The bridal veil is evidently of eastern origin, being a relic of the bridal canopy held over the heads of the bride and bridegroom. Among the Anglo-Saxons a similar custom existed, but if the bride was a widow it was dispensed with. According to Sarum usage, a fine linen cloth was laid upon the heads of the bride and bridegroom and was not removed until the benediction had been said. The old British custom was to use nature's veil unadorned—that is, the long hair of the bride, which was so worn by all brides, royal, noble and simple. Only then did every one behold the tresses of maidenhood in their entirety and for the last time, as after marriage they were neatly dressed on the head. Among some the tresses were cut and carefully stowed away on a woman becoming a wife. It was customary in Russia for village brides to shear their locks on returning from church.

Presumably the Anglo-French tunnel is to be a sort of 'hands under the sea' affair.

BETTER POSITION

And Increased Salary as a Result of Eating Right Food

There is not only comfort in eating food that nourishes brain and body but sometimes it helps a lot in increasing one's salary.

A Western school teacher tells an interesting experience. She says:

"About two years ago I was extremely miserable from a nervousness that had been coming on for some time. Any sudden noise was actually painful to me and my nights were made miserable by horrible nightmare.

"I was losing flesh all the time and at last was obliged to give up the school I was teaching and go home.

"Mother put me to bed and sent for the doctor. I was so nervous the cotton sheets gave me a chill and they put me in woolens. The medicine I took did me no apparent good. Finally, a neighbor suggested that Grape-Nuts might be good for me to eat. I had never heard of this food, but the name sounded good so I decided to try it.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts and soon found my reserve energy growing so that in a short time I was filling a better position and drawing a larger salary than I had ever done before.

"As I see little children playing around me and enter into their games I wonder if I am the same teacher of whom, two years ago, the children spoke as 'ugly old thing.'

"Grape-Nuts food with cream has become a regular part of my diet, and I [illegible] been sick a day in the past two years." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

A BRONCHIAL COUGH

is wearing and dangerous because the inflamed, mucus-filled tubes interfere with breathing and the fresh air passes through that unhealthy tissue.

Probably no other remedy affords such prompt and permanent relief as *Scott's Emulsion;* it checks the cough, heals the linings of the throat and bronchial tubes and strengthens the lungs to avert tuberculosis. This point cannot be emphasized too strongly—that *Scott's Emulsion* has been suppressing bronchitis for forty years and will help *you.*

Be careful to avoid substitutes and insist on SCOTT'S.

AT ANY DRUG STORE. 13-77

Emily Brontes' Looks

A discussion as to the personal appearance of Emily Bronte reveals the remarkable fact that no one knows anything about it since there is no authentic portrait in existence. When Charlotte Bronte first saw George Henry Lewes she said that he was wonderfully like her sister Emily, but this is unfortunate for Emily since Lewes was very much like a baboon. Possibly the comparison was due to a sisterly candor that so seldom errs on the side of mercy. Thanks to photography, the historian of the future will not be in doubt as to the appearance of celebrities of the present generation, but he is likely to have his own opinion as to those worth knowing about.

Corns cripple the feet and make talking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

Origin of the Dead Letter Office

What was the reason for our office getting its name of the dead letter office, as it is often called? said an official in the returned letter office. Well, it was originally started in order to return to the senders all letters, etc., addressed to people who turned out to be dead. The need for such an arrangement became evident from the number of valuable inclosures contained in such missives, and that the old tradition still lingers in the department is evident from the fact that the bags containing returned letters are black in color.

Yes, there are people who imagine us to be mysteriously connected with death itself, and some time back we received a peculiar letter from one of them. Within a week of having a letter returned to her a certain person living in the same house had died, and consequently the writer, evidently associating her friend's death directly with us, begged us in future never to send back letters again, but to burn them instead.

Dealing With a Lunatic

In front of the Chelsea house, Sir Thomas More had a garden and gatehouse, and as there was a pleasant view from the summit of the gate house, he used frequently to sit there, accompanied only by his dog. Here it was that he was found one afternoon by a wandering maniac, who crept upstairs and saw the feeble old man dozing.

Leap, Tom, leap, he cried, and at the same time tried to throw him over the battlements. More had not physical strength enough to resist, but he had the wit to say.

Let us first throw this little dog over.

The man immediately threw down the dog.

Pretty sport, said the lord chancellor. Now, go down and bring him up; then try again.

While the madman went down for the dog, More made fast the door behind him and so managed to hold the fort until deliverance came.

Good Substitute

Why have you not come to my bridge party as you promised? telephoned the irate hostess. You are breaking up one table.

I am sick, was the reply.

That's an old excuse.

Really, I'm sick. I have a trained nurse.

Well, you should have sent a substitute. Ask the nurse if she plays.

Easily Divided

The hour was divided into sixty minutes because the number sixty can be evenly divided by two, three, four, five, six, ten, twelve, fifteen, twenty and thirty.

Shrewd Sexton

Among the tourists who travel through France a considerable number visit the cathedral at Rheims, a magnificent example of gothic architecture and in the tower there is an enormous clock which is wound up by the sexton every day, a very tiring job, as the weights are naturally extremely heavy.

The sexton, however, is a very shrewd fellow. Whenever he shows the trippers this wonderful piece of mechanism he remarks: Ladies and gentlemen, if you do not believe me regarding the heaviness of the clock weights try for yourselves.

Each of the trippers immediately give a turn or two to the wheel, and as there are some 200 visitors a day the trippers unconsciously and eagerly wind the clock for him and in addition give him an extra tip for being allowed to do his work.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Size of Queensland

To give some idea of the size of Australia, Queensland alone is half as big again as Germany, Austria and Hungary put together. Its area is 668,497 square miles.

WHEN BABY CRIES

Do not get out of patience or scold or shake your baby for crying. He does not do that to be ugly—that is not a baby's nature—he wants to laugh and be happy but when he cries that is the way he takes of telling you he is in pain; that his little stomach is out of order or that his new teeth hurt him. Instead of being cross give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and you will soon see him laughing and happy again. The Tablets sweeten the stomach; make teething painless; breaks up colds; cure constipation and expel worms. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Wild Boar

The wild boar is a most courageous animal. The element of luck counts for a great deal in pig sticking, as in most other forms of sport, and it often happens that the foremost sportsman who by dint of hard riding or thanks to the fastest horse has come up with the quarry is deprived of the coveted honor of first spear, by a sudden jink or turn of the pig. The boar in spite of his clumsy appearance, is not only possessed of a great turn of speed, but is extraordinarily active. He will turn and twist like a hair, putting every obstacle in the shape of bushes, rocks, water, etc., between himself and his pursuers, but all the time making for the nearest patch of jungle and safety. The pace after a pig is faster than the best of runs with hounds, but is sooner over.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Suburb

When did the word suburb first find its way into the language? It is used in a recently discovered fourteenth ordinance of the city guild of carpenters providing that the members should attend the funeral of any one of the fraternity resident within the city or in the suburbs. The natural inference is that even then it was part of the everyday talk of the citizens.

The simplified spelling board is going right on simplifying words that refuse to be simplified.

Don't Look Old Before Your Time

WOMAN'S delicate system requires *more than ordinary care and attention*—more care and attention than it is given by the average woman.

Neglect it and ills soon creep in, and the look of old age, sometimes quickly, sometimes gradually follows.

That backache, so common among women, brings with it the sunken chest, the headache, tired muscles, crow's-feet, and soon the youthful body is no more youthful in appearance—and all because of lack of attention.

There is no reason why you should be so unfortunate, when you have at your disposal a remedy such as **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription**—recommended for over **40 years** as a remedy for ailments peculiar to women. We have thousands upon thousands of testimonials on file—the accumulation of 40 years—testifying to its effectiveness. Neither narcotics nor alcohol are to be found in this famous prescription. Regulates irregularities. Corrects displacements. Overcomes painful periods. Tones up nerves. Brings about perfect health. Sold by dealers in medicines, in liquid or tablet form.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition, answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

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BANKING BY MAIL

Accounts may be opened at every branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce to be operated by mail, and will receive the same careful attention as is given to all other departments of the Bank's business. Money may be deposited or withdrawn in this way as satisfactorily as by a personal visit to the Bank. 8.4

W. S. LONGHURST, Acting Manager, Courtenay and Comox Branches
Comox branch open on Tuesday, from 10 to 3

Comox Co-Operative Society

Dealers in all kinds of Meats, Butter, Eggs and Farmer's Produce, Cooked Meats a Specialty. We sell only the best. Prices are always low and satisfactory. We pay best prices for produce

Phone No. 2 **Courtenay**

Letter to the Editors

Editor Review.

Sir:— Being one who worships at the shrine of Bachus I would welcome some information pertaining to Local Option. Your correspondent "Local Option" gives an account of how the people of Ontario voted on this question, but omits to give reasons why the people of B. C. should do likewise, am I to accept the opinion of people some two thousand miles away without any discussion as to why I should advocate and vote for no public selling of booze, I would like to know if I will get more booze, worse booze or can I get booze at any price i. e. will the breweries and distilleries still keep going? "Local Option" writes that the advantages of abolishing the liquor traffic by Local Option are so great etc, that seldom is a repeal called for, what advantages has Local Option over any other method? Has the "traffic" been abolished in Ontario? What was the consumption of booze before and after Local Option in Ontario?

"Critic"

Courtenay, B. C.

Editor Courtenay Review.

Dear Sir:---Seeing the comment in the Comox notes, of your very interesting publication of the 5th inst, relative to the gathering of a number of young people, of the masculine peruasion, who you so aptly and elegantly term "young bloods," awaiting the arrival of the steamer, I thought, you might be able to give me some reason for the sudden and total disappearance of the "young bloods" directly after the boat arrived

My own theory (which I trust is wrong,) is that the disappointment and shock received caused them to lose their balance, fall off the wharf and at the present time are emulating Jonah, with, I hope an equal amount of success.

If such is the case, my prayers to the Powers that be, begging that the fish or fishes, may be impressed with the necessity of coughing up their cargo somewhere around the Bay, for we can't afford to lose our "young bloods," whose society is always appreciated by

Yours sincerly
Lizzie.

Comox, Feb. 7 1914.

How About That New Suit for Spring?

We have just received our samples of new spring clothing from the Crown Tailoring Co., and have over 200 for you to choose from

The Crown Tailoring Company are "Canada's Best Tailors," and when you order your suit from us you are taking absolutely no chances of getting a misfit, as we guarantee a perfect fit or you can have your money back

W. G. McKEAN

Phone 6 Courtenay

OUR OBJECT at the present time is to assure our customers of our determination to stick to the **One Price To All** system. After Feb. 1 we will cut out all discounts except **3 per cent. which we will freely give to all cash buyers.** Cash on delivery saves a large expense in office work, besides cutting out all possible loss in bad accounts. Credit will be for 30 Days only. All monthly accounts will be due and must be paid by 15th of following month. Under the above systen we will sell all lines of goods, where possible at a much reduced rate

A Few of our Present Prices in Staple Lines are quoted below

GROCERIES

Sugar,	20lb. sack $1.25, 100lb. sack $6.00
Flour, all kinds bread,	$1.80 sack, $7.20 bbl.
Tea, Tetley's Red Label	35c lb.
Tea in bulk, 2 brands, special value, at	30c, 45c lb.
B. C. Milk, 20 oz. tin	2 for 25c
St. George's Milk, 20 oz. tin	10c each
Cowan's Cocoa, 1-2 lb. tin	25c
Menier's Cocoa, 1-2 lb. tin	25c
Try our Robin Hood Rolled Oats, something choice, 5 lb. cartoons	35c
Oatmeal Toilet Soap, 8 cakes in cartoon	25c
Glycerine Toilet Soap, 6 cakes in cartoon	25c

For the Lenton Season we have now coming in all the best brands of fish to be sold at the lowest market prices.

FEED

Bran	$28 per ton, $1.50 per 100 lb. sack
Shorts	$30 per ton, $1.60 per sack
Cr. Oats	$33 per ton, $1.40 80 lb. sack
Wheat	$35 per ton, $1.90 100 lb. sack
Barley	$34 per ton, $1.75 100 lb. sack
Hay	$17 per ton at barn, delivery extra

Gasolene and Coal Oil

Gasolene	$1.90 per tin,	$3.80 per case
Polarine Oil	$1.80 per tin,	$3.55 per case
Royalite	$1.65 per tin,	$3.25 per case

3 per cent. Cash Discount on All the Above Lines

McPhee & Morrison

JOSEPH McPHEE, Manager

Phone 1 **COURTENAY**

Editor Courtenay Review.

Dear Sir:---By request of the Jersey Stock Breeders Association, which Association was organized at the B. C. Dairyman's Convention held at Chilliwack Feb. 5th and 6th, I am asking for a little space in your paper, to make known the fact, that for the benefit of the Jersey Stock Breeders in the province of B. C. It was essential that all Breeders of Jerseys should become members and reap the benefits derived by advertising, and keeping in closer touch with breeders' of Jerseys throughout Canada. It is expected that we shall have a number of copies of the Constitution and By-laws printed within a short time, and those wishing to receive them may do so by applying to R. Carter jr., Sec. or W. Duncan, Pres., who will also be pleased to have as many of the Farmers of B. C. more especially of Comox District, become members at an early date.

Yours truly
R. Carter jr.
Sec. Jersey Stock Breeders' Association.

Courtenay, Feb. 10th 1914.

A PLACE OF REFUGE

Editor Review.

Dear Sir:—Please allow me through your paper to extend a word of thanks to Messrs. Williamson, of Happy Valley, for their kindness in taking the ladies of Happy Valley for a sleighride on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 1st.

Starting from the Valley at 2 p. m. we rode to Courtenay, and around the Upper road as far as the Catholic church in Comox, and returned by the same road. A as strong north wind was blowing we took the Lake Trail, and took for our place of refuge the home of Mr. Geo. Leighton, where we were kindly received. After we were thawed out the hostess, Mrs. Leighton, served refreshments, for which we extend a vote of thanks.

One of the party.

When you want amateur photo supplies go to the Courtenay Photo Studio. Local views for sale.

MINE 8

Perez Park Gen'l Store

will be open for business, close to your house, next week with all kinds of goods

Your Patronage Solicited

J. JOVANOVITCH

DR. MORRISON, Dentist

COURTENAY, B. C.

Dr. Morrison is a graduate both of the Chicago and Detroit Dental Colleges. Having a central office in Courtenay he will visit surrounding towns at regular intervals

The Comox Barber Shop

Oldest Shop in Courtenay

Nothing But First Class Work Guaranteed. Baths in connection

C. E. DALRYMPLE, Prop.

CANDY

Soft Drinks

Swan's Pool Room

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RESTMORE HOTEL

AND GRILL

The most Home-like Hotel North of Victoria

BEST OF ATTENTION GIVEN TO GUESTS

Rates Reasonable

FABER & FABER, Props.

Telephone 3-5 **COURTENAY, B. C.**

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

CHAPTER VIII

Only One Eye Closed

I am—I was—Allan Fleming's private secretary, Wardrop began. I secured the position through a relationship on his wife's side. I have held the position for three years. Before that I read law. For some time I have known that Mr. Fleming used a drug of some kind. Until a week ago I did not know what it was. On the 9th of May Mr. Fleming sent for me. . I was in Pittsburg at the time, and he was at home. He was in a terrible condition—not sleeping at all—and he said he was being followed by some person who meant to kill him. Finally he asked me to get him some cocaine, and when he had taken it he was more like himself. I thought the pursuit was only in his own head. He had a man named Carter on guard in his house and acting as butler.

There was trouble of some sort in the organization; I do not know just what. Mr. Schwartz came here to meet Mr. Fleming, and it seemed there was money needed. Mr. Fleming had to have it at once. He gave me some securities to take to Plattsburg and turn into money. I went on the 10th.

Was that the day Mr. Fleming disappeared? the chief interrupted.

Yes. He went to the White Cat and stayed there. No one but the caretaker and one other man knew he was there. On the night of the 21st I came back, having turned my securities into money. I carried it in a package in a small Russia leather bag that never left my hand for a moment. Mr. Knox here suggested that I had put it down and it had been exchanged for one just like it, but I did not let it out of my hand on that journey until I put it down on the porch at the Bellwood house while I tried to get in. I live at Bellwood with the Misses Maitland, sisters of Mr. Fleming's deceased wife. I don't pretend to know how it happened, but while I was trying to get into the house it was rifled. Mr. Knox will bear me out in that. I found my grip empty.

I affirmed it in a word.

What was in the bag? the chief asked.

Waldrop tried to remember.

A pair of pajamas, he said, two military brushes and a clothesbrush, two or three soft bosomed shirts, perhaps a half dozen collars and a suit of underwear.

And all this was taken as well as the money?

The bag was empty, except for my railroad schedule.

Go on, if you please, the detective said cheerfully.

I think Wardrop realized the absurdity of trying to make any one believe that part of the story. He threw up his head, as if he intended to say nothing further.

Go on, I urged. If he could clear himself he must. I could not go back to Margery Fleming and tell her that her father had been murdered and her lover was accused of the crime.

The bag was empty, he repeated. I had not been five minutes trying to open the shutters, and yet the bag had been rifled. Mr. Knox here found it among the flowers below the veranda empty.

The chief eyed me with awakened interest.

You also live at Bellwood, Mr. Knox?

No; I am attorney to Miss Letitia Maitland and was there one night as her guest. I found the bag as Mr. Wardrop described, empty.

The chief turned back to Wardrop. How much money was there in it when—you left it?

A hundred thousand dollars. I was afraid to tell Mr. Fleming but I had to do it. We had a stormy scene this morning. I think he thought the natural thing—that I had taken it.

He struck you, I believe, and knocked you down? asked Hunter smoothly.

Wardrop flushed.

He was not himself, and—well, it meant a great deal to him. And he was out of cocaine. I left him raging, and when I went home I learned that Miss Jane Maitland had disappeared, been abducted at the time my satchel had been emptied. It's no wonder I question my sanity.

And then, tonight? the chief persisted.

Tonight I felt that some one would have to look after Mr. Fleming. I was afraid he would kill himself. It was a bad time to leave while Miss Jane was missing. But when I got to the White Cat I found him dead. He was sitting with his back to the door and his head on the table.

Was the revolver in his hand?

Yes.

You are sure? from Hunter. Isn't it a fact Mr. Wardrop, that you took Mr. Fleming's revolver from him this morning when he threatened you with it?

Wardrop's face twitched nervously.

You have been misinformed, he replied, but no one was impressed by his tone. It was wavering, uncertain. From Hunter's face I judged it had been a random shot and had landed unexpectedly well.

How many people knew that Mr. Fleming had been hiding at the White Cat? from the chief.

Very few—besides myself, only a man who looks after the clubhouse in the mornings and Clarkson, the cashier of the Borough bank, who met him there once by appointment.

The chief made no comment.

Now, Mr. Knox, you heard no shot while you were in the hall?

There was considerable noise. I heard two or three sharp reports like the explosions of an automobile engine.

You are right about the automobile, Hunter said. The mayor sent his car away as I left to follow Mr. Wardrop. The sounds you heard were not shots.

It is a strange thing, the chief reflected, that a revolver could be fired in the upper room of an ordinary dwelling house, while that house was filled with people, and nobody hear it. Were there any powder marks on the body.

None, Hunter said.

The chief got up stiffly.

Thank you very much, gentlemen, Hunter. I would like to see you for a few minutes.

I think Wardrop was dazed at finding himself free. As we walked to the corner for a car or cab, whichever materialized first, he looked back.

I thought so, he said bitterly. A man was loitering after us along the street. The police were not asleep; they had closed only one eye.

The last train had gone. We took a night electric car to Wynton and walked three miles to Bellwood. Neither of us was talkative, and I imagine we were both thinking of Margery and the news she would have to hear.

It had been raining, and once Wardrop turned around to where we could hear the detective splashing along. They came up together presently, and the three of us trudged on, talking of immaterial things.

At the door Wardrop turned to the detective with a faint smile. It is raining again, he said. You'd better come in. You needn't worry about me. I'm not going to run away, and there's a couch in the library.

The detective grinned, and in the light from the hall I recognized the man I had followed to the police station two nights before.

I guess I will, he said, looking apologetically at his muddy clothes. This thing is only a matter of form, anyway.

But he didn't lie down on the couch. He took a chair in the hall near the foot of the stairs, and we left him there with the evening paper and a lamp.

Wardrop looked so wretched that I asked him into my room and mixed him some whisky and water. When I had given him a cigar he began to look a little less hopeless.

You have been a darned sight better to me than I would have been to you under the circumstances, he said gratefully.

I thought we would better arrange about Miss Margery before we try to settle down, I replied. Will you tell her about her father?

I believe it would come better from you, he said finally. I am in the peculiar position of having been suspected by her father of robbing him, by you of carrying away her aunt and now by the police and everybody else of murdering her father.

I do not suspect you of anything, I justified myself. I don't think you are entirely open, that is all, Wardrop. I think you are damaging yourself to shield someone else.

His expressive face was on its guard in a moment. He ceased his restless pacing, pausing impressively before me.

I give you my word as a gentleman I do not know who killed Mr. Fleming and that when I first saw him dead my only thought was that he had killed himself. He had threatened to that day. Why, if you think I killed him you would have to think I robbed him, too, in order to find a motive.

I did not tell him that that was precisely what Hunter did think. I evaded the issue.

Mr. Wardrop, did you ever hear of the figures eleven twenty-two? You never heard Mr. Fleming use them?

He looked puzzled.

Probably, he said. In the very nature of Mr. Fleming's position, we used figures all the time. Eleven twenty-two. That's the time the theatre train leaves the city for Bellwood. Not what you want, eh?

(To be Continued)

HAIR AND SKIN BEAUTY

PRESERVED BY CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by occasional use of Cuticura Ointment.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page Skin Book, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 2K, Boston, U. S. A.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss
Lucas County. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 7th day of December, A.D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Bridal Veil

The bridal veil is evidently of eastern origin, being a relic of the bridal canopy held over the heads of the bride and bridegroom. Among the Anglo-Saxons a similar custom existed, but if the bride was a widow it was dispensed with. According to Sarum usage, a fine linen cloth was laid upon the heads of the bride and bridegroom and was not removed until the benediction had been said. The old British custom was to use nature's veil unadorned—that is, the long hair of the bride, which was so worn by all brides, royal, noble and simple. Only then did every one behold the tresses of maidenhood in their entirety and for the last time, as after marriage they were neatly dressed on the head. Among some the tresses were cut and carefully stowed away on a woman becoming a wife. It was customary in Russia for village brides to shear their locks on returning from church.

Presumably the Anglo-French tunnel is to be a sort of 'hands under the sea' affair.

BETTER POSITION

And Increased Salary as a Result of Eating Right Food

There is not only comfort in eating food that nourishes brain and body but sometimes it helps a lot in increasing one's salary.

A Western school teacher tells an interesting experience. She says:

"About two years ago I was extremely miserable from a nervousness that had been coming on for some time. Any sudden noise was actually painful to me and my nights were made miserable by horrible nightmare.

"I was losing flesh all the time and at last was obliged to give up the school I was teaching and go home.

"Mother put me to bed and sent for the doctor. I was so nervous the cotton sheets gave me a chill and they put me in woolens. The medicine I took did me no apparent good. Finally, a neighbor suggested that Grape-Nuts might be good for me to eat. I had never heard of this food, but the name sounded good so I decided to try it.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts and soon found my reserve energy growing so that in a short time I was filling a better position and drawing a larger salary than I had ever done before.

"As I see little children playing around me and enter into their games I wonder if I am the same teacher of whom, two years ago, the children spoke as 'ugly old thing.'

"Grape-Nuts food with cream has become a regular part of my diet, and I have not been sick a day in the past two years." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

A BRONCHIAL COUGH

is wearing and dangerous because the inflamed, mucus-filled tubes interfere with breathing and the fresh air passes through that unhealthy tissue.

Probably no other remedy affords such prompt and permanent relief as *Scott's Emulsion;* it checks the cough, heals the linings of the throat and bronchial tubes and strengthens the lungs to avert tuberculosis. This point cannot be emphasized too strongly—that *Scott's Emulsion* has been suppressing bronchitis for forty years and will help ***you.***

Be careful to avoid substitutes and insist on SCOTT'S.

AT ANY DRUG STORE. 13-77

Emily Brontes' Looks

A discussion as to the personal appearance of Emily Bronte reveals the remarkable fact that no one knows anything about it since there is no authentic portrait in existence. When Charlotte Bronte first saw George Henry Lewes she said that he was wonderfully like her sister Emily, but this is unfortunate for Emily since Lewes was very much like a baboon. Possibly the comparison was due to a sisterly candor that so seldom errs on the side of mercy. Thanks to photography, the historian of the future will not be in doubt as to the appearance of celebrities of the present generation, but he is likely to have his own opinion as to those worth knowing about.

Corns cripple the feet and make walking a torture, yet sure relief in the shape of Holloway's Corn Cure is within reach of all.

Origin of the Dead Letter Office

What was the reason for our office getting its name of the dead letter office, as it is often called? said an official in the returned letter office. Well, it was originally started in order to return to the senders all letters, etc., addressed to people who turned out to be dead. The need for such an arrangement became evident from the number of valuable inclosures contained in such missives, and that the old tradition still lingers in the department is evident from the fact that the bags containing returned letters are black in color.

Yes, there are people who imagine us to be mysteriously connected with death itself, and some time back we received a peculiar letter from one of them. Within a week of having a letter returned to her a certain person living in the same house had died, and consequently the writer, evidently associating her friend's death directly with us, begged us in future never to send back letters again, but to burn them instead.

Dealing With a Lunatic

In front of the Chelsea house, Sir Thomas More had a garden and gatehouse, and as there was a pleasant view from the summit of the gate house, he used frequently to sit there, accompanied only by his dog. Here it was that he was found one afternoon by a wandering maniac, who crept upstairs and saw the feeble old man dozing.

Leap, Tom, leap, he cried, and at the same time tried to throw him over the battlements. More had not physical strength enough to resist, but he had the wit to say.

Let us first throw this little dog over.

The man immediately threw down the dog.

Pretty sport, said the lord chancellor. Now, go down and bring him up; then try again.

While the madman went down for the dog, More made fast the door behind him and so managed to hold the fort until deliverance came.

Good Substitute

Why have you not come to my bridge party as you promised? telephoned the irate hostess. You are breaking up one table.

I am sick, was the reply.

That's an old excuse.

Really, I'm sick. I have a trained nurse.

Well, you should have sent a substitute. Ask the nurse if she plays.

Easily Divided

The hour was divided into sixty minutes because the number sixty can be evenly divided by two, three, four, five, six, ten, twelve, fifteen, twenty and thirty.

Shrewd Sexton

Among the tourists who travel through France a considerable number visit the cathedral at Rheims, a magnificent example of gothic architecture and in the tower there is an enormous clock which is wound up by the sexton every day, a very tiring job, as the weights are naturally extremely heavy.

The sexton, however, is a very shrewd fellow. Whenever he shows the trippers this wonderful piece of mechanism he remarks: Ladies and gentlemen, if you do not believe me regarding the heaviness of the clock weights try for yourselves.

Each of the trippers immediately give a turn or two to the wheel, and as there are some 200 visitors a day the trippers unconsciously and eagerly wind the clock for him and in addition give him an extra tip for being allowed to do his work.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Size of Queensland

To give some idea of the size of Australia, Queensland alone is half as big again as Germany, Austria and Hungary put together. Its area is 668,497 square miles.

WHEN BABY CRIES

Do not get out of patience or scold or shake your baby for crying. He does not do that to be ugly—that is not a baby's nature—he wants to laugh and be happy but when he cries that is the way he takes of telling you he is in pain; that his little stomach is out of order or that his new teeth hurt him. Instead of being cross give him a dose of Baby's Own Tablets and you will soon see him laughing and happy again. The Tablets sweeten the stomach; make teething painless; breaks up colds; cure constipation and expel worms. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Wild Boar

The wild boar is a most courageous animal. The element of luck counts for a great deal in pig sticking, as in most other forms of sport, and it often happens that the foremost sportsman who by dint of hard riding or thanks to the fastest horse has come up with the quarry is deprived of the coveted honor of first spear, by a sudden jink or turn of the pig. The boar in spite of his clumsy appearance, is not only possessed of a great turn of speed, but is extraordinarily active. He will turn and twist like a hair, putting every obstacle in the shape of bushes, rocks, water, etc., between himself and his pursuers, but all the time making for the nearest patch of jungle and safety. The pace after a pig is faster than the best of runs with hounds, but is sooner over.

Mothers can easily know when their children are troubled with worms, and they lose no time in applying the best of remedies—Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Suburb

When did the word suburb first find its way into the language? It is used in a recently discovered fourteenth ordinance of the city guild of carpenters providing that the members should attend the funeral of any one of the fraternity resident within the city or in the suburbs. The natural inference is that even then it was part of the everyday talk of the citizens.

The simplified spelling board is going right on simplifying words that refuse to be simplified.

Don't Look Old Before Your Time

WOMAN'S delicate system requires more than ordinary care and attention—*more care and attention than* it is given by the average woman.

Neglect it and ills soon creep in, and *the look of old age,* sometimes quickly, sometimes gradually follows.

That backache, so common among women, brings with it the sunken chest, the headache, tired muscles, crow's-feet, and soon the youthful body is no more youthful in appearance—and all because of lack of attention.

There is no reason why you should be so unfortunate, when you have at your disposal a remedy such as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—recommended for over 40 years as a remedy for ailments peculiar to women. We have thousands upon thousands of testimonials on file—the accumulation of 40 years—testifying to its effectiveness. Neither narcotics nor alcohol are to be found in this famous prescription. Regulates irregularities. Corrects displacements. Overcomes painful periods. Tones up nerves. Brings about perfect health. Sold by dealers in medicines, in liquid or tablet form.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition, answers hosts of delicate questions about which every woman, single or married ought to know.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

SIR EDMUND WALKER, C.V.O., LL.D., D.C.L., President
ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager — JOHN AIRD, Assistant General Manager

CAPITAL, $15,000,000 REST, $12,500,000

BANKING BY MAIL

Accounts may be opened at every branch of The Canadian Bank of Commerce to be operated by mail, and will receive the same careful attention as is given to all other departments of the Bank's business. Money may be deposited or withdrawn in this way as satisfactorily as by a personal visit to the Bank. 8.4

W. S. LONGHURST, Acting Manager, Courtenay and Comox Branches
Comox branch open on Tuesday, from 10 to 3

Comox Co-Operative Society

Dealers in all kinds of Meats, Butter, Eggs and Farmer's Produce, Cooked Meats a Specialty. We sell only the best. Prices are always low and satisfactory. We pay best prices for produce

Phone No. 2 **Courtenay**

Letter to the Editors

Editor Review.

Sir:— Being one who worships at the shrine of Bachus I would welcome some information pertaining to Local Option. Your correspondent "Local Option" gives an account of how the people of Ontario voted on this question, but omits to give reasons why the people of B. C. should do likewise, am I to accept the opinion of people some two thousand miles away without any discussion as to why I should advocate and vote for no public selling of booze, I would like to know if I will get more booze, worse booze or can I get booze at any price i. e. will the breweries and distilleries still keep going? "Local Option" writes that the advantages of abolishing the liquor traffic by Local Option are so great etc, that seldom is a repeal called for, what advantages has Local Option over any other method? Has the "traffic" been abolished in Ontario? What was the consumption of booze before and after Local Option in Ontario?

"Critic"

Courtenay, B. C.

Editor Courtenay Review.

Dear Sir:---Seeing the comment in the Comox notes, of your very interesting publication of the 5th inst, relative to the gathering of a number of young people, of the masculine peruasion, who you so aptly and elegantly term "young bloods," awaiting the arrival of the steamer, I thought, you might be able to give me some reason for the sudden and total disappearance of the "young bloods" directly after the boat arrived

My own theory (which I trust is wrong,) is that the disappoin'ment and shock received caused them to lose their balance, fall off the wharf and at the present time are emulating Jonah, with, I hope an equal amount of success.

If such is the case, my prayers to the Powers that be, begging that the fish or fishes, may be impressed with the necessity of coughing up their cargo somewhere around the Bay, for we can't afford to lose our "young bloods," whose society is always appreciated by

Yours sincerly
Lizzie.

Comox, Feb. 7 1914.

How About That New Suit for Spring?

We have just received our samples of new spring clothing from the Crown Tailoring Co., and have over 200 for you to choose from

The Crown Tailoring Company are "Canada's Best Tailors," and when you order your suit from us you are taking absolutely no chances of getting a misfit, as we guarantee a perfect fit or you can have your money back

W. G. McKEAN

Phone 6 Courtenay

OUR OBJECT

at the present time is to assure our customers of our determination to stick to the **One Price To All** system. After Feb. 1 we will cut out all discounts except **3 per cent. which we will freely give to all cash buyers.** Cash on delivery saves a large expense in office work, besides cutting out all possible loss in bad accounts. Credit will be for 30 Days only. All monthly accounts will be due and must be paid by 15th of following month. Under the above systen we will sell all lines of goods, where possible at a much reduced rate

A Few of our Present Prices in Staple Lines are quoted below

GROCERIES

Sugar,	20lb. sack $1.25, 100lb. sack $6.00
Flour, all kinds bread,	$1.80 sack, $7.20 bbl.
Tea, Tetley's Red Label	35c lb.
Tea in bulk, 2 brands, special value, at	30c, 45c lb.
B. C. Milk, 20 oz. tin	2 for 25c
St. George's Milk, 20 oz. tin	10c each
Cowan's Cocoa, 1-2 lb. tin	25c
Menier's Cocoa, 1-2 lb. tin	25c
Try our Robin Hood Rolled Oats, something choice, 5 lb. cartoons	35c
Oatmeal Toilet Soap, 8 cakes in cartoon	25c
Glycerine Toilet Soap, 6 cakes in cartoon	25c

For the Lenton Season we have now coming in all the best brands of fish to be sold at the lowest market prices.

FEED

Bran	$28 per ton, $1.50 per 100 lb. sack
Shorts	$30 per ton, $1.60 per sack
Cr. Oats	$33 per ton, $1.40 80 lb. sack
Wheat	$35 per ton, $1.90 100 lb. sack
Barley	$34 per ton, $1.75 100 lb. sack
Hay	$17 per ton at barn, delivery extra

Gasolene and Coal Oil

Gasolene	$1.90 per tin,	$3.80 per case
Polarine Oil	$1.80 per tin,	$3.55 per case
Royalite	$1.65 per tin,	$3.25 per case

3 per cent. Cash Discount on All the Above Lines

McPhee & Morrison

JOSEPH McPHEE, Manager

Phone 1 **COURTENAY**

Editor Courtenay Review.

Dear Sir:---By request of the Jersey Stock Breeders Association, which Association was organized at the B. C. Dairyman's Convention held at Chilliwack Feb. 5th and 6th, I am asking for a little space in your paper, to make known the fact, that for the benefit of the Jersey Stock Breeders in the province of B. C. It was essential that all Breeders of Jerseys should become members and reap the benefits derived by advertising, and keeping in closer touch with breeders' of Jerseys throughout Canada. It is expected that we shall have a number of copies of the Constitution and By-laws printed within a short time, and those wishing to receive them may do so by applying to R. Carter jr., Sec. or W. Duncan, Pres., who will also be pleased to have as many of the Farmers of B. C. more especially of Comox District, become members at an early date.

Yours truly
R. Carter jr.

Sec. Jersey Stock Breeders' Association.

Courtenay, Feb. 10th 1914.

A PLACE OF REFUGE

Editor Review.

Dear Sir:—Please allow me through your paper to extend a word of thanks to Messrs. Williamson, of Happy Valley, for their kindness in taking the ladies of Happy Valley for a sleighride on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 1st.

Starting from the Valley at 2 p. m. we rode to Courtenay, and around the Upper road as far as the Catholic church in Comox, and returned by the same road. A as strong north wind was blowing we took the Lake Trail, and took for our place of refuge the home of Mr. Geo. Leighton, where we were kindly received. After we were thawed out the hostess, Mrs. Leighton, served refreshments, for which we extend a vote of thanks.

One of the party.

When you want amateur photo supplies go to the Courtenay Photo Studio. Local views for sale.

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will be open for business, close to your house, next week with all kinds of goods

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Dr. Morrison is a graduate both of the Chicago and Detroit Dental Colleges. Having a central office in Courtenay he will visit surrounding towns at regular intervals

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Oldest Shop in Courtenay
Nothing But First Class Work Guaranteed. Baths in connection
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RESTMORE HOTEL

AND GRILL

The most Home-like Hotel North of Victoria

BEST OF ATTENTION GIVEN TO GUESTS

Rates Reasonable

FABER & FABER, Props.

Telephone 3-5 **COURTENAY, B. C.**

NEW COAL OIL LIGHT BEATS ELECTRIC OR GASOLINE

10 Days FREE—Send No Money

We don't ask you to pay us a cent until you have used this wonderful modern light in your own home for ten days, then you may return it at our expense if not perfectly satisfied. We want you to prove for yourself that it gives five to fifteen times as much light as the ordinary oil lamp; beats electric, gasoline or acetylene. Lights and is put out just like the old oil lamp;

BURNS 70 HOURS ON 1 GALLON OIL

Gives a powerful white light, burns common coal oil (kerosene), no odor, smoke or noise, simple, clean, won't explode. Guaranteed.

$1000.00 Reward

will be given to the person who shows us an oil lamp equal to this **Aladdin** in every way (details of offer given in our circular). Would we dare make such a challenge to the world if there was the slightest doubt as to the merits of the **Aladdin?** We want **one person in each locality** to whom we can refer customers. Write quick for our 10 Day Absolutely Free Trial Proposition, Agents' Wholesale Prices, and learn how to get **ONE FREE.**

AGENTS WANTED

to demonstrate in territory where oil lamps are in use. Experience unnecessary. Many agents average five sales a day and make $300.00 per month. One farmer cleared over $800.00 in 6 weeks. You can make money evenings and spare time. Write quick for territory and sample.

MANTLE LAMP CO., 748 Aladdin Bldg., Montreal & Winnepeg

The Way of It

Did old Skinner make his money himself?

No; he's a collector, not a counterfeiter.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

The Remedy

I've had a lot of trouble
And worry in my day,
But very little, I confess,
I couldn't laugh away.
If you will meet it boldly
And do not turn your back,
But laugh at it, the chances are
That it will then laugh back.
This is, you'll find on trial,
As true as true can be
Except with bill collectors,
The point they do not see.

Business Head

Farmer Jenks is going to live a life of ease hereafter.

What has brought this about after his struggles?

He has traded his farm for the mortgage.

Worms feed upon the vitality of children and endanger their lives. A simple and effective cure is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator.

Denuded

She gave me a lock of her hair last night.

Ethel did?

Yes.

The poor dear girl!

What do you mean by that?

I saw her yesterday when she was shampooing her hair, and she had just one lock of it.

A man feels cheap when he is sold no matter what the price.

None but the Expert

Say!

Well?

Do you think a fellow could borrow a ten spot from Riche?

Well, the man who can ought to be able to get a hundred thousand out of Rockefeller.

Can't be Done

I have met the champion pessimist.

As how?

He says that women will wear uglier hats next season than they are wearing now.

SUDDEN CHANGE OF TEMPERATURE

Sudden and extreme changes of temperature are the exciting causes of many diseases, but more particularly such ailments as arise from derangements of the kidneys.

When the body is chilled the pores of the skin are closed and on the kidneys is suddenly thrown additional work in an effort to rid the poisons from the system. If the kidneys are in healthful, vigorous action the critical time is passed in safety, but otherwise the blood is poisoned, there are pains and aches, rheumatism and lumbago, and serious disease is a frequent result.

For this reason it is most important that the kidneys be kept in perfect health during seasons of sudden changing temperature by use of such treatment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Colds do not last long when the kidneys and bowels are kept active in removing the accumulating poisons, and serious and painful diseases are avoided by keeping these eliminating organs in health and vigor.

Some Difference

You look as happy as though you had been kissed.

Maybe I have.

But there is no man around.

I might have been kissed by a woman.

Not with that effect.

Deep Grief

Why do you cry?

My great aunt has just died.

Bear up. Maybe she remembered you in her will.

She did. She left me her cat and her canary. That's why I cry.

Main Crop

I would like to sell you an estate in Mexico.

What will grow on it?

Anything.

How many revolutions can you raise to the acre?

Substitute

I'd like to journey round the world
And travel too and fro;
But, that denied, I'll go to see
The moving picture show.

You are very young to be a registered pharmacist, said the lady with the massive jaw. I wish the proprietor to wait on me and not any young clerk.

Where is your prescription? inquired the proprietor, coming forward.

I have no prescription. What I want is five two-cent postage stamps.

Poor Henpeck often makes me laugh.
His nerve he tries to sing
He calls his wife his better half,
Though she's the whole blame thing.

Havana is in a state of indignation over the streets torn up by contractors and delayed in repaving. Decidedly Cuba is becoming more and more Americanized.

Resolutely turning their backs on the disobedient Turk, the powers of Europe peevishly inquire of Uncle Sam why he does not settle this Mexican question at once.

The income tax law doesn't compel a man to list his sirloin steaks as a part of his income, but so few get any wealth like that that it probably makes no difference.

A man expects a girl to change her name when she marries, and the girl expects the man to change his nature.

The fellow who spends most of his time in dreamland is generally in bad with the tax collector.

It helps a lot to be able to recognize good fortune when you see it.

Began Neal Drink Treatment On Friday, Back Home on Monday

A man who has tried every way to give up drinking and failed, time and time again until he took the Neal Treatment, says: "Long and expensive trips to mineral springs, Turkish baths, medicine and advice from physicians, all failed to overcome the physical demands of my system for continued indulgence resulting from my use of liquor. Acting on the advice of a friend I began the Neal Treatment on Friday morning and was back home the next Monday morning in better mental and physical condition than I had been for over six years, and with a loathing instead of the old craving for liquor."

The Neal Treatment consists of a purely vegetable remedy taken internally which leaves no bad after effects. No hypodermic injections are employed, and the patient is restored to perfect health. You can be successfully treated at any of the Neal Institutes in Western Canada.

NEAL INSTITUTES:

405 Broadway Winnipeg — 3124 Victoria Ave., W. Regina — 820 13th Ave., W., Calgary

Buy this oven-tested flour

PURITY

Your oven will certainly produce more bread and better bread as a result of our oven test.

From each shipment of wheat delivered at our mills we take a ten-pound sample. It is ground into flour. We bake bread from this flour. If this bread is high in quality and large in quantity we use the shipment of wheat from which it came. Otherwise, we sell it.

The baking quality of flour sold under this name is therefore an exact certainty. Buy and benefit!

"More Bread and Better Bread" and "Better Pastry Too"

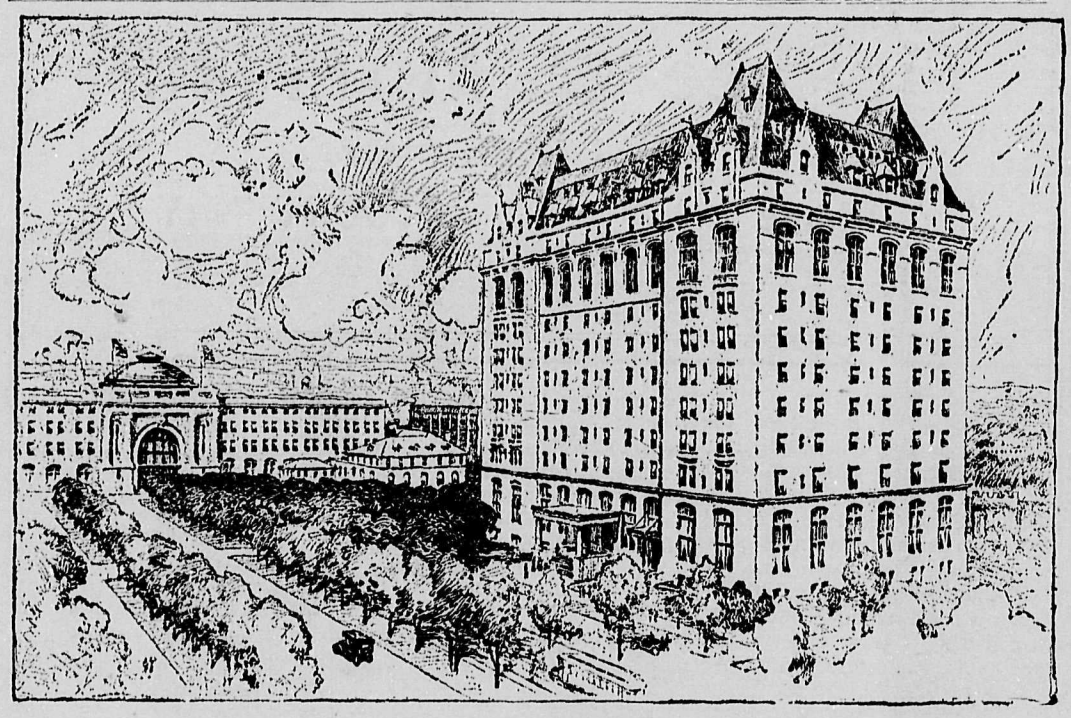
EDDY'S

"2 in 1" and "3 in 1"

Washboards

Just as good as Eddy's Matches

No other Washboards have the zinc crimped by the method peculiar to EDDY'S Washboards. This patented process eliminates the danger of torn linens—the abuse of hands—the unpleasantness of wash-day. It assures comfort and economy to the greatest degree. Insist on EDDY'S.



THE FORT GARRY, WINNIPEG, MANITOBA

Winnipeg, Man. Dec. 10th.—This magnificent hotel was opened for the reception of guests to-day.

Adjacent to the ruins of that historic monument 'Old Fort Garry' memorable in the early history of Canada's now Western metropolis, has been erected the Grand Trunk Pacific Hotel, The Fort Garry, a magnificent edifice, one of the world's finest hotels, embodying in its construction the most advanced scientific and architectural ideals. Located in the very heart of Canada's greatest of western cities, to which all lines of traffic converge, it is readily accessible to the railroads and electric car lines, and the leading theatres, the great stores and a 'stone's throw' from the new terminal station of the Grand Trunk Pacific.

The Fort Garry is built of the finest of Canadian granite and bluff limestone, in the style of the old French chateau of Normandy and Touraine, and rears its stately heights to fourteen stories.

The keynote of The Fort Garry, as judged from the design and interior arrangements, is to be 'homelike comfort.' From basement to roof every detail of construction and furnishing has been worked out in perfect accord with this one idea and would seem to assure the largest measure of personal enjoyment and restfulness to its guests—a place where comfort-loving people might enjoy life to the utmost and feel thoroughly at home.

The main entrance of the hotel faces on Winnipeg's most beautiful thoroughfare, 'Broadway,' and opens upon an imposing rotunda which suggests in its decoration and refinement the cheer and comfort provided within its walls—and from which one may enter the spacious dining and tea rooms, also the cafe and bar.

The central feature of the main floor is the circular tea room of impressive and beautiful Adam design, unbroken by columns, lofty in height, and finely lighted by broad windows and circular domed ceiling.

The Mezzanine gallery is also a novel feature, and is obtained by the introduction of a storey midway between the office floor and the parlors. It is reached by a broad marble staircase from the main entrance lobby and is finished and decorated in white and delicate shades of color. It overlooks the entrance lobby, dining room, cafe and tea room and will be used as gentlemen's writing room. It commands a splendid view of those portions of the house where the most life occurs, and yet at the same time affords a quiet sense of retirement. On this floor is also located the ladies' parlor and drawing room and the executive offices of the management.

The ball room, banquet hall and foyer have been located on the seventh floor. These rooms are of the richest of the public rooms, and have been so arranged with separate kitchen service, reception and dressing rooms, so as to in no way interfere with the privileges of the guests of the hotel. The banquet room with its stage and dancing floor, and on account of its location, will be particularly attractive for concerts and meetings.

Immediately in front of the foyer of the ball room and banquet hall is a beautiful loggia forming a promenade the entire width of the building and commanding a view of the city of Winnipeg.

The building as a whole forms a fine example of what modern science can do in the elimination of fire risk; every girder, beam and rafter is of non-expansive steel, every partition of terra-cotta, every floor of marble, tile or cement, and the stairways of iron. It is absolutely fireproof, and while every precaution has been taken to insure absolute protection to life and property, an equal measure of attention has been devoted to its sanitation and the safeguarding of health. Seventy per cent. of the bedrooms are outside rooms, all are lighted and ventilated with adequate window areas and each room has its own private bath. No treatment of the interior which effects garishness has been used. The color tones are in perfect harmony and the furniture has been made to order from special designs such as one would ordinarily find in private homes of refinement.

On the first floor are the state apartments, consisting of parlor, bedrooms and dining room, beautifully decorated and furnished in the Adam period. There are also four private dining rooms on the floor each one of different size and character, and furnished to suit the needs of the most fastidious. On each floor there are parlor suites consisting of two or more rooms.

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY and FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by

THOMPSON, SONS AND COMPANY

THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS
ADDRESS 700-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG

THAT DRY IRRITATING COUGH OF BRONCHITIS INSTANTLY RELIEVED

THROAT STRENGTHENED---CURE FOLLOWS

No Failure, Cure in Every Case Treated by Catarrhozone

Catarrhozone can't fail to cure Bronchitis, it is so healing, soothing and balsamic that every trace of the disease flees before it. When you inhale the pure piney vapor of Catarrhozone, you send healing medication to the spots that are diseased and sore.

Isn't it rational to apply medicine where the disease exists? Certainly! And that's why Catarrhozone is so successful; it goes where the trouble really is, gets where a spray ointment can't penetrate. For the relief and complete cure of bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, throat trouble, we guarantee Catarrhozone in every case. You don't take medicine. You don't take drowsy drugs—just breathe the balsamic essences of Catarrhozone; it does the rest safely and surely.

"For three years I was seriously bothered by a bronchial cough. At night I would awaken with a dry, irritable feeling in my throat. I couldn't cough up anything, but very soon coughed my throat into quite an inflamed condition. Once I got a Catarrhozone inhaler I was all right. I took it to bed, and if an attack awakened me a few minutes use of the inhaler gave me relief. Catarrhozone has cured me and I strongly urge everyone with a weak throat to use it regularly.

"(Signed) J. B. REAMER.
"Reading."

Catarrhozone will not disappoint you. Get the complete $1 outfit it's guaranteed. Small size 50c; trial or sample size 25c, at dealers everywhere, or by mail from the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Ont.

Might Work

My husband hasn't taken a vacation this year. He needs one badly, but I can't persuade him to take it.

Hire a big two fisted woman and start briskly in to housecleaning.

Miller's Worm Powders not only exterminate intestinal and other worms, but they are a remedy for many other ailments of children. They strengthen the young stomach against biliousness and are tonical in their effects where the child suffers from loss of appetite. In feverish conditions they will be found useful and they will serve to allay pain and griping in the stomach, from which children so often suffer.

Comparative

I hear the village is enjoying a boom.

Enjoying it? It is just reveling in one.

What are the manifestations?

Si Perkens is cutting a new stoop on his house.

Hard to Bear

Hear about Clymer?

No. What about him?

Met with a frightful accident yesterday.

Mercy! Automobile?

Naw! Somebody got him excited and he dropped his English accent.

Too Bad to Spoil It

There's a man across the street acting very suspiciously. He keeps dodging into doorways and slipping down basement ways. I am minded to call an officer.

Oh, let him alone. He is an amateur detective trying to sleuth.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

There is trouble in store for the man who lets his wife know he has the price of that love of a hat in the show window downtown.

Jack Hunter's Thanksgiving

How He Dined on Thanksgiving Day

By DELIA ELLISON

Jack Hunter, a sailor boy, having come ashore with some companions on the arrival of his ship after a three years' cruise, following sailor customs, proceeded to blow in all his savings within a few days.

Now, this was sowing the wind to reap the whirlwind, for they had all received permission to go to their homes to spend Thanksgiving, and, having spent all his money instead, he had not the wherewithal to pay for a ticket on the railroad to anywhere.

"What'll you do, Jack," asked Joe Baxter, one of his mates—"go back aboard the ship for the ordinary Thanksgiving dinner of salt pork, with plum duff thrown in for Thanksgiving, or walk where you are going?"

"I'll not go to the ship," Jack replied. "I don't like the railroads, anyway. They're dangerous. They swing around the curves in a way to make an old salt sick, and if they don't make him sick they scare him to death, which is worse. There's no sea room on a railroad, and when two trains are comin' together head on on the same track there's no sheerin' off, and there's no savin' of life by jumpin' into the water, for there's nothin' but hard ground below. No, sir. I want an open sea for my meanderin's. I'm goin' to walk."

"What you going to do for grub on the way?"

"Reckon I'll fish in the streams."

"Fish! You can't eat the measly little fish that swim in fresh water."

This staggered Jack. He was born on the ocean, his father having been captain of a schooner, and his knowledge of the land was very meager. His

"YOU CAN'T BE MY MARGIE!"

parents were both dead, and he had no brothers or sisters; consequently he had no reason for going to where his mother had lived. There was no one he cared to see, no one with whom to eat a Thanksgiving dinner after he got there. He was somewhat discouraged at the information that fresh water fish were not eatable, for he could not think of any way to support himself on a journey except by grub out of the water. He hesitated whether to try it or go back on to the ship.

But there was one attraction that decided him to go on. During one year that he had lived on land he had played with a little girl named Margie. What her other name was he didn't know. Margie was the only being living—if, indeed, she did live—who connected him with the past. He longed to see her just once to ask her if she remembered playing hide and seek in the haycocks with him.

So he started out the morning of Thanksgiving day to walk to the village where he had spent this one year. He didn't remember much about the route, but had been told that he must proceed in a northwesterly direction. Baxter had 25 cents left, which he bestowed upon Jack. After a discussion as to how the money had best be spent it was decided that Jack would need a compass even more than food. So they stepped into a shop, bought a compass, and after a farewell handshake Jack started on his journey.

Jack soon found that he could get on better by inquiring the way than by relying on his compass, for sometimes the compass would take him across a bay, and a man he met told him how he could go by road. About noon, getting hungry, he stepped into a small restaurant and traded his compass for a couple of sandwiches. During the afternoon a glimmering of memory came to him as to the route he passed over, and here and there a house, a clump of trees, a meadow, a bridge, struck him familiarly. About dusk he came to the schoolhouse where he and Margie had learned to spell words of one and two syllables, had played at recess and had gone together to their homes after school let out.

After that he didn't need a compass or any one to tell him the way—that is, he wouldn't have needed either had it not been for night coming on. He pursued his way, guided rather by distance than sight, and, presently coming to a crossroad, he remembered that Margie used to live down the road to the right for about half a mile. So he turned into it and walked on, though overhanging trees darkened the way.

Jack had proceeded down the crossroad about a quarter of a mile when he came to a house. It couldn't be the house where Margie had lived, for that house, as has been stated, was half a mile from the crossing of the roads. At any rate, it had seemed that distance to Jack sometimes when he triangulated it with his little seven-year-old legs. But what surprised him was that the house looked like the house in which Margie had lived. The only light was one downstairs in the rear. Jack went back where he saw the light and looked in through a window.

The sight he saw excited an appetite already keen. He was looking into a kitchen, and viands were cooking on a stove. There was no sound except the sizzling of the cooking viands. Jack put his hand to the sash and found he could easily raise it. He did so, and the odor of the cooking, mingled with the sound of the sizzling, was delicious to a hungry man. Together they took away every vestage of conscience. He climbed into the window, determined to partake of the refreshment before him.

The first thing he did was to throw open the oven door, and there was a turkey just turning a delicious brown. Jack had served a term in the galley aboard ship, and he instinctively basted the sizzling bird. Then he uncovered a dish on the rear of the stove and from the delicious odor it emitted judged that it was a mince pie being warmed. Other dishes were in process of preparation, but Jack was so entranced with the turkey and the pie that he took little notice of them.

It was hard for him to wait till the turkey was thoroughly cooked, but he held on to himself and waited. Finally he could refrain no longer, and, "dishing up," he placed the various viands on the table and sat down to eat.

Jack remembered that his mother used to ask a blessing before each meal. He could not repeat a blessing to save his life, but he was so thankful for the delicious dinner provided for him by Providence that he shut his eyes, bent his head and expressed his thanks in his own peculiar way. Then, straightening up and opening his "blinkers," he sat for a few moments rigid. A young woman stood looking at him from the other end of the room. On her face was an expression of consternation at seeing a man sitting at her table about to eat her Thanksgiving dinner.

"Ship ahoy!" said Jack by way of speaking to this person, who had so suddenly appeared on the scene.

"Well, I declare!" was the reply.

"Would you mind tellin' me what port you hail from?"

"Would you mind telling me what you mean by making yourself at home in my house and eating my dinner?"

"Is this your dinner?"

"My dinner! Goodness gracious, what impudence!"

Had Jack not been in his sailor togs doubtless the girl would have been frightened out of her senses. As it was, she was simply astonished. Besides, Jack was a good looking chap, with an honest eye in his head, and when, realizing the situation, a smile broke out on his comely young face the owner of the dinner could not help responding in kind. Jack rose and in a few words told her how he had just reached port and had been given leave to go home for Thanksgiving; that he had no home and had been looking for a little girl he used to play with called Margie when hungry as a bear he had stumbled on a dinner. Then he begged her pardon for proposing to eat what belonged to her and added that he would go on a quarter of a mile farther to where Margie used to live when he was a boy.

"Why, my name is Margie," said the girl. "I'm Margaret Wharton."

"You can't be my Margie! She was a little bit of a— Anyway, it was farther from the crossroads to her house than this house is."

"Are you Jack Hunter?"

"Of course I am. How did you stumble on that?"

"Why, Jack!"

"What's the matter? Is this a story in a book, or am I Jack Hunter, able seaman on the—"

"You're Jack, and I'm Margie, and you've just come in time to eat a Thanksgiving dinner with me. Sit down."

They talked so fast, each constantly breaking in on what the other was saying without stopping from doing justice to the dinner, that it would be impossible to lay down just what they said, but Margie got in information that her parents were dead, her only brother was somewhere else and she was teaching school in a neighboring city. She had come to the old homestead to spend Thanksgiving by herself and while waiting for the dinner to be cooked had gone to a neighbor's to borrow some articles which she had forgotten to provide.

Well, to make a long story short, these two, each being quite alone in the world, decided, as Jack expressed it, to convoy each other. Jack concluded not to go back to sea, accepting a position with a boat builder. In time Margie gave up her school, and the couple are now quite contented with their lot and under Margie's able management of their finances slowly accumulating funds as well as a family.

Prehistoric Relics From Africa.

Central Africa was once the home of a highly civilized people. The latest proof of this comes from Leo Frobenius, a German explorer, who collected and brought back to Berlin recently many specimens of ancient art. Much of this material is not older than the sixth century after Christ, but the various objects were found in the ruins of places from 15 to 25 feet below the surface, and these buildings had been built on the ruins of still older and more pretentious structures. The latter were of solid, well built masonry with court yards and gardens surmounted by roofs of tiles.

Some of the finest specimens of statuary and bas reliefs in bronze, terra cotta and carved quartz come from these prehistoric ruins. They rival in perfection of workmanship the best relics of ancient Egypt, thus proving that in very remote ages Central Africa must have been inhabited by a highly civilized people, and supporting the theory that Africa was the seat of the first high civilization which was transmitted across the Mediterranean to Europe, while the peoples who had founded it sank gradually into a condition of savagery, through what cause we can only conjecture.

Shady and Sunny Side of Japan.

A remarkable difference exists between the climates of western and central Japan, so much so that these districts are distinguished by the two names Sanindo—shady side—and Sanyodo—sunny side—respectively. During the long and rigorous winter of western Japan the central provinces, bordering the inland sea, enjoy dry and comparatively mild weather. The two regions are separated by mountain ranges, and the factors determining their climate conditions are distinct. A Japanese writer says that while the winter climate of central and southern Japan depends on the southwestern monsoons, that of the western coast is directly related to the barometric area of north China.

A Prophetic Dream.

One of the most inexplicable forms of dream is the prophetic one, instances of which abound. The late Lord Dufferin when in Paris dreamed one night that he was in a hearse en route for the cemetery. A day or so later he was entering the lift at a hotel when he recognized the attendant as the driver of the hearse in his dream. He stepped back and the lift ascended without him. As it neared the top something broke, and it crashed to the bottom again, killing every one in it.

Hard to Suit.

"Maria," sharply asked Mr. Dorkins, "is that worthless young whipper snapper of a Dick Doogood still coming to see Bessie?"

"What do you mean by talking that way, John?" said Mrs. Dorkins. "He hasn't been here in six weeks."

"Hasn't he? Is the scoundrel trifling with her affections?"

A Lack of Foresight!

The primary teacher asked for volunteers in story telling or singing, and one little girl finally offered her services. She came to the front of the room and after standing quietly for a moment, turned to the teacher and remarked:

"Gee! I wish I had kept still."

Even In That Day.

From Bee's dictionary, published in 1825:

"Shopping—Among women, going about from shop to shop, buying little articles perhaps, perhaps not, but always pulling about great quantities of goods."—Boston Transcript.

Cautious.

Mrs. Peck—Mr. Highflier never takes his wife out in his automobile. Peck—I guess he doesn't care to have two unmanageable things on his hands at one time.—Boston Transcript.

While you are dreaming of the future act in the present.

PUZZLES THE TRAVELER.

The Native Names of Various Foreign Cities and Countries.

A person who is starting on a trip around the world must be thoroughly acquainted with the names of the different places in which he is to stop or he will find himself much perplexed on arriving at the same. One would think that London is called London the world over, but such is not the case. Once you arrive in France and London become Londres. To most persons in Canada, the capital of Turkey is called Constantinople, but the inhabitants of the Ottoman empire call their chief city Stamboul, and it appears as such on all Turkish maps.

Rome and Florence in Italy may sound all right to the average Canadian, but once you visit the two cities you discover that they are called Roma and Firenze, respectively. Not one in six of the ordinary inhabitants of Greece call their country by such name. The proper name is Helles.

Most travelers making their first visit to the Holy Lands are startled by the announcement that Jerusalem is called El Kuds, the Sea of Galilee, Bahr Tubaripeh; River Jordan, Sheriat el Kebir; the Dead Sea, Bahr Lut, and Bethlehem, Beit Lahm.

Every person in the Dominion knows what country you are referring to when speaking of Switzerland, but the traveler visiting the little European republic discovers that the inhabitants of the same call it everything but Switzerland. The population of that country is mostly made up of French and Germans with about six per cent. of Italians and those nationalities call it respectively La Suisse, Schweitz and Svizzera.

Three peoples in one country calling that country by three different names may appear bad enough, but the English and other tourists stopping in the capital of Egypt call it Cairo, the French officials stationed there call it Le Caire, and the Arabs, who were there first and should know best, call it Masr el Kahira.

A Japanese has to leave his own country and go to the nearest English-speaking settlement to know he has ever been in Japan at all. Japan, to its own natives is Nipon or Niphon—whichever way you think gets nearest to their pronunciation.

Likewise there is no China and more strangely still, there is no word in Chinese to represent China as a whole. We of the outside always think of that vast republic as of one country and of one people, whilst in reality it is practically a number of countries with a wide divergence of language and race. The natives range from copper to almost white, and vary in religion from Buddhists to Jews, and in language from Siamese and French in the south to Russian in the north.

The best way to express the term China and the one most often used seems to be Chung Kwoh, China proper, but it is to be expected that the new Government will soon adopt a more comprehensive name for its country along with its other modern improvements.

Most Chinese towns with which we think we are familiar are quite something else if we happen to visit them—such as Kuang Chou, for Canton.

Corea calls itself Tsiotsien; the natives of Siam when speaking of their country refer to it as Thai, and the Persian thinks he lives in Iran.

Strength of Eggshells.

Most people are aware of the power of eggshells to resist external pressure on the ends, but not many would credit the results of tests recently made, which appear to be genuine. Eight ordinary hens' eggs were submitted to pressure applied externally all over the surface of the shell, and the breaking pressures varied between 400 and 675 pounds per square inch. With the stresses applied internally to twelve eggs these gave way at pressures varying between thirty-two and sixty-five pounds per square inch. The pressure required to crush the eggs varied between forty and seventy-five pounds. The average thickness of the shells was thirteen-thousandths of an inch.

Famine Origin of Game.

Herodotus learned from the Lydians that the Greek ball game originated in a prolonged famine in Lydia. For some time they endured it, but at last they invented dice, knucklebones, the ball and all other games except draughts. One day they played these games so as to keep their minds off food; the next day they took food and did not play. This alternation eked out their provisions for eighteen years, at the end of which time, the situation still being desperate, half the population emigrated. One can only suppose that the ball games were not very athletic, otherwise the increased appetite given by them must have undone much of the saving.

Cook (aghast)—Och, mum, I've split a taycup o' milk over the front of me besht dress, an' I'm thinkin' I'm afther spilin' it intoirely.

Mistress—Oh, Mary, how could you! Was it all we had?

Moral.

Every day a new cure for something is announced, but also one or more new diseases are found. The moral is to stay in the fresh air, eat plain food and quit worrying.

HOW SCOTSMEN MARRY

CURIOUS LAWS AND CUSTOMS IN THE LAND OF CAKES.

The Old Gretna Green Weddings, Which Consisted of a Mere Declaration Before the Village Blacksmith, Have Passed and the Scottish Laws Governing Matrimony Are Highly Intricate.

If you ask anyone, layman or lawyer, outside of Scotland to give you a correct definition of the marriage laws of Scotland, there is the ten-to-one chance that he will be unable to do so. People have been heard to gravely declare that if a person, even in jest, introduced a lady as his wife to somebody else in Scotland, they were thereby tied together in matrimonial bonds. Others who do not "joke with difficulty" have been heard to state their belief that many Scots do not know whether they are married or single! Such matrimonial travesties may have had some semblance of reality in the romantic days of Gretna Green, when runaway couples were united in wedlock by the village blacksmith, but in these days a higher standard is placed upon the ceremony of marriage, both by the civil law and the law of the church.

Only the other day an important point arising out of evidence given by a Scottish minister at a bigamy trial in London was settled by the Registrar-General for Scotland, who has laid it down that "witnesses are essential" to the due observance of a Scottish marriage. The essence of the Scots' law is that marriage is essentially a civil contract. Thus, if two parties in the presence of witnesses solemnly and deliberately say to each other, "You are my wife," "You are my husband," they are as indissolubly married as if the whole ceremony of banns, clergyman, and marriage lines had been gone through. No need, therefore, for anxiety on the marriage day about mistakes in these formalities; the want of any or all of them does not in the least impair the validity of the marriage. Or again, if a man and woman write, say, on the fly-leaf of a Bible the words, "I take you, A, for my wife," and "I take you, B, for my husband," respectively, and add their signatures, both intending to marry, they are as firmly knit as if they had been wedded by the Archbishop of Canterbury. Such are the unromantic facts of a Scottish marriage.

The propriety of allowing marriages to be effected in this simple way without the safeguard of any religious ceremony has often been questioned, but the fact remains that the Legislature allows it and that "it is suited," as one authority has said "to the Scottish national character and circumstances." It cannot be said, however, that such marriages are regarded with favor either by the law or by public opinion.

Another interesting point cropped up the other day when a minister refused to marry any couple whose names had been published on the registrar's board instead of having been proclaimed in the parish church. He did not object to the registrar's certificate on the ground that proclamation in the church was a guarantee of greater publicity, but simply that it was a prerogative of the minister that he was not obliged to marry parties unless after proclamation of banns. In olden days the fees charged by church officials or kirk session for proclamations of banns were very heavy. An ordinary charge was $5 to $7 50, but sometimes it rose as high as $10. After the Marriage Notice Act of 1878 came into operation (for the express purpose of encouraging regular marriages), the church had to set its house in order, and in 1880 an act was passed by the General Assembly, in which it was decreed that the fee for proclamation of banns and certificates should in no case exceed 60 cents. When originally instituted, proclamation of banns was made on three successive Sundays preceding the marriage, but it is now sufficient if proclamation is made on one Sunday "for the first, second, and third times."

Dissenters of strong opinions like to show their independence by patronizing the registrar rather than the Clerk of the Kirk-Session, but the women still have the preference to be "cried in the kirk." The marriage "lines" are issued by the session clerk or the registrar, as the case may be, and the minister of any church can carry through all the formalities of the marriage at the bride's home or in an hotel. A small party of relatives, or a large assembly, is gathered, according to the accommodation of the house and the means at disposal. The more fashionable have their weddings about noon or two o'clock. But a great number of marriages take place in the evenings about seven or eight o'clock. Among the working classes Friday evening is the popular time, and in Glasgow and the other great towns the last Friday of the year sees as many weddings as any ordinary month. In recent years in Scotland marriages in church have become quite common among the "better class" people, but it is not often that a couple belonging to the artisan population are wedded in church.

As is the case in England, civil marriages are greatly on the increase in Scotland. They provide a lucrative business for a certain class of solicitors in large towns.

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Letters to the Editor

Editor Review,

Dear Sir:—If you can give me a little space in your paper, I should like to refer to a few passages of Scripture, in reference to the letter by (Adventist) in your issue of Jan. 22nd, that might throw a different light on the writers ideas.

The passages I wish to refer to might lead one to conclude that the Apostles were bringing in the new order (namely) the observance of the first day of the week instead of the seventh day, which God rested on and blessed at Creation, Gen. 2, 2-3.

Most Christians allow that the Sabbath was changed from the seventh to the first day of the week, because Christ rose from the dead on the first day of the week, and here I wish to quote a few passages to substantiate the same, John 2. 19-26; Acts 20. 7-8. Here we find the Disciples meeting, and breaking bread, and the Apostle Paul preaching until midnight, would it not be safe to say that they were observing the Sabbath in commeration, of a risen Saviour? Is it possible any one would think or say otherwise.

Now let us return to 1st Cor. 16, 1-2. Here it is evident proof that the great Apostle Paul is preaching on the first day of the week, just as ministers are doing now, and again, the beloved Apostle John, the Divine exclaims, "I was in the Spirit on the Lord's Day" Rev. 1, 10.

Will the reader, and the writer of article referred to kindly consider these texts.

A Subscriber.

Proportion of Deaths and Disease Due to Alcohol

Editor Review.

Dear Sir:—When one considers the facts and statements continually appearing in our newspapers and magazines, it seems hard to explain the apathy and indifference people show in regard to the liquor traffic.

However, there seems to be a general movement of public opinion both in Canada and the United States antagonistic to the traffic If I can read the signs aright, there will be some very radical reforms during the next five or six years. It is to be hoped that British Columbia; yes, and (to come a little closer) that our own Comox Valley may not be found far behind in this movement towards better conditions.

The following statements came to my notice lately. They are by no means new, but they will bear repeating. They were made by Dr. T. D. Crothers, the well known editor of the "International Journal of Inebriety" and summarized from the latest scientific and medical investigations. Dr. Crothers states that the figures and statements are minimum and can be confirmed in every way.

(1) Alcohol is both a direct and indirect cause of from 10 to 20 per cent. of all deaths.

(2) Of all forms of nervous diseases, including insanity, alcohol is both an active and a contributory cause in from 10 to 40 per cent.

(3) Of pauperism and idiocy, fully 50 per cent. can be traced to drink.

(4) It was estimated that of 149,000 persons confined in prisons for crime in America in 1906, 50 per cent were traceable to drink.

(5) During 1906 half a million persons were arrested and brought before the courts for drunkenness and petty crimes caused by drink.

(6) Of accidents on railways, steamboats, trolley cars, automobiles and other means of conveyance, statistics show fully 50 per cent due to confusion and stupidity of persons under the influence of drink.

It is not difficult to find proof of many of these statements.

Local Option.

Courtenay, Feb. 3, 1914.

COMOX

Tom Cliffe and his bride arrived by S. S. "Charmer" on a visit to their relatives here.

Cecil Smith shot 2 cougars last week.

Editor Boden honored Comox with a visit last week. He is seldom here, and very few of us know him even by sight. Come oftener Mr. Editor.

J. B. Holmes leaves by tonight's boat for Vancouver.

S. S. Joyful left suddenly for Vancouver on an urgent telegram from the head office.

Contractor Ashley is here again.

S. S. Eagle was here last week. Pete reports a slight encounter with the natives in Mud Bayville, he carries some very honorable wounds. Gom. Cliffe has decided to instal a Billiard table in the saloon for the use of the ship's company.

A very hnjoyable dance was held in the Comox Hall last week.

Pheasants are weathering very indifferently in Joe-town, the extreme wet has killed off numbers of male birds

A Ferry boat for the use of residents is being thought about.

Eustace Smith has been here for a few days on business in connection with the Comox Saw mill.

Little River Poultry Association had 2 car loads of mixed feed arrive this week, patrons are taking it away as quickly as can be managed.

SANDWICK

A meeting of the parishioners of Sandwick Parish was held in St. Andrew's Church on Monday evening and was well attended. Mr. G. J. Hardy was appointed as Vicar's Warden and Mr. R. Hurford as Peoples' Warden. Sidesmen and a church council were elected, and various matters were discussed relating to the Parish. The Vicar reported progress with the scheme for church extension and stated that the plans for the new church buildings in Courtenay were now in Victoria for the approval of the executive committee of the Synod. It was decided to adopt the Canadian Church hymn book in the services, in the place of Hymns Ancient and Modern.

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