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Island Realty Co.
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THE REVIEW

Have You Money to Invest,
See us or Let Us Make You
Large Profits
Island Realty Co.

VOL. 1 COURTENAY, B. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1913 NO. 6

Wishing You All the Compliments of the Season

ISLAND REALTY CO.

P. L. ANDERTON, Manager

Phone 22 Courtenay, B. C.

Courtenay House Furnishing Store

For Stoves Ranges and Heaters

Iron Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Dressers and Stands. Kitchen Cabinets, Tables, Chairs. Also a nice line of Linoleums and Oilcloths

See us about that Heater before the cold snap comes on You

Courtenay House Furnishing Stores

B. F. KRAUSE, Proprietor

"Bayview" Sub-division

Is Now on the Market

The Property of the Comox Logging & Railway Co.

Situate on the Nanaimo Road, between Carter's and Roy's

Several Lots have been Sold but we have some Choice ones left

FOR RENT

Very Desirable New Three-room Cottage. Good Location. Close In

Acreage at the Price of Lots

In Blocks of 1 to 8 acres. Prices $150 to $300 per acre

Easy Terms

For Sale only by

CAMERON & ALLAN

Real Estate and Insurance

Auctioneers and Valuators

Notary Public and Conveyancing

Willard Block Courtenay

LOCAL LINES

For Sale—Water Spaniel, Apply Capt. Vigors.

If you want pictures framed, cabinet or sign work done go to J. Sutton.

Advertisers—Please note that in order to insure changes, copy must be in our handt not later than Monday evening.

Wanted—Good girl, about 13 years of age, for general house work, apply, L. Hickman, Lake Trail Courtenay.

Just received at Hornby's a choice selection of Broaches, Pendants etc in gold and enamel. The prices will surprise you.

Let us know the coming and going of your friends. We will be glad at any time to have notice of any local happenings.

Major Hilton, Headquarters, who has been at Vancouver and New westminster on business for the Company, returned home on Sunday.

Wm. Halcrow, who has been chief clerk with the Island Realty Co., has severed his connection with the company and left this week for Ocean Falls, B.C.

Read the announcements of the different merchants in every issue of the Review. They carry a message which should benefit you.

Found—At the Courtenay Hotel on Sunday, a sum of money, owner can have same by applying to W. Renberg, grading camp Courtenay.

After the first of the year Harvey Creech has decided to close his barber shop on Sunday, and wishes the public to judge themselves accordingly.

Mr Roy Angel, head loader at Camp 1, accompanied by his wife and family left on Sunday for Maple Falls, Wash, where Mrs Angel was called to see her brother, who is seriously ill.

Strayed—There has strayed onto our premises a jersey heifer, about 2 1-2 years old. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. Hickman England.

The annual general meeting of the Comox-Courtenay Conservative Association will be held in the Opera House, Courtenay, on Thursday the 9th January 1913 at 8 p.m. All interested are invited to attend. Members and those wishing to become members of the association, must pay in their dues to the Secretary before the business of the meeting commences. Wm. Duncan Hon. Secretary.

SANDWICK

The Christmas festival was observed at Sandwick on Christmas day at 11 a.m., the service consisting of Matins, sermon by the rector, Rev, J. X. Wilemar, and a celebration of the Holy communion. The church was decorated with holly and evergreens, and a fairly large congregation was present in spite of the state of the roads in the outlying parts of the parish.

We learn that Miss Mildred Smith of Oakbank farm, Sandwick, who was in charge of Minto school last term, has been appointed to the school at Union Bay.

A well-attended dance was held in the barn at Ellersleigh grange on Friday last, the proceedings being kept up until the "wee sma" hours. The spacious dancing floor was taxed to its utmost to accomodate the merry exponents of the poetry of motion.

Mr. Leslie Marshall is a guest at Mr. Victor Halliday's for the next few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Thwaites returned last evening from their wedding trip.

Local subscribers to the Review, comprising the majority of the residents in Sandwick and district, are up in arms at the delay which occurred last week in the delivery of the Review. Posted at Courtenay on Dec. 26th, the bundle of "Reviews" reached Sandwick via Comox on Dec. 28, the Cumberland papers making a bold but unsuccessful bid for first place.

If you want pictures framed, cabinet or sign work done go to J. Sutton.

J. R. R. McGill, representing Mahrer & Co., Nanaimo, was in town last week.

Dr. D. E. Kerr, dentist, will be in Courtenay from Jan. 29th to Feb. 8th, inclusive.

Messrs George Willard and Robert Thomson are on a visit to Victoria and Tacoma.

Mr. Fred Gallant, conductor on No. 5, has resigned his position with the Co., and has left for the Mainland.

Miss McKenzie, who has been visiting at Mr. J. McPhee's has returned to her home in Nanaimo.

Found—Two heifers, one light one dark, about 18 months and 2 years old. Apply, Capt. Guthrie, Comox.

Owing to the heavy storm of Monday, all telegraphic communications between here and the south has been cut off.

Mr. F. Pike's little daughter, Birdie, met with a slight accident on Tuesday, by falling on a large nail, necessitating five stitches.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Birkinstock of Camp 1 entertained a number of their friends to a social dance on Saturday evening. A large number from Courtenay and Headquarters were present and everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Dancing was indulged in until 12 p.m., after which a delicious supper was served. The music, which was provided by Mr. Spence Teed, was excellent.

Send in your subscription to the Review, $1.50 per year.

During the storm of Monday the new barn under course of construction for G. B. S. Frost was blown down.

Mr. J. A. Brown, better known as "Buster", has severed his connection with the Hotel Riverside, and left for Vancouver on Sunday's boat.

Lost—Between Courtenay and Cumberland, 3 mink fur collar, finder will please return same to Mrs. M. M. Dixon, Headquarters, or McPhee & Morrison's store.

Just arrived at Willard's Harness Emporium: a fine line of horse blankets, lay rugs, trunks and suit cases at all prices. Harness repairing promptly and neatly done. Wesley Willard, Cumberland and Courtenay.

Messrs. Jones and Chapman entertained a number of their bachelor friends on New Years's night to a stag dinner. Music, songs and gramophone selections were indulged in for a time, after which they adjourned to Mr. Shannon's home, where dancing was indulged in for a couple of hours.

A public meeting will be held in the Courtenay Club room on the 14th inst. at 8 p. m., for the purpose of considering the advisability of erecting a hospital near Courtenay, and also for obtaining suitable grounds in connection to the same to be used for recreation purposes. The settlers in the district are urgentally requested to take an interest in the same.

T. T. GRIEVES

BUILDER and CONTRACTOR

Bungalow Specialist

Plans and Estimates Free

BOX 124 COURTENAY

THE OLDEST

Real Estate Firm

in the Comox District

Our List of Properties For Sale Includes the Very Finest Cleared and Uncleared Farms, Sea and River Frontage, and Bush Lands in the District

We are also Exclusive Agents for the New Station Sub-Division at Courtenay, where the Railway Station is to be Built. Prices Reasonable and Terms Easy

Courtenay Town Lots For Sale at All Prices

Local Agents for E. &. N. Railway Lands

We have some Splendid Tracts of Land from 5 to 20 Acres at Reasonable Prices, and Within Easy Distances from Courtenay

NOTARY PUBLIC

If You want a Safe Investment or Wish to Dispose of Your Property, See the Pioneer Firm of the District

We are Agents for the Best Fire Insurance Companies and will be Pleased to Insure Your Property

Beadnell & Callin

Telephone 24

Courtenay - and - Comox, B. C.

AGONIES OF GALL-STONES

SANOL is the Most Reliable and Rapid Cure for this Painful and Dangerous Disease. Strong Testimonials

There are hundreds of sufferers from gall-stones who will be glad to know of the great results being derived from the use of SANOL, the remedy that is safe, sure and remarkably rapid in its action. It removes the necessity of an operation. Relief comes promptly, the stones being dissolved or passed off in the stool without danger to the patient and without pain. SANOL has cured hundreds of people in Canada of this painful and dangerous disease. We have many testimonials from people who have thus been cured. For obvious reasons we cannot publish their names but many of those who have been cured are quite willing to tell others in confidence of the results of using SANOL. We are able to give names and addresses of numbers of these and will gladly do so to all who inquire.

The following extract is taken from the letter of a well-known Toronto gentleman.

"Replying to your letter, I followed your instructions and purchased two bottles of SANOL. You might send me as much of the mixture as I need. If I can in any way help the sale of SANOL and by doing so help some other unfortunate, I will be only too pleased to do so, as I consider it the best remedy ever made. You have a medicine that is worth millions."

SANOL is already widely recognized by the medical profession of Canada as a specific remedy for Kidney stones, gall-stones, kidney disease, gravel, stones in the bladder and all other diseases due to the presence of uric acid in the system. SANOL is also a great and reliable preventive and if taken at any time by those who have any weakness of the kidney or bladder will often prevent a serious illness.

SANOL is made only by the SANOL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LTD., 877 Main Street, Winnipeg. For sale by all druggists or direct from the makers at $1.50 per bottle.

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
19 CHURCHILL AVE., TORONTO

THE JOHN INGLIS CO., Limited

Engineers and Boilermakers
Boilers of all kinds—Engines, Pumps, and Heavy Plate Work
Write us for Prices
14 Strachan Ave., Toronto, Canada

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.

$65 TO $200

A Month. Learn a new profession. Seven Weeks. We have jobs for three hundred men before May 1st, 1913.
INDIANA SCHOOL OF TRACTIONEERING
100 PINE LAKE AVE., LAPORTE, IND.

Ship Your
HIDES AND FURS
to
McMILLAN FUR & WOOL Co.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba

Far-Reaching Influence

What is meant by graft? said the inquiring foreigner.

Graft, said the resident of a great city, is a system which ultimately results in compelling a large portion of the population to apologize constantly for not having money, and the remainder to explain how they got it.

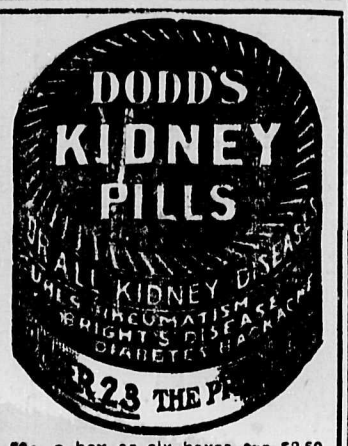
No one need endure the agony of corns with Holloway's Corn Cure at hand to remove them.

What are you doing dear? asked the little girl's mother, as she paused to look at some very strange marks the child was making on a piece of paper.

I'm writing a letter to Lillie Smith, was the answer.

But my dear, laughed the mother, you don't know how to write.

Oh, that doesn't matter, mother. Lillie doesn't know how to read.



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

W.N.U. 926

The Plan That Failed

He was a dear old professor, very learned and very absent-minded. And the latter trait of his was constantly getting him into hot water. This did not worry him so much as the one fact that he could never find his clothes in the morning on getting up, having completely forgotten where he had laid them.

One memorable day, however, a brilliant inspiration came to him. He would devise a clothes plan. He did, and it ran something like this:

Coat on third peg left hand corner of room, waistcoat and trousers on chair by bed, collar on door-handle, tie through key of door, vest on floor by window, cuffs on bedstead knobs, shirt on portmanteau, socks on gas-bracket, boots outside door, professor in bed.

This worked splendidly, and next morning the dear old thing collected his wardrobe with lightning rapidity, until he came to the last item on his list. He rushed to the bed; but it was empty.

Running his hand through his scanty grey locks, he exclaimed, in deep despair:

There! Now the professor is lost. I'm much afraid after all this plan is no good.

TEACHER CURED OF BARBER'S ITCH

TELLS OF CURES AMONG HIS PUPILS THAT WERE REMARKABLE

Raw, Inflamed, Itching Skin is Soothed and Healed by

DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Barber's Itch is a form of Ringworm which, when once started, is most annoying and unsightly, and most difficult to cure. Barbers often refuse to shave anyone having this disease, for fear of passing it on to other customers.

But you can cure Barber's itch and keep the skin wonderfully soft and healthy by applying Dr. Chase's Ointment. Just read what this teacher has to say about the healing power of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. Chas. C. Poirier, Upper Caraquet, N.B., writes:—"Two years ago while teaching at Shippegan I caught Barber's Itch. A friend told me Dr. Chase's Ointment would cure me, as it had him. When I went for a box I thought it dear, but when I found how good it was I thought it cheap.

"Not only was I cured by that single box, but it also cured two of my pupils, and this too quickly to be believed. One of them, a girl, had a running sore on the chin, which the doctor had tried in vain to cure. The other had a sore on the ear; water running out of it all the time. I can certify to the cure of these cases."

Wherever there is itching skin or a sore that refuses to heal you can apply Dr. Chase's Ointment with positive assurance that the result will be entirely satisfactory. The soothing, healing power of this great ointment is truly wonderful. 60c. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

I tell you, Edgely, said Mr. Todd as they sat in the park, the way women dress these days is absurd. And nine times out of ten it is the fault of the men. Just for instance, take that woman coming down the park. Some fool husband has told her she looks perfectly charming in that outrageous get-up, lacking the stamina to come right out bluntly and tell her that she looks positively ridiculous.

Since this remark, Mr. Todd has never been seen in public without his glasses. The woman was Mrs. Todd.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LTD.

Gentlemen,—In July 1905 I was thrown from a road machine, injuring my hip and back badly and was obliged to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sept. 1906 Mr. Wm. Outridge of Lachute urged me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I did with the most satisfactory results and to-day I am as well as ever in my life.

Yours sincerely,
his
MATTHEW x BAINES.
mark

He was standing near one of the stamp windows in the general post office. His face was flushed and his features distorted, while he tugged with his teeth at a knot in his handkerchief. When the knot gave way a friend, who had been watching the unusual performance, stepped up and asked: What was the knot for—to remember something?

Yes, to have my wife's umbrella mended.

Did you have it done?

No; forgot the blamed thing in the subway. But I remembered the knot all right.

Ah, Jack, old fellow. Haven't seen you since your wedding two years ago. How goes matrimony?

Very well, thanks. But, jove, it's expensive comfort. The dressmaker alone. If I had known—

You would have remained single, eh?

No, no, but I would have married the dressmaker.

The oldest colleges still retain their faculties.

ARE YOUR HANDS CHAPPED?

Zam-Buk Will Cure Them.

The particular danger of chapped hands and cold cracks (apart altogether from the pain) is that the cold is likely to penetrate and set up inflammation, festering, or blood-poison. Directly the skin is broken by a cut, graze or scratch, or chafed and cracked by the action of the cold winds and water, the one necessary precaution is to apply Zam-Buk freely.

The pure herbal juices from which Zam-Buk is prepared are so perfectly combined and refined that the immediate effect of these Zam-Buk dressings is soothing, antiseptic, and healing. Pain and inflammation are allayed, disease germs expelled from the wound or sore, and the latter is quickly healed.

Zam-Buk is not only a powerful healer and skin purifier; it is strongly antiseptic and germicidal, and so forms the ideal protection for the skin against disease germs.

It quickly heals cold cracks, chaps, chilblains, cold sores, etc.

Mrs. O. M. Phoen, Neuchatel, Alta., writes:—"I must tell you how pleased I am with Zam-Buk. My husband had an old frostbite on his foot for many years, and had tried almost every known remedy without any effect, but the first application of Zam-Buk seemed to help him so much that he persevered and the sore is now cured. We would not be without Zam-Buk in the house."

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for piles, eczema, ulcers, abscesses, scalp sores, blood-poison, bad leg, eruptions, etc. Its purely herbal composition makes it the ideal balm for babies and young children. All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk 50c. box or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for prices. Try also Zam-Buk Soap, 25c. tablet.

Morning, said Busiman as he met an acquaintance travelling up to town on the late train. Strange meeting you. You generally travel up a bit earlier than this. What's become of the train you used to catch?

Oh, replied the other, that train's been taken off.

Taken off, is it? asked Mr. B., with unnecessary curiosity. I suppose you miss it?

Not so often as I used to, came the response.

An actor who is known as Lew is of German descent, and his father speaks broken English. Lew says the old gentlemen went to a big art gallery recently and came home greatly enthused.

Saw a fine painting, Louis, he said. You did?

Yes it was a fine one—hundreds of people looking at it, it must haf been worth a hundred dollars, sure.

What was its name asked Lew.

Dot I can tell you not, but it vas a fine picture.

Describe it to me.

Vell, said the old gentleman, there vas three fellers. Von was playing the fife, von was playing the drum, and the other had a headache.

For Frost Bites and Chilblains.—Chilblains come from undue exposure to slush and cold and frost-bite from the icy winds of winter. In the treatment of either there is no better preparation than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, as it counteracts the inflammation and relieves the pain. The action of the oil is instantaneous and its application is extremely simple.

A tall, austere man, who was evidently a stranger in those parts entered a church in a small town in Maine. He took a seat in the rear of the church and listened apparently interested for a short while. After that he began to show nervousness. Leaning over an old gentleman on his right, evidently an old member of the congregation, he whispered:

How long has he been preaching?

Thirty-five years, I think, responded the old man; but I don't know exactly.

I'll stay then, decided the stranger. He must be nearly finished.

A FRIEND'S ADVICE
Something Worth Listening To

A young man was advised by a friend to eat Grape-Nuts because he was all run down from a spell of fever. He tells the story.

"Last spring I had an attack of fever that left me in a very weak condition. I had to quit work; had no appetite, was nervous and discouraged.

"A friend advised me to eat Grape-Nuts, but I paid no attention to him and kept getting worse as time went by.

"I took many kinds of medicine but none of them seemed to help me. My system was completely run down, my blood got out of order from want of proper food, and several very large boils broke out on my neck. I was so weak I could hardly walk.

"One day mother ordered some Grape-Nuts and induced me to eat some. I felt better and that night rested fine. As I continued to use the food every day, I grew stronger steadily and now have regained my former good health. I would not be without Grape-Nuts as I believe it is the most health-giving food in the world." Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont.

Read the book, "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.

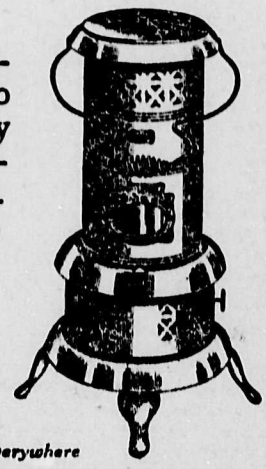
PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Efficient. Will heat a good sized room even in the coldest weather.

Economical. Burns nine hours on one gallon of oil.

Ornamental. Nickel trimmings; plain steel or enameled turquoise-blue drums.

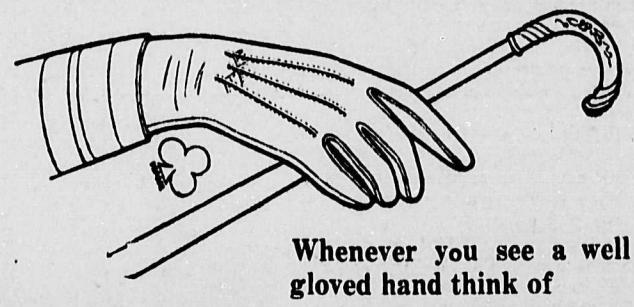
Portable. Easily carried from room to room; weighs only eleven pounds; handle doesn't get hot.



Doesn't Smoke
Doesn't Leak
Easily Cleaned and Re-wicked
Inexpensive
Lasts for years

At Dealers Everywhere

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY, Limited
WINNIPEG MONTREAL TORONTO ST. JOHN HALIFAX



Whenever you see a well gloved hand think of

PERRIN GLOVES

What He Gained

Mrs. Smith was grieved and disappointed at the conduct of her son Robert. She called him into her presence and questioned him freely as to his latest enormity.

Mrs. Hayes tells me that you tied a tin can to her dog's tail, she said.

Yes, mother.

What a shameful thing to do.

Yes, ma'am.

Do you know that the poor dog ran away so far that he has never come back—that he probably ran himself to death?

Yes, ma'am.

Oh, Robert. What did you gain by such conduct?

I gained a dollar from Mr. Hayes.

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

Mrs. Ulderic Roberge, Lac Long, Que., writes:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my baby who suffered from stomach trouble and vomiting, also from constipation and they completely cured him. I can recommend them to all mothers as the very best medicine for young children. The Tablets are superior to all other medicines not only because they promptly cure stomach trouble, constipation, colic, etc., but because they are guaranteed to be absolutely safe and free from all harmful drugs. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Good for Evil

Young Master Billy Tubbs reached home recently with his nose streaming gore.

Goodness gracious! exclaimed his kindhearted mother. What ever have you been doing?

Boo-hoo! roared William the non-Conqueror. That boy Baggs hit my nose 'cos I called him a bully!

There, there! cooed his mother, as she restored the small countenance to order. I'll give you something nice to give little Baggs. That will be returning good for evil.

Accordingly next morning Billy started out with a wonderful plum-cake for the warlike Tommy Baggs. But dinner-time saw him appearing in the distance with two lovely eyes so black and swollen that it was difficult even to cry.

Willie, darling, what has happened? asked the trembling mother, as she drew his aching little head to her heart.

Tommy Baggs—he—he, little Billy gasped—he wants to know if you'll send him a jam-tart this time.

Here is the recipe for making Wall street consomme: Take a little common stock, and seven times as much water—then catch your lamb.

It's the CLEANEST, SIMPLEST, and BEST HOME DYE, one can buy--Why you don't even have to know what KIND of Cloth your Goods are made of.--So Mistakes are Impossible.

Send for Free Color Card, Story Booklet, and Booklet giving results of Dyeing over other colors.

The JOHNSON-RICHARDSON CO., Limited, Montreal, Canada.

A little Irishman in a state of great excitement and dishabille ran into the lobby of a hotel.

I want a room, he said to the clerk, and I want it quick.

What room do you want? inquired the clerk politely?

I want 37.

But 37 is already occupied—Mulligan has that room.

I know he has, responded the little Irishman. I'm Mulligan, and I just fell out of the window.

CHERRIES

They Saved Her From Herself

By CLARISSA MACKIE

In April Miss Alberta Ely looked at the snowy bloom of her big cherry tree and sighed anxiously.

"It looks as if there was going to be a sight of fruit this year if the pesky birds don't eat 'em all up," she said to herself. Then aloud she suddenly shrieked, "Here, you, boy; don't you dare touch them blossoms."

"I was only picking a few flowers, ma'am," he apologized. "I wanted them for my mamma."

"Those are not flowers," returned Miss Alberta severely. "Those would have been cherries in July if you had left them alone. One, two, three—um—nine cherries you've picked off my tree, young man."

The boy looked from her lined and careworn face to the fragrant snow of blooms over his head. "There's plenty more flowers, ma'am," he said wistfully, extending the crushed twigs he held, "but I suppose you better take these. They're yours."

Miss Alberta snatched the blossoms from his hand and tossed them toward a little mound of wilted dandelion roots she had been digging out of the turf. "Hasn't your mother taught you it's wicked to steal?" she demanded.

The boy winced, but he squared his shoulders and answered sturdily: "Of course she's told me that, ma'am. It's me—myself—that did it. She wouldn't 'prove of me doing it."

"Well, I should hope not," ejaculated Alberta, with a fleeting glance toward the roof of the little brown house next door. "When did you move in, boy?"

"Yesterday," he answered, "and my mamma's dreffle tired today."

"What is your name?"

"Duncan Fearly Bartlett. That's my papa's name too."

April passed into May—May into June—and then came July, sultry and hot, with the rich odor of overripe fruits in Alberta's shrubby garden. Faster than she could convert the berries into cans of amber and ruby tinted preserves they ripened on the bushes, and pirate robins swooped to snatch titbits for the gaping mouths that crowded the nests.

"Scat!" Alberta would cry, waving her gingham apron at the feathered robbers.

"Oh, twee—wee—weeeeee!" the robins would answer saucily as they dashed away, only to return later and repeat the foray.

"Drat 'em!" and Alberta would whisk indoors to rescue the scorching sugar from the fire.

"If the cherries had only waited a little longer!" she groaned one hot day as she looked from the kitchen window into the branches of the cherry tree, where the rich red fruit hung in thick clusters. "If I can only get this currant jell off my hands"—

"Do you want a boy to pick cherries?" asked Duncan Bartlett from the doorway, where he stood hat in hand. "My mamma says I can pick on shares if you want me to and I'm careful not to fall."

Alberta looked at him suspiciously. He was seven years old and small for his age, but he was strong and wiry and had an open, chubby countenance that made him look still younger. He wore a clean suit of overalls, and his brown feet were bare.

"I don't like to have my fruit picked on shares," she said sharply, "but I'll tell you what you can try. You can pick 'em on quarter shares. Out of every four quarts you can have one for yourself."

"All right, ma'am," he said, with some disappointment in his tone. "If you'll give me a pail and a rope I'll begin now."

Alberta provided a pail and a rope and a long ladder and watched the small cherry picker carefully climb the rounds until he disappeared among the green branches.

Just before noon Duncan appeared at the door staggering under a pail of luscious cherries. Perspiration streamed down his sunburned nose and cherries stained his lips.

"How many you got there—eight quarts? Well, you get two quarts out of that." Alberta measured a scant two quarts from the brimming pail and dumped them in a paper bag. "You coming back after dinner?"

"If you want me to."

"Come along. Somebody's got to pick 'em. Well, I declare, you've been eating some!" She pointed an accusing finger at his reddened lips.

Duncan flushed proudly. "I only ate some the birds had pecked," he confessed.

"He's gritty," she murmured as she emptied the cherries into a basket and set the pail outside the door.

By 6 o'clock Duncan had picked fifty quarts of cherries, and Alberta reluctantly parted from twelve quarts.

It was after supper that Ellen Snively's face appeared at Alberta's kitchen door. "You all through your supper?" she asked as she stepped within and pushed the sunbonnet back from her sharp face.

"Yes. Sit down." Alberta pushed the Boston rocker forward and hung her dish towel on the line at the back door. "I'm dead beat. Been canning fruit all day and got my cherries to do tomorrow." She sank breathlessly into a chair.

"That Bartlett boy's making a good thing out of you," remarked Ellen complacently. "I bought twelve quarts of cherries from him, and the little rascal charged me 15 cents a quart for 'em."

"Fifteen cents a quart!" echoed Alberta in dismay. "They told me down to the store they'd take all I could spare for 8 cents. That boy must have made $1.80 off my tree. That's man's wages." Alberta was becoming excited.

"Miss Green only paid 2 cents a quart to have hers picked," said Mrs. Snively significantly, "and she sold 'em for 15, making 13 cents a quart. I thought it was too bad he should be making all the money off you, and so I ran in to tell you. I got to run along and get ready for prayer meeting now. You coming?"

"By and by," groaned Alberta wearily. "I got to think this cherry business out first. I feel's if that boy had cheated me. I've a good mind to go over there and make him give me some of that money back. I didn't know that cherries was selling so high or I wouldn't have let him pick on shares."

"Even shares?" demanded Ellen Snively.

"Quarter shares. And that's enough."

"Plenty enough," agreed Ellen.

"I don't know as I can get down to meeting, Ellen, but you might as well take along my contribution to that missionary vacation fund. I promised $5," said Alberta with conscious generosity. She brought the money and placed it in a small envelope. "I expect it's hard work for them missionaries to convert the heathen to the Golden Rule," she sighed.

"Hiram says he should think the heathen would want a vacation instead of the missionaries," giggled Ellen Snively frivolously as she pocketed the money.

"I'm sorry Hiram ain't a professing Christian—it's a great comfort," observed Miss Ely primly as Ellen disappeared around the corner of the house.

Half an hour later she returned from a trip to the little brown house. She had recovered 80 cents of Duncan's money and had amended her bargain by paying him 2 cents a quart for the cherries he had picked and thus reduced his earnings to $1. She felt very uncomfortable over the matter also, for once inside the modest brown cottage she found herself in refined surroundings. Mrs. Bartlett was a charming woman and had introduced her husband, Dr. Bartlett, a whole souled, genial man, who inwardly chuckled at his little son's business venture, but outwardly treated it with great seriousness and consideration, much to Duncan's comfort.

Alberta Ely surmised that her new neighbors were far from being in straitened circumstances and had merely sought the little cottage for a summer's recreation in the valley. Their simple courtesy put Alberta's niggardly errand to shame, and her cheeks flushed hotly as she tossed the money down on her kitchen table. "I wish Ellen Snively had stayed at home," she said impatiently. "I've got to get all that fruit down cellar, and it's dark now."

She lighted a lamp and set it down in the cellar; then while the darkness closed in and the air grew more hot and sultry every moment she toiled up and down the stairs, carrying basket after basket of the canned fruit she had worked so hard to preserve. At last she carried the basket of cherries, and halfway down the steep stairs she stepped on her skirt, tottered and then, overbalanced by the basket of fruit, she fell down the remaining steps, twisting her ankle badly as she did so.

For many dreadful moments Alberta Ely lay there on her cellar floor unable to move her foot. Pangs of exquisite pain stabbed her ankle to be succeeded by hot burnings. She felt it swelling within her shoe, and at last she extricated herself from the mass of crushed cherries and assumed a sitting posture, but it was impossible to move farther.

Thunder roared and shook the house to its foundations. The fermenting jars of 1907 cherries yielded to the heat and exploded with astounding reports. At last there came a hissing, sizzling flash of white light outside the cellar windows, followed by a deafening crash, succeeded by another crash of splintering glass. Alberta Ely fainted from pain and fright.

When she regained consciousness she was in her own sitting room, surrounded by the entire Bartlett family. The doctor had skillfully bound her injured ankle, and his wife was holding wet cloths to Alberta's brow, while Duncan pressed strong smelling salts to her thin nose.

"Your preserve shelves came down last night, and it looks as though you'd lost all your fruit," explained Mrs. Bartlett after awhile. "I'm afraid that's not the worst of it, Miss Ely. The lightning struck your cherry tree and split it in two halves. We saw it and came over. We were afraid the bolt might have entered the house."

Alberta Ely looked through tear filled eyes at the three who were so cheerfully ministering to her in spite of her meanness regarding the cherries Duncan had picked. Something hard loosened from about her heart, and it must have been the covering of stinginess, for it never appeared again. She reached out and caught Duncan's chubby hand and kissed it with trembling lips, and the Bartletts understood they had made a new friend and smiled at each other.

None of them heard Alberta Ely whispering to herself. "No missionary ought to take a vacation so long as Ellen Snively and me can act so unChristian," she thought bitterly. "Why, God just had to send a bolt of lightning to that cherry tree to make me understand some things."

Extra Buttons.

"It takes stout people to break all rules regulating the number of buttons on a coat or waistcoat," said the tailor. "They can't follow the fashion; their size won't let them.

"'Three buttons on a coat this year,' tailors' conventions may decree, or two or four or five, or whatever number they think proper, but the man with a figure that is constantly trying to escape its environment does not care about conventions. What he wants is buttons enough to keep his clothes in shape.

"'Put 'em closer together,' he says, 'so the strain won't all come on two or three buttons.'

"So we put them closer together, and the result is that stout people frequently have twice as many buttons on their clothes as fashion calls for."—New York Times.

Spoke For Twenty-six Hours.

A bill was pending in the legislature of British Columbia which, if passed, would drive many settlers from their lands. The legislature was within a day and a half of its final adjournment, and the vote was about to be taken. At this juncture Mr. De Cosmos, a member, rose to address the body. It was 10 o'clock in the morning, and the members thought he would finish in an hour or two. Next morning when the sun flooded the hall with the light of day the orator was still, without faltering, pouring forth his torrent of words. As the clock struck 12 the limit prescribed by law for the session arrived, and the legislature stood adjourned sine die. De Cosmos stopped in the middle of a sentence and fell fainting in his seat. He had spoken, standing on his feet, for twenty-six hours! His eyes were bleared and red, and his lips were cracked and running blood. He was nearly dead, but he had prevented the bill from becoming law.

The Politician—What is the next question to bring before the American people? The Voter—They have had questions enough. What they want is a few answers.—Puck.

Incompatibility.

"My husband and I are very incompatible."

"On what subject do you disagree?"

"Well, he doesn't believe in debt."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Sad Case.

Old Lady—How long does this train wait here, porter?

Porter—Two to two to two two, ma'am.

Old Lady—Poor fellow! He fancies he's the whistle.—Penny Pictorial.

The Limit of Foolishness.

There is no fool like an old fool who is trying to act like a young fool.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Love That Dyes.

She — Would you love me better, dearest, if my hair were a different color?

He—Well, I don't know, darling. What other colors have you?—Sketch.

Circumstantial.

Garside—Why do you think the Fletchers are vegetarians?

Woodside—Their little dog always comes over to our house at mealtime.—Newark News

CANADIAN JOCKEYS

The Dominion Has Produced Some of the Greatest.

Canada, now not only holds a prominent position in the thoroughbred "Racing World," but has for many years past furnished some of the best riders that America has ever known. When one takes a look into ancient history of racing and the jockeys who pilotted to victory the horses in stake events on foreign and our own tracks, the names of Canadian-born riders are found among the foremost. A sense of wonder is sometimes uppermost as to what has become or befallen these riders who have earned laurels and helped to make turf history. Many have long since retired from the racing world and are now earning a livelihood in some other business while others have remained true to their first love, and although they have long since become too heavy or too old to do duty in the saddle, they have started in as trainers. Many of these have met with marked success while others have struck the trail of failure.

Few knew when watching Jimmy Buttwell ride his mounts to victory at the spring meeting at Blue Bonnets that he was a Canadian born and bred. Buttwell is one of the most successful of the present age, and although he is nearly thirty years of age has a future ahead of him yet. He was born in Toronto.

Another Canadian boy who is riding in good form at the present time is Merice Bell. This boy is another Toronto product, and was developed under the guidance of Hugh Penny, who, at one time led the big riders, and is now perhaps equally successful as trainer.

Probably the greatest rider that Canada ever produced was Johnny Martin, who was born in Hamilton, Ont. He led the list of winning riders for two years in New York, in the palmy days of the "Sport of Kings" in that state, and won many of the greatest of the feature events. Martin during his riding career, earned a small fortune, and retired with nearly $200,000 to his credit in real estate and other securities.

After retiring, he returned to his native town and established a home for his mother. Martin first learned to ride with the Hendrie stable at Hamilton, and bore the colors of some of the greatest owners on this continent.

Al Kermak was another who rapidly climbed the ladder of success. Frank Kittleman whose name is well known to the old followers of the turf in Canada, held the first contract on this lad. He quickly developed him and took him to New York where a big price was paid for his contract. Kermak made able use of his time, and when about twenty-three years of age, retired a wealthy boy. He was born at Woodstock, Ontario, whence he returned, purchasing a stock farm, and daily added to his earnings. He was worth something over $100,000 on retiring.

Perhaps the greatest steeplechase rider ever known, was a Canadian by birth, it being no less than the once famous Nat Ray. He first learned to ride horses around Toronto which was his birthplace, and as was too heavy to ride on the flat took to steeplechasing. He was for several years paid a fabulous sum by Thomas Hitchcock, who at one time owned the best of the "leppers" on this continent. Ray won all the stakes offered through the field for jumpers, and after leading the riders of America for several seasons, retired to take charge of a string of his own. He met with success, and carried it on for one or two years, after which, he retired from the thoroughbred world and took to the harness horse. During his riding career he gathered a fortune which he added to by real estate investments in Toronto.

Jimmy Walsh, who was born in Toronto, first came into prominence as a rider, when he won the King's plate at Toronto. From that on he climbed up rapidly, and for a long time was the leading rider on the Canadian tracks.

Another good steeplechase rider was Willie G. Wilson, who was born in Toronto, and first learned to ride in a show ring, riding the horses of Pepper and Moorehouse, under the guidance of Tim Blong, who had charge of the stable. Wilson then drifted into the racing game and for several years owned a string of his own. He rode all of his own horses and met with marked success.

Cupid's Recall.

"Father, what do you think of the recall?"

"Well, my dear, I hardly know. Some people think it is dangerous. But why do you ask?"

"I sent Ferdy away last night, and now I'm sorry."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Proof.

Drummer (in wine)—Have you tasted that sample of wine I left with you, madam?

Madam—No, I haven't; but I don't think it can be any great shakes, for it's been here three days and the servants have barely touched it.—Pele Mele.

Husband—So long as you went around to the polls to vote why didn't you do it?

Enfranchised Wife — Another lady was using the voting booth.—Life.

PAINTS UNDER WATER

YOUNG IRISHMAN IS CREATING AN ARTISTIC FURORE.

Walter Howison Pritchard Finds Undreamed of Colors and Forms Under the Surface of the Ocean and Has Received Great Praise—Sarah Bernhart Gave Him Twenty Pounds to Help His Dream Come True.

The very newest thing in art is the painting of pictures under the sea. This is impressionism with a vengeance. The artist is Walter Howison Pritchard, an Irishman who has developed a specialized style of painting and sketching that should make him world famous.

Several years ago he conceived the idea of painting under water. He had painted at the bottom of a shallow sea in his youth, and, being an artist born, readily recalled the wonderful tints that are impossible to obtain on land. He sketched his "dream" land, but it was not real. Friends help on his pictures for praise and the world laughed at them. He decided that he would stop that laughing. He would prepare an outfit, and, descending to the bottom of the sea, would work the picture in oil in its own atmosphere, with all its glorious color and mystical tone.

But he wanted money. He went to London and offered some of his sketches for sale. They were rejected. He had little money, but, a lover of art and poetry, he spent almost his last shilling to see Bernhardt. He was twenty-four years old then, but yet a boy. He saw the great Bernhardt, but was level-headed. He criticized her gown. He said aloud to some young men in the foyer. "That costume is supposed to be that of a sea sorceress; it is lacking in detail. I will see Bernhardt; she will listen to me; I will suggest!"

His associates laughed at this presuming young Irishman, who with threadbare coat would see the divine Sarah in her dressing room. They followed him to the stage door. He was rebuffed, but insistence gained the day, and the actress called him in. There she stood, with three great plate mirrors about her.

The young man took one of his cards and made a few rapid strokes. He showed it to the actress. He talked swiftly, smoothly, and in twenty minutes she was with him in sentiment. She accepted his suggestions and presented him with twenty pounds. He was wild with delight.

"I know you are a dreamer, and I know that dreams come true. Did not my baby and I live for months on milk alone when I was a young mother in Paris? I know how hard it is to get along, and I believe you have genius!" declared the actress. And so later, when he made the first great painting of the depth of the Pacific, Bernhardt bought it and, naturally, prizes it very much.

While he descends to the bottom of the sea and paints directly from nature in that wonderful quivering territory of light and shade his preparations are eminently practical. He has a huge iron easel, a large piece of heavy plate glass, double elephant drawing paper soaked in cocoa oil and placed on the glass with surgeon's tape, solid colors in a glass box.

With these he descends, bareheaded, but with body enveloped in the usual diving suit. He first fits the box to his face by holding the wooden edge in his teeth and swims downwards and along, all the while looking for his sketching ground. When he locates it he arises to the surface and doffs his outfit. He descends and his paraphernalia is lowered to him. And there he sits and dabbles in the colors on his iron palette.

He uses his thumb-nail in working up his "sketch"; brushes could not be used. The oil paper combines with the pigment and the water has little effect on it. He sends it to the surface in fine shape and later works it out in detail in his studio. He stays on the sea bottom but forty-five minutes at a time, but he now is working on plans to construct a large diving cage, made entirely of glass and steel, in which he and his pupils may sit and sketch to their hearts' content.

Pritchard has made his best work in Tahiti, but of late he has found some splendid material off the coast of Santa Barbara. He tries to go down at low tide, as there seems to be less disturbance in the sea, thus making it easier to work, and to see the colors more distinctly.

One picture shows a variety of fish seldom seen, the fins causing the fish to resemble huge butterflies. This painting was made beneath the water in a "sub-marine grove" on the south coast of England. Another painting shows a wonderful grove, with what are claimed to be some splendid types of the chatadon, a fish that makes its home among polyps and corals. This was painted under the waters of Tahiti.

Their Hotel Life.

Friend—Given up housekeeping and gone to a hotel, eh? How do you like hotel life?

McTiff—First rate. Never was so happy in my life.

Friend—Indeed! And how does your wife like it?

McTiff—First class.

Friend—Where are you staying?

McTiff—I'm at the St. Charles, and she's at the St. James.

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And Comox Valley Advocate

A Weekly Newspaper, Published at Courtenay, B. C.

N. BODEN, Publisher

Subscription $1.50 per Year in Advance

THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1913

PEN POINTERS

What is pronounced by the provincial timber inspector, Mr. McKay, to be the biggest stick of squared timber in the world will be utilized by the Provincial Government for the purpose of a flag staff to be erected on the plot in front of the court house on Georgia street, Vancouver. The stick is 204 feet in length.

Our Sandwick correspondent sent along for our issue of Dec. 19th a batch of news including the report of the "shower" given in honor of Miss McPhee (now Mrs. C. Callin) at Ellersleigh grange. By the most regrettable oversight the editor overlooked the "copy" and we tender our apology to the good people of Sandwick and to the correspondent for seeming to ignore the important little centre and its news.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie has at last reached the point where he is going to fulfil his long expressed wish and "die poor." She Carnegie Corporation has been made his residuary legatee and will carry on his educational and charitable work, and he has decided to let this corporation handle all his vast estate with the exception of the small amount of $25,000,000, which will be disposed of under his will. He declares that he is happy in getting it off his mind, and no doubt he is. And while, probably, the most of us do not think it for the public good that one man should be able to accumulate and control such an immense fortune, yet it cannot be denied that Mr. Carnegie has aimed, according to his light, to do the most good with his money, and he has realized as few others in his position seem to have done, that he held his vast wealth in trust for his fellows. His latest proposition, however, that of pensioning the ex-presidents of the United States, has not met with much favor. Some have looked upon it almost as an insult to the Republic, and it is likely that it will be recalled. Mr. Carnegie himself was probably not personally responsible for this rather impolitic offer.

Is an automobile a vehicle? That is the question prompted by the paragraph in the "Review" of Dec 19th with reference to Courtenay bridge. Judging by the vibration caused by an auto crossing at a rate equal to that of a horse-drawn vehicle at top speed, causing the old bones of the structure to groan, it is just as essential for the motor car to take the bridge slowly as it is for any other conveyance. The regulation should be enforced equally, and the speed of cars in Courtenay calls for special attention if the claims of pedestrian, cyclist and driver to the public road is to be allowed. It is always easy to discern when a gentleman is driving a car. The gentleman driver allows the claim of other people to the road, he slows down when passing through mud if passers by are likely to be splashed, he is ready to assist the drivers of horse-drawn vehicles and in every way is a Gentleman.—com.

Campbell River Notes

The masquerade ball on Dec. 27 was a grand success. Over 80 couples joined in tripping the "light fantastic" till 6 in the morning. Costumes of all designs and color were gathered there, from the hobo to the prince.

The cry of "fire" broke the stillness of the of the night on Tuesday evening about 8 o'clock. The fire department turned out and found that the blaze was in a flue. No damage was done except that Mr. C. Thalin got hit on the leg by the fire apparatus---not serious.

Mr. F. D. Cameron, of Cameron & Allan left Saturday morning for Victoria and Vancouver on a business trip.

A sad shooting accident occurred at Union Bay on Saturday, when George Muschamp, son of Robert Muschamp was badly wounded in the leg when one of his companions slipped while walking on a log, his gun going off, and the charge entering his thigh. He is now at the Cumberland hospital in a very low condition.

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VANCOUVER NOTES

The new eleven-storey theatre and hotel now under construction at the corner of Pender and Burrard streets, at a total cost of $1,000,000, will be ready for occupancy on August 1, 1913.

A site, costing $1,000 on Homer street has just been bought by the Charles Fawcett Co., Limited, of Sackville, N. B., stove manufacturers. A three-storey warehouse now standing on the site will be used temporarily.

The C. P. R. has just sold a tract of land in the southern part of Vancouver to an investment company for a sum approximating $750,000. Residences to the value of $2,000,000 will be erected during 1913 and subsequent years.

The government dredge, "Mastadon" has been commissioned to remove the Parthia shoal, increasing the depth at the entrance to Vancouver harbor from twenty-one to thirty feet. This improvement will greatly benefit deep-sea shipping.

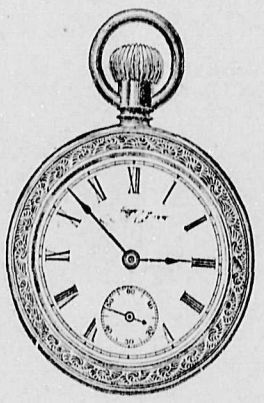
That Canada now occupies a position of pre-eminence as a field for the profitable investment of British capital, is the statement of Mr. A. Gollin, a prominent London financier. Mr. Gollin, who has just arrived in Vancouver from Australia, is making a tour of Canada on his way home.

The Canadian Northern Railway has promised the Vancouver city council to make this its home port and to establish a line of steamships on the Pacific before 1920.

That California cattle kings have their eyes on the Canadian West, is the statement made in Vancouver to-day by R. G. Morrison, of San Francisco, who is in the market to secure 100,000 acres of grazing land. The tracts will probably be located near Edmonton.

The Department of Public Works has authorized a survey of Seymour Narrows to ascertain the feasibility of constructing a bridge from the Mainland to Vancouver Island.

A herd of elk are now being secured in Wyoming for Strathcona Park, the new B. C. Wonderland on Vancouver Island.



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I have just opened up the finest line of Mouldings, Mattings, etc., that was ever shown in the Comox Valley, and by bringing your pictures in at your first opportunity you can profit by having a full line to select from.

I make frames to fit your pictures and do not cut your pictures to fit ready-made frames as a great many framers do.

You can get your pictures at any time to suit your convenience, and if you are not satisfied with both the material and workmanship when you come for them, you are under no obligations to take them.

I also do Cabinet and sign making in all their branches, and if you have anything in these lines, I will be pleased to submit sketches and prices.

J. SUTTON

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Courtenay lots on the main Union Road and abutting right on the new station when built, also Royston sub-division acreages and lots are just now good buys in view of a wharf being assured.

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SOLE AGENTS

COMOX

Divine service will be held in the Church of England, on the fourth Sunday of every month. Rev. Mr. Vey will be the officiating clergyman.

The new post office is nearly completed, and it is expected will be ready for occupancy in a few weeks.

The following letter received from the P. O. Inspector will be good news to the residents of Comox.

December, 17th. 1912

W. R. Robb Esq. J. P.
Comox, B. C.

Dear Sir,-

I am in receipt of your letter of the 14th instant, asking on behalf of the people of Comox that dutiable packages by mail addressed to Comox might be forwarded to that place for collection of duty instead of being sent to Courtenay for that purpose. I will bring the matter at once to the notice of the Department and will recommend that the change be made.

If this is approved the necessary instructions will be issued to the Postmasters concerned.

Wishing you the compliments of the season.

Yours truly,
E. H. Fletcher,
P. O. Inspector.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Martin, of the Elk Hotel, left for Vancouver and Seattle, on Sunday's boat to spend the New Year holiday.

The Xmas concert held in the hall last week was a grand success. The school children of Comox and Nob Hill were instructed by their teachers, Miss Wilson and Miss Whyte, who deserve a great deal of credit, for the pains they took to make the entertainment such a success, which was enjoyed by the large number present. Two numbers on the programme which deserve special mention were, song, Eventide, by Gwen Smith, a child only four years of age, and Harry Lauder, by Wilfred Moore. Following is the program—

Oh, Canada, Opening song by school
Recitation, Ned Davis.
Sketch, First day at School.
Fan Drill, Nob Hill school.
Mother Goose Drill, by little ones.
Recitation, Mack Grant.
Dialogue, Tom Moore and Marion Smith.
Song, When you and I were young by Clara Millett and Irene Moore.
Recitation, Margaret Hornal.
Solo and chorus, The Holy City.
Recitation, Dick Downey.
Song, Eventide, by Gwen Smith.
Song, Harry Lauder, Wilfred Moore
Chorus by school, Far Away.
Recitation, John Fraser.
Tableau, The Greedy Boy.
Song, Peek-a-boo, Marion Smith.
Train sketch.
Recitation, Winnie Ball.
Robin song, by little ones.
Tambourine Drill, by twelve girls.
Song, The Gipsy's Warning
Song, Old Year Begone, M. Barlow and M. Hornal.
Sword drill and song, by 16 boys.
A Welcome to Santa, by Comox school.
Song, Annie Laurie, and Highland Fling, by Gilbert Grant, Wilfred Moore, James Carthew and Willie Mackenzie.
God Save the King

Born—At Comox on Friday the 29th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Hoiles, a daughter.

Postmaster Piercy's daughter who has been attending school in Vancouver, isspending the holidays with him here.

A Pole living with C. Cormich, at Halfway House, cut his throat with a razor on Tuesday, while in a fit of despondency.

The Comox Barber Shop

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Nothing But First Class Work Guaranteed. Baths in connection

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Wood! Wood! Wood!

Now is the Time to Think of this Burning Question

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Bar Supplied with the Best Wines, Liquors and Cigars

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J. W. MacKenzie Jr., Courtenay

POOL ROOM

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CONFECTIONERY, SOFT DRINKS AND FRUITS

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E. SWAN, Prop.

Comox Co-Operative Society

Butchers

Dealers in Meats, Farm Produce, etc.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Union Street **Courtenay**

Make Xmas. 1912 a Happy One

For the Children as well as for Yourself by Seeing my New Shipment of Dolls, Toys, etc. I Have One of the Finest Selections in this District. It will Pay You to See Them before Purchasing Elsewhere

52 Piece Dinner Set, value $18.50

To the Person Guessing Accurately the exact distance the Electric Train, in the window, Travels in One Hour and Fifteen Minutes

One Barrell of the Best Flour

To the Person Holding the Largest Number of Cash Tickets from our Cash Register, from December Fourteen to Twenty-four, inclusive

Conditions of Guessing

For Every Dollar's Worth of Goods Purchased in this Store for Cash or Credit, from December Fourteen to Twenty-four, inclusive Entitles Purchaser to One Guess

W. G. McKEAN

Telephone 6 **Courtenay B. C.**

GO WITH THE BUNCH TO

Potter's Pool Room

CANDIES, CIGARS and SOFT DRINKS

J. POTTER, Proprietor

PERCY WINCH

"GRAND DUKE CIGARS"

SIDNEY, B. C.

First-class Billiard and Pool Room

Basement McPhee Block

Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks and Candy

MACKENZIE BROS.

Proproprietors

The Courtenay Hotel

Every Convenience for Guests

The Central Hotel for Sportsmen

None but the BEST WINES and LIQUORS at the Bar

RATES REASONABLE

JOHN JOHNSTON, Prop.

The Victoria tramway carried 50,282 passengers on Tuesday December 24, thus establishing a record.

Next spring 20,000 fruit trees will be planted on the old Hunt ranch, a few miles south of Oroville.

Millions of Matches

Fifty years ago your grandfather bought matches tied up in bunches. They were thick wooden matches with strong-smelling sulphur heads.

Many of these matches your grandfather bought and used carefully and sparingly, came from a little shed close to Gloucester.

There, with a few willing hands to help him, a Samuel John Moreland turned out matches which, although the best of their time, were very crude things compared with the neat boxes of matches you buy today.

But Moreland had realised that in matches was to be found a fortune. He determined that Moreland's matches should be famous.

Today in place of that little shed and almost on the same spot there stands a huge factory that turns out Moreland's "England's Glory" matches at the rate of twelve million an hour.

The match making machine is really the last word in machinery. After the blocks of timber have been cut up into splints, the machine takes them, holds them in the proper position and dips them in paraffin.

After that it just puts their heads into the composition of which the head of a match is made, dries them, and drops the finished matches, ready counted, into boxes waiting to receive them.

Within a single hour of the arrival of logs of timber from the wharf they are cut up and converted into matches ready for the busy housewife or the smoker.

To walk over the factory, which covers seven acres and is being enlarged, takes over an hour.

"England's Glory" matches are known everywhere, as are John Bull matches, another product of Moreland's amazing energy and foresight fifty years ago.

Wanted—A porter and man of all work. So ran the advertisement that emanated from the book-seller, and among the applicants was a sturdy Irishman, gifted with more muscle than book learning.

He strolled slowly into the shop and gazed round rather uncertainly. Then he espied a large notice suspended from the topmost shelf.

Dickens' works, all this week for 16 shillings.

The announcement at once aroused the rather sharp temper of the son of Erin.

Oi came here after this job, he remarked to the book-seller, but Oi've changed me mind. Dickens can work all the week for sixteen bob if he loikes, but I'm honged if Oi'm going to. Ye's better kape Dickens.

Reports from the west state that great excitement reigns at Kitselas on the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific in British Columbia over rich finds of free milling gold bearing ore that have lately been discovered. That this is the real thing says the report, is established beyond doubt; assays made recently have run as high as $700 to the ton and quantities of the ore are to be found within a short distance of the railroad. So far no great amount of work has bee done and it is improbable that active operations will commence before the spring. Numbers of claims have been staked, however and one company thinks that with the railway facilities at hand they may be able to make a trial shipment in the immediate future.

As a girl grows older she becomes wiser and quits wearing so many pins in the vicinity of her waist line.

BABY LOVES HIS BATH

With

CUTICURA SOAP

No other keeps the skin and scalp so clean and clear, so sweet and healthy. Used with Cuticura Ointment, it soothes irritations which often prevent sleep and if neglected become chronic disfigurements. Millions of mothers use these pure, sweet and gentle emollients for every purpose of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and scalp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 21D, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 926

EXCHANGES

Fort Rouge, Winnipeg, 5 clear titled lots and some cash for wild or improved quarter or half section of western land.

30 Horse Power automobile and some clear title lots and cash for good improved half section.

3 fully modern houses centrally situated in Winnipeg well rented for western land.

Write us for list of choice Winnipeg investments, also for booklet on fortunes made in Winnipeg real estate which will interest you.

SCOTT, HILL & CO.,
22 Canada Life Building. Winnipeg, Man

MONUMENT TO WOMAN PIONEER

Farm Women Will Erect a Fitting Memorial to Her Who Blazed the Way to the Golden West

At the second annual session of the International Congress of Farm Women, held at Lethbridge the last week of October, the keynote was the betterment of country life, the lessening of the burdens of the farmer's wife and mother, the adoption of methods and devices that will conserve the woman, and the improvement of the home, the country church and the rural community. The speakers numbered many men and women of note including Dr. John A. Widstoe, Hon. Martin Burrell, Mirza Ali Kuli Kahn, Miss Alice Ravenhill, Dr. Liberty H. Bailey, Alexander Aaronsohn, Mrs. John Harbert, Mrs. Alberta Kepper, Rev. Matthew Brown McNutt and Prof. Geo. W. Putnam.

The Congress elected Mrs. John Harbert of Manzanola, Colo., president, and re-elected Mrs. John T. Burns, secretary by acclamation. Oklahoma City was chosen as the next meeting place.

The closing session was marked by the decision to raise a pioneer fund with which to erect a large monument in bronze to the first farm woman of the golden west. A model was shown of a farm woman standing on a doorstep with one arm encircling the neck of her hopeful son and her eyes looking toward the setting sun across the great prairie farm, depicting the evening hour when the husband and father, the pioneer and home builder, was due to return from his day's toil in the field.

The suggestion of this paying tribute to the noble woman who first blazed the way across the desert prairies originated with Charles Christadora of Point Loma, Calif., and the young sculptor who had submitted the model desired, that his name be kept secret until the accomplishment of his great work.

A committee was appointed to further the raising of a fund of $150,000 within one year, comprising Miss Irma E. Mathews of Oklahoma City, Okla; Mrs. R. W. Charles of Manitou, Man., and Mrs. John T. Burns of Oklahoma City, Okla. The Canadian delegates started the popular subscription with $47.50.

The plan of subscription is to urge a popular contribution to the fund in 10 cent payments. The organization to carry on the campaign in every state will be named by the committee at an early date. In the meantime those desirous of contributing their mite may send it to the secretary, Mrs. John T. Burns, Oklahoma City, Okla.

A feature of the Dry-Farming products exposition held during the week was the women's exhibit, and the displays made by the farm women and the home economic societies were as much enjoyed by the visitors as the grand displays of farm products.

During the week the International Farm Women's Press Association held several meetings at which officers were elected, and it was decided to establish a state or provincial auxiliary in every state and province in North America, and also to have representatives from foreign countries. This auxiliary organization, which started at Colorado Springs in 1911 with 11 members, now numbers 51 26 of whom were in attendance. Mrs. Mary L. Bigelow of the Farm Stock and Home Journal of Minneapolis was elected president, and Miss Mary A. Whedon of The Farmer's Wife, St. Paul, secretary-treasurer.

Livestock Means Success

On nearly every farm livestock raising is merely a side line when it should be the main thing. There is no place where the farmer can market his corn and roughage so profitable as feeding it to good livestock, says the Kansas Farmer. The market is right at home in the feed lot and no long hauls to town are necessary. If a farmer can feed the 60 cent corn to good hogs which will pay him 80 cents for it, does he not make an advance on the price of his corn and a profit in the fertility returned to the soil, as well as a saving of expense in the hauling? Breeding pure-bred livestock is a business which should be entered gradually and retired from reluctantly. Improving the common stock a little each year will lead up to the pure-bred business. There can exist no permanent system of agriculture without livestock and, on high-priced land, pure-bred stock is the only kind to have.

A man can have short legs and still carry his head high.

It always costs more to acquire a grouch than its worth.

Between the toothache and the dentist a man is forced to choose between two evils.

No, Cordelia, a dancing academy is not necessarily a hop joint.

Not the Same

Time was when he had been an officer in a crack regiment. But he had fallen on evil days. Now he was compelled by force of circumstances to resign his commission, and enlist in another regiment as a humble private. He found it, however, very hard to forget his former position, and when he was requested by a sergeant to hold his horse he remarked

Er—you—er—forget, sergeant, that I once held his Majesty's commission.

The sergeant looked at him in the cold and critical way that only a sergeant can.

Did you, my son? he asked. Well, you can just hold one of his Majesty's horses now.

A Pill for All Seasons.—Winter and summer in any latitude, whether in torrid zone or Arctic temperature, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be depended upon to do their work. The dyspeptic will find them a friend always and should carry them with him everywhere. They are made to withstand any climate and are warranted to keep their freshness and strength. They do not grow stale, a quality not possessed in many pills now on the market.

Stranger—Could you help a poor fellow whose wife and children are thirsty?

Jones—Why are they thirsty?

Stranger—Why, we just got a case of beer from a kind lady, but we ain't got no money to buy a corkscrew, see?

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Owing to the rapid growth of business in the city of Edmonton the freight offices of the Grand Trunk Pacific there have become inadequate necessitating the move which has just been accomplished to large and more pretentious quarters. The old building will be devoted to the Grand Trunk Cartage and the various foremen for the present.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Two old college chums lost sight of each other for years. One days one of them, down on his luck, worn of face and clothes, entered a cheap eating house and seated himself at a table.

Yes sir? asked the shabby waiter briskly.

Then the customer looked up and to his amazement recognized his old chum.

Great Scott, man, he exclaimed. Fancy you having sunk to being a waiter and in a place like this, too.

The waiter turned up his nose.

Yes, I'm a waiter, he replied sarcastically but thank goodness I don't eat here.

As a vermifuge there is nothing so potent as Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, and it can be given to the most delicate child without fear of injury to the constitution.

Lots of poor men are the architects of other men's riches.

Nothing worries a nagging wife so much as a husband who won't get mad.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Demonstrating.

Mrs. Pry—What is all that noise in your house, Willie?

Willie—Ma told pa I was just like him—always fightin'—and pa said I wasn't—and now they're having it out.

Out of Sorts?

Lots of discomfort — the blues — and many serious sicknesses you will avoid if you keep your bowels, liver and stomach in good working order by timely use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere, - - In boxes, 25c.

Getting Along

Spratts—Miss Elder, is much older than I thought.

Hunker—Impossible.

Spratts—Well, I asked her if she had read Aesop's Fables and she said she read them when they first came out.

Unique

Wiseman—I see an Ohio man has gone insane from reading the Congressional Record.

Cynicus—So? Well, he has won distinction in a field that never before has held out hope to any ambition.

No Chance

And what is your occupation? asked the insurance agent.

I'm a woodman. During the hunting season season I act as guide.

Oh, I'm sorry, but my company won't write a policy in your class.

Why not? Surely I'm a good risk.

My dear sir, you're not a risk, you're a certainty.

Query—Is a bride self-possessed after her father gives her away?

You can always get a lot for your money if you patronize a real estate dealer.

SHIP YOUR GRAIN TO

PETER JANSEN COMPANY

Grain Commission Merchants — Winnipeg, Manitoba
Make Bills Lading read: Port Arthur or Fort William. Notify Peter Jansen Co., Winnipeg.
Liberal Advances — Prompt Returns — Best Grades

Advantages and Saving by Using The Loading Platform

In this writing we desire to put before our Western Farmers the saving and advantage of loading grain direct on cars. Shipping grain through an elevator, it matters not whether a Government elevator or one run by an elevator company or individual owner, does not add the least fraction of a cent to the value of the grain, nor does it give the farmer any better chance of marketing it to advantage than when loaded direct on cars. But loading direct on cars cuts out in the first place the elevator charge, which is usually 1¼c. per bushel, say $17.50 on a thousand bushel car. The elevator dockage is also saved; this may be worth more or less, depending partly on how dirty the grain is, but mostly on the farmer's ability in holding his own with the elevator man taking it in. On the average the dockage may be considered worth 3c per bushel to the farmer, or say $30 per car of 1,000 bushels. When grain is loaded direct into car over the Loading Platform, the farmer knows for sure that it is his very own grain that will be graded by the inspector, and that he will without doubt receive the full and exact outturn of his car at whichever terminal elevator it is unloaded; for all grain is unloaded from the cars under government superintendance and weighed by properly qualified government weighmen under the rules and supervision of the Dominion Government Board of Grain Commissioners.

Of course, it makes no difference in our loading of the farmers' grain whether it has been shipped through an elevator or over the Loading Platform, but it can easily be seen from what we have stated above where the farmer's advantage lies, when it saves him around $30 or more on every car he ships.

We continue to act as the farmers' agent in looking after and disposing of carlot shipments of wheat, oats, barley and flax strictly on a commission of 1 cent per bushel. We are not connected with, nor interested in any elevator companies or elevators, either local or terminal; neither are we track buyers, in fact we never buy farmers' grain on our own account, but only to handle and dispose of the grain entrusted to us as the agents of those who employ us. Many years' experience, with a wide connection and ample facilities for engaging in this special branch of the grain trade, have given us a reputation of the highest character in it. We make liberal advances on car bills of lading. Write us for shipping instructions and market information. We give as references to our reliability, efficiency and financial standing any city or country Bank Manager in Western Canada.

Thompson Sons & Company

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS
701-703 Y Grain Exchange. Winnipeg, Canada.

GRAIN GROWERS!

GRAIN GROWERS of the West, what is your duty to the Grain Growers' Grain Company?

WE HAVE now a reserve fund of $260,520.50, with a paid up capital of $600,000. In addition to paying a satisfactory dividend to our shareholders, we have in the last six years donated about $40,000 to the Western Grain Growers' Associations and to other educational work among the farmers.

Had the grain that made this profit been shipped to other firms or commission houses, the dividends paid to shareholders and the donations to the Grain Growers' Associations would go to increase the profits of private commission houses and grain dealers.

Besides these facts, we have created competition in the grain trade that could not come by any other means. Our export activities have been successful in keeping Winnipeg cash quotations for grain right up to export values, getting for the farmer something closer to what supply and demand would warrant.

You will notice that there is this year an extra effort made on the part of a large number of commission firms and others in the business in having the country covered by track buyers, street buyers and solicitors for grain. This all costs money and the farmer pays for it all in commissions; if you ship to your own Company you pay your own agency the commission. What is not used in conducting the business of The Grain Growers' Grain Company goes to increase our reserve fund, to pay dividends to our stockholders, and to carry on additional educational work in the interests of the producers of grain.

We are operating the Manitoba Government line of elevators. Our operators will take your grain to store, buy in car loads on track or in waggon loads on street.

Farmers have always maintained that The Grain Growers' Grain Company needed a terminal elevator to make them an effective force in keeping up the price of grain and in giving the farmers the best service to place their products in the consumers' hands on ultimate markets. You have your own terminal now, and we thus appeal to you to help make this undertaking a success by consigning your grain to The Grain Growers' Grain Company's terminal at Fort William.

Also subscribe for stock, the additional capital is much needed if we are to enter the co-operative field. Besides, it is a sound investment.

GRAIN GROWERS, it is all in your hands, what are you going to do?

THE GRAIN GROWERS' GRAIN CO., LTD.

WINNIPEG — CALGARY

In Backache the Kidneys Speak

It is their way of calling your attention to the fact that they are not in perfect condition. Many people who persistently ignored repeated warnings given by the kidneys are now chronic sufferers from kidney and bladder complaints which will stay with them until they die, and perhaps hasten the end.

How much better to help the kidneys the moment they show signs of needing a little assistance! Take DR. CLARK'S SWEET NITRE PILLS in time. They contain Nature's own remedies. They lift the kidneys out of their temporary depression and start them again in normal activity. Sold everywhere at fifty cents a box or mailed direct by 41

THE MARTIN, BOLE & WYNNE CO., WINNIPEG, CANADA

A WINTER COAT

not only keeps cold out, but conserves body-warmth; body-fat serves the same purpose, it enables us to resist unsettled elements and serves as the great source of our body-heat. Greater body-warmth means richer blood, more fat, not obesity but fat which the body consumes for warmth, vitality, resistance-power—as a furnace consumes coal for heat—***Scott's Emulsion*** does this.

A *teaspoonful* after each meal makes body-warmth—healthy, active blood—sharpens the appetite and makes all good food do good.

It drives out and keeps out colds by raising endurance-power and creating strength.

Reject substitutes for SCOTT'S.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ontario 12-61

White Pine Culls Now In Demand

A peculiar feature of current lumber demand in the old white pine sections of the North is the extraordinary requirement for low grade stock. It is so persistent and devouring that it takes in culls so ranks that 20 or 30 years ago they would have been considered refuse, fit only for the roughest kind of patching up of sheds, and when accumulation became too burdensome they were thrown into the burner or used to build wharves or roadways, of for firewood. Grading downward has come with the demand for box material, until three-men boards, as they have been jocosely called, are now graded as No. 5 or anything below that. The call for low-grade stuff has become so general and insistent that such stuff is more saleable than the medium and better qualities. This feature is true not only of the lumber market of the Northern States, but pertains also to that of Canada. At Toronto the demand for the lower grades of pine is especially active and large, so that there is a veritable shortage of mill culls and what are called dead pickings, in it. This condition with respect to the lumber market of Ontario shows how closely the lumber trade of that province is connected with that of this country, the same requirements for cull lumber—namely, for box manufacture—prevailing in that province as in the northern part of the United States. The way in which the cull lumber of the Northern States and Canada is being used up almost to the last carload has more than ordinary significance. It means that anything in the shape of a tree or log is being utilized in the way of sawed product, and that timber that was once considered usable only as firewood is now being converted into lumber that actually sells quicker than good stock.—American Lumberman.

Poor old Patrick! He was but the shadow of his old self. He was a soldier boy who'd been serving in a minor war in the hill country of India, and he'd had a rough time, bedad.

So seedy, so thin and worn indeed, was Patrick that he was invalided home that he might have an early opportunity of pulling himself together, and showing that he was truthfully a brawny son of Erin.

As he stepped ashore from the troopship at Southampton his cousin Timothy stepped up to meet him.

Why, Patsy, my bhoy, remarked the cousin, it's right glad that Oi am to see ye're back from the front.

Patrick looked grieved and sad, chastened and ill-at-ease.

Bedad, Tim, he said, Oi knew Oi was thin, but Oi'm bothered if Oi thought I was as thin as that.

TWO POINTERS ON HOW TO CURE A COLD

When you begin to sniff and feel a burning sensation in the nasal passages, or when a tickling irritation in your throat starts you coughing, the first important thing is to act at once. It's the neglected cold that becomes troublesome and dangerous.

The second important thing to do is to take Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne, and keep it up till the cold disappears entirely.

Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne is absolutely free from harmful drugs, and can safely be given even to moderately young children. It is pleasant tasting and quick acting, promptly relieving the irritation of the throat and nostrils, loosening the mucus, promoting expectoration, and checking the cold.

Your druggist has Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne in 25c. and 50c bottles, or can quickly get it for you. Compounded by the National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 315

W.N.U. 926

MONKEY AND BEAR FIGHT

Brutal Exhibition in an English Town is Stopped by Audience

An exciting scene occurred at a music hall, in which the audience rose in a body and protested against the performance was described to the Scarborough magistrates yesterday when John Hendrickson, proprietor of an animal circus, was summoned for cruelty to a small bear and a monkey.

It was alleged that on Monday night defendant introduced at the People's Palace and Aquarium what was described as a fight between the bear and the monkey. The latter had tied to its neck a heavy weight, which prevented it from moving easily; and a small black bear was dragged on to the stage, evidently very much against its will.

I am now introducing John Johnson, defendant told the audience. You will now see a fight between black and white. He then incited the animals to fight.

The monkey jumped upon the bear's back and bit it about the eyes. The bear attempted to escape from the stage, but the defendant dragged it forward again and a fierce struggle of about one minute's duration ensued between the animals.

The bear freed itself, but the defendant again brought it up to the scratch and a further fight took place.

The audience rose almost en masse and protested against the continuance of the disgraceful exhibition and subsequently the manager barred the performance for the rest of the week.

Defendant told the magistrates that he was very sorry that he had ever shown the bear. The two animals had played together like kittens.

The magistrates imposed a fine of $5 and costs.

ANAEMIC GIRLS SEEM EVERYWHERE

Nine Out of Every Ten Show Symptoms of This Serious Trouble

So steadily does anaemia undermine the health of young, growing girls and young women that it is rightly regarded as one of the greatest enemies of her sex. Nine women out of ten are bloodless, more or less, and in many cases neglect has allowed anaemia to develop into hopeless decline. There is a security and new strength for weak, tired girls and women in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They actually make the new, good blood of health that banishes the "always tired" weakness, and the continual backaches of anaemia. They drive away headaches, the low spirits, the palpitation of the overworked heart and the fits of nervousness that mark the women whose weak blood is unable to nourish their wasting frames. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have given health to unhappy anaemics in cases too numerous to record. Here is one example. Miss Hattie B. White, Whitehall, Ont., says:—"Some two years ago I became very much run down. I consulted a doctor who told me that it was a bad case of anaemia and nervousness. I had most of the symptoms that accompany this trouble, such as headaches, a tired feeling, poor appetite, and pallor. The doctor's medicine did not seem to help me and then I began changing from one medicine to another, but with no better results. Finally at the suggestion of my mother I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got two boxes and by the time I had taken them I began to feel better. This cheered me very much, and I continued using the Pills until I had taken nine or ten boxes, when I was again enjoying the very best of health, and had gained in weight as well. I have proved in my case that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a cure for anaemia, and can recommend them to similar sufferers."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Matter of Taste

He was the sort of young men who takes a girl out and talks a lot of pretty things, but never dreams of buying anything, not even a penny bar of cocoanut taffy. They had been walking out together for quite a time, and she was getting a bit tired of it. One evening they came to a pause outside a gaily decorated confectioner's shop. Look, darling, he whispered gushingly, I can see your beautiful sweet face quite clearly in that window.

But she was determined on making a change. That's all right, George, about my sweet face, she said, coldly, I'm tired of hearing about it. I wish you'd remember my sweet tooth now and then instead.

The Cheery Ad. Man

New Merchant—How big an ad would you advise?

Advertising Man—That depends on how many tons of customers your store floor will sustain. You would not want 'em to break through into the cellar, of course.

Many a boy has acquired some very good habits by not following in the footsteps of his father.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

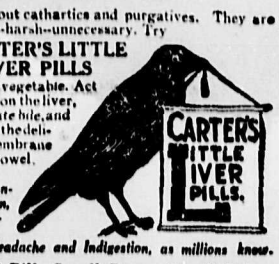
The strenuous minister dispenses religion by the pound.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal—harsh—unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel.



Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

SHAW'S SCHOOLS

The Central Business College, Toronto, with Four City Branch Schools. —The Central Telegraph and Railroad School and The Shaw Correspondence School, are now commonly known as "Shaw's Schools." In these schools a great work is being done in training young people for business pursuits and for earning good salaries. The annual curriculum is interesting and is mailed free on sending request to W. H. Shaw, President, Toronto, Ont.

Detected

One Saturday night, as the hour struck eight, a small figure might have been seen sitting up in its cot, and gazing thoughtfully into space. The thinker was little Bobbie and he was up against the biggest problem he had ever had to tackle in all the vast experience of his six years.

Were father, mother and brother Jack going out while he was put safely to bed? That was the question and oh! how to find out.

Stay! A thought suddenly struck Master Bobbie, aged six, and he called to brother Jack to come at once. Brother Jack came and was hugged violently for two or three moments and then thrust on one side.

Call mummie now! demanded Bobbie.

Mummie was called and subjected to identically the same treatment, except after pushing her away from him, Bobbie looked steadily at her, triumph struggling with sorrow in his face as he exclaimed.

There! I knew it. You are all going out without me! I can smell fresh soap on your faces!

Used according to directions, Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial will afford relief in the most acute form of summer complaint. Whenever the attack manifests itself no time should be lost in seeking the aid of the Cordial. It will act immediately on the stomach and intestines and allay the irritation and pain. A trial of it will convince anyone of the truth of these assertions.

Very Evident

An old bon-vivant who kept a fine establishment received a visit from his maiden-aunt. He took great pride in showing her over the place and pointing out its many treasures, remarks Lippincott's. As a special favor he let her have a glimpse of his famous wine cellar.

You're the first woman who has ever set foot in here, he said.

Gracious. I should say I was, she replied. Why the place is full of cobwebs.

A Treat Anytime

Crisp, delicately browned

Post Toasties

Ready to serve without further cooking by adding cream or milk.

Often used with fresh or canned fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ontario.

SEED GRAIN AND POTATOES

Distribution From the Dominion Experimental Farms. 1912-1913

By instructions of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a distribution of superior sorts of grain and potatoes will be made during the coming winter and spring to Canadian farmers. The samples for general distribution will consist of spring wheat, 5 lbs; white oats, 4 lbs; barley, 5 lbs; and field peas 5 lbs. These will be sent out from Ottawa. A distribution of potatoes in 3 lb samples will be carried on from several of the experimental farms, the Central Farm at Ottawa supplying only the provinces of Ontario and Quebec. All samples will be sent free, by mail.

Applicants must give particulars in regard to the soil on their farms, and some account of their experience with such kinds of grain (or potatoes) as they have grown, so that a promising sort for their conditions may be selected.

Each application must be separate and must be signed by the applicant. Only one sample of grain and one of potatoes can be sent to each farm. Applications on any kind of printed form cannot be accepted. If two or more samples are asked for in the same letter only one will be sent.

As the supply of seed is limited, farmers are advised to apply early; but the applications will not necessarily be filled in the exact order in which they are received. Preference will always be given to the most thoughtful and explicit requests. Applications received after the end of January will probably be too late.

All applications for grain (and applications from the provinces of Ontario and Quebec for potatoes) should be addressed to the Dominion Cerealist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Such applications require no postage. If otherwise addressed delay and disappointment may occur.

Applications, for potatoes, from farmers in any other province should be addressed (postage prepaid) to the Superintendent of the nearest Branch Experimental Farm in that province.

Awful Asthma Attacks. Is there a member of your family who is in the power of this distressing trouble? No service you can render him will equal the bringing to his attention of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This remarkable remedy rests its reputation upon what it has done for others. It has a truly wonderful record, covering years and years of success in almost every part of this continent, and even beyond the seas.

A Matter of no Importance

Little Kitty, with arms spread well across the table, and with little tongue well out, was bending over a piece of paper, on which she made queer and illogical dots and marks.

Darling, cried her mother, as she came into the dining-room and found the curly head so low over its task, what are you doing?

Oh, just writing to my friend, Lillie Smith! answered Kitty quietly, and resumed her wayward scratches.

Her mother suppressed a laugh as she wathed the earnest little dashes scrawled across the white paper. Then she finally said, trying to speak with as much indifference in her voice as had her little daughter:

But, dearest, you don't know how to write, do you?

No, mumsie, replied the small scribe, as she glanced round pityingly at her parent. But what does that matter? Lillie Smith can't read.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

Made to Measure

The traveller was waiting at the little countryside station when he was suddenly startled by a sharp ringing of a bell.

Instantly three of the railway employees ranged themselves up in a line on the platform, and stood at attention.

A moment later a locomotive flashed by with a single carriage. Out of the window of the carriage a man was leaning. He made hurried notes in a pocket-book as he passed.

The traveller marvelled greatly, and inquired of the station-master the meaning of the strange scene he had witnessed.

That? replied the official. That was the company's tailor measuring us for new suits.

Then the traveller went mad and promptly bought a station sandwich.

While the new Grand Trunk Pacific hotel in Edmonton has been christened after Sir John A. Macdonald the Great Canadian statesman it is also said to be a fact that the original settler in the Albertan Capital was a man named John Macdonald, who came from Garth at the close of the eighteenth century and established what is today a thriving city of 55,000 before the Hudson's Bay Company erected its fort and trading station on the banks of the Saskatchewan River. It is said that he crossed the plains with an ox team in the summer of 1789 and located on a farm over-looking the river, within a stone's throw of what is now the principal business thoroughfare. Thus the "Chateau Macdonald," will have double associations and a link with the history of the city in which it is situated as well as with the history of the entire Dominion.

The Playing of It

Town Band Leader—This is great. Most of the audience is weepin'.

Oboe player—Aw, I bet it isn't the sentiment of the piece—it's the way we played it.

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM

Conquered by GIN PILLS

Mr. W. G. Reid, Hamilton, Ont., writes: "I have been for the last two years a cripple with Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I tried almost everything known to medical science and sought change of climate without relief. Your manager in this city recommended Gin Pills and I have since taken eight boxes and am now cured. I consider Gin Pills the conqueror of Rheumatism and Kidney Disease".

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. Toronto. 153

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Edward cleaned up $10,000 yesterday.

Edwin—Great. How did he do it?

Edward—Oh, easy enough. Used one of these new machines for washing bank notes.

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that it was perfectly evident that she used SNAP, the original hand cleaner, to remove the grime of housework.

Hand cleaners by any other name do *not* smell as sweet. Avoid rank imitations, and remember the name 36

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EVERYONE looks for great growth in the Courtenay and Comox Districts in the coming year, and though unbounded prosperity has been the lot of its people during the past twelve months. we mean "go some" to show the world that this is the Greatest District of the Last Great West.

A CO-OPERATIVE spirit that is alive to the needs of the Diftrict is essential to the welfare of everyone, who calls Comox Valley "home." This District is a place in which to build a home that will be a credit to the owner for all time. Right here we have the best natural resources in the world for the working out of your home plan.

WE WANT to co-operate with those who contemplate building. We realize that to get good results, the builder must have the very best materials. We want everyone to know that our house is the best stocked in the District, and can supply anything in the building line on the shortest possible notice. We make no statements we cannot substantiate.

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Santa Claus headquarters for children's toys and games

McPhee & Morrison
A. B. BALL, Manager

What Is Behind Courtenay ?

Third of a Series of Three Articles on Courtenay.

By Colin Campbell

"Don't put your name down and your money up and then let go.
Catch hold firmly and pull with the rest.
Get under and lift.don't be a leaner
Don't be a kicker or a knocker.
Don't be a drone or a figurehead.
Give your home stores a chance.
Be a real live, red hot enthusiast.
Help your own town first."

The above quotations about sum up my two previous articles on this important subject. To enlarge on this subject would be to enter into the superfluous. As I stand on the "Siwash hill" and look across the flats toward Courtenay, or look toward the "glazier" from Mundells place, or view the level land from Ball residence toward the town, and see the logging locomotive going puffing through the tall timbers, with the smoke of the mining camps at comox lake and cumberland rising up at the foot hills like incense to the god of wealth, when I see all this and think of the question What is behind courtenay"? I laugh when I see what is around. I wonder why we are so blind to what is ours? Do we want to see? Do some of us want to sleep longer than old Rip Van Winkle? What are we doing in preparation for the new railway coming in? Will it come here and go past without our knowing it? Will it come and find us with doused "glims" and the gasoline tank empty, and the pressure gauge registering zero? Every little jerk-water place, and no "neck-of the-woods" in the whole of canada but has a boost club. Every place but courtenay (which has more reason than anyplace) is standing on tip-toe and hollering it's head off for recognizion. Every town and hamlet is endeavouring to button hole the passer-by so that it can add more to its number. All that is wanted to start the fireworks in courtenay is to get a few of those individuals together who are not dead to their own interests, or blind to the possibilities of enhancing their assetts, or to put it in plain words, those individuals who are after the "stuff". Get them together and show them how others have made barrels of money out of less capital by far than those we have in courtenay. It was my intention to try again and celebrate Rabby Burns' anniversary with a banquet. Since thinking it over I believe that Rabby is a long time dead and while nothing would give me more pleasure than to sing the praises bf the bard of Bonny Scotland. I would rather talk about courtenay, it too has been a long time dead, but by these old eternal stumps I'll do my darndest to bring her to life. It has been said that it is absolutely necessary to agree with a Scotchman or else kill him. This being so, the people of courtenay had better accept my views of courtenay and the neighborhood right from the start. It is my intention to secure the co-operation of a few others to set on foot the first "Boost Courtenay Banquet" and endevour to set the ball rolling. I will endevour if possible to have it a mixed (male and female) affair andif we cannot work up enthusiasm without the aid of high balls and fire water I will give courtenay up as a dead one, and turn it over to the undertaker at the river bank. So look out for the "Boost courtenay Banquet". It will be within reach of all property owners and boosters.

Better a tramp in the woods than one in the kitchen.

If misery likes company, marriage is apt to make good after all.

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