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VOL. 17 CRANBROOK, B.C, SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11th 1911 No 45

Many Pillaged and Tortured Hankow Burned

Imperial Troops Join Rebels In Looting the City

Hankow.—More than two-thirds of the city of Hankow has been destroyed by fire. The lowest estimate of the loss is $50,000,000. Four hundred thousand are destitute. Hundreds of half-burned bodies, many of them those of women and children, lie among the ruins.

The custom house, the postoffice and the American missions have been spared. The city has been looted, the imperialists taking a hand in the pillage, although imperialist officers tried to check the work. They put to death a number of soldiers.

Refugees were deprived of their loot on entering the British concessions, carloads of valuables, furs, silks and jewelry being seized. It is suggested that the Red Cross receive the proceeds.

BLAME IT ON REBELS

On Friday afternoon the consuls appealed to the imperialists to cease burning the town. A proclamation issued immediately declared that the rebels were responsible for the fires. The following day new fires started in various quarters.

The David Hill memorial school for the blind, connected with the Wesleyan mission, has been looted, while, in contrast, all the mission property in Wu Chang, which is held by the insurgents, has been protected.

On November 3 there was considerable gunnery practice, beginning before daylight. The imperialist battery behind Hankow moved to the southwest in belated fulfilment of the promise to shift the line of fire from the concessions. This battery and another stationed on the plains engaged in a heavy duel with those on Hanyang hill. The Wu Chang forts used powder occasionally and joined in the defense of Hanyang.

FIGHTING ON HAN RIVER

Riflemen on opposite side of the Han river fought all day Saturday and there has been similar fighting today, but steadily decreasing in volume. There is much open revolutionary talk among the imperialists. A thousand revolutionary soldiers from Nan reached Wu yesterday. At I-Chang and other river ports, republicans are collecting the customs receipts. Consular reports from I-Chang say refugees from Chung King in Szechuen province, are bound thither. Secret societies, it is reported, are gaining control in Szechuen. The mobs of Kiu Kiang are violent.

The revolutionaries commandeered a British tug which was proceeding up river. British gunboats made a demand for the captured boat, which was afterward restored to them.

Two thousand trained soldiers have arrived from the poyang district in

(Continued on Page 2.)

At the Eugene Mine

At the St. Eugene Mine which is located at Moyie, 47,705 tons of ore was milled which produced 7,708 tons of concentrites. The values from these concentrites were, Silver, 204,044 ounces, lead, 9,012,152 lbs. a total value of $429,044. The mining, smelting, general and development expenses in connection with this property totalled $256,091.13.

Slaterville to Have Water

The residents of Slaterville have petitioned the city council for an extension of the water mains through that enterprising suburb of Cranbrook. About 1500 feet of mains will be laid at once under the supervision of Mr. Parker, city engineer. The residents of Slaterville will pay the city in full the entire cost of this improvement, and the city furnish the water, thus giving to the municipality another asset which will help defray the expense of the up-keep of the city water system.

At the Sullivan Mine

N. E. Broley, of Vancouver, was in Cranbrook this week, on his way to Kimberley, and the Sullivan mines, for the purpose of installing a hydraulic power plant.

The company will construct a 30-inch pipe line from a dam to be constructed on Mark Creek, near the Stemwinder property, to a point 1500 feet lower down the creek, where they will install two Pelton wheels of a capacity of about 200 horse power. When this plant is in operation all the machinery, hoists and compression will be run by electricity. Motors will be installed at the power plant for that purpose.

During the past year the Sullivan sent out 34,065 tons of ore to the smelter, which gave values of 258,876 ounces in silver and 14,187,354 pounds of lead, a total of $635,223.

The expense of mining this vast amount of ore was $137,396.26, of which $50,050.62 was expended in development work.

Rebekah's Social Evening

The Rebekah Lodge held a social evening in honor of the Grand President Mrs. Evan's visit to Cranbrook last Wednesday.

Mrs. Evans is of Rossland, and is taking a tour of the various Rebekah Lodges in B.C.

The usual lodge business being quickly gone over the form of initiation was given to a new member of the order. The Grand President was evidently pleased with the work that was done as also with the progress the lodge is making in Cranbrook. Mrs. Evans at the general gathering of Oddfellows and Rebekahs spoke of the earnestness with which each person undertook their various duties and congratulated the sister lodge upon their progressiveness.

T. G. McConnell, manager of the Royal Bank, left on Saturday on a holiday trip to Sidney, N.S., before returning he will visit many of the large cities of the far east.

Election of Officers

The shareholders of the arena rink association met on Friday last and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Pres.—W. H. Wilson.
Vice-Pres.—J. P. Fink.
Sec.-Treas.—R. H. McPhee.
Director—W. T. Attridge.
Director—E. Elwell.

Will Build Gymnasium

A meeting of the men's club of Cranbrook, was held in Dr. H. E. Hall's office on Monday night. There was a large attendance. It was decided to go ahead with the immediate construction of the building and swimming tank, and the sum of $3,500 was guaranteed by those present.

The building will be modern in every respect, the main room will have a hardwood maple floor, and will be heated by a hot water system.

Tenders for construction will be called for, and contracts for the immediate construction of the building let.

J. D. McBride is president of the directory board, and W. F. Attridge secretary treasurer.

C.P.R. to Alter Main Line

That the C.P.R. is planning a revision of its main line between Swift Current and Calgary, which will practically have the effect of isolating Medicine Hat was announced on Tuesday morning. One of the great drawbacks to the line between the Hat and Calgary has been the heavy grade west of the Hat. It is now said that the company has submitted to the government plans for a new line which will leave the old grade at Swift Current and passing northward of Medicine Hat, strike the old line again at Bassano. A revision between Bassano and Calgary which will take Strathmore off the main line is also said to be contemplated. The most important feature of the proposed change is that it will reduce the distance between Calgary and Winnipeg by fifty miles.

High School Examination

Following is the result of the examination of the high school class at Cranbrook, and the percentage, in October examinations:

Advanced Course—
Sarah Palmer—88 per cent.
Sybil White—85 per cent.
Tom Pennefather—85 per cent.
Edith Uren—81 per cent.
Jessie Kennedy—81 per cent.
Marshal Barton—68 per cent.
Sydney Elmer—52 per cent.
Preliminary Course—
Ruth Stevens—83 per cent.
Edith Caslake—78 per cent.
Wilfred Dallas—72 per cent.
Helen Davis—68 per cent.
Jessie McDonald—57 per cent.
Arthur Atkinson—42 per cent.
Bernice Fraser—38 per cent.

We learn that Hill & Co. has disposed of his dry goods and millinery business to Mr. Walter Holstead who was formerly an employee of the firm Stocktaking is now going on preparatory to making the transfer. The Prospector will give further details in its next issue.

Man, Woman, or Child

We want you to take advantage of Our Birthday Present

The "Prospector" in celebrating its 18th birthday wishes to give its subscribers something for nothing. For our special coronation number we printed some 3,020 papers, we want our subscribers to tell us just how many were sent out of the office.

To the man, woman or child giving the nearest correct number we will give as a birthday gift

$10.00 WORTH OF GOODS FROM ANY STORE IN CRANBROOK
$5.00 WORTH OF GOODS FROM ANY STORE IN CRANBROOK

The only condition attached is that you must be a subscriber to the "Prospector."

A SHORT REVIEW

The "Prospector" feels jubilant this week because it is celebrating its 18th birthday. Born in Fort Steele on the 9th of November, 1894, under the editorship of A. B. Grace, pioneering the country in its first opening stages of progress as the first newspaper published in Southeastern British Columbia, the "Prospector" has, even through some very dark days of its history succeeded in turning out every edition without missing a single issue. We are proud to state that in the whole of British Columbia there are only seven papers that can claim to have been in existence longer than the Prospector.

The "Prospector" was the first paper in the province to advocate building the Crow's Nest line, called as it then was on paper "The B.C. Southern Railway."

Fort Steele at the time was the only town in the Kootenays and was naturally proud to claim the title of being the "Capital of the Kootenays."

Fort Steele had only seven houses at this time, being the centre of a population of some 300 hundred inhabitants. The mail arriving but once in two weeks and came in via Golden.

From such a small beginning the 'Prospector" began its career and from serving such a small circle it has continued its ups and downs until it stands as the most popular paper in the same district it began in, supplying reading matter to a population of some 25,000 people and continuing to prove itself more than ever an important factor in the upbuilding of South east Kootenay.

Public Library for Cranbrook

Books Missing and Found

Impressed by the numerous young and middle-aged men who, having to stand off from their work owing to the intense cold of these last few days, we made enquiries of a good many as to what they would do if the cold continued. The reply of the majority was that all they would have to do was idle their time away but wished there was a library to sit in; because with nothing else to do they could acquire information and improve their education in these spare moments.

The request being so general it gave us food for reflection and so we took the matter up with some of our prominent citizens and learned of a library that used to be in existence a few years ago. Through one cause or another the interest gave out and the 97 books that were donated to the library by the provincial government was stowed away in some old cases in Mighton's Hall. Since that time political, religious, union and every kind of meetings have been held in these rooms and just one and then another has looked these books over. Many found them so interesting they took them home and put them away among their own books and forgot until today, there are only thirty-seven books that can be accounted for leaving a total of sixty missing.

Now if these sixty books could see daylight again and put along side of the thirty-seven that we at present know of, they would form the neuclus of a splendid library. We believe a public library is necessary in Cranbrook and the "Prospector" is going to work until one can be arranged for. We have been to considerable trouble to find all the titles to the various books. Below we give a complete list of the titles as they were sent to Cranbrook by the Provincial Government at the same time separating those we can account for from those that are missing.

Books Accounted For

1. Man's Value to Society—N. D. Hillis.
3. Year-Book of British Columbia—R. E. Gosnell, 1903.
5. Elements of the fiscal Problem L. G. C. Money.
6. A Modern Utopia—H. G. Wells.
7. Story of the Heavens—Sir R. S. Ball.
9. According to Season—F. T. Parsons.
10. Popular Zoology—J. D. Steele, & J. W. P. Jenks.
12. Forcing Book. Ed. 5.—L. H. Bailey.
13. Principles of Vegetable Gardening. Ed. 3.—L. H. Bailey.
14. Manual of Assaying—W. L. Brown.
15. Pocket Manual of Mining. Toronto—J. H. Chewett & C. M. Canniff.
19. Modern Breaking: A treatise on the rearing, breaking and handling of Setters and Pointers.
20. Turkeys and How to grow them —H. Myrick.
21. New Egg Farm—H. H. Stoddard
23. Diary, from 1641 to 1705-6; ed. by Wm. Bray—John Evelyn.
28. Roundabout Papers. Four Georges—W. M. Thackeray.
31. Russia as it really is—Carl Joubert.
32. In the Forbidden Land—H. S. Landor.
33. Emin Pasha Vol. 1.—G. Schweitzer.
34. Emin Pasha. Vol. 2.—G. Schweitzer.
39. When Knighthood was in Flower —Edwin Caskoden.
42. Beggars of the Sea—L. C. Cornford.
47. For England—Morice Gerard.
56. Dionysius, the Weaver's Heart's Dearest—B. W. Howard.
66. Evolution of "Dodd"—W. H. Smith.
68. The Beautiful Lady—B. Tarkington.
75. The Red Eric—R. M. Ballantyne.
79. Tree Stories—L. E. Mulets.
80. Adventures of a Brownie—Miss Mulock.
81. The sea Children—Walter Russell
83. Viscount Dundee—L. A. Barbe Dundee.
87. Life of Nelson. Ed. 2.—O. T. Mahan Nelson.
88. Voltaire—John Morley Voltaire.
92. History of the Northern Interior of British Columbia—A. G. Morice.
94. Cameos from English History: The Wars in France—C. M. Yonge
96. Canadian Annual Review—J. C. Hopkins.
97. Statistical Year-Book of Canada for 1904.

Books Missing

2. Speeches on Questions of Public Policy—R. Cobden.
4. Protection and Prices—W. Griffin.
8. Story of Ice—W. A. Brend.
11. Story of Wireless Telegraphy—A. T. Story.
16. Prospecting for Minerals—S. H. Cox.
17. Small Fruit Culturist—A. S. Fuller.
18. Horseman's Friend—James Law.
22. Canterbury Tales—Geoffrey Chaucer.
24. Thousand and One Gems of English Prose—Charles MacKay.
25. Poems—E. A. Poe.
26. Poems—C. G. D. Roberts.
27. Sonnets of this Century—Wm. Sharp.
29. Songs of an English Esau—C. Phillipps Wolley.
30. Canada as it is—J. F. Fraser.
35. Captain Bluitt—Max Adeler.
36. Over the Plum Pudding—J. K. Bangs.
37. Jess & Co.—J. J. Bell.
38. Lorna Doone—R. D. Blackmore.
40. The prospector.—Ralph Connor.
41. The Sky Pilot—Ralph Connor.
43. The Cherry Ribband—S. R. Crockett.
44. Return of Sherlock Holmes—A. C. Doyle.
45. The Wellfields—Jessie Fothergill.
46. Cameron of Lochiel—P. A. de Gaspe.
48. Ayesha—H. R. Haggard.
49. The Brethern—H. R. Haggard.
50. Yarn of a Bucko Mate—H. E. Hamblen.
51. Two Daughters of One Race—W. Heimburg.
52. The Mystic Spring—D. W. Higgins.
53. The Passing of a Race—D. W. Higgins.
54. Stingaree—E. W. Hornung.
55. A Thief in the Night—E. W. Hornung.
57. Queen of Quelparte—A. B. Hulbert.
58. Pam—Baroness Von Hutten.
59. The Riddle of Life—F. W. Johnston.
60. The Needle's Eye—F. W. Kingsley.
61. Brakespeare—G. A. Lawrence.
62. D'Abra, the Buddhist—H. M. Lonsdale.
63. Doreen—Edna Lyall.
64. Courier of Fortune—A. W. Marchmont.
65. Captain Landon—R. H. Savage.
67. Master of Ballantrae—R. L. Stevenson.
69. Mystery of Four Ways—Florence Warden.
70. Beyond the Law—Gertrude Warden.
71. Starvecrow Farm—S. J. Weyman.
72. The Westerners—S. E. White.
73. The Affair at the Inn—K. D. Wiggen and others.
74. The Virginian—Owen Wister.
76. One of the 28th—G. A. Henty.
77. With Roberts to Pretoria—G. A. Henty.
78. Bird Stories—L. E. Mulets.
82. Animal Heroes—E. Thompson Seton.
84. Gibbon—J. C. Morison Gibbon.
85 Hawthorne—James Henry Hawthorne.
86. Kirkcaldy of Grange—L. A. Barbe Kirkcaldy.
89. The Goths—Henry Bradley.
90. Ave Roma Immortalis—F. M. Crawford.
91. Fall of the Stuarts—E. Hale.
93. Cameos from English History: Rollo to Edward II.—C. M. Yonge.
95. Handy Reference Atlas of the Ed. 7.

If every person in Cranbrook will look over their bookcases and on their shelves in search of the missing numbers and return same to the "Prospector Office" or to H. White, who acted as President of the old Library, it would help considerably in advancing the completion of a public library for Cranbrook.

In undertaking this library scheme we do it feeling confident we will have the support of every citizen within our city. What could be better than this, every young man could then be sure of somewhere to go to pass away his winter evenings. We have our Y.M.C.A. bowling club and our proposed Men's club, we have our moving pictures, etc., but these don't fulfill the needs of all; whilst some pass the time lightly, there are others and the number is growing steadily in spite of all adverse criticism who look at life from a more serious standpoint to that made up alone of frivolity and transcient pleasures and why can't these have their theatres of knowledge and their thirst gratified.

Talk the scheme over with your friends, get them interested, perhaps it is the friend living next door who has one of the missing books.

Help us in this work, and you will be helping yourself.

Expressions of opinion are invited upon this scheme.

Centralize your thoughts upon "A Public Library for Cranbrook.

Meeting of City Fathers

Civic Business Discussed - Passing of Accounts

A regular monthly meeting of the city council was held in the council chamber on Monday afternoon. There were present Mayor Hunt, and Aldermen Campbell, Taylor, McNabb, Bowness, Jackson and Johnson.

Records of last regular and special meetings were read and on motion of Aldermen Campbell and McNabb, were adopted as read.

A deputation from Slaterville was in attendance and permission was given them to address the council.

Messrs. Chas. Knacke, R. Hamilton and D. Wilson then addressed the council re the placing of water through the village and connecting the same with the city water mains. A petition was presented guaranteeing the costs of same.

A communication from W. F. Gurd re damage done to the property of Mr. Fulljames in the construction of the sewer was read. On motion of Aldermen Taylor and Johnson the matter was referred to the city solicitor.

A communication from the City Solicitor re sewer system outside the corporate limits of the municipality was read and on motion of Aldermen Bowness and McNabb it was ordered that petition be made to the governor-general in council for same

A petition from the school board re sidewalk was referred to the board of public works.

A communication from the British Columbia Library Association was read, and on motion Bowness and Johnson referred to the Mayor.

A communication from Dr. Spencer representing the Local Option League was read, was on motion of Aldermen Bowness and Jackson filed.

A letter from W. H. Wilson, re the placing of a clock in the new city hall was received and on motion of Aldermen Campbell and Jackson permission was granted to said Wilson to put a clock in the new City Hall at an expense not more than $18.75 —Carried

The financial committee then presented their regular monthly report, and recommended that accounts to the amount of $20,730.32 be paid.

The accounts of the Cranbrook electric light was referred back, to be adjusted by a committee of the council and the Electric Light Company.

Moved by Aldermen Jackson and McNabb that the account of the Cranbrook Electric Light Co., amounting to $70 be paid.

Moved by Aldermen Taylor and Bowness that the accounts as presented by the finance committee be paid.—Carried.

The fire chief was instructed to order four hundred feet of fire hose to replace same used by the C.P.R. at their fire at the coal dump last summer.

The petition from the residents of Slaterville was then discussed, and on motion of Aldermen Bowness and Johnson the petition of the citizens of Slaterville re water be accepted and an agreement be drawn up by the city solicitor.—Carried.

A committee from the John Galt Engineering Company was read, and on motion filed.

Alderman Bowness gave notice that at the next meeting of the council he would introduce a motion to amend the water works bylaw.

Moved by Aldermen Jackson and Taylor that the city clerk be instructed to write the board of trade re the disbursement of the $500 grant by the city for publicity purposes.

It was moved by Aldermen Jackson and McNabb that Alderman Bowness, City Engineer Parker and City Clerk Roberts be a committee appointed to investigate lands for park purposes.

Application from J. H. Hyndman, John Stannart, G. W. Parmalee and D. Sims for the position of janitor of the new City Hall was received.

Moved by Aldermen Johnson and Bowness that J. Stannart be appointed as janitor of the city hall at a salary of forty dollars per month. —Carried.

Council adjourned.

Cranbrook, B.C., Nov. 6, 1911

Minutes of meeting of the finance committee, held on the above date.

The following accounts were presented for payment:

Present—Aldermen.

School Board Orders	$1163.20
Fire department pay roll	240.00
Salaries	305.00
Police pay roll	360.00
City Engineer's pay roll	978.52
City Clerk sundries	81.34
Lethbridge Herald	87.50
Kootenay Telephone Lines Ltd.	12.85
Cranbrook Electric Light Co.	658.68
Beattie-Murphy Co.	8.90
Herald Publishing Co.	14.60
W. A. Rollins	9.25
E. Mallandaine	250.00
G. R. Leask & Co.	4000.00
John Galt Engineering Co.	861.15
Sewerage Debenture Act (advisery fee and cost of election)	354.60
Remington Typewriter Co.	3.62
H. White (customs)	70.35
C. P. R. (freight)	213.93
Montana Laundry	14.00
T. H. Muyhara	7.50
Ward & Harris	9.40
East Kootenay Produce Co.	15.32
Vancouver Rubber Co.	13.00
H. Y. Parker	112.12
F. Dezall	45.75
McCreery Brothers	22.46
Davies Bros.	5.85
J. D. McBride	14.30
Fink Mercantile Co.	42.20
Fink Mercantile Co.	13.00
F. Parks & Company	78.85
W. E. Worden	17.00
R. S. McNeill	13.55
F. J. Perry	20.76
T. N. Parrett	6.30
Sewerage pay roll, sewerage	5256.65
Cranbrook Electric Light Sewerage	26.75
Canada Cement Co., Ltd., Calgary, sewerage	506.00
Cranbrook Sash and Door Co.	306.44
Davies Bros., sewerage	229.50
Fink Mercantile Co., Ltd., sewerage	50.7
King Lumber Mills, sewerage	23.81
Kootenay Telephone Co.,	8.00
Mussens Limited, sewerage	96.00
J. D. McBride, sewerage	178.61
McCreery Bros. sewerage	6.44
F. Parks & Co., sewerage	257.99
A. C. Pye, sewerage	101.25
Ward & Harris, sewerage	5.00
W. E. Worden, sewerage	251.02
W. E. Worden, sewerage	171.72
J. F. Perry, sewerage	22.80
Washington Brick, Lime and Sewer Pipe Co.	3900.61
Total	$21,390.00

St. John's Ambulance Corps

The bi-weekly meeting of the Literary and Debating Society Department of the "Y" took place on Wednesday evening, November 8th. The attendance suffered somewhat from a number of local attractions happening on the same date, but those present spent an interesting and instructive hour watching a demonstration of first aid work by the boys of the C.P.R. branch of St. John's Ambulance Association.

The proceedings, which were under the direction of Vice-Captain W. R. Gibbs, included a demonstration of quick methods of first aid as applied for fractured limbs, and bandaging to stop the flow of blood in cases of severe flesh wounds, and from the way in which the C.P.R. corps handled the various items it was quite evident that they knew what they were doing and from the replies they gave to queries, why they were doing it.

The corps comprises eight men all of whom hold certificates of competency and during the year of their existence they have rendered valuable aid in quite a number of accident cases in the shops, in many cases their skill being of such an order as to render medical attention unnecessary.

Every credit is due to the corps for the businesslike demonstration they gave at the "Y" on Wednesday representing as it undoubtedly did, a good deal of faithful practice. We hope that their services may never be requisitioned for anything more serious than minor accidents, but should a serious wreck ever occur on the Crow, their aid to the medical staff would be invaluable.

We wish them continued success and usefulness, and hope that they may qualify for competition for the "George Bury" shield that is open to all C.P.R. St. John Ambulance Association branches.

The next meeting of the "Lit" will be on Wednesday, November 22, when the program will be an address on the Present War Zone with black board illustrations.

450 New Voters

When the sitting of the provincial court of revision came to a conclusion Monday, there was a net addition to the Cranbrook voting list of four hundred and fifty names. One hundred and twenty-five names were struck off the list.

Verna Felton

Cranbrook Auditorium

Return of the Popular Favorites

Miss Verna Felton

and

"The Allen Players"

Six Nights Commencing Monday, November 13th, 1911

Opening with "The Lion and the Mouse" — New Play Each Night

Special added Feature

The Royal Hungarian Quartette

Late of

Henry W. Savage's

Original

Merry Widow Company

Seats on Sale at Beattie - Murphy's Drug Store

ADMISSION - 25c 50c 75c

Christ Church

Rector, Rev. E. P. Flewellen.

21st Sunday After Trinity
Matins at 11 o'clock.
Children's service, 3 o'clock.
Evensong, 7.30 o'clock.

There will be no celebration of Holy Communion on Sunday next.

Services will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Colquhoun, B.A. (late vicar of Windermere).

Offerings for "The Diocesan Pension Fund."

Salvation Army

Sunday services—Capt. Fred A. Stride in charge.

Holiness Meeting at 11 a.m.
Sunday School at 2 p.m.
Free and Easy at 3 p.m.
Salvation Meeting at 8 p.m.
Tuesday and Thursday—
Salvation Meeting at 8 p.m.
Everybody welcome.

Knox Presbyterian Church

Morning service at 11 o'clock.
Sunday School and Bible Class at 3 p.m.
Evening service at 7.30 o'clock.
Prayer meeting on Tuesday at 8 p.m.

Methodist Church

Rev. W. Elson Dunham, Pastor

Rev. W. Elson Dunham, pastor

Sunday services—The pastor will preach at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.

Morning Subject—"Follow the Gleam."

Five minute object sermon at the morning service. Subject—"The Oyster and the Crab."

Evening subject—"The Awakening of Social Responsibility."

Special music by the choir. 6

All are cordially invited to the above services.

Baptist Church

Rev. H. C. Speller—Pastor.
Residence Norbury Ave.

Services—11 a.m., 7.30 p.m.
Morning Subject—Failure and Help.
Evening Subject—The Atonements Is it Vicarious.
Bible school at 3 p.m. Lesson, Bellshazzar's Feast.

Catholic Church

Parish Priest—Father Piamondon.

Sundays—Low Mass at 8.30 a. m. High Mass, 10.30 a. m. Sunday school from 2 to 3 p. m. Rosary and Benediction at 7.30 p. m.

Mondays and holy days of obligation—Mass at 8 a. m.

Week days—Mass at 6 a. m. at the hospital.

C. C. S. for Toys.

Royal Blacks Entertained

An entertainment under the joint auspices of Cranbrook Loyal Orange Lodge No. 1871, N. Clarke Wallace Royal Black Preceptory No. 780, and the Ladies Orange Benevolent Association No. 93, was held in the Orange Hall on Monday evening, and there was a large turnout of the members and their friends. The chair was ably filled by Rev. H. C. Speller, Grand Chaplain of Saskatchewan, and seated with him on the platform were Provincial Organizer J. W. Whiteley of Vancouver, Rev. C. C. Main, Rev. W. E. Dunham, and Captain Stride. The program consisted of the following numbers:—cornet solo, Capt. Stride; recitations by Miss Leeman and R. A. Fraser; vocal solo, Miss Conley; musical sketch by Geo. D. Ingram; a quartette by the Radcliffe Brothers; and addresses by Messrs. Speller, Whiteley, Main and Dunham. In his address Organizer Whiteley stated that the Orange Association had been holding public meetings wherever possible, and had been explaining to the people the principles for which the society stood, and the necessity for its existence in the Dominion of Canada. The order had nothing to lose by this campaign of publicity, because its principles were such as would command the respect of every true Protestant and loyal British subject. The association stood not only against the interference of the Roman Catholic church in political affairs, and in favor of "Equal rights to all, and special privileges to none;" but it also stood for the maintenance of Canada as part of the British Empire. Every Orangeman was an Imperialist. He gave figures to show the phenomenal growth of Orangism in Canada during the past few years. The increase in membership during 1910, when over a hundred new lodges were organized, had constituted a record. British Columbia had done her share in this respect, and the records for 1911 would show that the membership had doubled in this province during the past four years. The membership in the local lodge had trebled in eighteen months. There are now seventy new lodges in British Columbia and three more will be organized before the end of the year. At the conclusion of the program refreshments were served, after which the meeting was closed by the singing of the National Anthem.

C. C. S. for Toys.

The Allen Players

Manager Allen has the reputation of always giving the people of the west a little more than he advertises and according to the reports from other towns, this season will be no exception to the rule. The Allen Players open at the Cranbrook Auditorium for a six nights engagement on Monday next, November 13th, during which time they will change their plays nightly, presenting positively some of the very best drama of modern times, opening on Monday night with "The Lion and the Mouse."

Miss Vernon Felton is of course, still the leading lady with the company, and her support this season is far superior to that of any previous season.

There are now twenty-one people in the company which makes the Allen Players the largest stock company in Western Canada.

A feature of the company this season is the Royal Hungarian Quartette, an aggregation of musicians who were originally brought out to New York by Henry W. Savage, for his "Merry Widow" company. They have never before been heard in Canada, and they are pronounced by all to be the best string orchestra ever heard here. They play on native instruments, called "Tamboritza," gnd supply all the music between the acts, also accompanying several vocal specialties by members of the company.

The repertoire of the company includes, "The Spoilers," "Sapho," "Christopher Junior," "The Christian," "The Second in Command," "The Undertow," and "A Stranger in a strange Land."

The tickets for Monday night are now on sale, and there is every indication of a large advance sale.

C. C. S. for Toys.

Women's Institute

The members of the Women's Institute held a meeting on Tuesday in the Carmen's Hall. There was a large attendance, and Mrs. Murgatroyd gave a demonstration of making "Mocha Cake." Mrs. Kelley secretary of the advisory board, of the Nelson institute gave an interesting lecture on the work and its progress. Several new members were attended.

Receipt for Mocha Cake

1 cup of brown or white sugar butter size of an egg, 1 cup of milk, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 3 cups of flour, flavor to suit taste.

Icing for cake—Butter melted with hot water, brown sugar, blanche almonds, chopped fine, put in oven to scortch slightly. Cut cake in slices before icing.

Miss Livingstone will be at Cranbrook on December 11th, and will give a cooking demonstration and lecture.

Police at Fernie

Fernie, B.C.—The large force of special police which has been assembled here for the protection of miners who want to work at Coal Creek were out in force this afternoon to meet the mine train which came down at four o'clock with the four Barrs who returned to work Thursday morning.

Sergt. Tucker and fifteen mounted men and twenty foot policemen lined up and the four men were escorted to their homes, without being disturbed except by the derision expressed by the large crowd of miners who turned out to greet them. Chief inspector Campbell, Chief Constable Manty and City Chief Bowen were also present and the force was well arranged and well handled.

The trial of Sweeny charged with intimidating Alex. Barr on October 31 was concluded this afternoon but Magistrate Whimster reserved judgment until next Monday in order that he may have time to go over the transcript of the evidence. Geo. Linn will come up for trial on a similar charge next Monday.

Nothing has been heard from Frank today regarding the progress of the work engaging the attention of the joint scale committee.

Communication

The Editor The Prospector,
City,

Dear Sir:—

I wish to call the attention of your readers to a state of affairs which I think worthy of consideration. Owing to the fact that many people have taken up small ranches within a radius of three miles of our town, and that more or less children are attending school from these places. I think something should be done during the coming cold weather to make provisions whereby these children could obtain a hot bowl of soup, or cup of cocoa with their noon meal, which would have the effect to some extent of protecting them against the result of damp feet and the long cold walk to which they are exposed on their homeward journey. I feel sure that if some of the ladies' societies in town would take hold of this matter they would accomplish something which would be deeply appreciated and in which they would have the hearty co-operation of the citizens of Cranbrook.

Yours truly,
P. DE VERE HUNT.

Communication Refused

A letter has been received at this office containing accusations of a very serious nature against some of the tradesmen of Cranbrook. This we will not print owing to our newspaper rule not to publish anything without the writers' signature. If the writer is not affraid of what he writes let him make a sworn statement of his accuracy attaching his own signature and we will see it is placed in the proper hands.

Obituary.

James Clark, died on Sunday last, at New Westminster of hemorrhage of the brain.

The deceased was an old time resident of Fort Steele, and was a brother-in-law of R. L. T. Galbraith, and uncle to H. H. S. Clark of Cranbrook.

His remains were brought to Fort Steele for interment.

Board of Trade Meeting

A regular meeting of the Cranbrook Board of Trade was held in the committee room of the Cranbrook hotel on Tuesday night.

President Brymner was in the chair

The construction of wagon roads in various portions of the district was discussed, and will be submitted to the land and works department at Victoria.

A communication from Wm. E. Scott, deputy minister of agriculture, was read and filed.

The next matter under discussion was the proposed city park. Messrs. McNabb, Cock and Gurd were appointed a committee to investigate a location.

A communication from W. Beecher Smith, Y.M.C.A. Emmigration Department, Manchester, England, was read and filed.

In the matter of locating an experimental farm in the Cranbrook district, M. A. Beale, P. Devere Hunt, and R. Benedict were appointed a committee to investigate the available land, and to communicate with Hon. Martin Burrell, and A. S. Goodeve, M.P., for their co-operation.

Bowling League Meets

Last Tuesday the first meeting of the Y.M.C.A. bowling league took place for the purpose of arranging for winter games. The following committee was appointed to make a schedule, B. Brown, J. Milne, J. Fulton, and J. S. Test. It was decided to give a number of prizes commencing December 1st. To the player making the highest weekly string a handsome button. To the player making the highest three strings, the player making the highest average string gets a button which he keeps, and the player making the highest string for a month receives a bronze medal, the player making the highest three strings will receive a book of thirty bowling tickets.

The St. John Ambulance Corps of Cranbrook are practising for a contest which will take place in Calgary in the near future, and think they will stand a good chance of bringing the "George Bury Shield" to Cranbrook.

Our toys will be displayed the first of the week. C. C. S.

Wedding Bells

Miss Lillian Abernethy and Mr. J. F. Lunn were united in marriage Friday evening, November 3rd, at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. Clark, French avenue. Rev. W. E. Dunham of the Methodist Church, conducted the ceremony. Mr. Lunn is a car inspector in the employ of the C.P.R. A number of guests sat down to a wedding supper at the conclusion of the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Lunn will reside here.

Many Pillaged and Tortured

(Continued from Page 1.)

Kiang Si. A night or two age the forts sunk an imperialist gunboat which was seeking to pass down the river.

LIANG CHI CHIAO TO RETURN

Tokio.—Liang Chi Chiao, the noted Chinese reformer and editor, who has been living in exile in Japan for some years, left here today for Peking. It is believed he is returning to China with the intention of taking a prominent part in the reform movement.

MAY ENTER REFORM CABINET

Peking.—An interesting statement regarding the plans of what was described the "reformed" party was made tonight from a source that in the past has been found invariably to be correctly informed on politics.

According to this authority Liang Chi Chiao, exiled Chinese editor and most influential Chinese man of letters, is returning to the capital from Japan to direct the activities of the reformers and assist in the formation of a new reformed cabinet. In a recent interview at his home in Suma the editor said the present crisis would bring to the front a man who at the time of the interview had not appeared on the stage.

Whether Liang Chi Chiao is to be the political "dark horse" is not revealed, nor is it made known whether this plan is expected to have the support of the republicans of the south.

VICEROYS IN SYMPATHY

However, according to the statement, many viceroys are in sympathy with the new party suggested, which claims to have the support of a majority of the national assembly. The national assembly is at odds with the southern revolutionists for having indorsed the plan for a limited monarchy instead of demanding a republic.

The troops in the north, it is said are united in the interests of the reformed party and are deliberately bringing pressure to bear on the government to promote Liang's plan.

In connection, the correspondent declared that Yuan Shi Kai obtained the premiership only because of the influence of Prince Ching, the deposed premier, and that Yuan was without strong following among the Chinese. The latter assertion is beyond denial, despite Yuan's recognized statesmanship. The statement makes it clearer that powerful influences are at work with a view to supremacy when the chaotic conditions now existing have shattered the present government and in turn have been replaced by stable authority.

NANKING FORTS ARE CAPTURED

Shanghai.—Latest advices received here say that the attempt of the insurgents to seize Nanking was only partly successful. They were repulsed at some points, but captured the forts behind the city. They lost more than one hundred men killed. At the south gate two thousand imperialists joined the revolutionists on receipt of 300,000 tacls ($200,000).

The Manchu general, Cheng Chun, is still holding out. The foreign residents have either left the city or taken refuge in the consulates.

In Shanghai the revolutionaries are trying to force the taotai to give up the seals of his office and the government securities. This, however, he has refused to do, it is understood, on the advise of consuls. The revolutionists are short of money and are levying contributions on the wealthy citizens. Sixty thousand taels were abstracted by force from the coffers of one unwilling merchant.

WILL NOT GIVE UP TIENTSIN

Tientsin.—The viceroy has declined to surrender Tientsin to revolutionists. He met the leading sympathizers with the revolutionary movement tonight and after an amicable discussion of the question announced that Tientsin would not surrender.

Curlers Chose Officers

The Cranbrook Curling Club held a meeting on Wednesday night and elected the following officers:

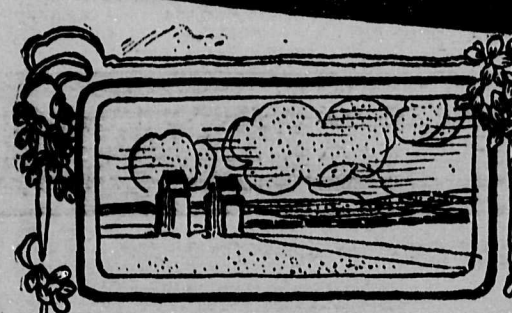
President—D. J. Johnson.
Vice-Pres.—A. C. Bowness.
Sec.—D. D. McLaws.
Treas.—J. A. Arnold.
Executive Committee — Messrs. Small, Miles and Jackson.
Ice Committee—Messrs. Bowness, Hoggarth and Wilson.
Official Umpire—J. Cholditch.
Chaplain—Rev. C. O. Main.
Delegates to annual convention of the B.C. Curling Association—Judge P. Wilson and J. G. McCallum.
Committee on Membership—Messrs. W. F. Cameron, A. C. Pye, W. S. Hall, J. R. McCreery, P. Wilson and A. C. Bowness.

Germany Threatens War

Berlin.—The debate on the Morocco settlement called out many sharp attacks upon England, which were greeted with applause, the chief attack being made by Herr Von Heidbrind, and was astonishingly bellicose. Referring to Chancellor Lloyd-George's well-remembered speech, he said that Germany knows where to find the enemy. "Germans" he continued, "are not accustomed to submit to such things. The German people will make a German answer to this question. The government will know whether to give or take. We Germans will be ready to make any sacrifices that are necessary."

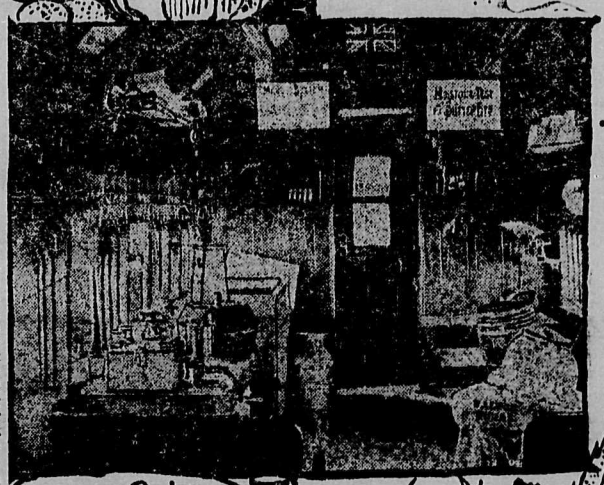
Great commotion ensued at the conclusion of merr Von Heidbrind's speech.

TEACHING SCIENTIFIC FARMING by Special Train.



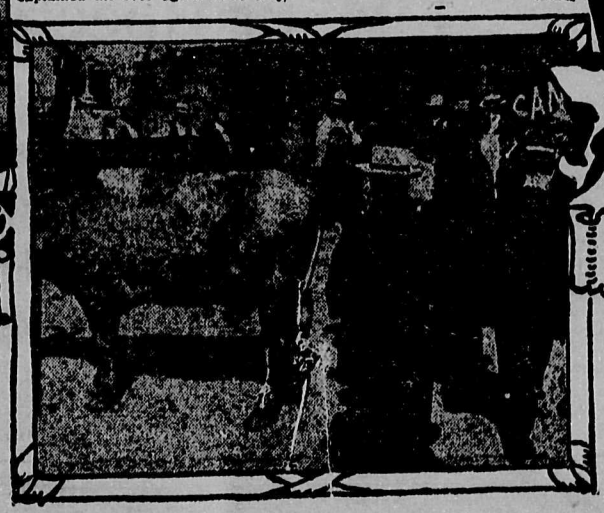
Special Train-Indian Girls in Foreground.

Listening to a Talk on Weeds.



Corner Dairy Car

Miss B. A. Duncan, Instructor in Household Science and Miss Black



Prof. Peters on Live Stock.

Identifying Weeds at each point visited.

THIS is the parable of the two brothers.

Once there were two brothers, they were farmers, and they went into the western country and tilled the soil. The one brother was ambitious, and dreamt dreams of big crops, but the other brother was content to go his way. But by and by a time of drought came o'er the land and the crops were bad. And then the brother who was ambitious girded up his loins and betook himself to the city where men congregated, and there he took counsel of all those who were well versed in the art of sowing and reaping, and lo, when he had sowed and reaped, his barns were full to overflowing, while those of his brother were empty and barren.

That is the story of the two brothers, but it is also the story of thousands of others in the Canadian wheat fields. For the last ten or fifteen years the people of all nations have been pouring into the Dominion at the rate of thousands a month. From the east and from all climes. Most of them have settled in the western wheatfields, in the last great farm land of the world, and it is only natural that with such a cosmopolitan influx there should come into the country many different methods of tilling the soil. As in all cases there is a right way and a wrong way for doing everything and farming is no exception to the general rule. Of course foreign methods may be all right in foreign countries, but climatic and soil conditions need varying treatment and these methods bring little credit when applied to countries which are not suitable for them.

The whole idea of successful commercial farming is to get as much return as possible from the soil each year, at a small cost, and without endangering future crops. It is evident that if the soil is consistently robbed of its fertility each year that crops will suffer accordingly during the succeeding seasons. Soil like everything else can be overworked and so lose its productiveness, and while the farmer may, without knowledge of scientific principles, cultivate his land with some fair degree of success, he cannot but exhaust the productiveness of the soil before many seasons. "The old order changeth." Scientific management is the cry in all walks of life and when the matter is considered it is seen that the farmer needs it perhaps even more than any other business.

That was why it was decided that the farmer must be educated to a sense of his responsibilities, to a realization that the scientific cultivation of his crops was essential. Once that conclusion was arrived at, the men behind the movement began to look about for the best method of presenting these facts to the farmer with the result that gradually there were evolved the "Agricultural Special Trains" for scientific instruction.

When it was first decided to educate the farmers of Western Canada, the Agricultural Colleges stated that they would co-operate with the Canadian Pacific Railway in the work. They did. They issued bulletins by the score, pointing out to the communities the best methods to be followed in caring for and cultivating the crops. These bulletins did a lot of good. They at least prepared the way for "Big Idea." However, they were not the success that was hoped for, largely because that personal element which is always necessary for the promotion of a new movement, was lacking, and so the plan was discarded. Then the colleges tried institutes and short courses, but still without the desired [illegible] quite. It [illegible] something new, something spectacular. That is how the advocates of scientific farming came to ride in railway coaches.

The Canadian Pacific Railway is the pioneer road in connection with the running of these trains, and has been very successful in the results obtained. There are some who are wont to complain that this method of reaching the farmers is too expensive, but when it is considered that if the train is only the means of adding one bushel per acre to the average grain yield of the West, the expenditure is warranted. Add one bushel per acre to the yield from all the millions of acres under cultivation in the prairie provinces of Canada and you will get a money result that would pay for many trains at the present rate per day.

It was in 1900 that the first Canadian Pacific Railway Special Train preached the gospel of farming to the Canadian land tillers. In the spring of that year the farmers were out working in their fields when the first whistle of the first "Farm Train" sounded across the prairie belt. It was with considerable anxiety that the professors watched for the first stop. It was a new idea and it takes a great deal to make a farmer desert his crops on a bright, sunshiny day. Even a circus won't make them do it. The fears were groundless, however, for the platform was crowded. The train was hardly stopped before the Westerners began to crowd into the cars. The train had been well heralded in advance and the farmers wanted to know what to do and how to do it. That first train was necessarily an experiment, but as experiments go it was one of the most successful that has ever made good on its first trial. The train was a seed train, the idea being to aid the farmers in selecting seed that would grow clean, healthy crops. During the season of 1900 it covered a distance of over 6,000 miles in Western Canada. Lectures were delivered at 197 stations and the total attendance at these number of addresses given by those in charge of the train was 1,000.

This year's "Agricultural Special Train" left Winnipeg May 30th. It consisted of seven cars, four of which were especially equipped for teaching. One car contained equipment of special interest to women. It contained a number of appliances calculated to lessen labor in the home. Demonstrations were given in cookery, the selection of meals for the table, and the care of house plants. Lectures were also delivered on many subjects relating to the home, including the care of the sick, the foods best adapted for farm work, the management of the laundry, germ life in the home and water for domestic purposes.

A palace stock car contained representative specimens of cattle (beef and dairy), sheep and, swine, and poultry. Horses were secured at local points. Lessons were given in the selection, judging, breeding and management of these animals, and poultry, special emphasis being placed on their economical production.

Another car contained a variety of exhibits of interest to those who wished to know more about mixed or diversified farming. Among these were shown the rates of movement of water through coils of different textures, methods of controlling moisture in the soil, the way to kill noxious weeds, the powers of seeds to germinate, the habits of plants, etc. Lectures were given in the car on such subjects as the best methods of cleaning dirty land and the most profitable land to grow. Farmers were invited to bring weeds for identification.

The dairy car was supplied with dairy utensils, and charts providing instructive lessons in the economical production of milk. Demonstrations were given in butter making, and lectures were of most interest to the localities visited.

Demonstrations were given in the judging of vegetables for table use, the demonstrations being accompanied with lectures showing how to grow and hold in storage such supplies as can be produced in a farmer's garden. Demonstrations also were given in the planting of trees, and instructions given in the growing of small fruits and the beautifying of the farm house. Specimens of insects injurious to farm crops were also shown and methods of killing them outlined.

There is no doubt about the value of these trains. Any figures that could be given in this connection would at the very best give a very inadequate idea of the results, but it is a fact that nearly every former who attended the lectures made some permanent and lasting change in his method of running the farm. This came as a direct result of the visit of the agricultural train.

As a method of studying human nature, the tour could hardly have been equalled. It was an education in itself to watch the crowds that filled those cars day after day as the train made its slow way across the prairies. Old men bent with years of toil sat side by side with strong limbed newcomers but lately reached their majority. Wives and daughters crowded into the dairy cars and Indian children from the Government schools mingled with the children of the other races, and listened to the lectures on the bird and animal life of the province. And it was a wonder, too, the attention given the lecturers. In plain, lucid terms the professors explained to their audiences the value of good seed corn, of the best methods of fighting the diseases prevalent among cattle. Very few of the farmers took notes, but it was evident that little escaped them. If they didn't understand any particular point about the subject under discussion they asked about it, and then the matter was explained all over again until they were perfectly satisfied that they understood.

There were many instances that showed how really effective the work was. At one station I asked a bright looking young farmer just what he thought of this new method of farming.

"It's fine," he said. "These agricultural trains have added thousands of dollars to our western crops. They have taught the farmers to take an interest in our work and our crops. It isn't just the learning of one new thing. That one idea will lead to others and then we have pulled ourselves out of the rut and taken a new start."

"I just want to tell you of an instance that happened over in my locality. I have a neighbor, a strong, healthy chap, but he couldn't seem to get ahead. He said that the farmer didn't have a chance and he scraped along as best he could. Then when your special train came along in 1900 I got him to go over and hear some of the lectures. That gave him new energy. When he returned home he put some of the things he had heard in the lecture into practice and two seasons ago he bought another quarter section, and is making money hand over fist now."

This year's train stopped at eighty stations. From all sides they came. The farmers and their wives in waggons and automobiles. The merchants shut up shop for the day and listened with the rest. One old lady of eighty-five, insisted on attending the cooking classes, declaring in loud tones, that "she expected to cook pork for many years yet."

An old man wished to learn how to fry bacon. His wife made him get up in the mornings to get breakfast and he was tired of boiled eggs.

And so it was day after day. Those who lived too far from the stations at which the train stopped to reach them by driving, were given cheap rates on the regular trains and the lectures were always well attended. It is the farmers who have to feed the increasing population of Canada, and so is it any wonder when the Agricultural Train comes round that they leave their crops and hurry to the nearest station to hear the words of advice from those who know.

The Prospector, Cranbrook, B. C.

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17th Year CRANBROOK, B.C., NOVEMBER 11, 1911. No. 45

When you help your home paper, you help your town and indirectly help yourself.

• • • •

The poultry industry is an important factor today, and will bear much study, whether conducted as a side line or as an exclusive occupation.

• • • •

It has been said that the Chicago packers utilize all of the pig except the squeal. It looks now as though that Champ Clark is now doing that in his presidential campaign.

• • • •

In this city where the majority of its citizens are home owners, we find pretty homes and satisfied people, who are always on the alert for the best interests of the city and its progress.

• • • •

Labor is one of the supreme laws of life. Toil is honorable. The progress the world has made is a glorious testimonial to human handiwork. Those who work know more of genuine happiness than those whose lives seem dedicated to idleness.

• • • •

The editor of this paper has a warm place in his heart for his friends who bring or send in news items. It is the desire of this paper to give all the news all the time and those who lend us their assistance to that end have our unbounded gratitude.

• • • •

About three inches of snow fell on Wednesday morning, causing many pedestrians to lose their footing when the streets became icy. This was followed by the thermometer dropping to the zero point, and on Thursday night it registered fourteen degrees below zero.

• • • •

People take newspapers nowadays, read them and then throw them away. They never think what a source of pleasure and profit—or reminiscence and thought, a file or even a few numbers of the home paper would be to them twenty or thirty years afterwards. Pay for your papers and then keep them.

• • • •

We are pleased to note an increasing desire on the part of our readers to secure at the first possible moment a copy of this paper and some call at the office and get a copy as it falls fresh from the press. The reason is we publish all the news all the time. We want you to help us make it still better by notifying us of the death, marriage, or important transactions in which any one in this district is concerned.

• • • •

The people of the Upper Columbia and Kootenay Valleys are looking forward to the coming of the Kootenay Central railroad. The man who attempts to forecast the possibilities of these valleys realizes the importance of railway transportation, and is making no mistake when he says that there is room for 50,000 settlers to find homes in this vicinity. What a wonderful district this will be when the valleys, benches and hillsides are in fruit and other crops.

The orchards in the vicinity of Cranbrook are assuming large proportions, and inside of a couple of years large quantities of fruit and vegetables will be shipped.

Cranbrook is located in the centre of a vast agricultural district, and is showing every sign of active growth. Fine substantial buildings are being erected and public improvements are being carried on. The same spirit of optimism prevails here as is found everywhere in British Columbia.

The people of Slaterville held a meeting on Monday evening to hear the report of their committee, which interviewed the city council during the afternoon. The following committee was appointed to close up and sign the necessary contract with the city, Messrs. Knacke, Spence, Hamilton, Slater and Wilson.

The Home Circle Column

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

All that the wife can do will not make the home an agreeable one. Neither can a wife be happy with a husband who is addicted to finding fault with his bread and butter. She may try ever so hard to please him, yet when he sits down to meals, she lives in constant fear that some portion of the food will not suit his fastidious taste.

To the young man who has no taste for reading, the evening hours become loaded with temptation. It is tiresome to sit moping by the stove, and he naturally drifts to the street or the card table. There he finds others like himself, with vacant hours to while away and thus grow up those habits and associations which soon eventuate in dissipation or lead to crime.

Be polite to your children. Do you expect them to be mindful of your welfare, to grow glad at your approach, to bound away to do your pleasure before your request is half spoken? Then, with all your dignity and authority, mingle politeness. Give it a niche in your household temple. Only then will you have the true secret of sending out into the world really finished gentlemen and ladies.

If brothers or sisters err, the world says "shun them; thus you will show that you disapprove of the act, making an example of them." Alas! how many examples we have of this mode of teaching crowding the haunts of infamy today. Once bright young lives, over whose pure lips and innocent brows mothers watched in all tenderness; but the trembling feet took one false step, and so we thrust them out of heaven. Is it right is it just, is it Christ-like?

When we launch our ship on the morning waves of the great sea of life, let us guide them by the light of home, with the helm of the cradle words of our mother. Not until we have left home and are wanderers in the curious strangeness of a strange land, unnoticed, unheeded, lonely and weary, we will know of a truth what a mother is. Then we feel that she is good and we bless her. Never can we repay our mother's kindness. Her withered form and her silvering braids shall be defended till that day cometh when He shall make up His jewels—and then we ween, Heaven will know no kinder, no brighter, no purer angel than she. When the ever shining stars shall wane in the fading of our vision, and the noisy world will grow still in our sleep of death, we will forget her; not till then.

We should strive to make ourselves such members of the household band that our absence is like the loss of sunshine from a summer day. We can do it if we enter into the right spirit of home. The idea seems to exist among us that to be polite to each other in the family circle is foolish and like "putting on airs." We must rid ourselves of this notion and act on the principle that whatever helps to make our intercourse pleasanter with those outside the family circle should be brought into use there.

A cut finger is not benefitted by pulling off the plaster and exposing it to somebody's eye. Charity covereth a multitude of sins. Things thus covered are cured without a scar; but once published and carried to meddling friends, there is no end to the trouble they may cause. Keep it to yourself. Troubles are transient; and, when a sorrow is healed and passed, what a comfort it is to say: "No one ever knew it till it was over."

The making of money and saving of money, as distinguished from the miserly love of money which is said to be the root of all evil, should be the aim of all young men who start out in life for themselves. They include habits of industry that lead to contentment and often ward off dissipation, want and future misery. It was not the gathering in of wealth that has sent so many leading men to prison, it was the unlawful manner in which they endeavored to reap their harvest.

What's the use of getting into a worry and fret over gossip that has been set afloat to our disadvantage by some meddlesome busybody who has more time than character. These things can't possibly injure you, unless indeed, you take notice of them and in combating them give them character and standing. If what is said about you is true, set yourself right at once; if it is false, let it go for what it will fetch. If a bee stings you, would you go to the hive and destroy it? Would not a thousand come upon you? It is wisdom to say little respecting the injuries you have received.

Every one has to fish for what he gets. Others may possibly bait and take off the prize from the hook and paddle the boat, but the fishing has got to be done by your own hand. Every other means you may try will turn out a failure.

We like to see the glancing, cheerful light through the window of a neighbor of a cold night, or watch them, as evening deepens, gradually creeping from the parlor to the upper stories of the house near us. We like to watch the little children going in and out of the door, to play or to school. We like to see the white-robed baby dancing up and down at the window in its mother's arms, or the father reading his newspaper there at evening, or any of these cheerful, impromptu home glimpses, which, though we are no Paul Pry, we will assert go to make a pleasant neighbor to those who live for comfort instead of show.

Prepare House for Opening

Ottawa.—With the opening of parliament only eight days away, the precincts of the house of commons are assuming activity. New green carpet is being laid in the commons chamber. The ex-speaker's chair goes to Montreal to be the property of Hon. Charles Marcil, and a new chair is being made in Montreal for the speaker designate, Dr. Sproule. In order to correct misapprehension Dr. Flint, clerk of the commons, announces that the formal opening will take place on Thursday, November 17 On Wednesday morning, November 15 the members of the house of commons will gather in that chamber at noon and will be sworn in by Dr. Flint and the clerk of the crown in chancery. Each man will sign the roll and then the house will be properly constituted to do business.

Sir Charles Fitzpatrick, chief justice, in his capacity as deputy governor, will inform Dr. Flint and the assembled commoners that it is their duty to return to their chamber and elect a speaker.

Send British Columbia Potatoes to King George

Vancouver, B.C.—It is proposed in Vancouver to send King George a selection from British Columbia's potato exhibit, which has won the highest honors against all competitors in America at the New York land show.

Dominion Should Develop Rivers

British Columbia Ministers at Ottawa Urge Better Terms — Hon. Mr. Bowser Asks for More Efficient Protection for Fisheries

Ottawa.—Premier McBride, Hon. W. J. Bowser, attorney general, and Hon. W. R. Ross, minister of lands, for British Columbia are here today and held a long interview with Premier Borden on the question of better terms for British Columbia.

The British Columbia ministers were introduced during the day to the Duke of Connaught.

BETTER FISHERY PROTECTION

Vancouver, B.C.—A special from Ottawa says:

Hon. Mr. Bowser is going to the fisheries department tomorrow armed with a demand for adequate and efficient fishery protection cruisers for the coast and a progressive policy of protection and conservation for all fisheries under federal control. These are the foremost features he desires to bring up in a conference with Hon. Mr. Hazen's department.

BETTER TERMS QUESTION

Akin to better terms in its broadest sense is the contention of British Columbia that to the federal government rightly belongs the privilege of erecting wharves, wing dams, etc., in navigable waters.

Already British Columbia has spent many thousands of dollars in the erection of such aids to the settler and navigator, which work should have properly been done by the Dominion government. The provincial government will be very pleased to hand these over to the Dominion, whose property they rightfully should be, the province of course, to be reimbursed for expenditures already made

Fire Destroys Building at Nakusp

Nakusp, B.C.—A destructive and most mysterious fire started in a railway warehouse owned by Thomas Abriel, this morning at seven o'clock completely wiping out the building and its contents, consisting of hay, canned goods, etc., and resulting in a loss of about $1,000. It is understood there is no insurance.

At five minutes to seven, a dozen or more workmen passed the structure over its own platform, observing nothing wrong, and within ten minutes a huge volume of flames were noticed within and a moment later they burst through the roof, and in twenty more minutes the mass had fallen to the ground.

Whistles blew, attracting hundreds of willing hands who worked indefaticably in protecting the adjoining buildings, the C.P.R. freight shed, Jordan's warehouse, and the telegraph shed. Several times there was danger of all the buildings being gutted and of the flames possibly reaching the station and the cars opposite. By nine o'clock the danger was over.

The origin of the fire is most mysterious as there was no fire in or near the buildings, and the roofs were damp and frosted. It is conjectured the outbreak was the result of spontaneous combustion of some hay.

Premier McBride Visits Montreal

Montreal.—Premier McBride arrived in Montreal Wednesday from Ottawa. Thursday he will spend the day in interviewing prominent railway men and capitalists. He expressed himself pleased with the reception accorded him by the new premier at Ottawa and the interest displayed in the problems of the Pacific coast. Premier McBride said he did not expect to see all the troubles of his province immediately eliminated, but expected an intelligent attempt to be made by the federal authorities to grapple with the problems of the west. The questions to be settled were not merely provincial, but a satisfactory settlement would no doubt benefit the whole Dominion.

Among the questions to be discussed were oriental immigration, Indian lands, water power and federal owned land along the railways. Premier McBride will leave for Vancouver with his wife and two daughters tomorrow night.

Alas for the rarity
Of Christian charity
Under the sun.—Hood.

Our Clubbing Announcement!

"The Family Herald and Weekly Star"
and
"The Prospector"

$2.25

With the "Family Herald and Weekly Star" Subscribers will receive a copy of the Beautiful Premium Picture entitled "Home Again."

NEW NORTH-END ADDITION TO CRANBROOK

Owing to the disposal of the whole of the above Addition this advertisement has been withdrawn.

Messre Beale & Elwell are particularly well satisfied with the Advertising Value of the "Prospector" as they give it the credit for so quickly helping to dispose of this property.

Chatter and Chaff

Earnest and Facetious

(BY PAUL SPYGLASS)

Love—that is the love that litterateurs eulogise upon, is a very imaginary article, I assure you. In fact it makes me sometimes seriously doubt the sanity of those whom the world calls "masterminds." Those who have been unfortunate enough to have even a very small experience of the common article will only be too painfully cognizant of the fact that love—such as these mighty smutterers of a blotting-pad write about—is but a mere hallucination of a disordered brain. The ideal heroines—those angelic creatures of poetic manufacture—are, in my estimation, a set of unreal beings. They (the authors descant on forms which they term "slender, sweet, divine," and I am naturally disappointed to discover that their veracity is extremely unreliable—or can it be that they see them in an entirely different light to myself—that of a mere plaything for the eccentricies of fashion?

They tell us of mouths small and beautifully expressive—or, in their own words, "a ruby casket for pearly treasures,"—which is a sure token that they have never been favoured with a sight of an ordinary female—on her periodical washing-day, when with remarkable ease and dexterity, she will ram a good dozen wooden pegs into her mouth and still find room for an end of the clothes line: or, even the sight of an average woman at a strawberry gathering. Expressive they may be then—but it is expressive of insatiety: In the latter instance they may also be ruby, but it is with the hue that tells of the doom of innumerable strawberries.

I read of damask cheeks with delicate tints like the velvety skin of the peach and always associate the simile with vague thoughts of cosmetics. I read of tiny feet of exquisite grace, and mentally wonder if females are free from the infliction of bunions. In every thing I take up be it what it may, I am invariably favored with a wonderful description of an heroine with the orthodox rippling wealth of golden hair that immediately conjures up visions of curling tongs and curl-papers. Again I am continually tortured with the repetition of a "shell-like ear"—a term that appears almost as frequently as the stereotyped "to be continued" and I cannot help but think that the chap who just invented that expression and the one who just began to rave of Grecian noses, etc., must have been verging on the brink of imbecility.

The latter especially,—surely he had never seen the highly edifying sight of a maiden on a frosty morning, when her sneezing apparatus, otherwise her nasal organ, glows like a physician's lamp in a yellow fog? They wax so extraordinary enthusiastic upon the subject of love and women, that I am inclined to look upon all authors as bachelors, and vowed to celibacy, for once caught within the meshes of Hymen they would never write such sentimental bosh. They are paragon perverters, these quill-wielding minions, who must view the world with unseeing eyes, or through a pair of dollar folders.

We all admire heroism in any shape or form; although, probably, spectacular feats of valor appeal to us most by reason of their soul-stirring qualities. Notwithstanding this, we should not underestimate those unostentatious cases af heroic self-sacrifice appertaining primarily to the home circle. The instance—which occurred recently—of the brave Nova Scotia girl, who was fatally hurt whilst endeavoring to save her aged mother is a specially noteworthy example. Mrs. Rowe of Port Williams, eighty years old was in the kitchen when her clothes became ignited by a spark from the stove. Her daughter, sister of Dr. John T. Rowe; ran to her mother's assistance hastily wrapping her in a piece of carpet. In doing this the young woman's own clothing took fire. The cynical pessimistic people who delight in telling us that there are no heroes nowadays: would do well to reflect on this unmistakable refutation of their contention.

Referring to the desirability of a collegiate training and the importance of thorough instruction as a preparation for professional technical, or artistic pursuits. It is, I candidly admit, very praiseworthy of parents to endeavor to bestow upon their children a superior education to what they themselves have received; but much unhappiness and abject misery are the consequences, in which both parties must necessarily participate, if the point be stretched beyond the limits of reason. The children, owing to the adoption of this mode of procedure, get inflated with self-sufficiency, despise menial labor and sometimes even sponge on their indulgent parents. An inherent craving to move in higher social circles takes possession of them, and as they have not enough means, in many instances, to gratify their numerous wishes, discontent forthwith sets in. Every dollar they are able to scrape up goes in providing adornments for their lackadaisical, persons. They not infrequently make the acquaintance of vicious companions, and ruin is assured; they being thoroughly aware that the world at large values merely the elaborately gilded exterior.

Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty grocer
A power in the land.

It is easy enough to find rhymes for "snow." For instance.

Snow, snow, beautiful snow,
See the wee flakelets all in a row;
But they'd much better fall in the regions below,
Where I fancy the heat is a little de trop,
And S(n)ow on; ad lib.

During the past twenty-five years, the progress of literature has been so great and owing to the nominal price of books, ready means of acquiring intellectual knowledge is brought within the reach of the humblest. At the present day, to recommend literature as a study is altogether unnecessary; the general voice of mankind is in its favor. Almost every member of the community who has sufficient discernment to appreciate what is read.—realizes that a library is one of the greatest luxuries which a rational person can enjoy. Literature, in its comprehensive sense, includes knowledge in general, and, as knowledge is the food which nourishes the mental, moral, and spiritual faculties,—knowledge may be defined as power. The principal object of all learning is, in reality, the desire to perfect the development of the human mind, to correctly train all the faculties—which the student possesses. No single individual can possibly attain to the fullest perfection of every faculty. None rise to the highest pitch of excellence, but everyone is capable of deriving a certain amount of benefit from an intelligent training.

Literature, both poetry and prose, but especially the former, to be thoroughly known, loved, and valued must be read aloud over and over again, it is useless to merely scan a poetic composition, that is not studying literature, the student must enter into it heart, and soul, he must feel what he reads;—with anxious effort to combine an embodiment in tone and gesture, of the author's meaning. If the student wishes to succeed in the study, his senses should be touched, he must feel what he reads because the emotionally beautiful excites his love and admiration;—he must be enthusiastic. The Greeks were the fathers of poetry, literature, philosophy, and arts.

Those who would gain the full benefit of the study of literature should not confine themselves to prosaic, or poetical compositions, they should study history. Every thoughtful student of history seeks to know not only what men have done, but what they have thought and felt. It is through the study of literature that one becomes intimate with the best thinkers,—he is brought in contact with men of the most vivid nature; men possessed of the most active creative faculty, and the most perfectly developed power of expression.

Apropos the recent unveiling of the Parnell Monument in Dublin, it is exceedingly sad that Anna Parnell, sister of the great Irish Leader (who shares with O'Connell, the Liberator, the crown of immortality) did not live to witness this glorious demonstration of Ireland's gratitude towards her beloved son, whom we know zealously guarded his country's welfare, as only a true patriot can.

It will be remembered that the distinguished aforementioned lady was drowned in the west of England a few weeks ago. Keenly interested in national politics, and an active participator in the Home Rule movement, this gifted orator and writer assisted her brother materially by example and precept. Owing to her untimely death, the sons and daughters of Erin have lost a loyal friend. Possessing a tender heart and gentle nature she exhibited a truly genuine christian spirit for the Irish race, whom she dearly loved. A deep-read scholar in all that appertains to political science and the administration of government, her eloquent voice and facile pen were never silent in proclaiming the miseries of Ireland, and espousing the cause of the helpless and weak.

A contemporary publishes an interesting and logical article by a lady-writer entitled "the impropriety of kissing," wherein she exhorts her girl readers to beware of kissing, if they are anxious to become brides. Age cannot wither, or time decay, this delicious oscilatory exercise, and despite her excellent advice, we are inclined to the opinion that love's young dream and kissing will continue, as of yore, more or less, synonymical with approaching matrimony.

Lives of poets oft remind us
We may write "demnition" fine,
Leaving still unsolved behind us
The problem, "How are bards to dine?"

The man who goes on a spree, should bear in mind that the least said is soonest mended, when he meets his better half" the morning after the night before.

When reaching home at 3 a.m.
The least you say is best;
Just "'Pon my soul, is that you, love?"
Your wife will say the rest.

Laugh, and the World Laughs With You

Laugh and the world laughs with you;
Weep and you weep alone;
For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,
But has trouble enough of its own.

Sing, and the hills will answer,
Sigh, it is lost on the air;
The echoes bound to a joyful sound,
But shirk from voicing care.

Rejoice, and men will seek you;
Grieve, and they turn and go;
They want full measure of all your pleasure,
But they do not need your woe.

Be glad and your friends are many;
Be sad, and you lose them all,
There are none to decline your nectar'd wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded;
Fast, and the world goes by;
Succeed and give, and it helps you live,
But no man can help you die.

There is room in the halls of pleasure
For a large and lordly train,
But one by one we must all file on
Through the narrow isle of pain.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Friendship

Bright as a summer morn,
Radiant and fair;
Sparkling like diamonds
And rubies so rare;
Broad as the meteor,
High as the star
Dearer, far dearer,
Than trophies of war.
Such is true friendship,
Noblest and best.
Hear it, O man
As a jewel in thy breast;
Guard it, O woman,
It cannot be bought,
'Tis free to the palace
And free to the cot.

James M. Taylor, Elko, B.C.

No man is born without ambitious worldly desires.—Carlyle.

Kitchener's Farewell to the Boy Scouts

Lord Kitchener's departure from England to take up one of the most onerous posts in the British Empire was quite characteristic and in keeping with all that he has ever done before. There was an entire absence of pomp or formality—chiefly, one felt, because Lord Kitchener had discouraged any such idea—and he left to take up his new work like any other servant of the Crown, with no official personages of any kind to bid him farewell. It is true, indeed, that a company of Boy Scouts was on the platform to see their hero off on his journey, but the few paternal words Lord Kitchener addressed to them before he entered his carriage only emphasized the entire lack of ceremony.

The special boat train was due to leave at 3.06 and when the new British Agent, wearing a dark suit and a bowler hat, arrived about half an hour before that time the platform was already crowded with all kinds of people who were departing on long journeys overseas, and with their friends who had come to wish them Godspeed. Quite a lot of tears were shed in the process, and at first people were so busy with their own affairs that the presence of the tall soldier in their midst passed quite unnoticed. It was the arrival of the Boy Scouts which first drew the attention of the crowd to his presence. The scouts belonging to the 1st North London Troop, drew up before Lord Kitchener's carriage about 20 minutes before the train left, and the tall field-marshal stepped out on the platform, and, towering above the youth of England fired with military ardor, reviewed them with the greatest seriousness and gravity. Then he made a brief speech, which was quite suited to the occasion. "All of you work hard while I am away, and keep the Scout Law," he said. "When I come back I shall expect to see you down at Broome again, and I hope we shall have some more sport with the rabbits. I am very glad to see you, and wish you good-bye." Whereupon the Scouts stuck their hats on their poles and gave three hearty cheers, which brought all the people on the platform crowding round.

The scouts had recently been in camp for a week in Broome Park, near Canterbury, Lord Kitchener's residence. His Lordship is president of this troop, and the boys had insisted on coming to see him off—the only concession to sentiment that Lord Kitchener had made on the occasion of his departure. His reference to rabbits recalled the exploits of the boys in Broome Park, who, putting their knowledge of woodcraft to practical use, had during the week caught and cooked some sixty or more. After re-entering his carriage Lord Kitchener called up Scoutmasters Lankester and McInnes, and had a brief chat with them on the subject of scouting and also congratulated one of the boys on having won a prize in a scouting competition which Lord Kitchener himself had promoted.

There was a big cheer as the train rolled out of the station, the scouts singing "For he's a jolly good fellow," and the ordinary people on the platform waving their hats and giving three times three. It was a distracting moment for some of the people who had come to say good-by to their departing friends, and their attention was very much divided at the last moment. Lord Kitchener was accompanied by Captain Fitzgerald, and by a valet, who had the field marshal's two favorite spaniels on a lead. At the docks station Lord Kitchener picked his way through the piles of luggage and the crowds of chattering lascars, and walking through the large gloomy shed, reached the dock side, where he found a whole battery of photographers and cinematograph operators drawn up near the gangway under the side of the Nubia. As he approached the gangway he realized that he was in for it, and so, making the best of the circumstances, he turned and smiled when half-way up the gangway, and gave the photographers and moving picture men a 'fair shot.' Immediately on reaching the deck he went below. The photographers waited anxiously at the dock side, hoping to get a last farewell picture of him on the deck of the ship. But the bell rang and all friends had left the ship, and the distinguished traveller did not appear. Just as the Nubia was being warped out into the dock, however, a tall figure appeared and walked to the end of the promenade deck, leaning on the rails for a few moments. There was a cheer from the dock-side and a rapid fire of cameras at long range, and then Lord Kitchener disappeared again amongst the crowd of passengers who were waving farewell to their friends on shore. To a cloud of fluttering handkerchiefs the Nubia slowly drifted out of dock, taking "K. of K." to his new work in that land where he began, twenty years ago, to make a name that is now world famous.

BACKACHE!

Suffered Over Nine Months, Nothing Relieved Me Until I Took PE-RU-NA.

Mrs. Joseph Lacelle, 124 Glenora Ave., Ottawa, East, Ontario, Canada, writes: "I suffered with ***backache and headache*** for over nine months and nothing relieved me until I took Peruna. This medicine is by far better than any other medicine for these troubles. A few bottles relieved me of my miserable, half-dead, half-alive condition."

Suspicion

"That new salesman thinks he knows as much about our business as I do," said the head of the firm.

"Well," replied the junior partner, "Maybe he does. He told me confidently that he wouldn't think of eating some of the things we are putting on the market."

A TALK ON RHEUMATISM

TELLING HOW TO CURE THIS PAINFUL MALADY

This article is for the man or woman who suffers from rheumatism who wants to be cured, not merely relieved—but actually cured. The most a rheumatic sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the tender, aching joints, is a little relief. No lotion or liniment ever did or ever can make a cure. The rheumatic poison is rooted in the blood. Therefore rheumatism can only be cured when the poisonous acid is driven out of the blood. That's why rubbing and liniments and outward applications are no good—they can't reach the cause in the blood. Any doctor will tell you this is true. If you want something that will go right to the root of the trouble *in the blood every time, take Dr.* Williams' Pink Pills. They make new, rich blood which drives out the poisonous acid and cures rheumatism to stay cured. This is a solemn truth which has been proved in thousands of cases, and the following is a striking instance. Mrs. W. H. Elnor, Sarnia, Ont., says: 'I feel it my duty to *recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills* as they completely cured me of rheumatism after I had been almost an invalid for three years. I doctored with two skilled doctors and took electric treatment, but without benefit. On going to a third doctor he recommended mineral baths as the only thing that would help me. After taking this *treatment for some time I felt that I* was really growing worse instead of better, and I began to think that there was no cure for me and that I was doomed to be a helpless sufferer. For some months I discontinued all treatment and then I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a few boxes I could notice a *distinct improvement, and I continued* taking the Pills for several months when the cure was complete. That is some two years ago and I have ever since been perfectly free from the trouble. I would therefore advise anyone afflicted with rheumatism to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they certainly made a remarkable cure in my case."

These pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Yes, he had some trouble with his eyes," *said the celebrated oculist.* "Every time he started to read he would read double." "Poor fellow!" remarked his sympathetic person. "I suppose that interfered with his holding a good position?" "Not at all. The gas company gave him a lucrative job reading gas meters."

Minard's liniment for sale everywhere.

It is rather a novel plan that the provincial government of Ontario has hit upon for increasing the number of country fairs and assuring the continuance of the same. This is in the form of what may be termed insurance against rainy weather. The government does not assume to provide fair weather, but it does ensure the fair against loss because of inclemency, as if the receipts are cut down by reason of rain the government is to make an appropriation to bring the receipts up to the average of the two preceding years.

Motherhood

is the highest type of womanhood.

Scott's Emulsion

is the highest type of curative food.

The nourishing and curative elements in Scott's Emulsion are so perfectly combined that all (babies, children and adults) are equally benefitted and built up.

Be sure to get SCOTT'S—it's the Standard and always the best.

ALL DRUGGISTS 11-17

W.N.U. No. 869.

ALFALFA GOOD FOR HOGS AND HORSES

For the good of the alfalfa, animals must never run on the field when it is frozen nor when it soft and muddy. To tread on alfalfa crowns is to destroy them in most instances. Therefore, as soon as a hard freeze comes, all stock should be taken away from the alfalfa fields and the gates locked.

Animals must not be permitted to gnaw it too close. A small field of alfalfa thrown into a large grass pasture will *soon be destroyed* without affording a great amount of feed, because stock will hardly eat any other thing when they can get alfalfa, and it will have no chance to grow at all.

Grazing Pigs on Alfalfa

Alfalfa is the natural food for swine The pregnant sow on alfalfa pasture generally needs no grain at all, at most a trifle of corn should she be in thin condition when turned to pasture. Pigs born from sows pasturing on alfalfa are usually fine and strong. After they come the sow needs a little more grain than before. The little pigs enjoy the sweet, tender herbage and thrive on it, but they too should have a daily allowance of grain.

This is not absolutely necessary, as on many hog ranches in the south no grain is produced or fed in winter or summer, only alfalfa hay dry in winter and alfalfa pasture in summer, but the pigs are often sold to farmers in the corn belt to be fattened. It is economy to feed corn on alfalfa pasture. Alfalfa alone is too one-sided a ration; it is too rich in protein, and too poor in starch and fat. It builds the big lean hogs unless corn is added, but the amount of corn should be very much less than is needed on other pastures.

It has been found by experiment that pigs pastured throughout the summer on alfalfa with a light feeding of corn gained 776 pounds of pork per acre, this was after deducting the probable gain from the corn. Another lot of fattening hogs were fed all the corn they would eat, and still another on all the corn and dry alfalfa they would eat. The lot having alfalfa hay *made a gain of 868 pounds of pork* per ton of alfalfa hay.

Pasture for Horses

On the ranches along the Sacramento and San Joaquin Valleys in California, the size and quality of the thorough-bred and standard bred horses and colts running on alfalfa pasture in summer and wintering on alfalfa hay is astonishing. There is such an abundance of flesh and bone-forming material in alfalfa that colts develop naturally and to their utmost when fed upon it. No ill results whatever have been observed from depasturing alfalfa horses, though they should not be put on it too early in the spring nor when too hungry.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, Price, 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Lionel Barrymore, a brother of Ethel, *had a very small part in a play* not very long ago, and realized that his acting did not have much to do with the progress of the piece.

"Lionel," said a friend to him one night after the performance. "I thought you had a part in that play."

"I have," said Barrymore.

"That's funny," commented the friend. *"I didn't see you at all."*

"Well," explained the actor, "you must have winked during the performance."

RAISING HOGS

Bacon hogs are as good as gold these days. Why? Simply because the demand far exceeds the supply. The explanation for this state of affairs seems to be the fact that so many settlers are coming into the country and in such large numbers, that the Canadian farmers are not keeping pace with them in their demand for bacon and other cured pork.

All the new settlers want chiefly especially while travelling, bacon and hams or salt pork to take with them upon their journeys across the country while seeking or settling upon their new homesteads. Bacon as a meat provision is the mainstay of their larder. It can be packed away easily, can be kept longer than any fresh meats, is readily made up into a meal, and in fact is the handiest meat that the traveller can carry along with him on his trips.

Thus, then, is bacon and pork otherwise cured, in the greatest demand as a meat constituent of the food supply of the new comer. Thus will the demand upon cured pork be steadily on the increase so long as the streams of immigrants continue to pour into the country.

The farmer of Manitoba and the west has hitherto paid solely his attention only to the raising of wheat. Live-stock has not been a consideration to him at all, and the result is plainly seen in the run-down and *played-out farms that are so evident* now in the southern portion of the province.

The remedy must be live stock raising. The keeping of live stock means the growing of fodder crops, and from this fact alone will the land be brought around again into a fertile, productive and healthy condition. While cattle are a profitable and valuable class of live stock to raise, they take longer in coming to maturity and turning into money.

Hogs, on the other hand, are more easily kept, turn into money quicker, will eat most anything offered to them in the way of food and are great money makers in every respect. Played-out fields may be sown to alfalfa, rape or peas or oats mixed, and the hogs pastured on them. Alfalfa may be cured and stacked and fed to them from a feed rack in the winter time. Roots may be grown and stored for them and fed also as a winter food.

Field peas may be grown, thus enriching your fields with nitrogenous foods for wheat crops, and then threshed and fed as a fattening food also during the winter. In fact one may improve his impoverished and run-down farm by growing numerous nitrogenous and weed-killing crops, and at the same time raise an army of hogs and secure the benefit of the high prices now being paid for bacon hogs, namely, 9 CENTS PER POUND LIVE WEIGHT.

Only a few days ago the P. Burns Co., of Calgary, Alta., shipped from the province of Ontario, 1,400 for their own business in Alberta. Alberta couldn't supply, nor could Saskatchewan begin to help satisfy the demand of the pork packers of the west. The raising of bacon hogs is a question worthy of consideration and hogs will be a paying proposition too, for the next ten years.

COULD NOT WALK FROM RHEUMATISM

GIN PILLS STOPPED THE PAIN

55 UNIVERSITY ST., MONTREAL.

"Just a word of praise for GIN PILLS. About fifteen months ago, I could not walk across my room, suffering severely with Rheumatism. I took GIN PILLS and became quite well. Two months ago, I had Rheumatic Pains with Neuralgia and Diarrhoea. I resorted to Gin Pills again for one week and became quite well."

SAMUEL LONGMORE.

Here is our straight guarantee, given with every box of GIN PILLS. We know that Gin Pills will positively cure Rheumatism, Sciatica and Lumbago—as well as Pain in the Back, Irritated Bladder and weak, strained Kidneys. We pledge ourselves—the largest wholesale drug house in the British Empire—to promptly return your money should Gin Pills fail to give satisfaction. 50c. a box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Dept. N U., Toronto. 90

The original Gin Pills made by National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto, are sold only in this box.

Unimportant.

"Charley, dear" said young Mrs. Torkins, "the cook we took without a recommendation has left us."

"I suppose," was the weary reply, "that is because we are among the things she didn't consider of sufficient value to take with her."

In the treatment of summer complaints, the most effective remedy that can be used is Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. It is a standard preparation, and many people employ it in preference to other preparations. It is a highly concentrated medicine and its sedative and curative qualities are beyond question. It has been a popular medicine for many years and thousands can attest its superior qualities in overcoming dysentery and kindred complaints.

"What did you do when you met the train robber face to face?" "I explained that I had been interviewed by the ticket seller, the luggage carriers, the dining-car waiters, and the sleeping-car porters and borrowed a dollar from him."

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlins Wizard Oil, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

Visitor.—"What is that awful yelling?" Resident.—"Oh, there's a dentist next door, it's probably somebody getting a tooth out." Visitor—"No, *not next door. I mean in the flat over head.*" Resident.—"Oh, that's probably Newed's baby getting a tooth in!"

Shiloh's Cure

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

Pilgrim—If I come in will that dog bite me?" Mrs. Hawkins—We ain't no ways sure mister. But the feller that let us take him on trial said he'd chaw up a tramp in less'n two minutes. But, land sakes, we ain't goin' to believe it till we see it done."

The Oil for the Athlete.—In rubbing down, the athlete can find nothing finer than Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It renders the muscles and sinews pliable, takes the soreness out of them and strengthens them for strains that may be put upon them. It stands pre-eminent for his purpose, and athletes who for years have been using it can testify to its value as a lubricant.

A Good Start

"You may joke about women's conventions, but I think women are pretty wise. Now, my wife's club appointed a committee to study economy in dress."

"Well."

"They started out by going to a musical comedy."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

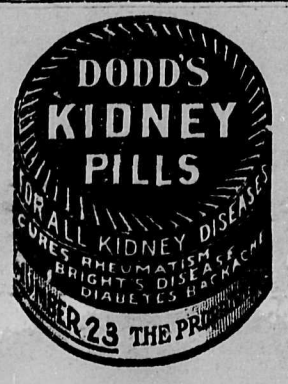
The true secret of health and long life lies in very simple things: Don't worry. *Don't overeat. Don't starve.* Fresh air day and night. Sleep and rest abundantly. Spend less nervous energy each day and night. Be cheerful. "Work like a man, but don't be worked to death." Avoid passion and excitement. Associate with healthy people. Health is contagious as well as disease. Don't carry the whole world on your shoulders, far less the universe. Never despair. "Lost hope is a fatal disease."

Diamonds from Sugar

It can be stated with perfect truth that a lump of sugar may be turned into diamonds. Not all the substances of sugar of course, will enter into the composition of the gem, but only the carbon that it contains. Sugar consists of carbon united with oxygen and hydrogen.

The carbon can be easily separated out, and in certain experiments for the production of diamonds, the sugar carbon has been employed. The diamonds so produced, were, of course, very small and destitute of commercial value, but still they were real diamonds, and the chemical result achieved would be no great intrinsically if they were as large as the Koh-i-nur.

The hope has often been held out that an improvement in the process of manufacturing diamonds may be affected whereby the necessity of dissolving the carbon in molten iron may be dispensed with, and the required combination of great pressure with great heat may be brought about by some such operation as squeezing the carbon between red hot metal plates.



WEEDS—A WARNING

The following clipping from the "Winnipeg Free Press" explains itself.

The Northern Elevator Company was found guilty in the provincial police court of selling to William Robevis, of Warren, Manitoba, a ton of screenings which contained a large percentage of noxious weed seeds. Samples taken from the shipment were found to contain large quantities of French weed, wild oats, wild mustard, *ball mustard and other noxious* weed seeds, against which the agricultural societies are putting up a strenuous fight.

The company was defended by James Fisher, and at the request of W. H. Hastings for the crown was asked to pay the minimum fine of $25 and costs. Mr. Fisher tried to excuse the company on a technical point of law. He maintained that the statute read that it was an offense to offer noxious weed seeds for sale. The Northern Elevator Company, he said, had not offered the shipment for sale, but had sent it at the request of the purchaser who wished to use it for feed. He said it was the habit of the company to destroy screenings.

Magistrate McMicken could not see the logic of the argument, and held that if a price had been fixed there was an indication that the shipment was being offered for sale.

Robert G. O'Malley, provincial noxious weed inspector, who laid the charge, said he had received word from Warren of the shipment being in the C. N. R. station there in sacks. He went there and found a ton of the stuff and took samples which he produced in court. The offense occurred on June 7.

Is the Northern Elevator Company the only culprit in Manitoba? Are there any guilty parties in Saskatchewan? We were advised last month that the manager of an elevator in Saskatchewan had about 1,000 bushels of flax. It was very dirty with weed seeds. The farmer who raised it in 1910 was not aware when he purchased the seed that it was polluted with a dozen or more of the worst noxious weeds. The manager of the elevator knew what he was buying, docked it heavily, some 25 per cent., and paid about $1.50 for the flax, intending to ship it to the flax mills at Winnipeg. He knew it was not fit for seed. Yet the demand for flax seed was so great that the price went up to $3 a bushel—no cleaning, no dockage. Many a settler, ignorant of the nature of weeds, ignorant of the curse he was taking to his farm, bought this flax (?) took it home and sowed it. The majority of such new homesteaders never grew flax in their lives. We pity those new settlers. They have unwittingly ruined these fields sown to flax and weeds What are we going to do about it? *Nothing more than comment on it as* we are doing now. What is the Government going to do about it? Does the Noxious Weed Act of Saskatchewan cover such a transaction.? Now is the time for action by the Government before our virgin fields become polluted. Most drastic measures should be taken to prevent the sale *of weed seeds in any form for any* purpose. We believe that the day will come that the farmers who persist in growing weeds, and thus become a menace to their neighbors who are fighting to keep their fields clean, will be compelled to keep their weed seds at home. If farmers who are content to raise a crop of weeds with their grain were *compelled to clean their* grain with a fanning mill, or use the Economy Grain Cleaner on threshing mills, so that the dirt would be left on their own farms, they would soon change their methods of farming. They would realized that it did not pay to grow weeds.

In Dread of Something

You can Scarcely Tell What—It May Be Hysteria, Insanity, Nervous Collapse.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

When the nervous system breaks down you live in constant dread of something terrible about to happen. *Physical suffering cannot be compared* to the mental agonies of the nervous wreck who fears that his mind may give way or that his body may be paralyzed.

In this condition you must suffer alone for friends cannot understand or sympathize with you. They tell you to cheer up or that it is only imagination.

You can only throw off this depression when the nerve cells are restored to health by such treatment as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Your digestive system has failed to supply proper nourishment to the nerves and you are compelled to seek aid from other sources.

It will take some patience and persistent treatment, but there is no way by which you can so certainly restore health and vigor as by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The best time to restore the nervous system is long before such a critical condition is reached. Such symptoms as sleeplessness, headaches, nervous indigestion, muscular weakness, loss of energy, failure of memory and power of concentration, irritability and discouragement tell of a failure of the nervous system and warn you of the approach of serious trouble.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates, & Co., Toronto.

Conductor.—"See here, don't you know better dan ter pull dat strap in der middle? You'll ring both bells." Pat—"Faith and I know thot as well as yerself. But it's both ends of the car I want ter stop."

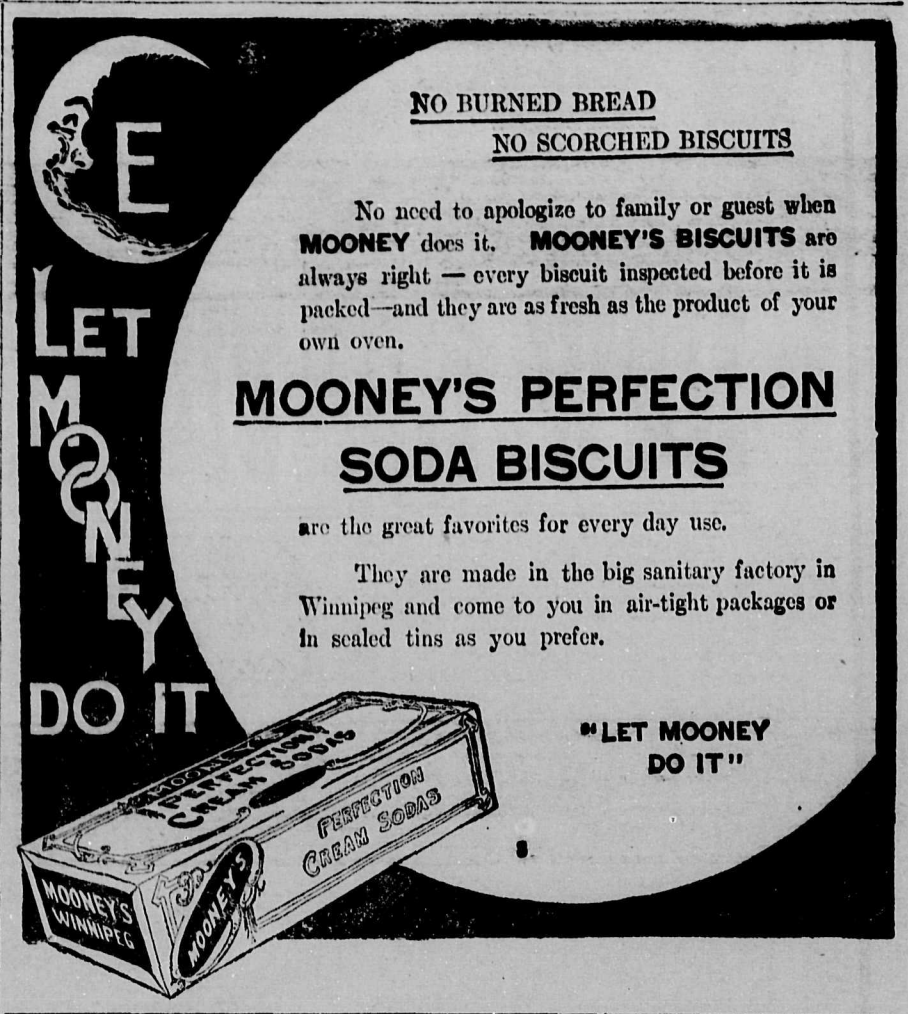
Mother's Graves' Worm Exterminator will drive worms from the system without injury to the child, because its action, while fully effective, is mild.

C.P.R. On Vancouver Island

The extension of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway on Vancouver Island to Alberni, is nearly finished, only a few miles of ballasting remaining to be done. The new line will be in operation by November 1.

Alberni has an ideal situation, being over thirty miles inland on the Western Coast of the Island, but having an ample depth of water for the largest ships to navigate without any difficulty.

One of the singular things about the construction of this line was that when the builders were making a small cutting through a hill in Alberni, near the wharf, they struck a fine seam of coal, some of which will probably supply the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's steamships with fuel for some time to come as it is of a fine grade and there are thousands of tons of it in sight.



H. H. NIGHTINGALE

STOCKBROKER

Investment and Loans Negotiated.

33 MELINDA ST., TORONTO

USING THE BIPLANE AS A TOURING CAR

One of the most remarkable feats in the history of the aeroplane was the recent flight of Harry N. Atwood from St. Louis to New York. The trip was without mishap; almost without incident; on one occasion only was the aviator obliged to alight sooner than was expected, some habbiting having to be renewed. The other repairs were of a trifling nature. The machine was oiled and some gasoline was poured in it; Atwood seated himself, and the biplane soared into the air like a bird, and did not alight until the next arranged-for stopping place was reached. The aviator tells us that on some of the flights he felt like going to sleep. On others he says that most of the time he kept his hands in his pockets, or read a time-table—"the air was like a pool." The trip ought to give us a new idea of the aeroplane. It helps bring it out of the circus class and puts it beside the train and the steam boat.

The Touring Aeroplane.

The record smashing was a mere incident. Atwood flew 1,265 miles in 12 days. An ordinary bycicilist might have made better time, but Atwood was not trying to beat speed records. As a matter of fact, he was only on the wing 28 hours 12 minutes, so that his average time was about 45 miles an hour. There is no reason to doubt that he could have made the journey in a couple of days had speed been his object. Atwood wanted to prove that the aeroplane could be used much as the automobile is used for touring purposes. Before he started his course was mapped out. He decided to fly so many miles and then stop at a certain city for dinner or lunch, to proceed, and reaching another city at such a time, have another meal, and remain for the night. This is the sort of programme that tests the reliability of machines, whether they are automobiles or aeroplanes. This is the test that Atwood has so successfully emerged from.

Fifteen Years History

It was in May, 1896, that Professor Langley first demonstrated to a jeering public that a heavier than air-machine was feasible. Not until 1903 was any interest manifested in the experiment of the Wright Brothers, and then only when Wilbur Wright had remained in the air for 59 seconds. Two years later the science had advanced to a point where Wright was able to travel 24 miles and a fraction in less than 39 minutes. This world's record remained for a long time, and it is only a couple of years ago that Paulhan was able to astound the world by a flight of 81 miles. The next day Lathan flew 96 miles, and 24 hours later Farman made it 112 and won fame by staying the air three hours. Last year many new records were made, and still more have gone down by the board in 1911.

To Cross the Ocean

Graham-White, the English aviator, predicts that aeroplanes will soon cross the ocean. He dreams of airships a thousand feet in length, built to carry 4,000 passengers from New York to London in a single day. Nobody will dare say that his vision is impossible, especially since Atwood has shown that an aeroplane can be used almost like an automobile or a power boat. The Twentieth Century is likely to be shared by Canada and the flying machine.—Mail and Empire.

"I had a talk with Best Seller, and he told me all about the authors who had helped him."

"I'll bet he didn't say a word about the authors from whom he had helped himself."

Teacher.—"Sammy, why do you write your name S. Smith, Marcher?"

Sammy.—"Why, 'cause pa writes his J. Smith, Junior. I was born in March."

"THE WELLINGTON HAT"

for men. Canadian-made. Guaranteed best hat value in Canada. All sizes and shapes in soft and stiff felts. Ask your Dealer, or write at once to

CHAS. C. PUNCHARD & CO., Toronto, Ont.

"You're going to marry sister, ain't you?" her little brother inquired. The young man blushed. "I—I don't know," he replied. "That's funny, said the terrible infant. "Pa has looked you up in the rate books, ma has found out all about your grandfathers, and sister has begun her shopping. Gimme a nickel, won't you?"

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, *"heart-burn," belching of gas, acid rising in throat after* eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, or harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medical, forest plants. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

PURIFIED HIS BLOOD

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills Healed Mr. Wilson's Sores

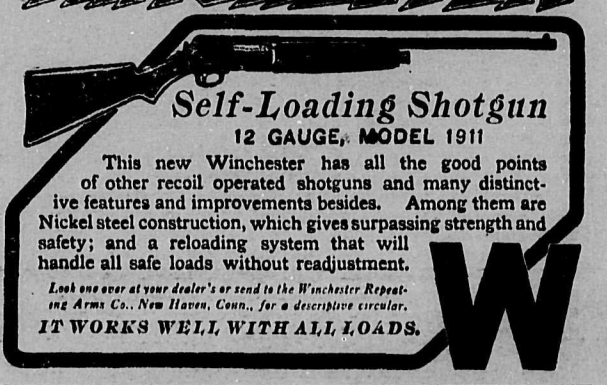
When the sewers of the body—bowels, kidneys and skin ducts—get clogged up, the blood quickly becomes impure and frequently sores break out over the body. The way to heal them, as Mr. Richard Wilson, who lives near London, Ont., found, is to purify the blood. He writes:

"For some time I had been in a low, depressed condition. My appetite left me and I soon began to suffer from indigestion. Quite a number of small sores and blotches formed all over my skin. I tried medicine for the blood and used many kinds of ointments, but without satisfactory results. What was wanted was a thorough cleansing of the blood and I looked about in vain for some medicine that would accomplish this.

At last Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills were brought to my notice, and **they are one of the most wonderful medicines I have ever known. My blood was purified in a very short time, sores healed up, my indigestion vanished.** They always have a place in my home and are looked upon as the family remedy."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills cleanse the system thoroughly. Sold by all dealers at 25c a box. 6

WINCHESTER



Self-Loading Shotgun

12 GAUGE, MODEL 1911

This new Winchester has all the good points of other recoil operated shotguns and many distinctive features and improvements besides. Among them are Nickel steel construction, which gives surpassing strength and safety; and a reloading system that will handle all safe loads without readjustment.

Look one over at your dealer's or send to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Conn., for a descriptive circular.

IT WORKS WELL WITH ALL LOADS.

THE TRIUMPH OF COAL OIL!!

A Brilliant White Light like the Gasoline light but obtained from the cheapest quality of Coal Oil.

ABSOLUTELY NO DANGER

Stand and Hanging Lamps for Indoor and Outdoor use from 100 to 1500 Candlepower.

Write for Particulars.

THE CANADIAN BLANCHARD LAMP CO.,

1410 Scarth St., Regina, Sask.

NA-DRU-CO Headache Wafers

stop the meanest, nastiest, most persistent headaches in half an hour or less. We guarantee that they contain no opium, morphine or other poisonous drugs. 25c. a box at your druggists', or by mail from 29

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

Baby's Own Soap

Best for Baby, best for you. Avoid substitutes.

Albert Soaps Ltd. Mfrs., Montreal.

Try "Albert" Talc—Violet Scented and antiseptic.

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.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

"ALWAYS SAFE AND SURE"

Icelandic River, Man., Sept. 26th 1910

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.

Dear Sirs—Will you please mail to my address a copy of your "Treatise on the Horse"? I have been using Kendall's Spavin Cure and always found it safe and sure. Marino Briem.

That tells the whole story, and it is the experience that hundreds of thousands have had in the past 40 years, and it's the experience you will have—"It is the only sure remedy"—

For Spavin, Ringbone, Curb, Splint, Swelling and All Lameness

Sold by Druggists—$1.00 a Bottle, 6 bottles for $5.00. *Keep it on hand always. Be ready for the emergency.* Kendall's stops the pain, starts the circulation, penetrates and removes the cause of the disorders. Ask for a free copy of "A Treatise on the Horse." If not at dealers, write to— 62

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

The Queer Argan Tree.

Among the most remarkable trees of the world is the argan, which abounds in southern Morrocco, but is seldom seen elsewhere. A "forest" of argans has a curious scattered appearance, because the trees grow singly and far apart. They are very leafy, seldom exceed 20 feet in height. The branches shoot out horizontally, and begin a yard above the ground. Sheep, cattle and camels feed on the leaves and goats will stand on their hind legs to reach them, but horses and mules refuse to touch them. The wood is very hard and extremely useful to the natives, who make char coal from it. The fruit, resembling a large olive, is used to feed cattle and also *furnishes the principle sustenance of* many of the poorer natives.

"Sir," said the astonished landlady to a traveller, who had sent his cup forward for the seventh time, "you must be very fond of coffee."

"Yes, madam, I am," he replied, "or I should never have drunk so much water to get a little."

"How is your daughter getting on with her music?" "Well, it isn't proper for me to compliment my own girl, but several of the neighbors told me that they often stay awake at night listening to her playing, so she must be pretty good.

Joseph donned his coat of many colors.

"So I won't be mistaken for a deer," he explained.

Ella—Do I make myself plain?

Stella.—Somebody has, if you haven't.

AFTER SUFFERING YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Fox Creek, N.B.—"I have always had pains in the loins and a weakness there, and often after my meals my food would distress me and cause soreness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done me much good. I am stronger, digestion is better, and I can walk with ambition. I have encouraged many mothers of families to take it, as it is the best remedy in the world. You can publish this in the papers." — MRS. WILLIAM BOURQUE, Fox Creek, N.B., Canada.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

W.N.U. No. 869.

DESCRIPTION OF AN AEROPLANE

Its Principles and Fundamental Parts —The Distinctions of the Different Types.

An aeroplane consists of wings or supporting surfaces, rudders and balancing planes, a motor with propeller or propeller, a body or chassis and a tail.

The wings may be single, large supporting surface, in which case the machine is called a monoplane; or there may be two supporting surfaces, one placed over the other. This latter type of machine is called a biplane. In the same manner a machine having three surfaces, one over the other, is called a triplane.

The rudders are usually two in number; they may be single or double. One rudder or set of rudders is for *steering to the right or left in the horizontal plane.* In the monoplane the rudders are placed in the rear of the body and form part of the tail. In biplanes, the elevating and descending rudder is placed upon an out-rigger in front of the machine and the steering rudder upon an outrigger in the rear of the machine, which also carries the tail, if the machine has one.

The balancing planes are placed at the outer extremity on each side of the machine; they perform the same functions as that accomplished by warping or curving the wings or the use of the wing tips or "ailerons," and serve to restore the machine to an even keel if it tips to one side of the other.

The motor in the monoplane is placed in front and the propeller pulls the machine. In biplanes the motor is placed in the centre, between the upper and lower surfaces, and the propeller or propellers are placed behind, pushing the aeroplane through the undisturbed air.

The body or chassis, is the frame work and supporting apparatus which contains the motor and propeller, and to which are attached the wings and *supporting surfaces and the wheels* or skids upon which the machine runs when starting or rests when landing. The Wright machine uses a separate car with roller wheels which runs upon a track, and is left *behind when the machine rises into* the air. When landing, the machine glides along upon the ground upon runners which soon check its speed. The Farman machine has both wheels and runners.

The most characteristic feature of an aeroplane, and the one that reveals the ingenuity of the inventor more than any other single element in its construction, is the method of control. This is the point at which the machine becomes human. As the bridle reins convey the will of the rider to his steed, the master of the aeroplane causes it to obey his slightest wish almost as he would raise his foot or extend his hand. This is done by means of the delicate and extremely sensitive levers and wires which connect the rudders and balancing planes with the hand of the aviator.

The action of the air must be keenly followed in its varying changes. The places of irregularity must be remembered when flying many times over the same ground and the effect of villages, woods and water must be studied. In racing or flying with other machines the dangers are increased; disturbed air, caused by the *wings and propeller of a passing machine* is apt to seriously affect the stability of your machine. An accident was caused at Rheims by exhaustion of the air by one aeroplane causing another machine to drop to *the ground.*

The rules discussed at a meeting of the contest committee of the Aero Club of France provided that machines must pass to the right both when meeting and when overtaking another. A machine overtaking another must pass over and not beneath the slower machine. It must rise to a certain elevation, to be decided upon, and continue upon that level for a proper distance, to be determined later, before returning to its former level, in order that it shall not disturb the air for the craft behind.

An interesting point that will illustrate the new elements that enter when racing in a medium of three dimensions, is that by passing over the starting line at great altitude obtained before the time is taken and before the actual start the course can be made on a down grade all the way to the finishing line, thereby gaining speed, although the distance may be a trifle greater; on the turns, a light rise in altitude gives an elevation from which may make up for the loss of speed in turning.

All these points, as well as many others that come up in the actual operation of the aeroplane, show how many things must be considered besides knowing the detailed movements of the levers and devices upon the machine itself.

The bore was about to butt in.

"Of course, it's none of my business," he began.

"We are all agreed on that," said one of the other men hastily. Whereupon they walked away leaving the *bore* somewhat vexed and demoralized.

Princess Mary and Her Umbrella

H.R.H. Princess Mary has a curious fancy for carrying an umbrella on all *possible occasions.* As a matter of fact, it was not till quite lately that she had an umbrella of her own, and it appears she imagines carrying one gives her a grown-up air. "You won't require your umbrella, dear," Her Majesty has on various occasions said to her daughter, but the reply inevitably is: "It is such ages since it rained that I am quite sure, mother, it will come down in a rush, and one had better be prepared."

An instance of the transformation by scientific means of a deleterious into a useful substance is furnished by a process employed in Germany in connection with the manufacture of superphosphate fertilizer where apatite is used. The rare volumes of hydrofluoric acid that are given off seriously contaminate the atmosphere, but by the German process these gases are recovered in the form of fluosicic acid which is used in the manufacture of artificial stone for hardening soft limestone and sandstone, and for other purposes.

First-Rate Record

Judge.—You are charged with nonupport of your wife. What have you say for yourself?

Rastus.—Well, judge, I done got her three more washings a week than any ther culled lady in de block.

A distance of 70 miles, 1,388 yards, has been traversed by a motor cycle in one hour.

Daring Animal Operations

The great feat just performed by Professor Wooldridge at the Zoo in the setting of fractured jaws of the famous nine-yards-long python is a reminder of the remarkable progress made in operating upon animals.

There are now quite a number of pet dogs and cats with artificial eyes and legs; and a short time ago, a cat having swallowed a small hatpin, was placed under the X-rays, and, the pin having been located, was soon skilfully drawn. Professor Gar a few years ago removed the kidney of a dog and sowed it in the same animal's neck; and later he sewed the kidney of a dog in the body of another canine. The experiment was quite successful.

Perhaps the greatest dental operation on record was performed upon an elephant in the city of Mexico. The aching tooth was twelve in. long and 14 inches in diameter at the root. After the animal had been securely fastened with chains, the mouth was pried open, and a quantity of *cocaine applied* to deaden the pain. When this was done a hole was bored through the tooth, and an iron bar inserted. Then a rope was twisted around the bar, and four horses were attached thereto to *drag the offending molar out.*

A number of scientists in Cuba have organized a "bureau of homiculture," with the object of increasing the length of human life.

Willie.—"Pa."

Pa—"Yes."

Willie—"Teacher says we're here to help others."

Pa—"Of course we are."

Willie.—"Well, what are the others here for?"

HAD BAD SORE FOUR YEARS

Zam-Buk Has Healed It!

Mrs. Wilson, 110 Wickson Ave., Toronto, says: "About four years ago a sore spot appeared on the right side of my face. This spot increased in size until it became about a half an inch in diameter and very painful. I went to a doctor but the ointment he gave me did not have any good effect. The sore continued to discharge freely, and was most painful. I had it cauterized, tried poultices and all kinds of salves, but it was no good, and I continued to suffer from it for four years!

"A sample of am-Buk was one day given to me, and I used it. Although the quantity was so small it seemed to do me some good, so I purchased a further supply.

"Each box did me more and more good, and, to my delight, before I had been using Zam-Buk three weeks saw that it was going to heal the sore. In less than a month it was healed!

"I know a lady in the east of the city, whose husband suffered for years with an open sore on his leg. On my recommendation Zam-Buk was tried in that case. The other day, when I saw her, she told me that it had healed the sore completely.

"My daughter, who lives in Lethbridge, Alta., has also used Zam-Buk with the same satisfactory result. I think it is, beyond all doubt, the finest healing balm known."

Such is the opinion of all persons who have really tried Zam-Buk. It is a sure cure for eczema, piles, abscesses, ulcers, scalp sores, ringworm, cuts, burns, scalds, bruises, and all skin injuries and diseases. 50c. box, all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. In case of skin disease use also Zam-Buk Soap, 25c. tablet.

"What a poor young man needs is a thrifty, economical wife." "You talk like an animated home journal. "What a poor man really needs, is a rich, liberal wife."

AS GOOD AS A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE.

Baby's Own Tablets should be kept in every home where there are little ones. They are as good as a doctor; are absolutely safe and can always be relied upon to drive away any malady arising from derangements of the stomach or bowels. Concerning them Mrs. O. A. Wheeler, Northlands, Sask., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets an invaluable medicine. I live twenty miles from town and doctor, so am glad to have so reliable a medicine at hand. I consider the Tablets are a real necessity in the home and shall never be without them. They have kept my baby well and have made him a bonnie baby." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Braggs.—"You never know what you *can do till you try.*" Waggs—"*That's* wrong. You never know what you can do till you succeed." Braggs—"Well, perhaps that's better." Waggs—"And then you're wrong. You never know what you can do when you succeed. *You only know what you have been* able to do."

Eczema 25 Years Cured by "Cuticura"

Mme. J. B. Renaud Montreal

Leg Like Raw Flesh from Knee Down

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My own doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off, but I said I would try the Cuticura Remedies first. He said, 'try them if you like but I do not think they will do any good.' At this time my leg was peeled from the knee down, my foot was like a piece of raw flesh and I had to walk on crutches.

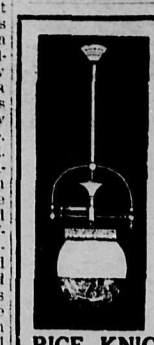
"I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent. After the first two treatments the swelling went down and in two months' use of the Cuticura Remedies my leg was cured and the new skin grown on. The doctor could not believe his own eyes when he saw that Cuticura had cured me and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. But for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. I am truly grateful for the wonderful cure that Cuticura wrought and I always recommend it most highly as a sure and economical cure for skin troubles." (Signed) Mme. J. B. Renaud, 277 Mentana St., Montreal.

For more than a generation Cuticura Soap and Ointment have afforded the speediest and most economical treatment for skin and scalp humors. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book, send to Potter D. & C. Corp., 29 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

COCKSHUTT PLOW COMPANY LIMITED

COCKSHUTT PLOWS Meet with the approval of every Farmer who has investigated the plowing question THOROUGHLY.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS



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AGENTS T. H. BALL SOLD 850 on money back guarantee, not one returned. Stacey sold 12 in one hour. Newsom sold 18 in 10 calls. Gibson sold 45 in 5 days. Sells itself. Needed in every home. Our Sunbeam Burner fits other lamps. Complete line for homes, stores, etc. Ask *for our liberal agency proposition.*

MANTLE LAMP CO. of AM., Inc., Dept. 127 Winnipeg, Canada.

DISEASES OF MEN—DR. DEAN, specialist, 5 College St., Toronto.

Giving Him the Hook

"You will excuse me, madame," said little Blinks to the fair lady at the reception, " but really I don't catch your name."

"How funny,' said the lady, "It's Fish."

Shiloh's Cure

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

Mistress—Has master Willie come in yet?

Servant—I think so, 'm. I haven't seen him, but the cat's hidden.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.,
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.
Pierre Landers senior, Pokemouche, N. B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

CAUSE OF BAD FLAVORS IN BUTTER

The presence of bacteria producing a bitter flavor is the cause of butter becoming strong in three or four days after churning. The elimination of this particular kind of bacteria is the only way in which the trouble can be overcome. This would be accomplished in an up-to-date creamery by pasteurization followed by the introduction of lactic acid starter that would develop a flavor more suitable to the taste. A pasteurization is not practical except where a large amount of cream is handled, it is necessary under farm conditions to prohibit the entrance of disturbing bacteria rather than to atempt eliminating them later. This would be a simple task were it possible to determine at just what stage of the process of butter production the bacteria made their appearance, but this is unknown, as they might have been present in the air of the barn, on the bodies or udders of the cows, in the milking utensils, about the person of the milker, in the separator, the cream can, the churn or even in the water with which the butter was washed.

Absolute sanitation and cleanliness are therefore necessary from the time the cow leaves the pasture till the butter is consumed to locate and remedy the cause. The udder and teats of the cow should be washed and dried before milking, and the milking *should be done with clean dry hands.* The milk pails, cans, separator parts the churn and, in fact all the utensils that come in contact with the milk should not only be washed absolutely clean but they should be scalded with *boiling water or steam and set in the* sun to dry. Very often on the farm milking utensils are dried with cloths which is one practice accountable for undesirable flavors in the butter.

As soon as the milk has been drawn from the cow it should be removed from the barn, for while is cooling it takes up odors very rapidly. It should be separated and the milk cooled immediately, and any bacteria that might gained access to the cream up to this time will multiply very rapidly as long as the cream remains warm. After the cream has become thoroughly cool it may be mixed with other cream, but not before, and it should be kept well covered in a cool place until churning time. Just before churning the churn should again be well scalded to make sure that no undesirable bacteria that may have been at work in it since the last churning, will come in contact with the cream that up to this time has been kept in a condition that will insure butter of good flavor that will be lasting under suitable storage conditions.

Two seedy looking chaps met.

"Hello, Bill! What's new?' said one, You look played out."

"Nothing new, Jack—nothing but work, work, work, work from morning till night."

"That so, Bill? How long have you ad this job?"

"I start tomorrow," answered the weary one.

Old Gentleman.—Well, my little man, how old are you.

Tommy Ruffian.—My age varies, sir. When I'm railway travelling I'm under twelve, but when I go to fetch the beer I'm over fourteen."

f. Motor From the North

A caterpillar motor car, the first of its kind ever designed and built for use in Alaska and the frozen north is built from the body of a motor car to the order of Charles Dankert of Candle, Alaska. Dankert, who has spent twenty years in the north, plans to run an automobile freight over the snow into Candle this winter.

Page.—Please sir, I want to give notice to leave.

Old Gent.—Tut, tut! What's the matter with you boys? That will make four of you I have had in two months?

Page—Well, sir, when you have pages you must expect leaves.

"Doctor," she asked in pleading tones, "do you think it will be necessary for me to have an operation?" "Oh, I hardly think so," he replied. "There! I told my husband it would not be any use coming to you. My next door neighbor has a doctor that prescribed three operations for her *during the past year.*"

"He never makes any promises he may not be able to keep." "So?" "No, when he borrows money from you he never tells you when he'll pay it back."

SAVED HERSELF YEARS OF PAIN

IF SHE HAD USED DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FIRST.

Mrs. McRea suffered for over two years, then two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new woman of her.

Previl, Gaspe., Co., Que.—(Special)—That she might have escaped two years and seven months of suffering had she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills in the first place is the firm conviction of Mrs. John McRea, an old and respected resident of this place. And this is the reason she gives for believing so:

"For two years and seven months I was a sufferer from Kidney Disease brought on by a strain and a cold. My eyes were puffed and swollen, my muscles cramped and I suffered from neuralgia and Rheumatism. My back ached and I had pains in my joints.

"For two years I was under the doctor's care, but he never seemed to do me any lasting good. Two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new woman of me."

To save yorself suffering cure your Kidneys at the first sign of trouble. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure cure.

Rounder—"Wonder who said, 'home is what we make it,'" Mrs. Rounder.—"I'll warrant it was some man who could make it before 3 a.m.'

Warts are unsightly blemishes, and corns are painful growths. Holloway's corn Cure will remove them.

First Typewriter Girl.—"She's a pretty quick operator, isn't she?"

Second Typewriter Girl.—"Quick? I should say she was. She hadn't been on her job two weeks before she was engaged to her boss.

Percy (after the proposal)—Have you ever loved before?

Edith—No, Percy! I have often admired men—for their strength, courage beauty, intelligence, or something like that, you know; but with you, Percy, it is all love, nothing else.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

"I've lost the baby," shrieked the nurse girl.

"Heavens! Why don't you hurry out and speak to the policeman?"

"It's no use mum. That's what I was doin' when I lost the baby."

Horrible Mention

It was after the distribution of prizes at a Sunday School.

"Well, did you get a prize?' asked Johnny' mother.

"No," answered Johnny, 'but I got "horrible mention."

"I spent a lot of money on that gal of mine to have her learn her pyrography, as she called it." "Did she get on well with it?" "Can't make a pie what's wuth puttin' in yer mouth."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS

Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain

Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00 Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00

EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

He Recited

The fresh man, who was a lanky youth, sat in the rear seat. His attitude was sprawling, and he was either asleep or seemed about to go to sleep.

"Mr. Fraser," said the physicist, sharply "you may recite."

Fraser opened his eyes; he did not change his somnolent pose.

"Mr. Fraser, what is work?"

"Everything is work."

"What! Everything is work?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then I take it that you would like the class to believe that this desk is work?"

"*Yes, sir,' wearily, "woodwork.'*

Friend—"What were your sensations in the wreck?" Victim—"Just the same as in football. Three coaches passed over me, and then the doctor came."

Miss Brightlie.—Oh, Mr. Search, there's a young lady here tonight I know you will like. Mr. Search—I feel extremely flattered to find that you have made such a close study of my tastes. Please describe her. Miss Brightlie—She's worth a million.

"I never yet saw the man who talked like the hor of a story," said Mrs. Browcher.

"Well," replied her husband. "I never saw a woman that looked like the pictures in a fashion magazine."

"Does your husband ever lose his temper?" "Not any more. He lost it permanently about two years after our marriage."

CHEW DIXIE TOBACCO

Opening Up New District

A Canadian Pacific Railway official who has just returned from a trip to the Pacific Coast states that there will be undoubtedly a big rush of settlers to the Windermere Valley next year. This district is being rapidly opened up. The Canadian Pacific, it is stated, will have forty miles of road into the valley in operation next year, and with these transportation facilities at their command, new settlers will find the district a good one in which to settle. The land of the Windermere Valley is singularly free from rock, and is composed of rich fertile soil, with sufficient timber for the construction of buildings and for domestic purposes. Water for irrigation purposes is plentiful and easily obtained and the climate of the valley is remarkably free from extremes of heat and cold.

A Pleasant Purgative.—Parmelee's vegetable Pills are so compounded as to operate on both the stomach and the bowels, so that they act along the *whole alimentary and excretory passage.* They are not drastic in their work, but mildly purgative, and the pleasure of taking them is only equaled by the qualifying effect they produce. Compounded truly of vegetable substances the curative qualities of which were fully tested, they afford relief without chance of injury.

Improved Cars for Shipping Horses

The fifty new horse cars which *were recently put into operation by* the Canadian Pacific Railway have become very popular with shippers of horses. The other day at the Woodbine races in Toronto an owner of a big Southern stable wanted to buy one of the cars outright from the Canadian Pacific. In moving about from track to track his horses had to cover a large amount of railway mileage and he thought that the C. P. R.'s cars were the safest and best in which to ship them.

The cars are built with adaptable stails and collapsable feed troughs and are an improvement on the ordinary cars used for shipping horses.

A Thorough Pill—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no *painful effects* preceeding their gentle operation.

Lady—And you guarantee that the parrot talks quite a lot.

Dealer—Rather. His last mistress sold him because she couldn't get a word in edgeways.

Life is just one thing after another. The first thing is generally a woman, and the "after" a man.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Never Fail

"Do you think women would improve politics?"

"Well," replied Mr. Growcher, "after *listening to the convention on the* front porch, I'll say this for them: If ever they start an investigation they'll find out something."

ALFALFA MANAGEMENT

Any well drained soil, neither acid nor strongly alkaline, and containing a fair supply of organic matter, will grow alfalfa. Any land which will produce a good yield of corn will be found ideal. Ground upon which water stands is not desirable. Only soils which have been cropped for a long term of years are likely to be acid. Where this condition exists it can be cropped by liming. Alfalfa will grow on rather poor land, but will always succeed better on the richer lands. There should be sufficient plant food to give the plants a good start. These are the ideas advanced by C. W. Pugsley in Bulletin 120 of the Nebraska experiment station at Lincoln. He advises farmers to purchase their seed from the north or from the dry lands of the northwest, rather than from the south. It is also recommended that no seed be used by Nebraska farmers which has not been tested for purity and for germination by the government seed laboratory located at Lincoln. This test will be made free.

In Nebraska it is customary to use about 20 pounds of seed per acre. If the seed is good and if the land is properly prepared, this is more seed than is necessary. It takes more seed for broadcasting than for drilling. Some excellent stands have been obtained by using as low as 10 pounds of seed to the acre, but in these instances conditions were ideal. In the eastern part of Nebraska from 15 to 20 pounds should be used; in the drier regions from 10 to 15 pounds where hay is desired, and a less amount where it is to be used for producing *seed.*

Where the seed is broadcasted the best results are obtained where the land is disced in such a manner that the ground is left rough previous to the seeding and then cross-harrowed *to cover the seeds.* Probably the best method in most places is to drill. Ordinarily the seed should be placed about one inch deep. Late summer seeding is recommended for section of the state where there is plenty of moisture to give the plants a good start at that season of the year.

After the alfalfa is established, disking of the field is sometimes practiced. This apparently thickens the stand because the disk cuts the crowns of the alfalfa plants and cause them to throw out more shoots. The benefit is only noticeable for only a year or two. Reports from those who have disked indicate that if the practice is continued the plants are usually weakened, and the plant lessened through root-rot. The use of the special alfalfa disc which has spikes instead of blades is probably beneficial. These spikes do not cut the crowns, and a field gets all of the benefit of the cultivation, and weeds are killed. In Western Nebraska discing with a spike tooth disc is probably especially desirable as it tends to keep the surface of the soil in good condition and destroys grasshopper eggs. Where an old field of alfalfa is to be plowed up in a year or two, it is often of an advantage to disc with an ordinary disc The injured plants throw out many shoots in an effort to produce a large quantity of seed, and in this way the yield of hay is quite materially increased. *The disc may be used early* **in the spring or following any cutting**

Grain Exchange

This notice is to advise the Trade that the Fort William and Port Arthur Grain Exchange has been formed to promote the handling of Western Grain at the Head of the Lakes.

Full particulars as to membership, etc., address

THE SECRETARY

Fort William and Port Arthur Grain Exchange, Fort William.

GRAIN

Consign your grain to us. The actual grain you ship gets our personal attention. We sell on sample and get high prices. Write us.

N. M. PATERSON & CO., Fort William

GRAIN

Ship your grain to E. R. WAYLAND, Grain Broker, Fort William. Highest prices. References: Dominion Bank, Fort William.

$2 DAY SALARY AND UP—ALSO COMMISSION—for local representatives; either sex; sure money maker; rapid advancement; experience unnecessary; spare time accepted; elaborate outfit free; postage twenty cents. Nichols, Limited, Publishers, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED

Canvassing agents wanted for all points in Canada for The Coles All Metal Weather Strip for Doors. The only Strip which does the work. Sells on sight. Ornament to any door. Indestructible. Saves its cost many times annually. Adds to home comfort. Exclusive territory. Live men average from $4 to $6 daily. For particulars write to Coles, 68 Lombard St., Toronto.

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Will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Cure Boils, Poll Evil, Quitor, Fistula or any unhealthy sore quickly. Pleasant to use; does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the horse. $2 per bottle, delivered. Book 7 E free.

ABSORBINE, JR., liniment for mankind. Reduces Painful Swollen Veins, Goitre, Wens, Strains, Bruises, stops Pain and Inflammation. Price $1.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by

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

WEAR The King Hat REGISTERED GUARANTEED A HAT FOR EVERY FACE

Well, Well!

THIS is a HOME DYE that ANYONE can use

I dyed ALL these DIFFERENT KINDS of Goods with the SAME Dye.

I used DY-O-LA ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS

CLEAN and SIMPLE to Use.

NO chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods one has to color. All colors from your Druggist or Dealer. FREE Color Card and STORY Booklet 19. The Johnson-Richardson Co., Limited, Montreal.

Foiled

Suspicious Neighbor—Did your mother have a rooster for dinner yesterday, sonny?

Sonnie.—Yes'm.

Suspicious Neighbor.—A big one with black tail feathers?

Sonnie.—Dunno. Mother didn't cook the feathers.

"Are you chestnut hunting this fall?'

"Don't have to. I go to all the new musical comedies."

Before you start baking be sure your hands are absolutely clean. A minute with "SNAP", the antiseptic hand cleaner, will do it.

At your dealer's— 89w

Huge New Drydock for Esquimalt

Largest on Continent — Equal of Britain's Greatest— Will Have Capacity to Handle Cruiser and Dreadnaught

Financial arrangements are being made by the British Columbia Marine Coal company of Esquimalt with a view of getting under way next spring the construction of the largest drydock on the continent at Lang's Cove, adjoining the present yards of the Esquimalt Shipbuilding & Ship Repairing plant. The new dock will not only be larger than any now in existence on the American continent but will equal in dimensions the largest docks of the motherland.

The drydock will be one thousand feet in length and one hundred feet wide, one hundred and twenty-five feet at the top and thirty-six feet deep, these dimensions being practically the same as the new dock at Southampton, the largest in the world. The Esquimalt drydock will be built of reinforced concrete with granite facings and will have the latest style of electric capstans. The pumps will be electrically driven and will empty the big dock in fifty minutes. Standard gauge branch railroad lines will be run along the side of the drydock and fitting out basins connecting with the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway.

The plans for the drydock have been drawn to suit admiralty requirements and could accommodate two cruisers at one time, or if necessary could handle a dreadnought and a cruiser at the same time.

China Likely to Have Fifty Years War

An Eminent Scholar From Formosa Predicts Long Period of Internal Strife if the Present Revolution Succeeds

"If the Chinese revolutionists are victorious the present strife will fade to insignificance in comparison with the bloody upheaval which will follow" was the portentous prophesy of an eminent Japanese, who is visiting Nelson. In explanation he reviewed the history of the Chinese race, with its divers tongues, creeds and environments, that from many small kingdoms waging perpetual warfare fiercely because subjected to the one yoke of the Mamhus. Once this common enemy ceases to exist he said, they will turn on each other as before and battle for supremacy. China will be broken up into republics and monarchies and be at the mercy of Europe.

"There is no sympathy or understanding between the north and the south, east and west; the government has only fostered family and sectional unity, but none of the national feeling that pervades Japan and the worst results are inevitable.

He closed his discourse by a warning to the British Empire: "Foster in your children a reverence and love for imperialism, teach them that they are strong only so long as they remain true to the vast inheritance that is bequeathed them, beware of socialism and mob rule and your future grandeur lies beyond the grasp of imagination. But fail in these things, put individual pride ahead of the common good and Anglo-Saxondom will be rent asunder and retire into the shades of the past as has Carthage, Rome and Spain."

Masonic Bond Unites Rulers

Kings of Sweden and Denmark and President Taft Associated with English Branch of the Order

London.—The Daily Telegraph says that by consenting to associate themselves with the English branch of the order as honorary members of the Lodge of King Solomon, the King of Denmark, Past Grand Master of England; the King of Sweden, and the President of the United States, have further cemented the fraternal bonds existing between England and the heads of foreign states and their respective systems of Freemasonry. King George V. is not a member of the order, but his father, King Edward, was a most enthusiastic Mason, and as Prince of Wales filled the office of Grand Master for upwards of Twenty-six years, and was protector of the craft while he was on the throne.

The Kaiser, like the King has kept apart from the fraternity, although his father also was an enthusiastic Mason. The Emperor's brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, is, however, associated with the order, and so too is Prince Henry of the Netherlands, and the Kings of Norway, Greece and Wurtemberg. The Emperor Frederick was Grand Master of the German Masons during the last thirty years of his life, and that section of the craft in its three grand lodges has for its protector Prince Frederick Leopold, of Prussia, the Kaiser's brother-in-law, who was elected a Past Grand Master of England in 1894. Napoleon III. was a freemason of the Italian rite, and endeavored to counteract the tendency of the French Masons to Radicalism and Republicanism, by getting his cousin, Prince Murat, appointed chief of the Grand Orient of France; but his efforts in this direction were doomed to failure.

It is interesting to add in this connection that a vast majority of the Presidents of the United States of America, from George Washington down to Theodore Roosevelt and the present head have been Masons; a notable exception however being John Quincey Adams, who talked and wrote antagonistically to the order, with much vigor. The Duke of Connaught is the present Grand Master of England. He was initiated in 1874.

Moorish Harem a Living Tomb

A visit to the harem is full of interest and novelty, says the London Standard. We enter first the dirty and untidy courtward, full of men and animals, and rubbish and holes, cows, horses, mules and donkeys, guards, slaves, soldiers and attendants. Having successfully steered our way among these creatures and avoided the big holes, into one of which a goat has just butted a soldier, the great iron door, with the lock outside is opened by a slave and we pass into a small and tidier court.

We reach the opposite side in safety, and a second door like the first locked on the outside, is unlocked for us. We enter and find ourselves in semi-darkness in a long corridor. A black female slave, who has been sitting in a corner, rises up, and salaams low, then conducts us down the long, tunnel like passage, quite dark, until we suddenly come into the light and find ourselves in the patio or inner court.

Round this ratio the rooms are built. The slave leads us into a room matress waiting for us. She does not rise to receive us, but just touches our hands with hers. We sit down cross-legged on the carpetas and cushions spread around. Incense is burnt in honor of our visit, the place is misty with it, scent is thrown about the place and ourselves like water.

Green tea, Moorish tea, is brought in by a young slave, who looks at us shyly. She sets the beautiful brass tray at her mistress's side and kneels before her until the business of making the tea is complete. The hostess shows sufficient interest in us to do this, and the slave hands round the little glasses full of the sweet liquor. Very sweet and sticky cakes made of wild honey, are produced, which the lady herself takes up in her hand and places in your lap.

Dark, mysterious passages lead to unknown worlds. You sit there half dreaming, in the coldly, heavily laden, perfumed atmosphere. More tea is made, fresh cakes produced, more incense burned, for a visit here lasts, not minutes, but hours. Your jewelry, such as rings, bracelets, brooches, chains, are all inspected by your hostess, their value discussed, their price enquired, they are handed from one to the other.

What things we have seen and heard within those walls. Never shall I forget the look of profound sadness and melancholy which overspread the face of the principal wife of the first harem I visited. She was not ugly for a Moorish woman. Her husband, a very wealthy man, was governor of some kaskar. She was his first legal wife, and on her rested the entire responsibility of the household. For a Moorish woman she was intelligent.

She had never been beyond her own room since the day of her marriage, as far as I could make out, about twenty years ago. She was tired to death of the emptiness and monotony of it all. She told us she longed to die or to get away from the shame and degradation of the life she had led and the things she saw. She despised her husband and sighed for freedom and liberty.

Her husband had two other wives. The youngest, and last married, who was a pure Arab, and accompanied the kaid everywhere, enveloped in a haik and seated on a mule, was the favorite.

She came in while we were having tea, and one soon became aware of the hatred which existed in the heart of the older wife toward the younger.

Hardly a week passed without the kaid bringing home a new inmate to the already extensive harem, which numbers about eighty, not counting the children, who seem to be everywhere and of all colors and sizes, from babies to children of ten or twelve years, black, white, bronze, copper color. Afterward, when old enough, they are sold as slaves or set to work on their father's estate.

Outside in the courtyard we met the kaid, a grey-haired, venerable looking old man, full of dignity, looking worthy of all respect and reverence, a living picture of Abraham with a long, flowing beard and white garments. He was nursing a boy of about five years, who had eyes like a fawn, the child of his favorite wife.

The kaid's greeting to us was full of courtesy and graciousness—but somehow one thought of the broken-hearted woman he had just left, and of the numberless slaves and crowds of children, of the folly and madness and wickedness of it all, and longed to get away and breathe a purer atmosphere and fresher air.

The Moorish women are not beautiful, and it comes as a surprise and a blow to find them so ugly. They spoil what beauty they may possess by staining their fingers, ankles and toes with henna. They cultivate their eyebrows to meet in the middle This is a sign of beauty among many easter nations, as among the ancient Romans. They paint little blue crosses about their faces until they look like dreadful masks and nothing is left clear but their eyes. The hair is coarse, long and black and worn in two plaits, one on each side of the head; the skin, bronze color, except in the case of the Arabian women, who are whiter and better looking than their Moorish sisters.

Sometimes I have seen the poor Moorish women bathing in a secluded part of the beach. The sight is worthy of an artist's pen, or, better still, his brush, the little brown, nude bodies, with the silver bracelets on the bare arms, offering a vivid contrast to the purple blue of the sea and the deep blue of the sky and when the water has retreated, leaving them lying on the yellow shore, with the sun shining on their polished limbs, they look like bright bronze statues lying on the golden sands.

No Moor, from the Sultan down to the poorest peasant, will eat with or at the same time as his women—not even with his wives and children. He dines first and alone. When he is finished the food is carried out and placed before the others.

To Locate Water

Farmers and homesteaders on the prairie generally will welcome the advent of an invention to locate water at known depths. An automatic water-finder being placed on the market by an English firm of engineers is said to have proved a success, and the Indian Government, upon trying and finding the instrument true, have recently issued a "blue book" on the subject, that the masses may learn of it. The Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph are also seriously considering purchasing one of the instruments to be used in the physics department.

It is a simple apparatus, by which any unskilled person may readily ascertain whether a subterranean spring of pure water exists under a spot where boring operations are desired. The instrument indicates the presence of flowing springs at depths up to one thousand feet, and does not interfere with water pipes or sources that have sprung up to daylight. The principle on which the instrument works is the measuring of the strength of electrical currents which are constantly flowing between the earth and the atmosphere, and which are always strongest in the vicinity of subterranean watercourses the flowing waters of which are charged with electricity to a certain extent.

The price of the automatic water-finder is probably not yet within reach of the rank and file of those who would wish it, but it is likely that a number may be purchased in Canada and the work done for farmers on a business basis. An instrument to locate water at depths up to 1,000 feet costs $500, prepaid, while one capable of locating water at depths up to 500 feet costs half that amount.

The man who has not anything to boast of but his illustrious ancestors is like a potato—the only good belonging to him is under ground.—Sir Thomas Overbury.

Fall Work in the Garden

By Samuel Armstrong Hamilton

Everyone loves the spring-blooming bulbs, and many desire to have them, but their planting comes at the very end of the garden season, when the outdoor interest is on the wane, and they are forgotten until the spring comes again. In order to have a fine display of bulbs, some work in the garden in the fall is necessary, but as other work should be in progress at this season the planting of the bulbs can be done at the same time.

DON'T WAIT UNTIL SPRING

All persons who are versed in the lore of good gardening practise the clearing-up of their gardens in the fall of the year after hard freezing, in order to get out of the way which can then be better done than in the spring, when all is in a rush. In order to kill the eggs and cocoons of insects and fungous diseases, war on the latter two enemies must be continuous if the garden is to be a success. Rake up and burn all rubbish, such as the decayed tops of plants and the leaves from trees and bushes and sweep the garden clean. This will kill many garden enemies and you will not need to do it next spring. This is the time to make extra soil for future use. If the soil in any part of your garden is giving out, or you need some for next season's potting of house-plants make a compost of one part of good mellow loam, one-half part, each, of well-rotted horse-manure and chopped-up sods from the roadside, one-fifth its bulk of sand (if the base be limestone loam), or a dusting of powdered lime (if it be sandy loam) and a quart of bone-flour to each bushel of the above mixture, all well mixed together and piled under cover over winter, to keep moist until freezing occurs.

TAKING CARE OF THE SOIL

The soil in the beds in which it is not intended to plant bulbs for winter should be trenched; that is, piled in rows so as to present as much surface as possible to the action of the frost and the air during winter, to absorb nitrogen and to make a medium for the action of the soil-bacteria, which work in the humus in the soil, and without which no soil is fertile.

The soil for the beds and borders in which spring-blooming bulbs are to be grown should be deep and friable, filled with humus and enriched with well-rotted horse-manure, dug in deeply. It is best to first dig the soil and then chop it with the rake to make it fine and mellow before raking. No commercial fertilizers need be used for outdoor bulbs, unless the soil is new and lacks one or more of the primary soil-contents in which case one containing potash, phosphate or nitrogen may be used as needed. But there is nothing better for a loamy soil than stable-manure.

THE TIME TO PLANT BULBS

It should be understood that the outdoor bulbs must do their rooting in the fall, if the best results are desired in the spring. They should be planted about the time of the first frost, which will ordinarily give them six weeks before the ground will be so cold as to prevent further root-growth. You must judge this by your latitude. The bulbs should be planted in the soil to a depth of three times their height, and may be planted quite closely together if a massed effect is desired in the beds and borders. In fact they rarely look well unless their foliage touches when in full growth. These distances will give good results; Plant hyacinths three inches apart; large tulips, four; small tulips, three; Von Sion narcissus, three; other narcissus, as close as two inches. Crocus may be planted as close as desired, as may Scilla Siberica and grape hyacinth. When making figures and designs, you must be largely governed by the harmony of the design.

SUCCESS COMES THROUGH PROPER PLANTING

Many persons fail of success with outdoor bulbs through not planting them properly. They should not be planted in a hole in the soil, nor pressed into the ground. The best method, the one adopted by the best amateurs, is to throw the soil out of the bed or border, which is the same as digging it. Then return a portion to the bottom, so as to bring the bulbs four inches (for hyacinths) from the surface. Level this with the rake, and set the bulbs the required distance apart, and sift the remaining soil over them. Soak the soil with the spray nozzle, and it will pack properly about the bulbs and growth will start promptly. The principal trouble always has been that air surrounded the bulbs, causing them to dry out and preventing rapid growth in the fall. It is axiomatic that the more root-growth there is in the fall, the finer the flowers will be in the spring. The bulbs for potting for the house should be selected with great care. You can depend upon any first class seedsman doing this for you, if you state, when ordering, that you desire potting-bulbs. Of course, you must pay more for them, but they are worth the money. The soil should be made rich by following the directions given above, and should be well rotted. Use no fresh manure for bulbs, either for indoors or outdoors.

The indoor bulbs may be potted in sizes to suit different purposes. Two hyacinths, narcissus or tulips may be put into one four-inch pot, four into a six-inch one, and a dozen in a ten-inch pan. When potting singly, use three-inch pots. Crocuses may be grown in two-inch pots.

HOW TO POT INDOOR BULBS

The bulbs should be potted by filling the pot half full of soil; set the bulb thereon, and fill with soil to the top, and do not press it down, or the soil will pack under the bulb, and the growing roots will lift it out of the pot, instead of permeating the lower soil. The soil is settled about the bulb by carefully soaking the contents of the pot with water, filling in any needed soil on top.

When all are potted the bulbs should be put in a dark place in which the temperature will be similar to that outdoors, except that hard freezing need not be permitted, although it will be no detriment. This is done in order that the pots will fill with roots, they can be brought into the light and warmth kept watered, and will soon bloom.

If the potted bulbs are desired for any particular day, hyacinths, narcissus and tulips should be brought in from eighteen to twenty-one days before desired in bloom, and kept in a temperature of sixty-five degrees at night and not over seventy-five in the day time, always in a moist atmosphere and out of the direct rays of the sun. A sunny window with a thin sash-curtain, is an ideal place for them. If the bulbs are desired for Easter, after they have filled the pots with roots, bury them outside in the garden, level with the soil, put leaves or straw over them, and cover with boards, so they can be easily gotten out when wanted.

HOW TO TREAT FROZEN SOIL

When the soil in the bulb beds and borders has frozen solid, it should be mulched with some good covering, such as leaves, straw or hay to a depth of six inches. Strawy manure may also be used to advantage, and this covered with brush to prevent the covering blowing off. This mulching should not be taken off until the hard frosts are past, as the alternate freezing and thawing and lifting the bulbs out of the ground will prevent their blooming.

Outdoor bulbs require very little cultivation in the spring beyond having the mulching removed when the soil gets warm, and the latter given a good stirring when it gets dry enough without baking the top. No fertilizing is required at this time, as the growth of the root which produces the flower will have been completed.

The bulbs which are bloomed in the spring of the year and in the house in pots are known to the trade as "Dutch bulbs." They are grown exclusively in Holland for commercial purposes and have not been successfully grown in any other place. The soil, temperature and climate in Holland seems to be just right for their best development and many millions are grown yearly and exported to other countries. It is a fact that the tulip and hyacinth, from Holland bulbs, if grown outdoors in this country, will run out in a few years. So it pays to replant them every year if the finest effects are desired. The bulbs which have been bloomed in pots in the house should, after blooming, be thrown away as worthless, as it does not pay to attempt to get a second bloom from them. The hybridizers are continually introducing newer and finer types, a few of which should be tried by the amateur every season. You can depend on it that any variety introduced has been thoroughly tested and found fully worthy after exhaustive trials. Buy first-class bulbs from a reliable dealer, and you will get good results.
—Farm and Fireside.

Laths in Canada 1910

Despite the use of metal lath and patent methods of interior finish, wooden lath production amounted to eight hundred and fifty-two million pieces, worth one million, nine hundred and forty-three thousand dollars in Canada during 1910. This information has been obtained from statistics compiled by the Dominion Forestry Branch which show that nearly thirty million more lath were produced in 1910 than in the year before, but that owing to a decrease in the price per thousand, the total value of the industry was thirty-five thousand dollars less. Two-fifths of the total was cut in Ontario, which province increased its 1909 production by fifty-seven million or nearly twenty per cent. New Brunswick, the second province in importance, increased its proportion of the total from one-fifth to one-quarter, by cutting sixty-two million more than in 1909, amounting with Ontario and New Brunswick to ninety-four per cent. of the total. The remaining five provinces cut smaller amounts, and with the exception of Alberta, each showed a decrease from the amount produced in 1909. The average price of laths in 1910 was $2.28 per thousand or 16 cents less than in 1909. The price varied considerably between the different provinces, British Columbia laths being $1.66 per thousand, while in Prince Edward Island the price was $2.67.

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Captain Webb's Famous Swim

Once before has the channel been conquered. That was as far back as 1875, when Captain Webb achieved his great swim.

He started from a block of granite projecting from the unfinished Admiralty Pier at Dover at 12.56 p.m. on Tuesday, August 24, and, after being in the water for over twenty-one hours, he landed on the sands west of Calais Harbour at 10.41 a.m. on August 25.

Covered with porpoise oil, a preparation to exclude the cold, Captain Webb dived in with the conditions all in favor of a successful swim. Swimming on an average twenty-six strokes to the minute, he made excellent progress on the half-ebb tide.

Two small boats, as well as the lugger Ann, accompanied the swimmer.

During the first hour the current carried Webb as far down Channel as Lydden Spout, but when the slack water was encountered he put in some fast work chiefly by the breast stroke.

After being in the water nearly two hours Webb took his first refreshment, the bottom of a flask twice full of ale. Throughout his swim Webb took no solid food, the only nutriment given him being coffee, ale, brandy, beef tea, and a little cod-liver oil.

By 3.25 it was estimated that Webb was four miles from the English coast, and when the flood tide set in soon after the swimmer was quickly again abreast of the point at which he started.

The longer he remained in the water, the better he seemed to swim, and for some time it taxed the powers of the rowers in the lugger to keep pace with him.

As twilight came on Webb took some hot coffee, and the lights at the South Foreland and Cape Grisnez appeared.

Webb appeared to show signs of weakening after eight and a half hours in the water, and complained of being stung on the shoulder by a jelly-fish. A little brandy revived him, however, and a few minutes later he shouted that he was all right.

He continued to swim with clock-like regularity, and at eleven o'clock bearings showed that he was eight miles from Cape Grisnez.

So hopeful, indeed, were the prospects of success that a message was sent to Webb that if he could hold out for another four hours he might expect to go ashore near Cape Grisnez.

Encouraged by this news Webb swam on with renewed vigor, and for another four hours he continued to make good headway. At 3 a.m., however, he became weak, and Baker the diver accompanying the party, was stripped in the small boat with a life-line.

But again Webb was revived with brandy and coffee, and he was still swimming well when dawn broke on a ruffled sea.

A thick mist obscured the land for some time, but this was dispersed by a strong breeze, which, however, helped to make the water choppy. Webb was much distressed by the waves breaking over his face, and Baker kept him company in the water for a few minutes.

At 8 a.m. Webb was half a mile from the shore, fighting the waves with grim determination. The tide took him towards Calais Harbor, and the next quarter of a mile occupied nearly two hours.

Getting weaker and weaker Webb struggled on, sheltered somewhat from the waves by a boat which had put out from Calais, and at 10 a.m. only one hundred and fifty yards remained to be covered.

Heartened by cheers from the boats and with success in sight he swam gallantly on worn out as he was until 10.41 .m. he felt land beneath his feet. He had won.

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The Handyman

Mr. Brewster thought his front door looked as though a coat of varnish would do it no harm and resolved to do it himself to save the expense of a painter.

Finding an old "golden sirup" tin in the yard, he went off to the shop for some "best oak varnish." He placed it in the pantry for the night and was up early next morning and by half past twelve had got the door finished.

"I don't like it now, it's done," he said to his wife.

"It's bad varnish," replied she. "He's sold you the wrong sort of stuff."

He thought so, too, and went back to the shop, taking what was left with him.

"This is funny varnish you sold me," said he. "It's dull, sticky stuff."

After examining it the shop man said, "This is not what I sold you. This is sirup."

It then dawned on him that he had got hold of the wrong tin, and he went back home to explain to his wife who at once said:

"Good gracious, James! And I've made the pudding with the other tinful!" Then after a moment's pause "You'll dine today on roast mutton and varnish pudding."—Pearson's Weekly.

From Krag to Elko on the Elk River Valley, South Forks

And is this—yarrow? This the stream
Of which my fancy cherished,
So faithfully a waking dream,
An image that hath perished
Oh, that some minstrels harp were near,
To utter notes of gladness,
And chase this silence from the air
That fills my heart with sadness.

So sang Wordsworth when he visited the Scottish stream Yarrow, and nothing is more suitable to convey the writer's feelings as he gazed from the crags above on the meeting of the waters in that famous resort for fish and game, South Forks. Often had I seen the pack saddles going on to the horses and watched them in the distance following the trail by the river side. I had watched them depart full of hope, eager with expectation. I had seen them return, hopes blasted, or realised. I had had the scenery described to me, but it conveyed only a faint idea of the beauty and rustic scenery of South Forks. Alternately Wordsworth's poem and Moore's "Meeting of the Waters" ran in my mind,

"There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet
As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet."

If one could only see through the mist of millions of years that have gone, and see as if my magic the wild volcanic eruptions that threw out the river bed and raised the high mountains on either side, and then return from their reverie as it were and see the peaceful rivers blending in harmony and peace, what a contrast. The storms have ceased and nature now unfolds her greatest beauty unrivaled by the painters' brush or the poets' pen.

But I must bid adieu to South Forks and hasten homeward. Already the shades of evening are falling and the long drawn out shadows flit across our path. The road is narrow, rugged and steep, and the horses pant as they climb hill after hill. The whip hangs loose and the spur is of no service I do not wish to hasten Every little hill crossed discloses fresh beauty. Nature is never monotonous, but varied Here is a green patch as if spring was still reigning. There the yellow tints of autumn. Here again the crimson shaded leaves falling and rustling in the light breeze. There a mixture of green, white, yellow and red, and other colors too numerous to mention blended together not regularly but thrown in as it were recklessly by some unknown hand. Around the corner of the last hill and away ahead lies the lights of Elko. I look admiringly on the little townsite the most beautiful in the pass and only awaken out of my reverie as the tired horse stops opposite the livery stable. *Much is stored in my memory* that must remain there being unable to give the full expression to my thoughts and feelings.

James M. Taylor, Elko, B.C.

When the ice-man came out of No. 37 he found a small boy sitting on one of his blocks of ice.

"Ere!" he roared. "Wot are yer a-sittin' on that for? Git off of it!"

The small boy raised a tear-stained countenance. "Was yer ever a boy?" he queried, faintly.

"Of course I was!" fumed the man. "But——"

"And did you never play truant?" cut in the youngster.

"Of course I did!" snarled the ice-man. "Now, then, you——"

"An' when you got home did yer father never take a stick an'——"

A lump rose slowly in the ice-man's throat.

"Sit where ye are my little man!" he gulped. "I understand!"

"Slithers made a pile of money in that gold mine of his, didn't he?" asked Willoughby.

"Yes, about five million," said Hickenlooper.

"What's he doing now?" asked the other.

"Oh, he's resting on his ore," said Hickenlooper.

It was upon presentation under oath that the court acquitted Willoughby of assault and battery on the ground of extreme provocation.

Helpful Household Hints

Cream Biscuits (tested)—One large cupful of sweet cream, add a pinch of salt and a pinch of soda. Stir well. Then add two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking-powder and flour to make a soft dough. Roll and cut out and bake. These biscuits are excellent. Mrs. J.S.

Devil's Food Cake—I have used this recipe for four years and never had a failure: Two cupfuls of brown sugar, one-half cupful of butter, two well-beaten eggs, one-half cupful of sour milk, two squares of chocolate disolved in one cupful of boiling water, two teaspoonfuls of soda mixed with the sour milk and two cupfuls of flour. Flavor with one teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat all well. Then bake. Mrs. J.W.S.

Steamed Icing—Beat together thoroughly the whites of two eggs, and five tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar and beat again. Put in double boiler, cover and steam ten minutes. Take from stove and beat with a spoon until cold. Flavor with vanilla. It will not run on the cake but will keep soft much better than boiled icing. Mrs. D.N.B.

Good Stain for Floors—The best, most inexpensive and only permanent stain for floors is permanganate of potash. It can be purchased at any drug-store. Mix about one quarter of an ounce to a quart of water. With a brush apply freely and quickly to a dry floor. Make two applications if a very dark color is desired. When dry, oil with burnt linseed-oil or beeswax and turpentine. You cannot wash the stain off. When you first stain the floor, the color will be a bright magneta, but it changes almost immediately to a dark, rich brown—a permanent stain. Mrs. G. E.

Vinegar From Apple Pearings—*Cover with rain-water*, let stand in stone jar, protected from flies with a cloth tied fast. Stir once or twice a week until cool weather sets in, then drain and add one-half cupful of brown sugar to one quart of juice. Let this work, skimming when necessary until clear. Then cask it.

Hints Worth Knowing—Beet-tops and lettuce leaves can be cooked together as greens.

Lettuce that has grown to seed can be fed to the chickens and the pigs.

Small cucumbers pickled, spiced and put up in vinegar and sealed in self-sealers will keep better than if salted down in brine.

In pouring liquid from a bottle, tilt so that the drip will be on the side opposite the label and thus add much to the general appearance of your medicine-chest.

By placing a small lid or tin in the bottom of a kettle or pot likely to scorch, and keeping the space under neath well filled with water you may prevent even a slight burning and thus not only do away with all the "scorchy" odor and taste, but also save time otherwise required to clean vessel. This is especially helpful in pots already burnt.

Gather every little scrap of soap put into receptacle and when sufficient quantity is saved melt slowly and use for all purposes where soap is needed.

Give your stoves a thorough coat of black enamel. It will keep the iron looking fresh and black for months and will not soil the hands.

Sewing Suggestions—Sleeve plackets in shirts and shirt-waists should always be cut deep enough to measure one inch more than the length of the cuff when spread open flat. Therefore, the placket slit should be cut one half the length of the finished cuffs, plus one-half inch. This is in order that the cuffs can be readily laid flat for proper starching and ironing, without fear of tearing the placket opening at the top.

Emma L. H. Rowe.

Buttonholes are always cut verticle where there is no strain or pull of the material, such as the front opening of a shirt or shirt-waist, the placket of a cuff or the front or back closing of a baby's full gown.

Where there is a probable strain, such as that demanded of a collar-band, cuff or back opening of a shirt waist, the buttonhole is always cut horizontally, crossways of the material. Emma L. H. Rowe

German Cream Pie—Crust: One cupful of sifted flour, one-half salt-*spoonful of baking-powder*, one rounding tablespoonful of sugar, one-third cupful of butter, one egg. Cut the butter in, the same as for pie-crust.

Filling: One and one-fourth cupfuls of milk or cream, three rounding tablespoonfuls of sugar, one round-tablespoonful of flour, yolks of three eggs, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla. Cook in double boiler until thick.

To make the meringue, take the whites of the eggs, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and a few drops of vanilla. Bake crust first, then add filling, then meringue and brown lightly. Mrs. L.V.W

Carrot Croquettes—Boil a number of carrots in salted water until tender, then drain and mash. Season to taste with pepper and butter, add a well-beaten egg and when cool orm into carrot-shaped croquettes. Dip first in crumbs, then in egg and again in crumbs, fry in deep fat, drain and insert a fresh sprig of parsley in the end of each croquette to resemble a carrot top. Serve with white sauce if desired.

Ginger cookies—One cupful of light-brown sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of butter, one-half cupful of cold water, *two-thirds of a cupful of molasses*, one teaspoonful of salt, one egg, one large tablespoonful of soda with flour enough to make thick batter. Drop by teaspoonfuls on a well-greased pan and bake in a moderate oven. These are splendid if made properly. Mrs. T.R.S.

Rice Cakes—One cupful of cold, boiled rice, two eggs, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar and a pinch of salt. Mix all together and fry brown in butter. Mrs. T. P.

Baked Tomato—Select large, ripe tomatoes, cut a round from the top of each and carefully remove the centres. Fill the cavities with corn and nicely seasoned with salt and pepper, moisten with a spoonful of cream, cover with buttered bread-crumbs and bake in a moderate oven until the tomatoes are tender. Served hot for luncheon or dinner these are delicious.

Mary H. Northend, Salem, Mass.

Caraway Seed Cake—Sift into a pan one quart of flour. Work in two cupfuls of butter, mix in six tablespoonfuls of strong fresh yeast, and as much warm sweet milk as will make a soft dough; knead well and set in a warm place until light. Then add two cupfuls of sugar and one-half cupful of caraway-seed, adding a few seed, then sugar, as the dough is kneaded. Work well and add a small teaspoonful of soda dissolved in warm water; cover and let rise, then place in a buttered pan and bake.

Plain Jumbles—Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of thick sour cream, three eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, flour to make a moderately thick dough. Bake in a hot oven.

A Cooking Suggestion—You may keep your creamed potatoes hot and fresh by *placing a saucepan of boiling* water on the stove and setting in it the vessel containing potatoes. They will neither burn nor thicken.

Ocher for Lace Curtains—Keep your tan and ecru curtains fresh and new looking by using ocher in the starch or rinse water. It gives a fresh tint and does not streak nor spot. Dissolve a little powder in water and strain into the water. White net curtains can be dyed a deep ecru by dipping them in this solution. Ocher can be obtained at any store where paint supplies are sold, and is inexpensive. Mrs. D.J.

To remove Ink from Colored Goods—Citric acid will remove ink from colored fabrics without destroying the color. Make a solution of the acid with water, apply to the ink-spot and press with a hot iron. If one application is not efficacious, apply until ink is removed. The iron must be hot and the acid must be immediately washed out, or it will damage the material. This has been tested. Mrs. R. S. M.

Starching with Skim-Milk—When laundering black calico, black under skirts, red calico, etc., if skim-milk is used instead of starch, the garments will be stiff as when new and there will be no white spots on them as is often the case when dark clothes are starched with laundry-starch. Be sure that the skim-milk has stood long enough for all the cream to separate. Strain before using. Be sure to iron the clothes on the wrong side. Mrs. E. O. S.

To Wash Soiled Towels—Having some cotton towels that were very hard to wash clean, I tried adding turpentine to the boiling suds, allowing the towels to boil hard for 20 minutes. I used three tablespoonfuls of turpentine to one-half boiler of water and one-half bar of white soap. The turpentine quickly removes the dirt and bleaches the towels. Try this for bath-towels, too. Mrs. E. O. S.

How to Keep Cheese—Our family is very fond of good cheese. Welsh rarebit is a frequent dish upon our table, but I have always found great difficulty in keeping cheese. Upon trial, I discovered that to cover all cut surfaces of the piece of cheese with a good coating of paraffin would perfectly preserve it, keeping it sweet, moist and free from mold. Heat the paraffin as for covering jelly, and with a spoon carefully cover the freshly cut surfaces, allowing the hot paraffin to run well into any holes in the cheese. Repeat the process several times until a thick coating is obtained, then wrap in paper and tie. It will keep almost indefinitely, retaining its original sweetness and moisture. The paraffin is easily removed with the point of a knife. After using, the fresh cut should be covered. This discovery enables me to have on hand good cheese, ready to use at any time. Mrs. H.C.

To preserve Cider and Grape-Juice—I have never used acid nor chemicals of any kind in the preservation of foodstuffs, and have been very successful in keeping grape-juice and cider sweet just as long as desired, and without any preparation except heating and sealing. This is not to be confounded with boiling and skimming, as we never heat above two hundred degrees, and one hundred and eighty-five is sufficient. In order to have the best quality, the juice should be heated in an enameled or earthenware vessel as soon as extracted. If you have no thermometer at hand, the proper temperature may be determined by letting it simmer, but remove before it boils. The juice or cider may be bottled or canned at once, but, as a great deal of sediment will form in a few days, it is much better to allow it to settle over night or for twenty-four hours, then drain off from the sediment and filter through a flannel bag, heating again to the desired temperature and sealing in glass jars or bottles, thoroughly sterilized by If bottles are used cork tightly and pour melted paraffin over the stopper. Sealing wax will answer but is more difficult to remove. A very nice way to fill the bottles is to put the liquid in while cold, allowing for expansion. Place the bottles or jars on a board in the wash boiler and fill with water. Set on the stove and heat slowly; when the temperature is one hundred and eighty-five degrees, seal, being careful to see that the bottles ate about full.

Care must be taken not to boil the juice whether it is cider or grape or other fruit juices, as the boiling impairs the flavor as well as the color. There is no limit to the size of the vessel. We have had good success keeping the cider in a five-gallon jug.

When opened for use in winter, it will keep longer than if it were fresh cider, but if opened in warm weather it will become "hard" in a short time, just the same as fresh cider.

Anyone who has been successful in canning fruit will have no difficulty preserving grape-juice or cider. They are both wholesome and palatable. Grape-juice is as necessary in a sick-room as it is delightful to serve as a refreshment. H. F. Grinstead

Sweet Potato Cake—Partly cook some sweet potatoes, peel and grate one pint; mix with one cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar and one teaspoonful of mixed spices. Add slowly six well-beaten eggs. Beat the mixture, until light. Pour in a shallow, well-greased pan and bake until puffy.

Notes From Elko

Miss Bessie Pye spent Thanksgiving at her home in Cranbrook.

G. Collier and Jack Staigh were in Fernie one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Thomson were down to Fernie last Tuesday.

Provincial Constable Lacey went down to Fernie last Tuesday.

Miss M. B. Maveety of Waldo, visited Miss Inez Holbrook last week.

Mrs. Kellaher, Mrs. M. Birnie and Miss Higson were down to Fernie on Friday.

Miss Agnes Allen of Fernie, was visiting Miss Bell Thompson over Sunday.

Mr. J. Todhunter from Fording Valley, near Michel, is visiting his family in Elko.

Mrs. J. Austin and children were the guests of Mrs. Lamb in Fernie, the latter end of last week.

Dug McKee has taken charge of the Elk Pool Room and the tables have been recovered and fixed over.

Work is being started this week on the rink Mr. Birnie is going to open on Main street this winter.

Rev. Mr. Stevens of Cranbrook, held the regular mid-week service on Wednesday night in the school house.

Rev. Father John of Cranbrook, came down Saturday afternoon and held service Sunday at the residence of Mr. Minker.

The North Star planer was closed down three days last week owing to a cracked pulley, which had to be replaced from Calgary.

Miss Bell Thomson went to Passburg last Tuesday and returned on Saturday. While there she was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Duncan.

It is alleged that all or nearly all the lumber companies in the district have made a cut in the wages of their men. It is understood that this means a difference of twenty-five cents a day since November 1. It is not known whether or not the reduction affects other districts as well.

Mrs. Todhunter returned last week from the coast where she had been attending the B.C. Sunday school convention. She was also a Fernie visitor Friday.

Master William Newendorp of Flagstone, arrived in Elko last week to take the position of junior clerk in the Elko branch of the Merchants' Bank of Canada.

Several from Elko took in the Thanksgiving dance at Waldo. Miss Irene McKee, Miss Inez Holbrook and G. Collier drove down and they report an excellent time.

Miss Nellie Jones of Spokane, who had spent some time visiting friends at Granum is an Elko visitor, having been the guest of Miss Hazel Holbrook and Miss Irene McKee.

The regular semi-monthly mission tea was held last week at the home of Mrs. Agnew and a pleasant time was spent by the ladies attending. The next one will be held at Mrs. Holbrook's on November 16.

Last week a petition was circulated among the residents asking the government to build a road from Elko to the South Fork of the Elk river and up it to the wigwam. The petition was largely signed.

P. I. Roberts of the Beattie-Murphy Drug Store, Cranbrook, was in Elko over Sunday the guest of R. J. Pake, the Elko manager for the same firm. Mr. Roberts comes from Brighton, Ont., which is also Mr. Pake's home town.

Wardner Notes

Mr. Frank Graves, of Galloway, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Hazel Bohart visited Cranbrook on Wednesday last.

Mrs. John Anderson was a Cranbrook visitor on Thursday.

Constable Eggleshaw went to Michel on Saturday on business.

Mr. Roy Anderson of Hanbury was in town on Sunday visiting old friends.

Mrs. B. Embree and children spent a couple of days last week visiting with Mrs. Craigie of Jaffray.

Mr. Norman Moore arrived in town on Tuesday from Alberta where he has been spending the summer on his homestead.

Mr. Harry Lapointe left on Tuesday with a gang of men for Fort Steele where they will operate during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Green and daughter arrived in town from Galloway on Tuesday and expect to take up their residence here for some time.

The ice on the river was in excellent shape for skating for several days last week and the young folks availed themselves of the chance of indulging in this delightful exercise.

A children's party was given on Wednesday, November 8. by Mrs. A. Buhl, in honor of her little daughter Leota, who was celebrating her fifth birthday. All the tiny tots were present, and in spite of the stormy day and deep snow, a very happy and delightful time was spent.

A man was injured on Saturday while taking out a load of supplies to the logging camp up the river. He is supposed to have fallen from the wagon, which passed over his body, but strangely enough he was not seriously injured. He was taken at once to the Cranbrook hospital.

Fire broke out on Thursday night at logging camp No. 8, several miles up the river and the camp and outfit were totally destroyed. There was quite a lively time in town on Friday, as the men were all in buying new supplies. A new outfit was hurried out, and work was resumed at once.

The Presbyterian Church was beautifully decorated on Sunday night, it being Thanksgiving Sunday. Much credit is due to the ladies for their work, the result of which was very pleasing. The choir, under the leadership of Mr. Eggleshaw, is getting into excellent shape and the anthem "Come unto me, all ye that labor," was beautifully rendered, the solos being taken by Messrs. Eggleshaw and Fern.

The death occurred on Thursday evening, November 2, of Miss Addie McLachlan, aged 19 years, after a lingering and painful illness. The funeral took place on Saturday to Cranbrook and was held under the auspices of the Catholic Church. A number of Wardner friends attended. Much sympathy is felt for the family in their sad bereavement. A memorial service was held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening and Rev. Mr. Stephens referred touchingly to the beautiful Christian character of the young girl, and of the noble example of patience and fortitude she displayed through all her illness.

Pasture for Dairy Cows

Dairymen in eastern Ontario believe that the best results can only be obtained when strict attention is paid to feeding the cows that give the milk. The natural grasses that grow along the banks of the St. Lawrence and extend to the Ottawa provide excellent pasture, and much clover is grown which is also milk-producing. Ensilage corn is grown in abundance in all the St. Lawrence counties and seldom, if ever, turns out a poor crop. These, with the common roots and some bran and barley meal, make up the milch cows' winter diet.

During the summer the cows are nearly always brought in at night, at least for a few hours, and given some meal or corn. There is generally a dry, hot period in every season and at these times the cows are stabled for a large part of the time and given green feed. This is important also, as it emphasizes the wisdom of keeping a summer silage of the different feedstuffs as they are ready to bring in.

In many parts of the east the dairy farmers do not let the young calves out in the field at all. They believe that they grow faster and better on stable feed, with a fair proportion of green stuff and milk or whey, than they would roaming with the old ones.

By bringing in the milch cows and giving them a substantial evening meal and by keeping the calves in the stables until they are nearly a year old, it has been found that much less pasture ground is necessary A herd of twenty or thirty cows have thrived well on two or twelve acres of good pasture.

Little Nellie told little Anita what she termed a "little fib."

Anita—A fib is the same as a story and a story is the same as a lie.

Nelly—No, it's not.

Anita—Yes, it is, because my father said so, and my father is a professor at the university.

Nelly—I don't care if he is. My father is a real estate man and he knows more about lying than your father does.

PAID IN FULL

Novelized From Eugene Walter's Great Play

...By...

JOHN W. HARDING

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER IX.

At the end of the first month passed in their new home Mrs. Brooks' joy in the sudden and great change in her husband's fortunes in the steamship company remained undiminished. Her mother Mrs Harris, had come to look upon him with great respect and to be rather proud of her son-in-law, who had belied her dire prognostications and upset all her firmly rooted ideas and convictions by rising in the world

As to Brooks himself, the exuberance of his optimism had worn off considerably. He did not share to any extent in the light heartedness of his wife, who diffused happiness and rippled it in joyous music on the piano and in songs that had smoothed out the creases of care on her father's brow when she sang to him in the days of her girlhood. He had become more and more thoughtful, with lapses at unexpected times into absentmindedness. Moreover, of late, symptoms of his former ill humor and nervous irritability had reappeared.

"Goodness, Emma, one would hardly know you!" exclaimed Beth to her one evening after dinner, to which Mrs Brooks had invited her mother and sister. "Your dress is a dream, and at table you were positively radiant."

She had followed Emma into her bedroom and was gazing in admiration at her sparkling eyes and her cheeks rosy with health.

"I am happy," admitted Emma, putting her arm around her affectionately.

"Do you know, dearie, I'm just beginning to know who and what you are?"

Highly amused at the girl's patronizing manner and not at all inclined to take her seriously, Emma looked at her with assumed gravity.

"How's that, little sister?" she inquired.

"Please don't call me 'little sister,'" objected Beth. "You're always making fun of me."

"My dear Beth, it is you who are always making fun of yourself," Emma told her.

"Indeed I'm not!"

"Why not laugh and play and just be a girl—a real 'tomboy?' After all, that's the thing. You are only eighteen, while I have reached years of discretion. I'm twenty-five, you know, and awfully staid and wise in consequence."

"You weren't a tomboy."

"Oh, yes, I was until I fell in love. You were a wee bit of a little maid then, and after I fell in love I became a silly little goose like all girls in love, and then"—

"You married Joe."

"Yes," said Emma seriously, "and that's why I want you to have such a good time now, while you can. Of course I hope you'll not have the hard pull that Joe and I have had—I mean when you are married—but one never can tell."

"Never mind the past now, Emma. Think how happy you are."

"I know. It is good to be living once again, but the best of it all is that Joe has succeeded. Even mother admits it. Think of it!"

"She even likes him," confided Beth.

"My dear, you know that mother likes most any one who has healthy indications of a bank account."

"Emma," chided the girl, "you ought to be ashamed!"

"I'm not," laughed her sister. "I'm too contented. I don't think that I shall ever forget the night, nearly seven weeks ago, when Joe came home with the good news, his salary more than tripled and six months' back pay."

"Joe never thought Captain Williams would do it for him."

"No, nor I. And the way it was done! You know the captain and Jimsy had been gone three days before Joe knew the good news."

"When are they coming back? Not for a month anyway."

"Joe says he doesn't know."

"Isn't it funny that with all his luck he doesn't seem contented?"

Emma became grave.

"He's worried, poor dear, and I can't make it out," she said. "Perhaps he's so anxious to succeed in his new position."

In the parlor Mrs. Harris sat fanning herself, for it was a very warm day. She was dressed in a gown of summer finery that would have been more suitable to her had she been, say, fifteen years younger, and she was engaged in her usual pleasant occupation of criticising—or "knocking," as Joe called it.

Brooks was in dinner coat and bore other external evidences of his prosperity, which, however, was being purchased at considerable physical cost, for he had become thinner and was pale and haggard. The worry his new position occasioned him was plain to be seen, and he was in an execrably surly mood and as nervous as the proverbial cat.

"As I was saying to Joe," observed Mrs. Harris, turning to Emma and Beth, "for a hotel of this character the coffee is not what it might be. It's terribly bitter. Otherwise I liked the dinner. Yes, on the whole, I liked the dinner. But if I were you, Joe, I'd complain about your waiter."

"What's the matter with him?" asked Emma.

"Rather impertinent and"—

"That waiter suits me, and I haven't heard Emma kicking," cut in Joe.

But Mrs. Harris was not to be suppressed by any snubbing from him.

"Still," she persisted, "I think for the money you are paying here"—

"For the money I am paying here," he retorted, "I'm satisfied. It seems to me that that is all there is to it."

"Mother, dear, please don't find fault," urged Emma. "It is all so much better than it has been. I think you should be happy to see things as they are."

"So much better than Emma's had for so long," chimed in Beth.

Brooks scowled at her and, gathering up some more papers from the table, retreated with them to his chair and began to peruse them rather feverishly.

"I never read the papers any more," declared Mrs. Harris. "All they have are scandal, murders and men who steal money from their firms. My—I don't know what the world is coming to!"

"Wasn't it terrible about that man yesterday walking out of the bank with a small fortune?" said Beth.

"I can't understand how a man can deliberately steal," sniffed her mother, "especially when there isn't a chance on earth of getting away."

"He's the man who gave all the money to some woman, isn't he?" Emma wanted to know.

"Yes. He'll have plenty of time to think it over. The penitentiary isn't a bit too good for men like him."

"I felt so sorry for his wife, poor woman," remarked Beth. "She'll have to stand most of the trouble."

Brooks jumped up impatiently, biting his nails with annoyance.

"Where's the rest of this paper?" he demanded. "I want the part with the racing chart. It's marked 'Past Performances.'"

"Oh, I know—what Jimsy calls the dope sheet," said Emma. "There it is."

Mrs. Harris looked horrified.

"Joe, you certainly aren't interested in races—horse races?" she interrogated.

"Yes, I am," he snapped. "I don't play 'em, but I like to look 'em over. What of it?"

"They're awful," declared Beth. "That's exactly why most men steal money."

"Well, dearie, Joe isn't stealing money or playing races, so don't get worried," commented Emma, a little testily.

Mrs. Harris persisted.

"Captain Williams says that the race track ruins more young men and"—

Her son-in-law had been waxing more and more exasperated.

"For heaven's sake," he broke out angrily, wiping the perspiration from his face, "can't you find something better to talk about than ruined men, thieves and fellows who go wrong?"

"Why, Joe, what's the matter?" inquired his wife, gazing at him in astonishment.

He turned his wan face toward her, and there was a look as of entreaty and apology in his eyes, under which the dark circles appeared to have deepened, as he replied:

"I'm tired and nervous. I think I'll walk down the street."

"Oh, but you've got to take us to the theater," Beth told him. "Mother hasn't seen the play at the Renaissance, and you can't get seats—not a single one—even from speculators. I promised to take her."

"Where do I come in?"

Mrs. Harris answered for her:

"You just take us; call for us after the show and put us on a car."

"We simply can't miss this chance, can we, mamma?" said Beth. "You will take us and come for us, won't you, Joe?"

"Oh, I suppose so," he acquiesced, a little wearily.

At that moment the telephone bell rang, and Emma answered it.

"Yes, right up," she instructed the operator and, hanging up the receiver turned with an eager smile.

"I've got a surprise for you," she said. "Guess who's calling? Someone who wasn't expected for a month."

"Jimsy," cried Beth.

"Jimsy Smith, straight back from Guatemala."

Joe's eyes widened, and the little color in it faded from his face. He was very much startled by this unexpected visit, but kept sufficient control over himself not to make the fact too apparent

"Is Captain Williams with him?" inquired Mrs. Harris.

"I don't know," answered Emma. "I wonder what brings him back? He wasn't expected for a month or six weeks."

"I suppose the captain's with him," surmised Beth.

Her mother expressed the hope that he was.

"So do I," said Emma. "I want to thank him for Joe's raise."

"You'll do nothing of the kind!" exploded Brooks furiously. "I want you all to understand here and now that my business is my business. I don't want it discussed with either Smith or Williams. What I've got I've got, and it is nobody's affair but mine. Now, if any of you have got anything to say about me or what I do, say it to me or shut up."

"Joe, how can you?" reproached his wife, taken completely aback by this savage and uncalled for display of anger.

"Well, I declare!" ejaculated Mrs. Harris, bridling up. "I've never been talked to so in all my life and"—

The doorbell rang, and she subsided, sinking back in her chair and fanning her red face vigorously.

Mrs. Brooks opened the door, and Jimsy stood revealed with his winsome smile, his face tanned brown by the sun of the tropics.

"Welcome home, little stranger!" exclaimed Emma heartily.

"Hello, Emma! How are you?" he said, taking her outstretched hand. "Ladies, I salute you. The prodigal has returned from the distant land of chili con carni and fat ladies wearing mantillas to receive his overdose of American grub."

"Look at him! He's as brown as an Indian!" laughed Beth, giving him a cordial handshake.

"Where's Captain Williams?" asked Mrs. Harris.

"All in due time, when I spin my yarn," drawled Jimsy.

He went over to Brooks and shook hands with him.

"Glad to see you, Joe," he said.

"Thank you, Jimsy. Same to you. You look immense."

"I'm better than that. Now, if you folks will sit down I'll tell you the story of my wonderful adventures, lying only when necessary to protect my unsullied reputation. How is that Beth, 'unsullied reputation?' Pretty good, eh?"

"But Captain Williams and the story?" urged Emma.

"What I want to know," observed her mother, "is, Did the captain come with you?"

"So do I," said Brooks, with hardly concealed anxiety.

"Well, you know it took me two months to do all this, and you can't expect me to tell this story as if it was a journey in the subway."

"Jimsy, you're exasperating," remonstrated Emma.

"I was saying— Say, Emma, you look all right in that dress," he broke off, contemplating her with admiration.

She stamped her foot imperiously.

"Never mind me. Talk!"

"And please say something," added Beth.

"Stung!" he laughed. "Thank you, Beth. Well, you know cap and I were going to make a trip at every port of call the Latin-American company has, but when we got to Guatemala we found out that a couple of those dons down there, being out of jobs, had concluded to pass the time away by pulling off one of their monthly revolutions and, among other things, were getting very gay with our property."

"You mean war?" demanded Beth, deeply interested.

"Not according to Hoyle. This game was just for conversation. Anyway, things looked a little bad, so we stayed there until one of the dons threatened to put us in jail and burn up our warehouses. We were delayed a couple of weeks, and one morning the army of forty-two generals and three privates saw the United States cruiser Brooklyn steam into port all painted up, with a lot of peevish bluejackets on board, looking for trouble. So they postponed their change of government indefinitely. We had been delayed so long by them fellows"—

"Jimsy," objected Beth. "Don't call them 'them fellows.'"

"No?"

"No. Say 'those fellows.'"

"Well, Beth, I've known those greasers down there for fourteen years as 'them fellows,' and if I called them anything else I'm afraid I'd have to be introduced again."

"But Captain Williams?" insisted Mrs. Harris.

"Yes, where is he?" said Brooks.

"Well, we decided to come home. Captain left on the steamer by the way of New Orleans, and a couple of days later I came direct to New York."

"Then he is here?" said Mrs. Harris in a tone of gratification.

"I suppose he is, unless he was shipwrecked on the way."

"But you haven't told us anything about the war," Beth reminded him. "Was it exciting?"

"Well, as the only things that were shot off were several hundred mouths and as I'm a bad hand at repeating conversations I will have to leave the details to your imaginations."

"I consider that a most uninteresting story," pouted Beth, "and, besides, you're keeping us from the theater."

"All going?" queried Smith.

"No, just Beth and me," explained Mrs. Harris. "Emma and Joe have seen the play, and we've got the last two seats."

(To be Continued.)

His Unlucky Day.

"Friday is such an unlucky day!" she sighed.

"It isn't half as unlucky as Tuesday!" retorted her companion. "Last Tuesday, for instance, I fell out of a second floor window and was run over by a cat's meat barrow."

"How terrible!" she exclaimed, shuddering.

"Yes, and on the Tuesday before that," continued the sufferer, "I tumbled into a duck pond and was brought out on the end of a boathook. On the Tuesday before that I was chased by an infuriated bull. On the Tuesday before that—but why continue?"

"Why don't you stay at home on Tuesdays?" suggested his companion. "You'd be safer indoors."

"Because I'd lose my job if I did," he replied. "I'm a bioscope actor, you see, and on Tuesday we make our comic films."—Answers.

No Fear.

At a well known club in New York the other day one of those bores who are the bane of all clubs drew his chair up to Robert W. Chambers and said genially:

"Chambers, you are writing at the rate of two and sometimes three novels every year, to say nothing of your annual sheaf of short stories. Aren't you afraid that a time will come when you will have written yourself out?"

"My dear sir," Mr. Chambers replied, "I have no such fear. Just look at your own case. You have been talking for more than sixty years, and yet you haven't talked yourself out, have you?"—Washington Star.

Not the Pliable Kind.

"I can twist my husband around my little finger," said the Circassian beauty.

"That's all right," replied the fat lady, "but if you had married the ossified man instead of a contortionist you'd find him a harder customer to deal with."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Was Willing.

Tramp—Mister, would you give me a nickel for a meal?

Pedestrian—For a glass of beer, more likely.

Tramp—Wotever you says, boss; you're payin' for it.—Boston Transcript.

Useless Theft.

Rollingstone Nomoss—Wot's a kleptomaniac, Tatters?

Tatterdon Torn—A kleptomaniac, Rolly, is a feller wot steals fer de love of stealin', not because he wants de stuff.

Rollingstone Nomoss—Gee! Den I must be one. I swiped a cake of soap today.—Philadelphia Record.

His Picnic.

"Well, Bluff, did you have a good time?" asked the country dog whose lame leg had kept him at home.

"You betcha!" grinned the other dog, who had been permitted to accompany his master to the village. "I caught 'leven o' them fresh town dogs with their muzzles on!"—Puck.

THE FLOCKMASTER.

A shed that is warm and poorly ventilated will often cause the sheep's wool to loosen, besides injuring the animal's vitality.

Diseases get a fast hold of many a flock of sheep through foul drinking water. Never give stagnant water if you can help it.

Never buy a ram whose wool is scanty on the belly and legs. He should be well covered, and the fleece should be uniform.

No use to buy pure bred sheep if they are to be allowed to starve and rustle around for themselves. A scrub will do better under such conditions.

In selecting a ram always pick out one that stands square on his legs, shows courage and masculinity. A slow, poky animal will prove a disappointment.

SHEEP ON THE FARM.

Require Little Attention and Return Good Profits.

Much has been said on the subject of the advantage of keeping sheep on every farm, and there is no other domestic animal that has failed to meet general appreciation in the same degree as the sheep. Truly, remarks a writer in the New York Farmer, there is no farm that can afford not to keep sheep. The sheep is an animal of refined instincts. He is not a gross feeder, so that neither in the fattening nor in the growing period is there demand for the laborious effort that attends hog growing at all times.

He is a close grazer and will, if need be, eke out an existence where other farm animals would find it impossible to do so. He will devour weeds and objectionable vegetation that would otherwise prove a nuisance. He is a close cleaner, with the faculty of gaining his subsistence from grains and herbage that would else be lost. Under certain conditions a crop of lambs may be grown and finally fitted for market without a grain ration and with a minimum of personal attention.

A case in point comes to mind where rape was sowed with oats. When the oats were harvested the rape was in flourishing condition to furnish an unlimited quantity of feed. The lambs were turned into this field and later in the fall were sent directly from it to the market, with no other preparation and at a profit that was remarkable.

We have in mind a friend who, keeping both hogs and sheep, expresses himself loudly in favor of the sheep as a net profit producer, claiming that it requires less attention and less feed and yields a much greater proportionate profit. There is urgent need of the sheep on every farm. He fits into the improved and intensive methods as no other animal can do. He rounds out the completeness of the equipment.

While it is advisable to begin with pure bred sheep and to retain the purity of blood, a start with grade ewes is better than no start at all. In no case should the use of other than pure bred rams be permitted. These should be bought from reputable breeders or importers with a guarantee that they will to a reasonable degree fulfill the purposes of their purchase.

Selecting the Brood Sow.

It is not the little, fat, chubby females which should be retained as breeding animals, for they almost always prove disappointing at farrowing time. They neither produce large litters nor save the little ones from being crushed in the pig bed. They are not good milkers either and thus do not give the litter a good sendoff during the sucking days.

One should select the long, growthy females, taking care, however, that they do not stand too high from the ground and are not contracted at the heart girth or near the flank. One should make sure, too, that there is no tendency for the back to sag or the feet to go down on the dew claws. It is better to select one with some arch to the back, making sure that the arch is in the back and not in the rump. An arched rump with a low set tail means a shorter ham, and that curtails the carcass in its best part. The back should be wide, and the sides should come down perpendicularly to a low, straight underline. —Kansas Farmer.

Hog Must Have Water.

About one half of the live weight of the hog is water. The amount of water in the carcasses, however, depends considerably on the condition of the animal, says the Kansas Farmer. A thrifty, growing hog that is not very fat will contain proportionally more water than a hog that is very fat or in prime condition for market. Generally speaking, hogs with this degree of variation will contain from 42 to 50 per cent of water In order to have a hog develop to the best possible advantage he must have sufficient water to supply this amount, and, besides, he must also have water for the general working of his internal mechanism.

Remedy For Ailing Hogs.

When the hogs show signs of illness or being off their feed a change of rations becomes necessary if indeed it should not be made before that time. Cut out the corn and feed a ration composed of shorts and bran, to which may be added a little oilmeal. Then dissolve about three ounces of bluestone to the barrel of water for drinking purposes. Hog diseases are too often due to environment, and preventive measures are of more value than the veterinarian's skill,

Saving Money.

"Why don't you wear low shoes in summer?"

"Where is the economy?"

"But think of the comfort."

"Huh! They charge just as much to shine the low ones as the high ones."

Come to Think of It.

"Let me give you a bit of advice."

"Why should I?"

"Why?"

"Yes."

"Blamed if I know."

SPEEDING UP.

When a Torpedo Boat Destroyer Shows Her Paces.

The thought of trouble at sea is always apparent. Certain British Government yards have received imperative orders to speed-up, though glib politicians profess peace and love with much open-heartedness and more politeness.

Behind these grey docks there's a clanging and ringing; sweating smiths and riveters hurrying ceaselessly; great cranes swing in weird swoops; whilst yonder, a gaunt, automatic coaler rattles alongside a long cruiser in a never-ceasing din, blackening the very atmosphere.

From the great workshops behind comes a hurried thud! thud! of mighty hammers; dull red flames spurt up, lighting all crimson; for while men talk of peace, we think of war—red war.

It is the grey of evening; almost from the dockside spreads the vast space of the open sea.

The great gates slowly open. Now a bell clangs warningly; a tug lets forth a shrill hoot. A crowd of mechanics, blue-garbed, are clustered on a long, dark destroyer—a dirty, grey monster, as yet unpainted, with but one dwarf mast, but many heavy funnels. High in the bows, low in the stern, she is a vessel of clever lines, but a wicked, vicious shape in the gloaming.

A great throbbing, a dull, heavy hoot from the long, rakish mass, answered by the whipper-snapper call of the tug. Then an expert in naval uniform leaps lightly over her greasy, rusty plates, and joins the group of engineers on her throbbing deck. Slowly she moves, wisps of thin, light, oily vapor trailing behind.

And now comes the first real test. Gradually the throbbing hum grows louder. It is almost deafening, the water churned a creamy white. Down below, in her stifling depths, her keen engineers watch every vital place—her great, whirling shafts, her ingenious hydraulic casings, her steam gauges.

A sharp ring. She slides forward; wharves, landing-stage, everything slip past. Though hardly a strip of white shows under her sharp bows, yet a huge liner, plowing the channel into great white waves, and belching heavy clouds of smoke, is left as if standing.

Her funnels vomit great waves of trembling, light vapor; her long body crouches in the seas. You can almost feel the roar of life within her as she leaps along. Insect-like figures on her decks stagger against the cyclone of self-created wind. A great wave now rises astern, against which a white-winged yacht, almost submerged in the wake, struggles gamely.

The horizon now is veritably grey-black, the seas hazy and mystic. Straight into the wide horizon-line, a lessening black shape, she races.

And as the twinkling stars show through the mistiness above, faintly you see her reflected as a dull, yellow glow in the sky, always going on and on.

Will she be wanted? Will she be in time? You do not know; but, as a friendly navy man says, "She can lick anything at running; so when she gets on the job, things will hum."

The Word "Crowd."

Do you know how many words in the English language mean "crowd"? To a foreigner, anxious to master the language, it was explained that a crowd of ships is termed a fleet, while a fleet of sheep is called a flock. Further, a flock of girls is called a bevy, a bevy of wolves is called a pack, a pack of thieves is called a gang, a gang of angels is called a host, and a host of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a herd, and a herd of children is called a troop, and a troop of partridges is called a covey, and a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a horde, and a horde of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of oxen is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called a mob, and a mob of whales is called a school, and a school of worshippers is called a congregation, and a congregation of engineers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a band of bees is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd.

The Highest Mountain.

A short time ago a scientist holiday making in Asia made a private and individual exploration of the mountain region of North Kashmir, India. He returned with a story of having seen a mountain, which he made of such great height with the simple means of calculation at his disposal that he deemed it wise to reduce the figures before announcing his discovery. The accuracy of his figures are unexpectedly about to be scientifically tested. British and Russian geologists have decided to unite in taking the ordinance surveys in the Pamirs, and as the mounain mentioned lies in this region and will be subjected to scientific measurements, it will soon be known whether the private explorer has really found the highest mountain in the world.

An Emergency Role.

It was the recent railway strike which was responsible for the following incident: Mr. Justice Grantham, who had broken his ourney at Newcastle, had his luggage carried for him by a Newcastle solicitor capped as a porter. His lordship handed "the porter" a tip, and the latter remarked, "This is my first tip to-day, and I am glad it is from one of His Majesty's judges. Then he raised his cap, and the judge recognized him. "What are you doing here?" he exclaimed. "I am here to help you, my lord," was the reply.

Mushrooms Want Much Room.

An illustration of the remarkable lifting power of mushrooms has occurred at Bristol, England.

An asphalt pavement in the St. Jude's district recently began to bulge upwards, and soon afterwards the heavy mass split in several places.

The cause of the upheaval was found to be growing mushrooms, of which some two pounds were gathered from a small space beneath the pavement.

Lots Like Him.

"Why doesn't Binks get on better?"

"Too busy."

"Too busy to get on?"

"Yes; spends all his time and energy telling the rest of us how to succeed in our own business."

Sure Enough.

"Say?"

"Well?"

"Why don't you invest in some sense?"

"What in the dickens do you think I'd do with sense?"

IRELAND LOOKING UP.

Schools Which Are Laying Deeply the Basis of Economic Success.

"I came across a few weeks ago one of the most delightful scenes possible," writes a woman who has been traveling extensively in Ireland. "Driving through lovely park-like country in the north of Ireland, I came to an old country mansion, with beautifully wooded grounds sloping down to the river, and in the sunshine hundreds of daffodils were dancing and sparkling, and everywhere about the place busy, happy girls hurrying to and fro, chattering or singing."

Here is the explanation.

The Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland (known not by this cumbrous title, but as the Department,) bought this country mansion and turned it into a training college for women, training them not only in domestic economy, but in several branches of farm work, such as milking, dairy work, the care of poultry, pigs, etc. Instead of attempting to teach a number of girls how to make lace — at which they will probably earn only $1.25 a week even when trained and have to neglect home work—they are training girls to do their own home and farm work, and as one consequence the export of butter and eggs is going up by leaps and bounds, and the effect on the home life will speedily be seen.

"Most of these domestic training colleges, of which there are several, are intended to train farmers' wives and daughters for their own home life, but in some teachers are trained, in others servants, and one at all events is more especially intended for better educated girls, and is only open to those who have passed the usual school or college examinations successfully. The astonishing thing is the lowness of the fees. They vary slightly, but as a rule excellent board, lodging and instruction are given for a little more than $15 the session, which lasts about ten weeks, three sessions making the college year. The length of training varies, not only according to the pupils abilities, but according to her future career. Some of the colleges admit day pupils free, others make a small charge; in some gardening is taught, in addition to the other subjects, and in all, though utilitarian instruction necessarily holds the chief place, the literary side is not lost sight of, and no effort is spared to keep high ideals in view.

"The Department has also established technical schools throughout Ireland, in these the classes are open alike to men and women. The largest and finest in Ireland is that in Belfast, where there are close upon 600 students of both sexes, and all ages from 14 to 16 upward. In connection with all the schools and colleges there are numerous scholarships open by competitive examination, and giving free instruction (and often maintenance) in whatever subject the scholar may wish to specialize. There are also itinerant instructors, both male and female, who go about the country districts holding agricultural, domestic or other classes."

A Bishop's House.

The official residence of the Bishops of Oxford, to which See Dr. Gore has been recently appointed is a most inaccesible place, and the late bishop, Dr. Stubbs, was most desirous of selling it and moving into Oxford. The Ecclesiastical Commissions, however, in whom most of the ecclesiastical property in England is vested, refused, after their kind, to sanction so eminently reasonably a proceeding, and insisted that the bishop must reside at Cuddesdon Palace—as the place is named—as his predecessors had done. Whereupon Dr. Stubbs, who was not only a very learned, but also a very wise and witty man, gave vent to his disappointment in a most amusing poem, comparing himself to Alexander Selkirk, one stanza of which runs:

"I am out of the reach of the rail,
I must take all my journeys alone,
There isn't a horse within hail,
I'm obliged to keep four of my own;
The lads, who look after each beast
My Hat with indifference see,
They don't seem to care in the least
For my Gaiters, or Apron, or Me."

New Lord-In-Waiting.

Lord Willingdon, a new Lord-in-Waiting to the King in succession to Lord Colebrook, C.V.O., who has been appointed Captain of the Honorable Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, was formerly a well-known and popular member of the House of Commons when he was Mr. Freeman Thomas, and represented first Hastings and then Bodmin, in Cornwall. He was for fifteen years in the Sussex Artillery Militia, is a major of the Sussex Yeomanry, and was aide-de-camp to Earl Brassey while governor of Victoria. For a very brief period he acted as a Junior Lord of the Treasury, and last year was raised to the peerage.

Lady Willingdon, whom he married in 1892, is the youngest daughter of Earl Brassey.

Mail to Yukon.

After the first of October, restrictions were placed on the kind of mail to the Yukon, to be sent onward from White Horse. This is owing to the closing of navigation. All letters, postcards, single-wrapped newspapers, periodicals, etc., will be forwarded but newspapers and periodicals sent to newsdealers for trade in bulk, book and merchandize, circulars, patterns and samples are excluded. The parcels may be sent to White Horse by mail, to be transferred there to the express company, and the Department will transfer them to these forwarding agencies there, but assume no responsibility.

Literary Habits.

One of the slowest literary workers is Mr. J. M. Barire, who likes to write for two hours a day and no more. Mr. Jerome K. Jerome works when he feels like it. Mr. W. W. Jacobs considers 1,000 words quite a good day's work, while Mr. Frankfort Moore writes a book at a sprint, and then goes for a long holiday.

Credit Lost.

"Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight!" wrote the poet.

"Still," he reflected grewsomely, "some slant headed politician or wild eyed reformer will get the credit of having originated the recall!"—Chicago Tribune.

Retort Courteous.

He—Women are such slaves to fashions. Look what tight skirts they get!

She—And men are such slaves to passions. Look how tight they get themselves!—Baltimore American.

IS ONLY TWENTY-ONE

BUT JOHN REDMOND'S DAUGHTER IS A DRAMATIST.

Great Irish Leader's Ability Shows Up In the Rising Generation When His Daughter Writes a Successful Sketch and Has Been Engaged to Produce a Complete Play For a London Theatre.

The literary ability of John Redmond, leader of the Irish Nationalists in the British Parliament, has descended to his daughter, a pretty young woman who is only 21 years old. Some time ago a sketch written by her and entitled "Falsely True" was

MISS REDMOND.

produced at the Palace Theatre, London, and proved such a success that the manager has engaged her to write a play for his theatre. The honor is one which any playwright might well covet and those who know Miss Redmond are sanguine that she will acquit herself creditably and produce a work calculated to enhance her fame.

The Old and the New.

Lord Rosebery excused himself from making a long speech at a celebration of the quincentenary of St. Andrew's University in Dundee, by mentioning that he had listened to between 80 and 100 speeches, and repeating a story told to him by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman during a former visit to the city.

"Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman said to me, 'Did you ever hear the story of the old minister and the young minister?' stated Lord Rosebery.

"I said 'No.' He said:

"'There was a young minister who thought he was very eloquent, and who was very ambitious. The young minister asked the old minister to come and hear him preach a magnificent sermon.

"'When they returned to the vestry he waited expectantly for some compliment from the old minister, which did not come. The old minister sat, with beetling brows, looking at him—those beetling brows for which Dundee and its neighborhood are famous. At last the old minister did break silence, and said, "Ah, mon, ye must be a proud mon the day to hae got rid of a' that weary, windy, wasteful trash aff yer stomach."'"

The Tallest Tomb In England.

Near the well-known seaport of Southampton, England, there is a remarkable edifice known as Petersen's singular because it marks the burying place of a certain John Petersen, a wealthy tea-planter. The man appears to have been rather an eccentric individual, and in order to prove to the world his belief in concrete as a building material, set about the construction of this great tower. The building took many years to complete, but is entirely of concrete, and by the time the final layers had been placed had reached an altitude of more than 300 feet. It is about forty years since the tower was erected, and its present condition is certainly a justification of the faith of the builder. As has been indicated, Petersen left instructions that his body should be placed under the tower, and this was accordingly carried out. Another desire that the chamber at the summit should contain a light was defeated by the firm stand which Trinity House, the lighthouse authority, took on the matter. Such an illumination would have been visible for miles out at sea, and would naturally have proved very misleading to sailors.—Scientific American.

Chairman of Liverpool Committee.

Londoners well remember Mr. Tom Mann, chairman of the strike committee at Liverpool, for it was the great dock strike of 1888 which first brought him into prominence. In fact, he threw himself into the work of organization with so much energy and enthusiasm that on the day of victory he was elected president of the Dockers' Union. Here is his autobiography in brief up to the age of 21. Worked on farm from age of nine to eleven; down mine and on pit-bank eleven to fourteen; served seven years engineering in Birmingham; settled in London 1877. Ultimately Mr. Mann went to Australia. His friends gave him three years to be back again. He "stuck it" for nine, and does not think the time has been wasted.

Huxley on Men.

Prof. Huxley once wrote to Mrs W. K. Clifford about men, "They are very queer animals — a mixture of horse nervousness, ass stubbornness and camel malice, with an angel bobbing about unexpectedly like the apple in the posset, and when they can do exactly as they please they are very hard to drive."

Caravans His Hobby.

Mr Justice Eve says there is nothing so restful to the brain and body as a caravan holiday He invariably spends part of the Long Vacation in a caravan without a single servant, doing his own cooking, washing-up, and bed-making.

Conditions Changed.

Tailor—I must have cash down for your wedding suit, Mr. Parks.

Customer—But haven't I always paid my bills on the minute?

Tailor—Yes, Mr. Parks, but remember that after this you won't have the handling of your own money.—Boston Transcript.

On the Street Car.

"Beg pardon, but do you mind being told that your cigar is offensive?"

"Not at all. I was just waiting for some one to confirm my own impression."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT

District of South-East Kootenay

TAKE NOTICE that Edith Leckie, of Vancouver, B.C., intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands :—Commencing at a post planted on the North Boundary of Lot 7123, Group 1, Kootenay District, near the bank of Sage Creek, thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated August 29th, 1911.

EDITH LECKIE,
Locator.

David Jenkins, Agent. 37-9t

MINERAL ACT
(Form F.)

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Mammoth Mining Claim, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located :—Half way between Wolf and Lewis Creeks.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thos. T. McVittie, agent for B. Lundin, Free Miner's Certificate No. 3743?B, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements,

Dated this 11th day of September, A.D., 1911.

THOS. T. McVITTIE.
37-9t

MINERAL ACT
(Form F.)

Certificate of Improvements

NOTICE

Wasa Mineral Claim, situate in the Fort Steele Mining Division of East Kootenay District.

Where located :—Half way between Wolf and Lewis Creeks.

TAKE NOTICE that I, Thos. T. McVittie, agent for B. Lundin, Free Miner's Certificate No. 37437B, intend, sixty days from date hereof, to apply to the Mining Recorder for a Certificate of Improvements, for the purpose of obtaining a Crown Grant of the above claim.

And further take notice that action, under section 37, must be commenced before the issuance of such Certificate of Improvements.

Dated this 11th day of September, A.D., 1911.

THOS. T. McVITTIE.
37-9t

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT

District of South-East Kootenay

TAKE NOTICE that Florence M. Burroughs of Vancouver, B.C., spinster intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands :—Commencing at a post planted on the South East corner of lot 7282, Kootenay district, thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains, to point of commencement, (save and except thereout that part covered by Lot 7330,) being surveyed Lot 7283, Group 1, Kootenay District.

Dated August 29, 1911.

FLORENCE M. BURROUGHS,
David Jenkins, Agent. 37-9t
Locator.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT

District of South-East Kootenay

TAKE NOTICE that Guy H. Kirkpatrick of Vancouver, B.C., broker, intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands: —Commencing at a post planted on North West Corner of Lot 7284, Kootenay District, thence west 80 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains to point of commencement, being surveyed lot 7285, Group 1, Kootenay District.

Dated August 30, 1911.

GUY H. KIRKPATRICK,
Locator.

David Jenkins, Agent. 37-9t

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

Province of British Columbia.

NOTICE is hereby given that all public highways in unorganized districts, and all Main Trunk Roads in organized Districts, are sixty-six feet wide, and have a width of thirty-three feet on each side of the mean straight centre line of the travelled road.

THOMAS TAYLOR,
Minister of Public Works.

Department of Public Works,
Victoria, B. C., July 7, 1911.
38-17t

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Imperial Hotel, situate at Fort Steele, in the province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

B. W. WERDEN.
43-4t Applicant.

WATER NOTICE

I, William Thomas Levy, of Galloway, B.C., by occupation a farmer, give notice that I intend, on the 8th day of December next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office, Cranbrook, B.C., for a license to take and use one-quarter cubic foot of water per second from Spring rising near centre of Sub-lot 7 of lot 4590, Group 1, Kootenay District, and which sinks on same Lot.

The water will be used on part of Sub-lot 4 of Sub-lot 7, of lot 4590, Group 1, Kootenay District being five (5) acres owned by the applicant, and the point of diversion is where said Spring rises.

(Signature)
WILLIAM THOMAS LEVY.

Dated this 20th day of October, 1911. 43-5t

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT

District of South East Kootenay

TAKE NOTICE that J. Edwards Leckie of Cobalt, Ontario, intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, Commencing at a post planted on the South East corner of lot 7286 on the dividing line of lot 7286 and 7287 close to a witness post marked W.P. 11.50, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated August 30th, 1911.

DAVID JENKINS,
43-5t Locator.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT

District of South East Kootenay

TAKE NOTICE that Margaret Gillies, of Vancouver, intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, Commencing at a post planted on the south east corner of lot 7287 thence east 80 chains; thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, to point of commencement.

Dated August 30th, 1911.

DAVID JENKINS,
43-5t Locator.

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT

District of South East Kootenay

TAKE NOTICE that B. D. Gillies, of Vancouver, B.C., intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, Commencing at a post planted on the north east corner of lot 7287 thence east 80 chains, thence south 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence north 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated August 30th, 1911.

DAVID JENKINS,
43-5t Locator

CRANBROOK LAND DISTRICT

District of South East Kootenay

TAKE NOTICE that David Jenkins of Vancouver, B.C., intends to apply for a license to prospect for coal and petroleum on the following described lands, Commencing at a post planted on south east corner of lot 7284, thence east 80 chains, thence north 80 chains, thence west 80 chains, thence south 80 chains to point of commencement.

Dated August 30th, 1911.

DAVID JENKINS,
43-5t Locator.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the North Star Hotel, situate at Kimberley, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

H. W. DREW,
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Central Hotel, situate at Marysville, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

PAUL HANDLEY.
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Wycliffe Hotel, situate at Wycliffe, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

HARRY EDWARDS.
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1910
(Section 19)

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the superintendent of Provincial Police for the renewal of the license to sell liquor by wholesale in and upon the premises known as the Moyie Brewery, situated at Moyie in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated October 16th, 1911.

MUELLER & HESS,
43-4t applicants

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Royal Hotel, situate at Marysville, in the province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

H. L. SAWYER.
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Wasa Hotel, situate at Wasa, in the province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

N. HANSON,
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the International hotel, situate at Kingsgate, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

A. MUTZ.
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that on he first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Yahk Hotel, situate at Yahk, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

BENJAMIN J. RILEY,
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the International hotel, situate at Moyie, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

MICHAEL J. BONNER,
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Moyie Hotel, situate at Moyie in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

PHILIP F. JOHNSTON,
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Wardner Hotel, situate at Wardner, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

R. H. BOHART,
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Perry Creek Hotel, situate at Perry Creek, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

ARTHUR BURGE.
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Kootenay Hotel, situate at the Town of Moyie, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

A. D. CAMERON,
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Central Hotel, situate at Moyie, B.C., in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

V. DESAULNIERS.
43-4t Applicant.

Women Perish In Nelson Blaze

Two Overcome by Smoke — Two Others Seriously Injured In Early Morning Fire

Two women, Jessie Lashe and Pauline Payne, smothered and two other women were seriously injured in a fire in Nelson which consumed the establishment of Agnes West early Tuesday morning. The blaze began in the kitchen, and in a few minutes had completely gutted the house. Most of the inmates were asleep at the time and those who escaped were forced to make their exit from windows, some springing onto the roof of the adjoining bungalow and others dropping to the sidewalk at the risk of their lives.

The neighbors were first aroused by the piercing screams of the terror-stricken women and Fanny Coleman, housekeeper at Hall Stanley's, saw Violet Martin hanging from a front window. She rushed across the street and placed a mattress beneath the window, in all likelihood saving Miss Martin's life.

The firemen arrived on the scene a few moments after the alarm had been sent in and put two streams into the building, but the flames had already made headway and took an hour before they could bring it under control.

...It was believed that all the inmates had escaped, and not until the fire was extinguished was it known that the two had perished.

Jessie Lashe was found on the floor with her head toward the door, evidently being overcome by the smoke while trying to get out. She was an excellent pianist and had played at the Chicago exposition in 1893.

Pauline Payne had tried to escape by the window. She was sitting with her head on the sill, while the wire screen showed that she had attempted to force it out when suffocated by the smoke. There is no insurance.

Speaker Clarke Urges Annexation

"Nine-tenths of the people of this country favor the annexation of Canada," declared Champ Clark, speaker of the national house of representatives, at Freemont, Neb., today, "and I don't care who hears me say it."

Beginning with a speech here this morning Speaker Clark was scheduled to make addresses in twenty-one towns in the Third Nebraska district in the interest of Daniel V. Stevens, democratic candidate to congress to succeed the late Representative Jas. P. Latta.

"I am willing," he said to make this proposition: You let me run for president on a platform calling for the annexation of Canada, in so far as this country can accomplish that end, and let President Taft run against me, opposing annexation. Why, I would carry every state in the nation."

Protect the Children

At this season of the year when fires are most prevalent, and while it is considered by all that the new public school is almost fire proof, yet at the same time a fire might take place even in the school building, and then what would be the chances of the pupils for exit without danger.

At the present time there are two large stairways leading down from the second storey and two entrances or exits. But where are the fire escapes, which were provided for in the estimates for the construction of the building? If the writer is not mistaken, the provincial statutes provides that all school buildings shall have fire escapes erected on the outside of the building. Our school building has been occupied for over a year, and yet no provision, except the openings for the fire escape has been provided for. Why this delay in safeguarding the safety of the children?

PARENT

WATER NOTICE

I, Frank Henry Pearson, of Fort Steele, B.C., by occupation a contractor, give notice that I intend on the 20th day of December next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, to apply to the Water Commissioner at his office at Cranbrook, for a license to take and use two cubic feet of water per second from Big Sand Creek, a tributary of Kootenay River

The water will be used on Lot 6344, Group 1, Kootenay District for irrigation purposes.

F. H. PEARSON.

Dated this 7th day of November, 1911. 45-9t.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NOTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Falls View Hotel, situate at Marysville, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

E. T. CROWLEY
43-4t Applicant.

LIQUOR ACT, 1910.
(Section 42)

NPTICE is hereby given that, on the first day of December next, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for renewal of the hotel license to sell liquor by retail in the hotel known as the Windsor Hotel, situate at Fort Steele, in the Province of British Columbia.

Dated this 28th day of October, 1911.

H. S. MATHER.
43-4t Applicant.

What the Canadian Census Shows.

It is not surprising that Canadians are disappointed with the recent census returns. Immigration had seemed so enormous during the last few years that they were led to hope that the total population of the dominion could not possibly be far short of nine million inhabitants. The number of Americans who of recent years have taken up farms on the prairie provinces, together with the huge immigration from Great Britain, helped to further the idea.

The census has, however, told a different tale. The ascertained population is now 7,081,868. A few scattered districts still to be heard from may swell the total by another 70,000, but still leaves even the eight million mark well out of sight by over 800,000.

Nevertheless, Canadians should congratulate themselves on the census returns in spite of these not coming up to expectations. The decennial increase has been almost thirty-three per cent for the whole Dominion, while the western provinces have shown enormous gains. Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Alberta and British Columbia together show a gain of 60 per cent of the whole. British Columbia, the richest and most beautiful province in the west, has made great strides. Vancouver and its suburbs now number nearly 135,000 people, almost five times the population of 1901.

But in spite of the growth of the agricultural districts the cities of Canada have increased proportionately. Montreal, Canada's largest city, shows a gain of nearly 200,000, and now has over 466,000 inhabitants, while Toronto, the second largest city, not to be outdone, has gained 168,000, and now has 376,000.

The steady westward flow of the tide of emigration has kept the population of the maritime provinces almost stationary. Prince Edward Island has actually lost, New Brunswick has gained only 20,000, while in Nova Scotia the gain is less than one per cent.

The filling up of the western provinces of Canada means that the western vote is increasing in power in proportion to the population and is likely in future to play a most important part in making treaties with the United States.—Spokesman-Review.

Kilby invites you to call and inspect his new mouldings that have just arrived. Fifty samples to choose from. Kilby frames pictures.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for alterations and additions to Post Office fittings at Nelson, B.C." will be received until 4.00 P.M., on Wednesday, November 22, 1911, for the work mentioned.

Tenders will not be considered unless made upon, and in accordance with conditions contained in forms furnished by Department.

Plans and specifications to be seen on application to Mr. Wm. Lynch, Caretaker, Public Building, Nelson, Mr. Wm. Henderson, resident architect, Victoria, B.C., and at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Honourable the Minister of Public Works, equal to ten per cent. (10p.c.) of the amount of the tender.

By order,

R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, November 3, 1911.

WENTWORTH HOTEL Cranbrook, B.C.

Is a large and attractive hotel of superior elegance in all its appointments, with a cuisine of superior excellence. Railway men, Lumbermen and Miners all go to

The Wentworth

J. McTAVISH - Proprietor

A. C. Bowness

Wholesale

Wine and Spirit Merchant

Manufacturer of all kinds of Aerated waters

Agent for

Anheuser Busch Budweiser and Fernie Beers.

Melcher's Red Cross Gin and P. Dawson Scotch Whisky.

Importer of all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Wines and Spirits

Baker S. Cranbrook, B. C.

NORTH STAR HOTEL

KIMBERLEY, B.C.

H. W. DREW, Proprietor.

LAKE VIEW HOTEL

St. Mary's Lake, B. C.

P, Handley, Prop.

The most attractive Outing Resort in East Kootenay

Good Hunting, Fishing, and Hunting

Boats to Let, Horses for Hire

For further information apply to

P. Handley, Central Hotel

Marysville, B. C.

Found!

On Baker street, one door west of Messrs. Hill & Co., the only place in town that can make life worth living.

Cosmopolitan Hotel

E. H. SMALL, Manager.

Central Meat Market

NORBURY AVENUE A. JOLIFFE, Proprietor

Dealer in Fresh and Cured Meats

All Kinds of Game and Fish in Season

For Sale Young Pigs, Fresh Killed Beef and Pork.

We have arriving this week

Skates, Hockey Sticks, Pucks, Sleigh Bells, Etc.

F. Parks & Co.

Hardware, Stoves,
House Furnishing Goods
CRANBROOK, - British Columbia

One New, Malleable Steel
Stump Puller
For Sale At a Bargain

The Cranbrook Trading Co., Ltd.
CRANBROOK, - - B. C.

Guns
Rifles Revolvers
Ammunition

We wish to draw your attention to the following

Specials

Savage 303 Featherweight
Remington 30-30 Rimless
Mauser 7 m 7
Mauser Pistols

Everything in Shells, Cartridges and Loaded Shells

Hunting Knives Cartridge Belts

J. D. McBride
Wholesale Hardware Retail
Phone 5 Box 195

LOCAL NEWS.

Kilby frames pictures.

G. H. Thompson was in Spokane Monday on legal business.

Mrs. H. L. Sawyer of Marysville, was a Cranbrook visitor Monday.

C. C. S. for Toys.

T. E. Yovil and J. C. Greigor of Lethbridge, were guests at the Cranbrook Monday.

C. S. Cradock, of Nelson, was in the city Monday.

C. W. Connell, of Vancouver, was in town Monday.

Daddy coffee put up in glass jars. Campbell & Manning.

J. W. Everett, of Nelson, was in town Wednesday.

H. R. McLeod of Calgary, was in the city Wednesday.

Good toys and cheap toys. C. S.S.

D. T. Morris of Vancouver, was at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

H. D. Young of Nelson was in town Wednesday.

C. A. Day of Winnipeg, was registered at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

V. Creeden of Vancouver, was a guest at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

W. W. KILBY
PRACTICAL PICTURE FRAMER
ARMSTRONG AVENUE

It's war all over town Wednesday—Snow.

G. C. Scovill, of Vancouver, was at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

R. J. Edmonds of Calgary, was a guest at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

F. L. Rogers of Taber, was in the city Wednesday.

F. C. Hooper of Montreal, spent Sunday last in Cranbrook.

M. Tarr of Vancouver, was at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

H. Stewart of Montreal, was a guest at the Cranbrook Sunday last.

V. De Saulinier of Moyie, was in town Sunday last.

Miss W. E. Salmadge of Spokane, was a Cranbrook visitor Sunday last.

Our toys will be displayed the first of the week. C. C. S.

N. Hanson, of Wasa, was at Cranbrook Tuesday on business.

Mrs. Donahoe of Wasa, was a Cranbrook visitor Tuesday.

P. W. Henry of Moyie, was in the city Tuesday.

Chivers Jams, Jellies and Marmalade. Campbell & Manning.

W. H. Eddy of Spokane, was at the Cosmopolitan Tuesday.

T. S. Harris, of Moose Jaw, was at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

H. Craig of Calgary, was in town Tuesday.

A. B. Fenwick motored over from Fort Steele Tuesday on business.

A. B. Trites of Fernie, was in town Tuesday.

H. R. Hazelwood of Moyie, was in town Tuesday.

Try our British Columbia Grimes Golden Apples for baking. They are delicious—yum, yum. The Fink, Mercantile Co.

M. C. McPhail of Calgary, was at the Cranbrook Thursday.

A. McDermott of Calgary, was registered at the Cranbrook Thursday.

G. E. Moser of Spokane, was in town Thursday.

Our toys will be displayed the first of the week. C. C. S.

J. Brown of Calgary, was in the city Thursday.

J. H. Mack of Calgary, was at the Cranbrook Thursday.

F. Taylor of Lethbridge, was in town Thursday.

A. McKenzie, of Spokane, was in the city Thursday.

A. B. Trites of Fernie, was in the city Wednesday.

Mrs. J. L. Browning and Miss Lutner of Moyie, were Cranbrook visitors Monday.

J. W. Whiteley, of Vancouver, grand organizer for the L.O.L. spent Monday in Cranbrook.

Come, let's all go to the masquerade ball Wednesday evening, November 23. we will have a good time.

W. H. Holland, R. Hardie and S. Hardie of Fairmont, were guests at the Cranbrook Monday.

R. L. T. Galbraith, Indian Agent, at Fort Steele, was in Cranbrook on Tuesday.

W. Home and A. Graham of Fernie, were registered at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

J. H. Douglas, John Gibson, W. J. Turner, H. C. Baker, and W. W. Armstrong of Toronto, were registered at the Cranbrook Wednesday.

C. C. S. for Toys.

WE ARE
Putting Away
XMAS
PRESENTS
(For Customers)
Every Day
Now
Why Not Yours?

Raworth
Bros.
JEWELERS
Orders by Mail promptly attended to. If you have not one of our Catalogues send for one at once.

A meeting of the Agricultural Association will be held on Wednesday, next at 8.30 p.m., in the Cranbrook Hotel parlors, when a report of the fair will be presented together with the auditor's statement. The members will also elect a delegate for the provincial convention that will be held in Cranbrook in January next.

Kilby frames a picture like a tailor makes you a suit to set it off to the best advantage.

C. H. McDougal, and C. S. Craddock, of Moyie, were in town Tuesday.

W. Sime and R. A. Sime of Vancouver, were guests at the Cranbrook Thursday.

J. E. Turton and F. J. Temple of Toronto, were guests at the Cranbrook Thursday.

Don't forget the masquerade ball Wednesday evening, November 23, at the Auditorium.

Hubborb Squash. Campbell & Manning.

Born at the Home hospital, Cranbrook Thursday morning to Mr. and Mrs. B. Lane of Moyie, a son.

Dr. de Van's Female Pills
A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at $5 a box, or three for $10. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont

Costumes can be had for the Masquerade Ball to be held Wednesday evening November 23rd, at the Auditorium Ticket Office.

Alex. Taylor of Kimberley, Manager of the Taylor Lumber Co., was in town Tuesday on company business.

Mrs. Correll, of Portland, Oregon, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. G. P. Ingram, this week.

Our toys will be displayed the first of the week. C. C. S.

J. R. McNabb has been appointed general manager of the Kootenay Telephone Lines, Ltd.

For sale cheap, a small brick lined heating stove at the Albert Art Photo Studio.

C. H. Prescott, of Spokane, master mechanic of the Soo line, was in the city Wednesday.

An assembly of Selkirk Preceptory was held in the Chapter room of the Masonic Temple on Monday.

All kinds of rugs, robes, blankets, bells, etc., at East Kootenay Produce and Provision House.

H. R. Conner and H. D. Young of Nelson were guests at the Cranbrook Tuesday.

Mrs. Jones, who has been with Mrs. Stanley for some time left on Tuesday for Nelson.

The Press Association of Alberta and South Eastern British Columbia meet in Calgary Friday, November 10th.

Are you going to the Masquerade Ball on Wednesday evening, November 23rd. I am, its lots of fun.

Mrs. W. S. Stanley left on Monday on a visit to Fernie, preparatory to leaving for Nelson, where she will reside in the future.

The proof of the pudding is the tasting of it. See Fink's display of British Columbia apples. Come in and try them then use your judgment where to buy your winter supply.

Charles H. Trites of Fernie, a nephew of A. B. Trites, will open an office in this city and engage in the coal business.

The mercury dropped to six degrees below zero on Monday night, and set people wishing that the coal strike was ended.

Import order of toilet sets just unpacked, some good values. Prices from $3.50 to $12.00. Campbell & Manning.

British Columbia won the Stillwell trophy of $1,000 for best collection of potatoes, and Saskatchewan carried off the Shaughnessy trophy of $1,000 for the best grain exhibited.

A man under the influence of liquor tumbled through a big plate glass in the window of McCreery Bros'. store on Tuesday.

Some real handsome bird's eye maple sets are being shown at East Kootenay Produce and Provision House.

Electric Restorer for Men
Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. *Premature decay* and all sexual weakness averted at once. **Phosphonol** will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. **The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.**

Your photograph in Folder Novelties. Novel, classy, fashionable. The best Christmas gifts Our special offer continues until the 18th. Albert Art Photo Studio, up stairs.

Born at Cranbrook on Friday last to Mr. and Mrs. A. Potter, a daughter.

Just arrived and now shown, two cars high grade furniture at East Kootenay Produce and Provision House.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Brandon, of Toronto, and Miss Sheffield, of St. John, N.B., were Cranbrook visitors Wednesday.

A meeting was called by the Farmer's Institute for Wednesday night, but owing to the small attendance was postponed until Saturday, Nov. 18th.

John E. Turton of Toronto, the popular Canadian representative of the famous White Horse Cedar brand of whiskey was in town Friday.

The Provincial Poultry Association has donated a silver medal to be competed for by local poultry men of Cranbrook district, for the best pen of chickens exhibited. Further particulars will be announced later.

In pretty China we excel—wherever you go people have heard of the exquisite designs we carry—this year our stock eclipses any previous showing. *Come and see our stock before* arranging for you 'Xmas selections. The Fink, Mercantile Co.

C. W. Parker, W. J. Mason and F. Conger, representatives of the Canadian Press Association were in the city this week, engaged in compiling a reference west of the Great Lakes to the coast entitled "Who's who in Western Canada?"

The Fink, Mercantile are to be congratulated on their exquisite showing of British Columbia apples. The writer has yet to see a better collection or a more expertly packed shipment of this king of fruits and what is best of all is to know they are all home grown.

Stoves, Heaters—we have the kind that burns wood or coal and give entire satisfaction. East Kootenay Produce and Provision House.

The Cranbrook Agency Company have secured a bunch of Calgary lots that they are about to place on the market. These lots are close in and are adjacent to the new C.P.R. shops in course of erection. These lots stand in a position to warrant the finest business section of the district and make a profitable buy.

In another column we announce that Beale & Elwell have disposed of all their lots recently offered for sale in the North end Addition of Cranbrook, this was due to a large extent to a half page advertisement which appeared in the Prospector Moral—for results, advertise in the Prospector.

Unloaded this week a car of Tudhope cutters and sleighs at East Kootenay Produce and Provision House.

Mrs. F. W. Green, Mrs. Chester Staples, and Mrs. Johnson of Detroit, and Mr. Elmere Staples, of Wycliffe, arrived in Cranbrook Tuesday from an automobile trip to Golden, Calgary, and Fernie. Owing to the heavy snowfall in the Crow's Nest, it was found necessary to ship the car from Fernie to Cranbrook.

Major F. Morris will be in Cranbrook on Monday, November 13th. A special concert, preceded by a public lecture will be held at 7.30 to which everybody is given a cordial invitation to attend. Major Morris is under farewell orders and is desirous at this gathering to say goodbye to the friends and members of the local corps.

If you need an Oak Bedroom set we have the real goods. East Kootenay Produce and Provision House.

What might have been a serious catastrophe took place at the residence of Mrs. Howe, on Durick Ave., Friday morning. Mrs. Howe made a fire in the kitchen stove, which was *followed by an explosion caused* by frozen water pipes. Several windows were broken and considerable damage done to the furniture and walls of the kitchen.

The Deputy Minister of Agriculture W. W. Scott is sending into Cranbrook two carloads of fine dairy cattle. Anyone wishing to buy these and want further particulars can have same by applying to W. W. Scott, Victoria, B.C. The local association are doing valuable work *along these lines that will undoubtedly* make for the betterment of all cattle and farm produce in the district and their work in conjunction with the Minister of Agriculture is to be admired.

Kilby *frames pictures.*

When we say we frame pictures we don't mean we make a frame and simply put a picture in it. WE combine brains with moulding, mounting boards and glass, and turn it out with an eye to its effectiveness

Scobell's Liquor, Tobacco and Drug Cure Permanently disposes the need for Alcohol, Tobacco and Drugs. It counteracts the effects almost instantly—removes all cravings. After taking the treatment there will never be any need to drink intoxicants or use drugs again. Can be given secretly. We have yet to hear of one failure. Mailed under separate cover to any address. Price $5.00 box, or 3 boxes for $10.00. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Cranbrook
STEAM LAUNDRY

We are now ready to do all kinds of Laundry work quickly and by the most approved and sanitary methods

Free Mending
For all Gentlemen's apparel

Laundry promptly Called for and Delivered

Watch for the Announcement
of our Formal Opening Day to the Ladies of Cranbrook

Inspection by the General public invited at any time.

Gentlemen! Don't forget we sew your buttons on FREE!

Give us a trial Phone 55

PHONE 56
THE QUALITY STORE

Gold Standard Teas and Coffee

Our whole time is devoted to your wants in the Grocery line therefore we absolutely guarantee every article that leaves our store.

We will thank our customers to advise us if at any time goods are received that are not No. 1 quality.

CAMPBELL & MANNING
Staple and Fancy Grocers

Attention Conservatives!

A meeting of the Cranbrook District Conservative Association will be held in the Edison Theatre instead of the Secretary's Office, on Tuesday evening, November 14th, 1911, at 8 p.m.

T. T. McVittie, Pres.
P. DeVere Hunt, Secy.

We Are Waiting For You

to make your first meat purchase at this market. The longer you keep from making it, the more pleasure of eating prime meats you will miss. How about some chops or a steak for tomorrow's breakfast? Just come and see how tempting they are. And they'll taste even better than they look.

P. BURNS & CO.
Phone 10 P. O. Box 8

Best Cigars in Town
AT KILBY'S
O. K. Barber Shop

Favorite of the West

No home in this western country can well afford to be without "The Family Herald and Weekly Star," of Montreal. It is particularly useful in Western homes. The information it gives to the new settlers, and old settlers as well, is worth hundreds of dollars a year. It is simply marvellous the amount of good instructive matter that paper contains each week It well deserves its success. One dollar cannot be better invested in Western homes than by ordering that great paper. A beautiful premium picture entitled "Home Again" is also included, and it is well worth the dollar alone.

Coal! Coal!

C. H. Trites
General Coal Merchant

Orders taken for Coal and delivered promptly

Phone 139 P. O. Box 86
CRANBROOK, B. C.

Coal!