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THE ISLANDER

"SEAL OF ALBERTA"
FLOUR
Manufactured from Selected Alberta Hard Wheat
Sold at $1.90 Sack at
CAMPBELL BROS

No. 9 THE ISLANDER, CUMBERLAND, B.C., SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1910. Subscription price $1.50 per year.

BREWERY BOYS LOSE AGAIN

Now tied with Unions for the honor of cellar champions.

Pilseners dropped another league match on Sunday last at the Bay, when the Union team put it all over Hennessy's pets, by a score of 5 to 2.

Pearme although wearing a number of stitches in his scalp, and being turbaned like a Hindu, as a result of the match 2 weeks ago, was on the slab for the locals and the southpaw twiler had the Bays guessing all the time, but the support that was given him was of the poorest. Rains behind the bat played a nice game as did also Hamilton, Mike's genuine "dark horse" on first base. The rest of the bunch earned no bouquets.

The Brewery boys got one in the second, when Raines plunked a safe one into Currans reservation. "Buck" was safe on Drosky's error and Rains went to third. He scored a moment later on Pearmes' timely sacrifice.

Union evened up in the forth, when Clark drew a pass and purloined second; Ryan went out on a grounder to the pitcher; Currans bunt went safe; Drosky got a hot one in the ribs and the bags were full; E. Balo bunted and Clark was clearly caught at the plate, but the umpire thought otherwise and the run counted The next two men struck out.

Union tallied three more in the fifth. Creek was safe on an error at second. N. Balo put a safe one in the left garden and Creek scored on another error by Boyd, who relayed the ball wild in an effort to head off the base runner. Clark got a ticket, Ryan's bunt went safe and the bases were loaded. Curran fanned. Drosky hit a hot one which Bailey could not handle and Nick crossed the pan. E. Balos grounder forced the runner at second but the man on third came home. Bailey went out Boyd to Hamilton.

Pilseners got their last run in round seven. Stant slammed the horse hide to left. Raines put one down the third base line and Stant was forced at second. Pearme was safe on an error at first and Rains came home. Boyd went out to pitcher.

Clark got another run for Union in their half of this inning. He hit safe to right and stole second. Ryan was caught at first by the catcher. Curran hit a slow one to first and was out but Clark got in.

The error column shows only 5 errors on the part of the locals, but their errors of ommission were more costly than their errors of commission.

UNION BAY.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
N. Balo, 3b	4	1	1	3	4	0
Clark, c	2	3	1	7	2	0
Ryan, 2b	4	0	1	5	3	0
Curran, c f.	4	0	1	0	0	1
Drosky, 1b	3	0	0	11	0	2
E. Balo, p.	4	0	1	1	5	0
Bailey, s s	4	0	0	0	1	1
Whiskers, r.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
	33	5	6	27	15	4

PILSENER.

	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
McKay, l.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Robinson, c.f.	4	0	1	1	1	0
McNeil, s s.	4	0	1	0	0	1
Hamilton, 1b	4	0	0	9	0	0
Stant, 3b	4	0	1	1	0	0
Raines, c.	3	2	1	9	3	0
Gibson, r.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Pearme, p.	3	0	0	2	2	1
Boyd, 2b	3	0	0	2	1	3
	35	2	4	24	7	5

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pilsener	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—2
Union Bay	0	0	0	1	3	0	1	0	*	—5

Summary

Struck out by Balo 6, by Pearme 10. Bases on balls off Balo 1, off Pearme 2. Hit by pitcher, Pearme 1, Double plays-E. Balo-Droskey; Stant-Hamilton; Stolen bases by Union 5, Pilsener 3. Sacrifice hit Pearme.

Standing of the League.

	Won.	Lost.	
Courtenay	4	2	.667
Pilsener	3	4	.429
Union Bay	3	4	.429

A COMEDY OF ERRORS

Pilseners and Courtenayites put up fierce game on Saturday.

Courtenay put it all over Pilseners on Saturday last, winning by a score of 15 to 10 in an exhibition that was not nearly all baseball by any means.

Courtenay got 2 in the first; McNeil was safe on J. McNeils error; Dixon hit safe to left; Anderton put up a fly to third, and a double play disposed of the batter and McNeil; Donnelly hit safe to centre scoring Dixon; Thomas walked and McGoldrick safe hit to third, scored Donnelly.

Four more scored in the second after the first two men were out. McNeil hit for three bags; Dixon was safe on Pipers error; Anderton hit safe; Donnelly got to first on McKays error; Thomas forced in another run with a safe hit to right; McGoldrick was safe on an error by Coe and two more runs tallied.

The third was a repetition of the second. The first two men were out. McNeil Dixon and Anderton singled in succession; Donnelly was safe on McKays error; Thomas and McGoldrick both were safe on errors by the shortstop.

In the forth three more came in. Fabor walked, and stole second. He scored on Wagners safety to right; McNeil fanned; Dixon was safe on an error at first while Wagner scored. Anderton walked; Donnelly hit for two bags and another one was tallied.

Three safe hits in succession and a passed ball brought up the score for Courtenay to 15 in the fifth.

Pilseners got one in the second R. McNeil was safe on Dixons error, and went to second on an error at first; Stant flew out; Raines walked; Gibson fanned, but L. Coe's hit scored a run.

In the forth Gibson went out at first; Piper got a double and Coe a single to left; McKay was out on a foul fly; Robison was safe on McGoldrick muff when he played to the grandstand. J. and R. McNeil singled and doubled and the score tallied four.

In the seventh R. McNeil was safe on Andertons error Stant was safe on McGoldrick's ditto. Raines and Gibson both hit safe. Coe struck out. Piper was hit by the pitcher. McKay was safe to third, and featured the game by spoiling the locals chance of winning while the balloon was up by forcing Piper off second Robison got a two base hit to centre but J. McNeil ended the game by flying out to McGoldrick.

Out of charity to both teams we refrane from publishing the tabulated score

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Pilsensr	0	1	0	4	0	0	5	—10
Courtenay	2	4	4	3	2	0	*	—15

THE WEEK'S ARRIVALS AT THE CUMBERLAND.

S. McB Smith, Victoria.
H. W. Goggin "
G. J. Doran "
T. Lumsden "
G G. Fraser "
L Morris "
C. A. Lockhart, Vanconver.
G. Williams "
J. A. Reed "

On Thursday evening of last week, Mr. Little, formely Superintendent for the Wellington Colliery Company, was presented, on the eve of his departure for Victoria, with a very valuable pair of field glasses, by Mr. Clinton, mine bosses Messrs Matthews, Wall and Keeley, and Dr. Gillespie, the companys physician and sergeon, The presentation was made by Mr. Matthews, and informal speeches were also made by the other gentlemen present, all of whom had been associated with Mr. Little for a considerable period varing in length from 36 years in one case to 14 years in another, Mr. Little, who was taken completely by surprise, made a suitable and feeling reply. Mr. Little has been in the Dunsmuir employ for over 40 years, and stated that he would continue in the employ of the ex-Lieutenant Governor.

Bargains in Ladies' Wear— Rickson & Cartwright.

PROGRESS OF TENNIS TOURNEY

Players are battling hard for the custody of the silver cups.

Owing to a late start, but little progress was made in the Tennis Tournament at the club grounds, on Tuesday afternoon.

In the Men's Singles, Lawrence disposed of Dr. MacNaughton by a score of 2-6, 6-3, 6-4.

Smithe beat Laffere, 6-2, 4-6, 6-3.

None of the matches in Ladies' Singles were played off at all, but it is hoped, with an early start, to get the majority of the matches finished on Friday next.

A large number of spectators were on hand to watch the play, tea being supplied for the afternoon by Mrs. J. Roe.

The matches in Ladies' Singles promise to be especially interesting, as any one of the ladies entered may be considered a dangerous competitor for the silverware.

On Thursday evening two more matches were played off, when W. Clinton defeated Dalby 6-2, 6-0; and in the Ladies' Singles Miss Brown beat Mrs. Roe, after a magnificent game, by a score of 6-4, 5-7, 11-9.

Union Bay.

Mrs. A. Shuttleworth and family left on Saturday last for Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Ray were passengers to Victoria on Saturday last, where they will attend the wedding of their son, on Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Fox returned home on Tuesday's boat, after enjoying a visit at Victoria.

Mrs. Jas. Laird was a passenger on S.S. Cowichan Sunday for Nanaima.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowie, of Fanny Bay, leave on Saturday, on a trip East.

A bush fire back of Chinatown caused some alarm on Wednesday afternoon to the people living on the hill, but the arrival of the local brigade soon put a damper on it.

S.S. Leelanaw sailed on Tuesday with cargo of coal for San Francisco.

S.S Manhattan arrived in port on Tuesday, and will load cargo of 7000 tons coal.

S.S. Coquitlam bunkered here on Wednesday and cleared for Vancouver.

S.S. Bellerophon arrived on Thursday for bunker fuel.

S.S's. Venture and Princess May took on bunker fuel Tuesday.

H.M.S. Egeria took bunker fuel on Thursday.

Denman Island.

McFarlan & Wood sent out a fine boom of cedar on Monday night. The logs were purchased by the Vancouver Timber & Trading Co., of Vancouver.

Miss Lena Kilian, of Winlow, N.D., arrived on Wednesday morning, and for the next few weeks will be the guest of Miss W. Anderson.

Mrs T. E. Cartwright and Mrs. T. Rickson have left on a visit of five week's duration to relatives in Vancouver and Nanaimo.

Mr. T. D. McLean returned on Tuesday from a trip to Denman Island, Sable River and other point During his travels he visited the scene of the recent fire at Andersons logging camp, near Union Bay. He had in his pocket the remains of a $180 gold watch which he sold several weeks ago, and which went through the fire. It gives one some idea of the intense heat of the fire. It was a solid mass of metal of irregular shape, and looked for all the world like a bit of rock with a few streaks of gold in its make up. The men had no time to save a particle of their belongings, so rapidly did the fire decend upon the camp, and it was only by a narrow margin that the women and children were saved. The hog pens were burned up, and Mr. McLean saw the remains of thirty six porkers which perished in the flames, also of six others which escaped with their lives by reaching a small lake, where they was so badly burned and blistered by the heat that they will probably die. Mr. McLean states that an immense amount of valuable timber was burned up and the scene of the camp is one of great desolation.

Our loss is your gain Ladies 'ear must go. Rickson & Cartwright.

RESULTS OF EXAMINATIONS

Excellent showing by candidates from this district.

The results of the Urban High School Entrance Examinations, which have just been announced, show that the pupils which have written locally have made a most excellent showing, as the following list of results will prove:—

Cumberland — Number of candidates, 9; passed, 6. Dick Acton, 649; William McFayden, 589; Annie Reese, 578; Hilda Watson, 570; Charles Horne, 558; Janet E. Robertson, 550.

Union Bay—Number of candidates, 3; passed 2. William Campbell, 621; Jack Russell, 550.

Courtenay—Number of candidates, 3; passed, 2. Bessie Woods, 621; Agnes V. Shopland, 593.

Comox—Number of candidates, 1; passed, 1. Ambrose A. Moore, 590

Miss Janet K. Stewart, of this city is one of the winners of the Governor-General's medals for proficiency.

Correspondence.

To the Editor Islander.

Sir,— As a citizen of Cumberland and a subscriber to your realy excellent paper, I read with interest our members letter to Mr. Shaw.

While fully recognizing and appreciating Mr. Manson's efforts on behalf of our city, for he certainly has proved an active and very successfull representative of our interest that have been put before him, yet it does not seem to me that in the matter or getting him to coerce the Government to keep the status of our public school third rate when we are entitled to rank second, savors of stopping the clock of progress, instead of putting it ahead and booming our city in every legitimate manner possible, and on every occassion

Especially is this true at the present time, when we have a new company that has brought forty millions into the country and will spend a liberal share of it right here in our midst, the result of which will be to double our population, give an impetus to building up the city, create a market for our farmers and tradesmen and providing work for all able and willing workers.

Such being the facts, it does seem a pity that for the sake of $360, which could easily have been raised voluntarily, if necessary, the public schools advance should be checked; still, anyone who has watched the opposition to this, also to the sewerage by-laws and other matters in favor of progress and extension, can easily see that it is the same clique that ranges up every time to prevent anything being accomplished if it is possible, if it means costing them 50 cents, although it would add $100 to their poperty, if done.

What would be the business results to the city if the camp and outside districts ceased to deal with or purchase anything in Cumberland; and yet it was suggested at the public meeting that we should refuse to educate outside children, and force the Government to build a school next door, in spite of the fact that they have just promised $900 towards refurnishing ours, and the secretary's statement that the outsiders never cost the city one cent, whilst materially adding to its efficiency.

A little more common sense and business ability would be much more advantage to the city than growing moss.

EXCELSIOR.

THE BASEBALL SCHEDULE.

(REMAINING GAMES).

July 31—Courtenay at Union.
Aug. 7—Cumberland at Courtenay.
Aug. 14—Union at Courtenay.
Aug. 21—Cumberland at Union.
Aug. 28—Courtenay at Union.
Sept. 4—Cumberland at Union.
Sept. 11—Union at Courtenay.
Sept. 18—Cumberland at Courtenay.

Mike Hennessy is wearing the smile that won't come off, and all because he has succeeded in landing a slab artiste of the first magnitude, in the person of Fred Higins, formerly with the New York Nationals, the Coleman Neversweats, or some other equally renowned team. Higins is some twirler, and has everything in his repertoire, including "the spitter" and the "fade-away." Mike has had a line out for a pitcher for some time, and now he is certain that he has a slab slinger that will make those Courtenay batters look like thirty cents with a hole in it. Unfortunately the Pilseners are not playing this week, but a week from to-morrow the fans will have an opportunity of seeing Hennessy's wonder dispensing the benders.

Ladies' Wear must go. Profit not considered Your chance to save Rickson & Cartwright's to-day.

SEEKING FOR INFORMATION

Prospective settlers write the sec. of Development League.

The Secretary of the local Development League is continually receiving letters from prospective settlers enquiring about land and conditions generally in the Comox valley. In future, particulars of such enquiries will be published regularly in The Islander in order that our readers, who have land for sale, may communicate direct with these interested parties. Each enquirer, too, will receive one or more copies of The Islander, in order that they may receive a better understanding of the conditions here.

This week letters have been received from the following:—

H. Clark, c/o D. S. McKinnon, Meadow Creek, Clereshoim, Alta. writes enquiring whether it would be possible to get a situation on a dairy or fruit farm in this district.

Geo. Topper, Manton, Alta., wishes information about chances for work and wages.

Arthur Harrison, R.F.D. 4, Box 60, Handford, Cal., U.S., writes wanting to know about dairy farming and hog ranching opportunities in Comox, and if there is a creamery here. He is engaged in similar business in California, and has about $2000 to invest

Ladies' Wear at never again prices, at Rickson & Cartwright.

For indulging in the luxury of choking his wife and otherwise abusing his better half, George Winger, of Granthum, was fined $10 by Judge Abrams, on Thursday.

Mrs. McGregor, of Granum, Alta., accompanied by her mother Mrs. McKenzie, of Courtenay, came up on Tuesday evening on the S.S. City of Nanaimo.

J.G. Brown, of the Dominion Government Public Works Office, visited the district last week, in connection with the prospective installment of a government telephone line to certain of the adjacent islands.

Mesdames McKinnon, Grey, Willard and Bailey, all members of the Ladies of the Maccabees, encamped at Roy's Beech entertained their fellow members and others at a most enjoyable picnic on Tuesday last. Over fifty Cumberlandites took advantage of this opportunity to enjoy the outing to the fullest extent.

One of the most sensational features in conducting Moving Picture Shows occurred in this city Thursday evening when, through some mistake, the films had been delayed at Nanaimo The manager of the City Hall made arrangements with the transportation company to rush their boat through as soon as possible, and had an automobile in waiting at the wharf to bring the films to this city at breakneck speed. As the films were very late ones and of great value and greatly advertised, the excitement caused the greatest crowd to be on the streets that has been seen here for some time. The run from the wharf to the City Hall being made in Barney Oldfield time. Those who were fortunate enough to gain admission to the hall were not disappointed, as the best pictures that have ever been shown in the northwest were shown last night. The first feature was the pictures of the funeral of the late King Edward VII. This is a brand new film direct from Montreal, and is considered the best picture of the funeral ever shown. The main feature of the evening was a western picture by the New York Moving Picture Co., entitled For Her Father's Honor. This is a new picture, having been released for less than a week, and showing some of the most sensational scenes ever shown on a screen; it bringing round after round of applause. The manager announced that this feature would be repeated on Saturday evening There were also several good comedies, and of special interest was the Man with the Gout. The manager also announced that Monday evening he would have a new Power's Moving Picture Projecting Machine in use. This machine is considered to be the best ever sent into B.C., and entirely eliminates the flicker.

TOO LATE TO CANCEL! As we stated some time ago, we intend going out of Ladies' Goods. We are going to stick to our word We have 100 Ladies' Sweater Coats, all sizes and colors. Regular $3 50 Saturday $2 25. Rickson & Cartwright

DEVELOPMENT LEAGUE MEET

Will request Council to re-submit Sewerage By-law to voters.

There was a good attendance at the Development League meeting on Monday evening, when a goodly amount of business was transacted.

A shipment of 200 handbooks, handsomely illustrated and descriptive of the Island, was received from the central organization, and each member was presented with a copy. The book contains well written articles on the Comox and Cumberland districts, and should prove very valuable.

A communication was received from he Hon. Wm. Templeman, stating that the league's recommendation re the establishment of a Customs Department in Cumberland had been forwarded to the Minister of Customs.

President Shaw and O. T. Smithe were appointed a committee on communications, and several enquiries from possible emigrants, re conditions here, were referred to them to be dealt with.

A resolution to have a petition drawn up and circulated, requesting the city to re-submit the Sewerage By-law, was put to the meeting and passed, the Government having promised to still come through with the $9000 grant if the by-law passed this year.

A committee, consisting of Messrs. Shaw, Acton and Smithe, were appointed to draw up the petition.

Mr. Siddell brought up the matter of a road to Dove Creek to open up that country, which is one of great agricultural promise, and situated only six miles from Cumberland. A resolution requesting the Government to have a road immediately surveyed, was unanimously adopted.

A suggestion from the P.O. Inspector, that the overland mail might be abolished, as superfluous, was vigorously condemned, and it was decided to press with redoubled energy for a daily mail service.

It was decided to ask the Government to turn down a quantity of pheasants in this district, as was being done in the districts further south; also to request the appointment of a paid game warden for the district, and recommending that a clause be inserted in the Game Act compelling sportsmen to register every deer shot, to prevent the legalised number of deer which may be slaughtered by one man being exceeded.

It was decided that the President should draft up a suitable reply to "Midnight Philosopher," in The Islander, showing the good work which had been accomplished by the Development League.

An interesting case will be brought up before Judge Abrams to-day when two men will appear to answer a charge of hitting another on the head and relieving him of $58. It is stated that all three had imbibed freely of the cup that cheers.

Povincil Police Officer Stevenson left yesterday morning on a business trip to Seattle, where he will enter into an unlimited liability partnership with one of Seattles fairest daughters, in person of Miss Gertrude Kirkman, who will become Mrs. Bert Stevenson, on Wednesday next, August 3rd. Mr. Stevenson has been granted five weeks leave of absence, and during that period the provincial police duties will be taken charge of by Constable Cassidy, of Ladysmith. Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson will take a honeymoon trip which will include New York, after which they will take up residence among the great gaities of Cumberland.

At about fiive minutes to one on Wednesday afternoon an alarm of fire was turned in, and the brigade was given a run to the Johnson residence, near the laundry. When the firemen arrived the fire had made great progress, and the roof was burned off the building, but with the best pressure on the island to back them up, the boys had little difficulty in quenching the flames, although the house now presents the appearance of being unduly ventilated. A large crowd was quickly on the scene, and the contents of the house were removed before the brigade arrived.

A petition is now been circulated requesing the City Council to resubmit the Sewerage Bylaw to the voters at the earliest date possible. It is being largely signed, and the prospects are bright for the bylaw passing this time. The company is taking a great interest in the matter, and their influence will all be used in an effort to secure the passing of the measure. The absence of Mr Coulson from town prevents that gentleman signing the petition, but he is an enthusiastic booster for the scheme and will we are assured, authorise one of his subordinates in the city to sign the document on behalf of the Canadian Colliery Co. We understand that the bylaw to be submitted this time will be a decided improved over the one which failed to carry a few weeks ago. The amount asked for will probable be considerably smaller, and the proposed system of sewerage taxation a more fair and equitable one.

Poker Jack's Dream

IT was a hot day in Donner Flat; despite the mile high elevation the fiery California sun streamed down on the white alkali roads, until the *masses of withered vegetation* bordering the trails crackled in the fierce heat. Beyond the flat in the green of the timber spirals of dust rose to the tree tops, marking the path of squeaking logging trucks. Still higher, patches of snow gleamed on the peaks of the Sierra Nevada range. From the sun-baked plain could be seen the haunts of fern, and spots of vivid green traced the windings of foaming torrents. The town baked and stewed in the August heat, and the business men—by courtesy—languidly cut and shuffled in the games around the tables.

Built on three sides of a square, nine saloons and two general stores represented the business activities. At the south end the majesty of government was typified by a low frame structure bearing the sign "Postoffice & Notions." *Called into being by the construction* camps of the railroad, with the completion of the Transcontinental destiny had been fulfilled, but the saloons and card men still lingered, the latter vainly hoping for something to revive the faded glories of the place.

On this morning, when the little narrow-gauge train pulled out from the depot, Nims watched it crawl away until it had become a blurred speck on the horizon. Then closing the office, the postmaster walked slowly across the square to the Mohawk saloon. The town appeared to be sleeping in the sultry autumn haze. As he neared the entrance to the Mohawk a howl of pain, followed by the sound of blows, brought the entire population to the doors. Mr. Nims with much agility stepped to one side, thus allowing the flying form of *Indian Pete to alight in the middle of* the road. Pete lay for a moment as though stunned, then rising unsteadily, ran to his horse, mounted hastily, and rode away in a cloud of dust.

"There! I guess no Digger will kick a dog of mine 'cause he went broke." Mr. John Ostrander, the proprietor of the Mohawk, stood in the doorway growling his wrath, at the same time gazing earnestly after the fleeing rider, who was galloping rapidly towards the river. His large blond face was red, indignation choked him, and the physical exertion of throwing the audacious Pete into the street made his broad chest heave like a smith's bellows.

"Look out for me a little, Poker Jack, for I get even with you." floated back from the dust-enveloped horseman. Mopping his face with a large crimson handkerchief, the landlord walked back into the building.

"What's the Injun locoed about, Poker?" inquired Nims.

"I'll show him," responded Ostrander irately. "Kicked my fox-terrier 'cause three kings don't beat a full; an' he went broke on the hand."

"It's best to be careful with them kind, Poker," replied Nims. "They're treacherous cattle."

Ostrander, known throughout the mountains as Poker Jack, drew himself up to his full six feet, and grinned amiably at little Nims. "There ain't an Indian hereabouts that I can't outshoot, or give cards an' spades at any old kind of scrap. Have another, Nims."

Ostrander's good humor was now fully restored, so he merely laughed at the postmaster's pessimistic remarks. "I'll take care of him, if he comes nosing 'round this joint."

For a few minutes longer the rattle of chips and low growled oaths came from the tables. Outside the heat increased as the sun mounted to the zenith; the heat waves radiated from the square as from a bake oven. "Cash in, gents," groaned Nat, a sharp featured gamekeeper. "Ther' ain't life enough in this game to keep me from hunting a shade tree."

The players scattered at the close of the game in a general search for cool nooks in the shade along the river. Mr. Nims and Poker were left alone in the Mohawk. Ostrander beckoned the postmaster over to the bar, looking at him in a quizzical manner. "Any more letters come, Nimsy?"

Nims approached with an expression of sheepish mystery on his chubby face. "Three for you and two for me. Besides that, the last issue of The Matrimonial Budget has a lot of new uns in. Peaches, by their photographs, some of 'em is. I'll show 'em to you." Mr. Nims' weak round face beamed as he imparted his news.

"*You'll naturally have the pick*, Poker," he continued, "for I ain't never been considered handsome. But a home with a loving, congenial woman in it is what I've been wanting for quite a while back. Only I don't never have no luck. Now there was that girl in Fresno; she suited me ace high. Why! She used to call me 'her Nimsy,' quite endearing like. Her letters was plumb full of affection, allowing we'd drift to a peaceful haven together. But lordy! After I'd sent her that three hundred dollars for a wedding troosso, an' tickets to come to me, I ain't never heard of her any more."

The gambler grinned appreciatively at Mr. Nims' story of blighted hopes. Reaching over the bar he patted the little man on the shoulder. "Cheer up, Nimsy, you'll land one yet. Don't open the paper, and give me the letters. We'll look 'em over tonight when all the boys have gone back to camp. We'd have a hell of a time it if got round that Nimsy and Poker Jack were advertising for wives."

With this understanding, the postmaster crossed the square to his office, and for the remainder of the evening gazed tenderly at the features of ladies *who advertised for peaceful homes and* loving husbands.

Ostrander watched the postmaster until he disappeared into the cubbyhole of an office. "Poor little Nimsy," he muttered. "Sure, he ain't handsome, but he's got staying qualities. Any woman overlooking the homeliness of the critter would sure be loved to the grave, and mourned till Nimsy cashed in his last bet. But gals ain't looking for that kind of a paragon."

Being now alone, the gambler straightened up his figure, and gazed earnestly into the large bar mirror, as though mentally taking stock of his own qualifications. The reflection gave out six feet full of brawn and sinew; a large face, puffed a little, as though *from the effect of habitual drams*; the gray eyes, shrewd and humorous, but capable of deadly menace in times of conflict. A month of clean living would have transformed him into the ideal stage-border hero.

"I'll have to cut it out," he murmured, shaking his head at the mirror. Throwing himself into a chair, Ostrander scrutinized his letters. One, addressed in a beautiful flowing hand, he opened carefully. A faint suggestion of perfume came from the tiny sheet. He read it to the end with a rather perturbed face.

"How can she—how can she? She can't understand. She's too good for me," he muttered. "It's my dream coming true after years of hell." Throwing the other letters aside, Ostrander closed the saloon, locking the door behind him, and with a long swinging stride headed down the river trail.

Nat, the dealer, three woodsmen, and a couple of bartenders off shift were lying in the shade of a huge sugar pine. The gambler swung by, heedless of the *greetings showered upon him, and walked* rapidly on into the shade of the deep woods. Turning to the right, he came out to the river where it entered the canon above the town. Far across the mountain the yellow outline of the "right-of-way" hugging the cliffs followed the convolutions of the Feather River, which ran babbling over its pebbles of a thousand feet below the road. The low murmurs of running waters came softly on the still evening air. In the mellow haze the canons gleamed in colors of purple and gold. The peace and beauty of the scene calmed the gambler's troubled mind. Leaning on a moss-grown log, he spread the tiny letter in front of him and read again:

"Dear Jack: How strange it seems that I, who have never left my quiet country home, should be engaged to you, who have been in the far West so many years. Even in our school days I always liked you, though you were older than I. And how could I forget the boy who saved me from drowning in the old mill dam, at the risk of his own life. Indeed, I have often prayed for your happiness and prosperity. Who could have foreseen that a chance copy of a matrimonial paper falling into my *hands should have brought this happi*ness to me. Indeed, I never meant to answer any of those horrid letters from strange men, but your name made me just long to know if it could be my old school days' friend. And oh! Jack, I have been lonely since mother died. You say you have money. I suppose you struck it rich in a mine; most people do Out West, don't they? Yesterday was my twenty-first birthday, and your beautiful present came in on the morning's mail. How good of you to remember all these years. God bless you and bring you safe home. With love, Mattie."

It was such a letter as a true-hearted girl could write to her lover, but surely a strange one for the most reckless gambler of Donner Flat to receive. And it stirred him mightily; everything good in the man quickened to the influence of a pure heart. It appeared to him as a scroll from regions not far removed from heaven. "May all luck leave me if I don't make her happy." Mr. Ostrander confided this laudable sentiment to the trees and the whispering wind as he sprang to his feet.

That night the patrons of the Mohawk found fresh cause to wonder in the action of the proprietor. Prompt at twelve he ordered Nat to cash in the chips. "Closing time, gentlemen," was the next astounding utterance. This transcended the experience of the oldest inhabitant. There had never been such a thing as closing time in Donner Flat.

"It ain't right," murmured one, "when a man's got money to buy chips an' is willin' to play."

"It seems like flying in the face of Providence," said a little wizened pocket-miner.

"Some of you men have wives, and it's time you were going to camp."

Gasping at this explanation, as though they had not heard aright, the men filed slowly out, and heard the locking of the door behind them.

The gambler extinguished the lights of the Mohawk, save the one in the *office. This apartment was furnished* with desk, chairs, and a sleeping lounge. On the wall hung a solitary picture of an old-fashioned farm house. By the privileged few who had been admitted to the sanctum, it was opined to be Poker's birthplace. On the desk in a cabinet frame stood a portrait of a girl; the pretty dark eyes had an appealing look of shyness, and a wealth of soft brown hair crowned a delicate face. Ostrander paused, and looked lingeringly at the photograph. "The husband of that angel must be a straight man in a straight business," he murmured.

A low tap at the casement aroused him from his reveries. "All right, Nimsey," he sung out. "Come around to the side door."

"It's going to be a storm, Poker," said Nims, entering. "Gee! look at that; that heat spell brought it on." As he spoke a sharp bolt of flame zigzagged across an indigo sky; the cracking report following the flash shook every casement in the building.

"I thought I'd better come over an' tell you the Injun's in town and loaded."

"*He won't hurt anything*," replied Ostrander, carelessly.

Ensconced in the office, Mr. Nims looked bashfully at his companion before speaking. "I've had another proposal, Poker; one in the mail, an' a new un in the Budget. The one in the mail has a nice sunny disposition, is very amiable, an' likes a quiet, domestic life. She is also a good housekeeper, and would make a loving wife to the right man. The other lady weighs two hundred pounds, plays the organ, sacred music only. She is of pleasing appearance, though not tall, and desires a kind, loving husband of a serious turn of mind. What do you think of 'em, Jack?" asked Nims, concluding.

The gambler shook his head reflectively. "Now what makes an old heavyweight gal like that pine for the matrimonial bonds? I'd bet a stack of blue chips on the first one, Nims. But don't send any money; wait till the knot is tied before loosening up your play."

The postmaster smiled gratefully. "*I've answered already, but I wanted* your advice about it, for you've done a lot for me in this town, Poker. You see when a man's little an' peculiar looking, he don't get no show. An' I'm blamed if a man don't get to thinking himself a fool, when all of his fellow citizens get to treating him that way. So when you put me wise to go frothing around the square, brandishing two big guns, an' a shouting 'Maybe you guys can kill me, but you've got to show me,' the bluff worked, an' I've been one of the boys ever since."

"You had the nerve to run the bluff, Nims. A good bluffer can make himself respected in any kind of a game. And now I'll introduce you to Mrs. Jack Ostrander." The gambler waved his hand to the photograph on the desk. "This town is all in, Nims, and I'm going to close down tomorrow. Poker Jack will step on the train, and Mr. John Ostrander will arrive in New York with a grip full of gilt-edged mining stock, and a wedding on his hands. It's been my dream, Nimsy, for years. I'm going to cut this life out, and be respected in a good neighborhood, with the best girl ever was for a wife." The gambler's face glowed as he sketched *out his future. "There will be schools*, and friends' houses, and a trip to the theatre once in a while. Maybe the wife will have to be driven over to church on Sundays, and I'll go into a respectable business."

"Sure, you will need good schools for the children, interpolated Mr. Nims.

To Mr. Ostrander's credit, and much to his surprise, a slight blush mantled his eager face.

"Why," he continued, "there's all life before me; I'm only twenty-five and——" The gambler's speech was never finished. The window near which the two men were sitting crashed in. A large stone, passing over the postmaster's head, broke into fragments the photograph on the desk. Leaping to the door, Ostrander dashed into the square. Nims heard a shot out in the dark. Then another *dazzling flare of light* tore across the sky. Ostrander was hanging to the doorpost, with gun leveled, and at every flash of the lightning was firing repeatedly at some object bounding across the square. The building rocked with crashing thunder, and sheets of rain came pouring down as darkness hid everything from view.

The gambler staggered back into the room as Nims ran out with the light. "The Injun's got me, Nimsy," he groaned, sinking to the floor. "Listen! You'll find a paper in the desk willing that bunch of stock to the girl. Send it to her. Telegraph her old aunt first."

"No, no! You're going to get over this, ain't you, Jack?" queried Nims tremulously.

A smile flitted across the gambler's pale face. "It was only a dream," he said faintly, "happiness like that ain't for such as me." He closed his eyes and died as the crowd came rushing in.

Solemn oaths of lynching were sworn by excited, angry men. But it was not needed, for daylight revealed the body of Indian Pete, face downward on the edge of the square. A bullet under the shoulder blade had reached his heart, and he died as he ran.

Little Nims, who had been wandering around wringing his hands in a dazed state, cheered up when they found Pete.

"Jack was game," he said. "Jack got him, after being wounded to death. I'm proud I was his friend." Then he hid himself in his little room in the post office and cried bitterly.

Ostrander's bequest was forwarded to the girl with a note couched in the following terms:

"Respected Miss: We, the undersigned population of Donner Flat, send our sympathy in your bereavement. Mr. John Ostrander was an honored fellow-citizen, and would stand by a friend to the last chip. He could have been elected mayor of this town unanimous. Drawn under the hand of Alfred Nims, Postmaster."

Appended below were the signatures of eight purveyors of stimulants, their respective assistants, and the two general merchandise dealers, comprising the whole population of Donner Flat. And the little narrow-guage train bore it eastward over the desert on the next trip.

ZYBESCO
Thrown Twice by Gotch in Chicago Recently

GROWTH OF CANADIAN CITIES AND TOWNS DURING 1909

How Assessment, Building, and Population Have Increased

THE information given below shows how the most important of Canada's cities and towns have grown during the year 1909. There could be *no surer evidence of the general development* of the Dominion than the fact that the centres of commerce, manufacture, and distribution show such remarkable progress, and general investors, as well as those who take an interest in municipal issues, may gain much valuable knowledge from the succeeding facts and figures:

Brandon.—Building permits show the steady growth of this city. In 1908 they were $291,864; in 1909, $438,885. This year's assessment has not yet been made.

Brockville.—The population is 9,275, an increase of 143 compared with 1908. The total assessment is $4,438,520, a net gain of $103,300.

Belleville.—The population increased by 204 during 1909, and is now 10,012. The total assessment has been increased *by $59,861.*

Brantford.—The city's population is 20,711, an increase of 78 compared with 1908. The total assessment is $13,810,305, an increase of $330,000. Building returns: $438,885 in 1909; $289,855 in 1908.

Calgary.—The assessment of the city is as follows: Value of lots without improvements, $22,469,112; value of buildings or other improvements, $5,754,803; total value of real property, $28,372,415; value of assessable personal property, $2,469,601; total assessment of public school supporters, $27,394,103; total assessment of separate school supporters, $3,417,922; total school assessment for all purposes, $30,842,025. The population is stated by the Mayor to be 35,000. The building returns for 1909 were $2,420,452, a gain of 189.14 per cent. compared with the $837,100 of 1908. The four and a half per cent. debentures are now quoted in London at 106.104, giving a yield of about 4¼ per cent.

Edmonton.—The assessment for the year 1909 was $25,000,000, compared with $22,535,210 in 1908. This year's assessment will, it is expected, show a further increase. The city has a borrowing power of 20 per cent. of its assessment, and it has borrowed up to date $1,224,463, so it still has practically three times that amount left of borrowing capacity. The population at the beginning of the year was 29,000, against 11,134 in 1906. The sum of $1,500,000 is to be spent upon the improvement of the city's municipally owned utilities. The expenditure in building in 1909 was $2,128,165, compared with $2,549,870 in 1908.

Fort William.—The population is now 25,000. Building returns in 1909 were $2,970,365, as compared with $1,560,835 in 1908. The assessment for 1909 was $19,412,352, compared with $14,536,452 in 1908.

Galt.—The assessment returns show a total on the roll of $5,773,393, an increase of $1,138,378. The population *is 9,453, an increase of 369 in the* year.

Halifax.—The total assessment is $531,953, an increase of $1,476 over the total assessment of 1909. During 1909 the building returns were $630,389; during 1908, $838,725.

Hamilton.—The present population is 67,268, so that it has increased by 301 since 1908. This is the smallest increase in fifteen years. The assessment, which is $41,166,778, shows an increase of $1,330,493. Building returns show an increase of 16.40 per cent., being $1,623,100 in 1909 and $1,394,357 in 1908.

Kamloops.—Building operations in *1909 within the city and its immediate* surroundings amounted to $312,050, as compared with $136,200 in 1908.

Kingston.—The present population is 19,193, a slight increase over the 1908 figures. The assessment is $8,930,348—an increase of $300,000. Property worth $3,465,300 is exempt from taxation. The building permits issued in 1908 amounted to $170,600; in 1909 to $452,695.

Lethbridge.—*The population of the* city is 11,134, as compared with 6,020 at the end of 1908. The building permits for 1909 amounted to $1,258,665, or $900,000 more than in 1908. The building returns for 1909, $1,268,215, showed an increase of 246.98 per cent. compared with those of 1908 ($365,495).

Medicine Hat.—This town has more than doubled its population within the last five years, and the assessed property has risen in value from $600,000 in 1901 to $4,134,094. The building expenditure last year was more than doubled when compared with that of 1908, the figures being $249,000 and $153,172 respectively.

Montreal. — Figures issued recently show that the net assessment value of property in Montreal amounts to $259,432,234, against $234,822,751 in 1909. The value of property exempt from taxation is $68,419,083. The estimated revenue for next year is $6,000,000, which will be supplemented by loans to $18,500,000. Of this amount, $5,000,000 has already been issued, being taken up by the Bank of Montreal for £101 3s. Other issues already made in London this *year were £123,200 four and a half per* cent. City of St. Louis bonds, issued at 109 per cent., and the Town of Maisonneuve £143,800 four and a half per cent. debentures, issued at 106 per cent. The city has been enlarged since last year by the addition of the city of St. Louis, which became the Laurier Ward. St. Louis has a population of over 30,000, so that the city of Montreal has now a population of over 420,000 people. Permits given for building in 1909 were $7,783,621, compared with $5,062,226 in 1908. The Montreal four per cent. Sterling Con. Debenture stock is quoted on the London Exchange at 104-102, which gives a yield of 3⅞ per cent.

Moose Jaw.—The population is now nearly 13,000, as against 1,559 in 1901, and the property assessment has grown from $896,000 in 1902 to over $11,000,000. *Within 1909 over 17,000 settlers* registered at the local land offices. During 1909 the building done increased by 157 per cent. compared with 1908, the figures being $1,107,500 and $430,925 respectively. The sum of $140,000 is to be spent upon paving. A street railway service is to be installed by an Ottawa firm, which has been given a twenty years' franchise.

New Westminster.—The estimated assessment of the city for 1910 is $7,445,000, an increase of $2,000,000 in advance of the figures for 1909.

Ottawa.—Owing to the amendments made to the Assessment Act the total assessment of Ottawa this year is less than of last year. The annual report of the Assessment Department of the city gives the following figures:—Land values, $20,037,695; building and improvements, $26,422,835; business assessment, $5,031,433; income, $3,683,848; total taxable assessment, $55,175,811; exempted property, $20,709,400; grand total, $75,885,211. The assessment for public school purposes is $13,098,685, and for separate schools, $12,077,126. The total increase during 1909 was $4,667,606, as compared with $5,766,738 in 1908. The estimated expenditure for the year 1910 is $1,179,799. Building rose from $1,794,075 in 1908 to $4,527,590 in 1909, owing to the great strides which are being made in making the city a worthy capital of the great Dominion. The four and a half per cent. debentures, 1913, are quoted at 102-100.

Peterborough.—The population is 16,902, an increase of 416 over that of 1908, and the total assessment is $8,822,218. Building permits issued during 1909 were for $343,489, compared with $238,963 in 1908.

Port Arthur. — Building returns in 1909 were $584,810. Already the building expenditure authorized for the present year is $6,769,000, which includes $1,200,000 for a dry dock and $1,000,000 for a breakwater.

Prince Rupert.—The total assessment of the whole of the Prince Rupert town*site, which has just been completed, is* $15,330,166, of which $499,590 is in improvements. The population was estimated at 2,289.

Regina.—The population of the city is now 13,500, against 4,500 five years and 2,645 ten years ago. The assessment is $16,237,181, as compared with $979,149 ten years ago. The city recently sold debentures valued at $313,600 for $322,394, making $8,794 on the transfer to the Northern Crown Bank. The building permits issued in 1909 were $744,479, against $476,654 in 1908. The 5 per cent. debentures, 1923-38, now stand at 107.105, which gives a yield of about 4⅝ per cent.

St. John.—The balance of city assets over liabilities is $2,007,370. There were $131,000 in bonds issued during the year 1909, making the total city debt $5,083,735. Over $850,000 was received from taxes—in all over $100,000 in excess of the preceding year.

Saskatoon.—During 1909 Saskatoon recorded the largest building increa e, *with no less than 767 per cent.*, the figures being $1,002,905 in 1909 and $115,625 in 1908. The 5 per cent. 1938 debentures are now at 109.107, which gives a yield of nearly 4¾ per cent.

Stratford. — The latest assessment shows the population of the city to be 14,779, an increase of 290 in the year. The increase in taxable property was $540,965, making the total nearly $8,000,000.

Toronto.—The total assessment this year amounts to $270,000,000, compared with $227,000,000 in 1909. The 17½ mill rate levied this year produces $4,725,000, against the $4,167,000 produced by the 18½ mill rate in 1909. It is estimated that the city's total revenue, including receipts from water rates and the street railway, will this year total nearly $7,000,000, or $1,000,000 more than last year. The city's net debt is $26,649,397, and its bonded debt $35,972,988. The population is 402,567. The annexation by the city of the "Midway" and the strip of land between the former town of East Toronto and Scarborough gives the city an additional area of 1,100 acres and an added population of 4,464. The total assessment of the section known as the "Midway" is $1,147,952, and the assessment of the strip on the east of the former East Toronto $236,975. The building permits issued during 1909 were for the value of $18,200,000, the largest for the year in Canada, and among the biggest on the continent of America. The returns in 1908 were $11,795,436. The city's 4 *per cent. sterling bonds are now quoted* at 104.102, which gives a yield of 3 11-13.

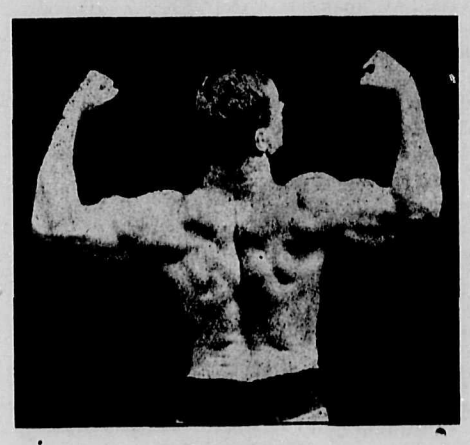
Vancouver. — The city Council has now decided to adopt what is known as the single tax system, in so far as it applied to the taxing of building improvements on real estate, so that this year there will be no tax levied on buildings. The assessment roll shows an aggregate return of $106,572,475, as against $72,581,321 at the close of 1908. This represents an increase of valuation of nearly 50 per cent. The valuation on land is raised from $48,171,565 to $76,927,720, or nearly 60 per cent. The advance is uniform over all parts of the city, but the proportionate increase is greatest in the outlying districts where development has been rapid during the last few years. On improve*ments the increase is from $24,409,756* to $26,644,755, or nearly 25 per cent. Building in 1908 amounted to $5,950,893 which sum rose to $7,258,565 in 1909. The city's 4 per cent, 1847-9 are quoted at 103.101, which gives a yield of about 3¾ per cent.

Victoria.—The population is 40,000. The assessment is about $32,000,000, against $28,330,460 in 1909. Building during 1909 cost $1,673,420, an increase of 47.99 per cent. compared with the $1,130,740 of 1908. The 4 per cent. debentures, 1933-58, now stand at 102.100.

Westmount.—The increase in property valuations during the last year has increased from $19,074,074 to $25,481,802. The population is 13,500, an increase of 1,000 during the year.

Windsor. — The assessment for the year is $10,957,025. The total land values are $4,603,550, and the building values $6,032,825. The city's population is given as 16,192, an increase of 363 for the year. Building returns: $423,885 in 1909; $297,780 in 1908.

Winnipeg.—The assessment is at present being prepared by the Board of Assessment. The new law with regard to assessment for taxation purposes comes into egect this year, and the Board of Assessment *are required to* assess land at its full value. Under the old law the land has been, generally speaking, assessed at approximately 75 per cent. of its value. Under the old system buildings were supposed to have been assessed at their value, but in actual practice the value of the buildings was determined on a prorata basis. The new law requires the assessment of the buildings at two-thirds of their value. During 1909 the sum of $9,226,325 was spent in building, as compared with $5,513,700 in 1908. The taxes which the citizens of Winnipeg will be called upon to pay this year are $2,533,054. This sum is made up of $1,619,959 general taxes, $705,284 local improvement taxes, $206,251 business taxes, and $1,558 due as school taxes of property which is exempt from the general rate. *It is expected that about $2,500,000* will be borrowed in London. Of this amount £500,000 4 per cent. Consolidated Registered Stock, issued at 103 per cent., has been placed. The city's 4 per cent. debentures, 1913-36, stand on the London Exchange at 101.99 xd., which gives a yield of 3 15-16 per cent.



HACKENSCHMIDT
Also Defeated by Gotch

ODD ITEMS FROM MANY SOURCES

MARRIAGES of minors are much more frequent in mining and manufacturing than in agricultural districts.

The Australian Minister of Defense has offered $25,000 for the invention of an efficient aeroplane by an Australian.

As recently as 1837 forgery was punishable by death in England.

In the English "Black Country" there are thirty thousand waste acres, of which fourteen thousand might be profitably afforested.

Upon experiments in aerial navigation for military purposes, France spent $238,500; Germany, $1,993,655; Austria-Hungary, $27,500; and Great Britain, $26,350, in 1908.

A resolution advocating the fortnightly washing and disinfecting of all mail bags has been passed by a conference of Irish Post Office clerks.

The United States Weather Bureau is making arrangements for a perfect system of communicating warnings of coming storms to all steamers at sea fitted with wireless apparatus.

Nearly three and one-quarter million tons of potatoes were raised in Ireland last year.

Five collections of stamps have realized an aggregate total of $594,500 at recent sales.

Blackmail in a serious case may be punished with penal servitude for life in England.

In most of the civilized countries of the world, except Ireland, Italy, and Bulgaria, the death-rate is lower among females than among males.

The British House of Commons was originated by Simon de Montfort, Earl of Leicester, in 1258, to strengthen his own power in opposition to Henry III.

The working power of an able-bodied man is about one-tenth that of a horse.

VESTAL

She dwelt apart, as one whom love passed by,
Yet in her heart love glowed with steadfast beam;
And as the moonlight on a wintry stream
With paly radiance doth glorify
All barren things that in its circle lie,
So, from within, love shed so fair a gleam
About her, that it made her desert seem
A *paradise, abloom immortally.*

Some rashly pitied her; but, to atone,
If one perchance gazed long upon her face,
He grew to feel himself more strangely lone—
Love lent her look such amplitude of grace;
Yet who that would have made that love his own
Aught worthy had to offer in its place?

—From "Lyrics of Life," by Florence Earle Coates.

DAME FASHION'S DECREES

WHILE it may not be necessary to bestow quite as much time and thought upon selecting the evening gowns for the season's wardrobe, none the less is the subject an important one. To begin with, evening dress is far more universally popular that it was some twenty years ago, and the low cut gown is now accepted as the correct model for the evening, for theatre and at home, as well as for the more formal dinner; and while there are many different styles, some waists being cut much lower than others they are all on the same lines and quite unlike the elaborate high neck gows intended for afternoon reception, card or garden party. When selecting the summer evening gowns there should be taken into consideration where the season is to be spent, for, in spite of the extravagance of modern dress and the really absurdly elaborate clothes that are worn to small informal entertainments, the instinctively (or cultivatedly) conservative woman of good taste is most particular to have her gowns appropriate to the occasion. They may be just as costly

Blue Voile de Soie Gown

—are often more so—but there is a most marked difference between her gorgeous ball gown and the gown intended for an informal dinner in the height of summer. With such a choice of materials it is not a very difficult proposition this summer to select gowns unlike those that have been popular all winter. Chiffon, voile de soie and silk muslin and the finest of ordinary muslin make up into the daintiest and most attractive of evening gowns and are delightfully unlike the heavier, more elaborate fashions of the last winter.

There is nothing so practical as the black evening gown; in truth, one of the great objections to it is that it is so, for every woman possesses at least one, so that if an informal dinner is given the chances are greatly in favor of every woman being attired in black.

There are many black materials this season that make up effectively and also that combine well. Liberty satin, lace and voile de soie are charming together, while, as there is no rule that commands there shall only be all black, most attractive combinations of color are introduced in the colored lining or in the touch of color somewhere in the waist or in the trimming. This is to be a summer for black and white effects and the white lining showing through the transparent black voile de soie or lace shows off the thinner fabric to perfection. Bands of satin or velvet ribbon are used effectively, as are folds of the material, and in many of the smartest gowns no other trimming is required. Sometimes the underskirt of satin is not entirely covered by the overdress, which is more like a tunic or overskirt. This is so decidedly a contrast that it is objected to on the ground that it cuts the generally becoming lines, and a scant flounce of the voile de soie or lace is preferred showing beneath the tunic; but again this is a question for the individual taste to decide, and consequently there are not often two gowns made alike, though the identical model may be chosen for several.

The simpler evening gowns all have a youthful, exaggerated simple effect and are almost without exception far more suitable for a young girl than for the older woman who insists upon the same style. The skirt, made without a train, rather full, gathered or in fine pleats, with bands of ruching or ribbon run through shirred bands of the material, if the finer lace, and with occasional rosettes or bows of soft ribbon, has for all time been assigned to the debutante, and when it is chosen by the woman of mature years any sincerely conscientious dressmaker has a task almost beyond her power to turn out a gown that will not be so inappropriate as to be fairly hideous.

* * *

More length to the skirt, only one band, if any, and but one rosette or bow just at the back of the skirt to hold back and to gether the material into the accepted width is one way of solving the difficulty, for then the general effect is not so absurdly girlish. The full waist with simple trimming is harder to adapt, but a more elaborate finish in bertha of fichu style works wonders. Just as it is for a young girl, the model in voile de soie or any transparent fabric is most charming and becoming. If an absolutely simple dinner gown is selected there is nothing more attractive than one of chiffon or voile de soie, made quite plain but with double skirt effect and a round fichu edged with narrow crystal fringe. This is a good model for a color, white or black, and if a black or white is chosen then a spray of artificial flowers or one large rose and a bow of ribbon is the only trimming needed on the waist.

Included in every wardrobe there is or should be a more elaborate evening gown, for there is always some occasion during the summer season when formal dress is required. Many women keep for this purpose the freshest of the last winter's ball gowns, but when there is no need to consider the cost the new gown is ordered. Satin, always a satisfactory material, is worn in summer, the softest, most graceful quality. The close-fitting princess style, with the tunic of net, lace or tulle, with embroidery, is not extremely new, but it is generally becoming, and there are many new designs and patterns for the tunic, so that the fashion is still popular. Another of the winter fashions that are again popular is the skirt of satin with the upper part of the waist of chiffon, either over a contrasting color of lace and with sleeves of the same.

This is a smart model and most practical, made in black liberty satin, with train skirt, the folds either caught together at the side or back with full rosette, or with the double skirted effect, the upper skirt pointed in front and made high at the waist line, but in draped folds, not merely the high skirted effect. The white lace or colored chiffon, the black voile de soie, plain or embroidered in jet, crystal rhinestones, gold or silver embroidery, is almost invariably becoming and effective, while if a more startling and conspicuous effect is desired the pale pink or cream white chiffon in soft folds is draped over the shoulders, having kimonalike sleeves. An expensive cream lace over pale pink is also fashionable, but while startlingly effective it does not meet with so enthusiastic and universal approval with the plain black and seems better suited to figured brocade in the light colorings.

Fascinating, dainty and most attractive are the chiffon, voile de soie and muslin gowns made of the plain materials with fancy borders. The double skirt style can easily be carried out in these fabrics, while the waist needs no other trimming than is given by the border. Again, there is a chance to work out most fascinating color schemes, for in a blue ground with a border of pink flowers the lining of the gown, of pink, will show the faintest glint of pink through the blue and give that transparent, cloudlike appearance that is one of the fashions of this season. And the fashion is practical also, for an old white lining can be utilized by veiling it in inexpensive mousseline de soie over which is put the chiffon or voile de soie of another color, the mousseline de soie used to veil the white underskirt costing far less than would a new silk or satin lining, and in just these small details can the cost of a gown be kept within possible limits.

An excellent investment in the way of evening gowns for the summer is the pleated chiffon and lace in color, black or white. Only the body of the waist is lined, and with a chiffon or batiste lining, but the gown is worn over a princess slip of liberty satin. With different slips an entirely different effect is obtained, and one gown will do duty for several. The entre deux of lace is lighter and shows better the color of the lining than the bands of satin or velvet which are on some of the latest models, but both are in fashion and the choice can be governed by personal taste. Belts and girdles are of much importance. For the newest evening gowns the soft folded silk or satin belt, finished with flat double bow knot, is decidedly new, and there can be a jewelled buckle.

* * *

One of the most glaringly obvious faults of a poor dressmaker is the skirt that is shorter in front than in the back, and it is a fault that grows worse all the time, so that when the gown is new it is merely noticeable, but grows steadily worse every time the gown is worn. To hang a skirt well is certainly a most difficult proposition, but nothing makes more difference in the appearance of the costume. Often, in fact almost always, the defect is caused by the front breadth not being wide enough or not cut and fitted across the front. Another reason is because the skirt is drawn back too tight in order to gain the narrow effect that the present fashion demands.

A skirt can be extremely narrow if properly cut and hung and if sufficient width around the hips is provided. In fact, it will look more than scant if it is drawn too much from the front and in consequence thrown out of place. The best tailors always speak of balancing the coat, meaning that from the shoulders the lines hang straight and correct, and the same also applies to the skirt. For home dressmaking it pays to get a good fitting, good hanging muslin pattern and then work after that, for more than half the battle is won when this is secured.

WING GAITS OF OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS

BIRDS have different modes of flight, just as men have different gaits in walking or running. Rapid leg movement does not always imply speed in flight any more than rapid leg movement implies speed in walking or running. With us it is the length of the stride that tells ultimately. What, apart from wing movement, tells in the flight of the bird is not known.

Speaking broadly, long-winged birds are strong and swift fliers; short-winged birds are feeble in flight. When we consider that a cumbrous, slow-moving bird like the heron moves its wings twice per second when in flight, it is evident that many birds have a very rapid wing movement. A writer in the Scotsman observes that most small birds have this rapid wing movement with feeble powers of flight; the common

Cerise Liberty Satin Gown

wren and the dipper, for instance, have a flight like that of a young bird.

Many of our smaller migrants seem but to flit from bush to bush or from tree to tree. Members of the thrush family are low fliers, the blackbird in particular, with its hasty, hurried flight often just avoiding fences and no more.

Wagtails have a beautiful undulating flight, with little apparent use of their wings. They look like greyhounds bounding through the air. Nearly all birds sail or float occasionally without the slightest movement of their wings. Even a large bird, like a pheasant, will glide in this way for more than two hundred yards.

Grouse have a rapid wing motion without any great speed, but when they sail, coming down with the wind, as they prefer to do, they go very fast. Before alighting they flap their wings several times very rapidly, like the clapping of hands.

Most birds, after gliding, do this. Does it correspond, as with us, in putting on the brakes or reversing the engine?

With little apparent use of its wings the wood-pigeon flies very strongly and rapidly. It never seems to "bring up" much before alighting, but crashes into a tree at full speed. When it rises its wings crack like pistol-shots.

Ducks are strong on the wing and often fly in single file. Geese will fly wedge or arrowhead shape, generally at a considerable height. So do many gulls and other sea-birds, in a stately, measured fashion, their calls occasionally sounding like "Left, right, left, right."

Kestrels have a beautiful, clean-cut, clipping motion of their wings, and look like yachts sailing through the air, while their hovering in the air is one of the mysteries of bird life.

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FREE COOK BOOK If you have not received a copy of Magic Cook Book, send name and address on postal card and this valuable little book will be mailed free of charge.

No. 365

"IN AT THE DEATH"

SINCE William of Normandy devastated (according to some historians) or laid out (according to others) that fair corner of Hampshire still misleadingly known as the "New Forest" for the pleasures of the chase, the Englishman has been notorious for his love of the horse. It is a passion which diplomacy can not suppress or warfare quench.

Diplomacy and warfare are cited of set purpose. In the ante-bellum period in South Africa a characteristic and hitherto unchronicled scene was enacted at the famous Bloemfontein conference. It was a session when the question of war or peace hung perilously in the balance; a session notable for the adroit fence and parry of Oom Paul and Sir Alfred Milner. Suddenly the tense proceedings were interrupted by the arrival of a cable from England. It was opened by Sir Alfred Milner's secretary, who read it, smiled, and then passed it along to another English delegate. His expression was not so cheerful, but the next recipient and reader looked radiant. Paul Kruger watched the course of the cable around the table with intense curiosity; he was convinced that it contained instructions of moment from Downing Street, whereas it read thus: "Flying Fox has won the Derby."

Here is another episode: The scene was the high seas, and transports were passing to and from the seat of war in South Africa. They changed their courses to be near enough each other for the passengers to read blackboard messages, and while the homewardbound vessels displayed brief records of battles and deaths, the outward-bound ships signaled the winner of the latest horseraces.

And now has happened another proof of the Englishman's ingrained love of the horse and all that it stands for—a proof which shows that the saddle and the steeplechase keep age at bay for many a squire and lady. Each year one of the pleasantest functions of the House of Commons life is the recurrence of the point-to-point races over the velvety grass course at Gardner's, not far from the historic town of Epping. It is one of those events, like the parliamentary golf competition, which abolishes party distinctions; Liberals and Conservatives forget their political animosities under the transforming influence of the scarlet coat and the peaked cap.

Gardner's was at its best on the April morning which brought round this year's point-to-point contests; the grass in its fresh verdure and the sweet air justified Browning's "It's good to be in England now that April's there." And the meet was unusually large. Among the onlookers were the Speaker of the House of Commons, as become a Lowther and a huntsman; Lord Rosebery, relieved apparently to have so congenial a respite from instructing his fellow-peers how to reform themselves; and several "grave and reverend" occupants of the English bench. But the centre of interest in that animated gathering was a popular member of Parliament, the Right Hon. James Tomkinson, whose scarlet coat indicated that he had entered for the contest of the day.

In fact, like a schoolboy whose vista of life is closed in by the next holiday, Mr. Tomkinson had been talking of nothing else for several weeks. "I'm fit and healthy," he said to a friend in the House of Commons a few days ago, "because for fifty years I've been an abstainer and non-smoker. I'm fond," he went on, "of all outdoor exercise, but my favorite sport has been hunting, and during the half-century I've followed the hounds I've had many spills. But nothing more serious than a broken collar-bone has befallen me." He intended, he said, to ride the steeplechase at Gardner's on his six-year-old mare, May Day, whom he had bred himself.

He was as good as his word. And no wonder he attracted attention. For all his seventy years, Mr. Tomkinson put to shame many another horseman by his straight figure and alert movements. "He looks as keen as mustard and as hard as nails," was the glowing tribute of one bystander; while the horseman, patting the glossy neck of May Day, ejaculated, "A good mare, and likely to win."

So, indeed, it seemed. And so it ought to have been. Mr. Tomkinson had the hunting strain in his blood. His father and two uncles were the heroes of the Cheshire poet's quatrain:

Were my life to depend on the wager,
I know not which brother I'd back;
The Vicar, the Squire, or the Major;
The purple, the pink, or the black.

From the moment the race started Mr. Tomkinson's course was followed with absorbed interest. The pace was unusually fast. His mount seemed inclined to take all her fences "flying." May Day did not stand back at any of her jumps. And now only one more obstacle remained. This was a high fence with an awkward drop on the other side. And here the mare was found wanting. She took it badly, swerved, fell, and he rider shot forward full on his head. Not far off the Speaker of the House of Commons waited at the judge's post; to "catch his eye" first in a sense other than parliamentary had been the sturdy veteran's ambition; but the "good mare, and likely to win" was not to carry him so far.

Once more the significant little scene so often enacted on the hunting-fields of England: the group of friends stooping around a prostrate form, the hasty services of mercy, the summoning of a doctor, the silent procession to the nearest house, and—death. Yet probably the huntsman would have been well content that his end should come thus, and that his epitaph should be: "He died as he lived—a sportsman to the finish."

May Day will be a sad heirloom in Mr. Tomkinson's stables, but the mare will not lack of gentle care. The huntsman loves his horse none the less for an occasional "spill." And that personal affection for a favorite mount works to the good of all horsekind in England. The proof thereof came a day or two later in that chamber which Mr. Tomkinson will enter no more; for ere the unfortunate huntsman had been carried to his grave a fellow-member of Parliament brought in a bill the object of which is to secure protection and mercy to out-worn horses. There was no opposition to the measure; introduced by a Liberal, it was "backed" by several Conservatives, and read amid approving cheers from all quarters of the House. So it seems as though there is something typically English in that royal cry: "A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!"

Your Druggist Will Tell You
Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

THE STORY OF A BIG TREE

A MEMBER of the faculty of Leland Stanford University, in California, who is an authority on systematic botany, has gathered some interesting data concerning the life history of a big tree there, belonging to the sequoia gigantea family, a kind of tree found nowhere but in the Pacific States. The tree in question, according to the authority mentioned, was fifteen feet in diameter five feet from the ground and was 270 feet high, and its age was placed at 2,171 years.

When felled this tree showed an enormous surface burn on one side thirty feet in height and occupying some eighteen feet of the circumference. This was ascertained to have been due to a fire that occurred in the year A.D. 1797. When cut the tree had already occupied itself for something over one hundred years in its efforts to repair this injury, its method being the ingrowing of the new tissue from each margin of the great black wound. When the tree was cut the records of three other fires were revealed.

Briefly summarized, the history of this is about as follows: It began its existence during the second century before the Christian era. During the first year of our era it was about four feet in diameter about the base. When a little over five hundred years old, about the year A.D. 245, there occurred a burning on its trunk three feet wide. One hundred and five years were consumed in covering this wound with new tissue. For something like 1,196 years no further injuries were registered.

When, in A.D. 1441, the tree had attained the age of 1,712 years there came a second big burn—in two long grooves, one and two feet wide, respectively. Each had its own system of repair.

Then came 130 years of growth, including the time consumed by covering the wounds.

During the year 1580, when the tree was 1,581 years old, there occurred still another fire, this time resulting in a burn on the trunk two feet in width. Fifty-six years were required to cover this with new tissue.

Two hundred and seventeen years of growth followed this burn.

The tree was 2,068 years old, when, in 1797, it was the victim of a tremendous fire, resulting in the great eighteen foot wide scar. One hundred and three years, between 1797 and 1900, enabled the tree to reduce the exposed area of the burn to about fourteen feet in width.

In each of the three older burns there was a thin cavity occupied by the charcoal of burned surface, but the wounds were finally fully covered, and the new tissue above was full, even, continuous, and showed no signs of distortion or of the old wound.

A HORSELESS FUNERAL

FOR the first time in the history of motoring in the United States a horseless funeral cortege has passed through the streets of a large city. The friends of the late Henry Stephens of Detroit, all used automobiles, and a motor conveyance was used as the hearse. More than twenty automobiles followed.

The long trip to Woodlawn Cemetery was made in much faster time than would have been possible with horse-drawn vehicles.

Detroit is rapidly crowding the horse from the street, but this is one of the most radical of the horseless innovations.

THE ISLANDER

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SATURDAY, JULY 30, 1910.

What the Editor has to say.

The new Provincial Liquor Act will come into force on Monday next.

It is declared by legal experts to be the most stringent, drastic, and at the same time the most practical liquor legislation in force in any British country.

The liquor licenses in unorganized districts are raised as follows:—Wholesale and brewers, from $200 to $300 per annum. Under the old act the hotel license fees varied from $75 to $200, according to population. The new act raises these to from $125 to $300.

It will now be a very difficult matter to secure a license, and before one may be obtained a petition must be presented in favor of such license signed by at least two-thirds of the residents within three miles, counting women and children. Until a community has a population of 1000, not more than three licenses may be granted, and only one additional license may be granted for each additional 1000 population.

All bars must be securely locked from 11 p.m. Saturdays till 5 a.m. Mondays; this applies to cities, municipalities and unorganized districts alike.

Travellers may have liquor with their meals, but such liquor must be consumed in the hotel dining-room. Excursionists will not be considered travellers within the meaning of the act.

Bartenders are forbidden to supply liquor at any time to "persons notoriously of drunken habits," "persons addicted to drunken debauches or sprees," "persons who openly and notoriously waste their money in liquor and riotous living to the detriment of their families, or those dependent upon them." It is also forbidden to sell liquor to minors, vagrants, tramps, prostitutes, Indians and chaffeurs operating vehicles for public hire.

The facilities for blacklisting any person to whom it may appear desirable that liquor should not be sold, are infinately extended.

There are also included in the new license law the following essential features :—

The superintendent of police has the right, at any time, to cancel or suspend any license in the province.

Every hotel must have a barroom entirely separate and apart from any other room.

No one may hold a license who has lost that privilege within three previous years, or who has been convicted of a criminal offence.

No liquors may be adulterated, rebottled, or refilled, and officers may, at any time, take samples for analysis.

No sale of liquors may at any time be made to "joy riders," that is, pleasure riders, motoring or driving, and not bona fide travellers.

No woman may be served with liquor in any public barroom. No hotel may have more than one barroom.

No gaming may be permitted on any licensed premises, nor any nickel-in-the-slot device.

No officer or member of the crew of any steamship may be served with drink at the bar of such steamship.

Such, in abstract, is the new license law of British Columbia, coming into force and operation with the month of August.

"This law is made for enforcement, and it will be enforced impartially and thoroughly," says the Attorney-General.

Last week the Dominion Government Emigration Officer in Victoria refused admission to a man from the States for no other reason but that he was a Socialist orator. This is supposedly a free country, and freedom of speech is the first requisite of a free country. No one can can accuse the editor of being a Socialist, but we do like to see a square deal for all.

While Laurier is viewing his work in the west it is to be regretted that he could not find time to visit this promising city. We would like to show him the magnificent Post Office and Customs House we have here, and ask a few questions about the lacking Customs House Officer.

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The present owner is making lots of money, but will sell at a sacrifice on account of

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The building and lot are also for sale cheap, or will rent on reasonable terms

Full particulars may be learned by communicating with

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30

SUMMER SUITS

¶ You'll require to be careful about your "thin" summer suit. To "hang right" and not to "Sag," it ought to be made to your order by the most capable tailors. There's a lot of satisfaction in **"Hobberlin" Made to Order** light weight suits. We are taking orders now for the real Halifax and Hewson tweeds, made up in two pieces, coats semi-lined, long graceful lapels, broad shoulder effect, trousers with loops and cuffs. Fit positively guaranteed or money refunded.

Prices are $20 to $22.50

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TOWN TOPICS.

The City Fathers will hold their regular meeting on Monday night.

Nanaimo, too, is looking for a game with the Pilseners.

Our local barrister will leave for pastures new in September.

Job work? You can get what you want when you want it at THE ISLANDER Phone 35.

Do your own shopping. See McKinnell for Choice Fruits, Confectionery and Ice Cream. j25

The Hospital Board has decided to add still further to the nursing staff at the local hospital, and are advertising for another nurse.

Mr. T. Bate succeeded in landing fifteen splendid salmon last Sunday in the vicinity of Cape Lazo. A number of other fine members of the finny tribe were also captured on the same day, but this was by far the largest bag landed. Mr. Bate attributes his luck to the special kind of spoon bait used.

The installation of a local Aerie of Eagles did not take place as expected this week, and it is now altogether probable that the Cumberland branch will not be launched until after Deputy Grand President Lynch returns from Cleveland, where he will attend the Eagles Grand Lodge session, on August 12th.

A carload of hardwood fittings and furnishings for the Post Office and Customs Building arrived this week, and will shortly be put in place. At present they are still crated, and occupying the greater part of the floor space of the lobby. The Customs House Officer, however, has not yet hove in sight.

Last week we spoke of a single consignment of freight upon which $327 in Customs dues were spent, which would have been credited to Cumberland had we a Customs Officer here. This week, on one single consignment over $600 of Customs dues was lost to the city. No wonder the member for the district in the Dominion House does'nt visit his constituents!

Joe Potter opened his Billiard Parlor on Tuesday, in the old McKinnon building, and is doing a business which promises to land him in the Carnegie-Rockefeller class in the near future. Mr. Potter has installed a billiard and pool table and will add an English billiard table shortly. The billiard craze seems to have taken hold of the boys and Joe is wearing a number eleven smile, and there is a merry jingle in the vicinity of the pocket.

The contract will be let shortly for an addition to Mr. McLean's Jewellery Store, on Dunsmuir Avenue, which building will then occupy the full width of the lot, 60 feet. The addition will be fitted up as a book and stationery store and the whole building be fitted with a plate-glass front. It is also his intention shortly to put up a residence entirely separate from his place of business, which will then be quite a commodious store building.

CONDENSED ADS.

Advertisements under this head 1 cent, 1 word, 1 issue; strictly in advance.

Furnished Rooms to Let, opposite the Hospital.

Wanted—Three Young Pigs; send price and particulars. T. A. L. Smith, Hornby Island. j19

Two Light Draft Teams, weight about 1400lbs. Apply Shopland Bros., Sandwick. j11

For Sale—9 Milk Cows and 3 Heifers. Apply H. S. Porteus, Hankshaw, Courtenay. j18

8 Roomed House and Double Lot for Sale, cheap; or will rent furnished. Mrs. Roe.

Lost.—A Grade Jersey Cow. Please communicate with H. Glover, Union Bay.

Wanted—Small Cabin or 2 Housekeeping Rooms. Address A.B.C., Islander Office.

For Sale,— A Bargain, a Well Matched Team of Horses, weight 2200 lbs. Strong and very true. Both in excellent condition. Price only $180 Apply. The Editor.

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Best Bread and Beer in Town

Agents for Pilsener Beer

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Special for Saturday and the following week

Ladies' Black Sateen Underskirts, $1 each, regular $1.50.

Large Towels, 25c., 35c, 40c., 75c and $1.25 pair

Men's Shirts, 50c.; regular $1.25 and $1.50.

Just arrived a Shipment of Ladies' Jabots and Dutch Collars, 45c., 50c. and 65c.

Only a few Chanteceler Jabots left.

New Stock of Stetson Hats in all shapes and sizes

President Braces, 50c.

Japanese Matting, regular 25c and 30c., for 15c.

Large Size Hearth Rugs from $1.75.

Door Mats $1.00 and $1.25.

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Stoves and Ranges, Builders Hardware, Cutlery, Paint, Varnishes, Arms and Ammunition, Sporting Goods, etc.

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j5

Another Large Consignment of New Goods Just Arrived . . .

Dressers and Stands ranging from $65 to $15.
Sideboards " " $50 to $20.
A Large Assortment of Chairs and Rockers
New Styles
Extension Tables from $10 up
We carry a Choice Selection of Wall Papers and Linoleums

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The product of Pure Malt and Bohemian Hops

Absolutely no chemicals used in its manufacture

Best on the Coast

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S. ISAKA, Proprietor

Ladies' and Gents' Fashionable Tailor

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C. j9

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The finest hotel in the city.

Zam-Buk

is the best remedy known for sunburn, heat rashes, eczema, sore feet, stings and blisters. A skin food!

All Druggists and Stores.—50c.

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Ninety-six pages, durably bound, indexed and illustrated. Covers over one hundred veterinary subjects. Read this book before you treat any kind of lameness in horses.

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LYMANS, Ltd., Montreal, Canadian Agents.
Also furnished by MARTIN BOLE & WYNNE CO., Winnipeg; THE NATIONAL DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Winnipeg & Calgary; and HENDERSON BROS. CO., Ltd., Vancouver.

HE was standing among his fellows, this lion of the salon of the Independent Artists, telling what art and life mean to him, when he was approached by a matter-of-fact citizen, who wanted to know. "Can you tell me," he asked, looking straight into the eyes of the great man, "if these here durned pictures were done by real artists or just amateurs?"

JUST CURED HIM THAT WAS ALL

WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID FOR THOMAS MOON

Doctors Could Not Cure His Dropsy, but Dodd's Kidney Pills Cleared It Out Completely

Maidstone, Sask., June 15, 1910.—(Special) — "Cured me completely. That's what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me." Such is the statement made by Thomas Moon, a well-known resident of this place who for years suffered with Dropsical Swellings brought on by diseased Kidneys.

"I had pains in the small of my back," Mr. Moon continues, "and across the loins. The swelling commenced first in my legs and gradually got to my body. I tried different doctors but kept getting worse every day until I was swollen up to an awful size.

"One doctor sent me to the hospital, where I got a little benefit, but the swelling soon all came back.

"Then I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and, as I said before, they cured me completely."

Dropsical Swellings are caused by diseased Kidneys failing to take the surplus water out of the blood. Cure the Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and the Dropsy naturally cures itself.

HAVING been shown the speaking tube and had its uses explained, Flynn, the new porter, blew a mighty blast in it. Hearing the whistle, Mr. Hobart came to the tube and inquired: "What's wanted down there?" "'Tis Oi, Paddy Flynn. Ar, ye th' boss?" "I am," said Mr. Hobart. "Well, thin," yelled Flynn, "shtick yer head out av th' second shtory windy whoile Oi shtep out on th' soidwalk. Oi want to talk t' ye!"

That Reminds Me

THE late Bishop Foss once visited a Philadelphia physician for some trifling ailment. "Do you, sir," he said to him, in the course of his examination, "talk in your sleep?" "No, sir," answered the bishop, "I talk in other people's. Aren't you aware that I am a divine?"

* * *

NO less than $44,000 was paid for the Millet picture, "The Pig-Killers," at the Yerkes collection sale, whereat some wondered. "Judging from present prices of meat," responded the affable McTavish, "the butchers can better afford to buy such pictures as that than the originals."

* * *

TWO business men were conversing over their luncheon of coffee and pie. The older man had just been married. He was telling his friend how happy he was. And he wound up with the ecstatic cry: "And, George, what puts me in the seventh heaven is that her first husband's clothes fit me like the paper on the wall."

* * *

THIS is an extract from a Siamese paper that has an English column for foreign readers: "Shooting Outrage—O Fearful Agony.—Khoon Tong was a man of Langoon and on his return accidentally shot at by some miscreant scoundrels. Untimely death, oh fearful! All men expressed their mourn. The cowardice dogs is still at large."

* * *

MORIARITY had been badly hurt by falling from a scaffold, and after the ambulance had carried him away the question of breaking the news to Mrs. Moriarity came up. "Send Hannigan," suggested one of the gang. "He's just the man to break the news gradual—look how he stutters."

* * *

A CONNECTICUT pastor was questioning a boy pupil of the Sunday school. The lad answered greatly to the satisfaction of the good man, but finally the latter was stumped when the youngster made his last reply. "What commandment, my son, did Adam break when he ate the apple?" asked the pastor. "Please, sir," returned the boy, "there were no commandments at that time."

* * *

A NOTED statesman was very fond of riding on horseback and, being vastly conceited about his fine figure, wore stays to show it off. One day he was thrown from his horse and lay prone on the road. A farm laborer from a neighboring field ran to his assistance. The first aid man began to feel the statesman all over and suddenly yelled out to another laborer: "Run, Jock, for heaven's sake, for a doctor! Here's a man's ribs running north and south instead of east and west!"

* * *

PETER McNALLY, the swimmer, and several friends were dining in a small restaurant when a man with a grouch entered and sat at their table. The grouch ordered lamb chops. Several minutes later the chops were served; they were slightly burned. The grouch called the waiter and said: "What are these, lamb chops or pork chops?" The waiter replied, "Don't you know?" The grouch answered "No," and then the waiter sarcastically replied: "What difference does it make then?"

* * *

GREVY, when French president, once extricated himself from a predicament with wonderful presence of mind. He was being conducted round the salon of an eminent artist, when he saw a painting which displeased him. "What a daub!" he exclaimed. "Whose is it?" "That picture, M. le President," said his cicerone, "is my own work." "Ah!" said the president, without any sign of embarrassment at his awkward mistake. "In our country, when we particularly wish to purchase a thing, we always begin by running it down," and, true to his part, he purchased the offending painting there and then.

* * *

TOWARD the termination of a lawsuit in Massachusetts, the lady in the case arose and, with a blushing countenance, timidly addressed the court. "Your honor," said she, "if I admitted having made a mistake in my testimony would it vitiate all I have said?" Instantly the lawyers on both sides became perturbed and excited, while the judge regarded her gravely. "Well, madam," said the court, after a pause, "that depends entirely on the nature of your error. What is it, please?" "Why, you see," answered the lady, more and more flushed and embarrassed, "when the clerk asked me my age I was so flustered, you know, that I inadvertently gave him my bust measurement."

* * *

A FRIEND of the late Senator Allison declares that for genuine, pure, unalloyed and unadulterated pessimism the senator carried things further on the dark side than anyone he ever knew of in the realms of fact, fancy, or fiction. One day they were seated together in a train, when they passed a herd of fine looking cattle grazing on the hillside. The friend remarked: "I say, there is a fine looking herd of cattle." "Yes," said the senator, dryly, prone to doubt even the obvious, "they are fine looking—on this side."

* * *

LORD FITZGIBBON was holding assizes in Tipperary County, when a man was brought before him on indictment for murder. The case was proved that the victim came to his death by being hit with a stick in the hands of the defendant; but the doctor testined that he had what they called in medical parlance a "paper skull." The case looked dark for the prisoner, however, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty. As the man was brought before the court for sentence it was noticed that his lordship had his black cap in his hand. "Have you anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon you?" demanded Lord Fitzgibbon. The man looked for a moment and then said, "No, your lordship, I have nothing to say; but I should like to ask one question." "What is that, my man?" said Fitzgibbon. "I should like to know what a man with a head like that was doing in Tipperary?" The black cap was put away and a prison sentence imposed.

QUEER ENGLISH LEASES

MANY curious lease conditions obtain in England. Deptford Cattle Market stands on ground originally let to the Admiralty. Therefore, in the deed a clause was inserted stipulating that a ship should always be on the stocks, failing which the land should revert to the Admiralty.

In the west end of London certain of the very finest shops—many in New Bond Street, for example—are let on a rental of only about five pounds a year. It must not be supposed, however, that the tenant gets his shop for any such sum as that, for at regular intervals, generally of seven or fourteen years, he must pay a fine to the owners—the Corporation of the City of London. Should the tenant continue to pay his "fine" regularly his lease is renewable "forever," but should he for any reason whatsoever fail to renew the lease at the specified time he finds himself in a curious complication. The corporation, "as an act of grace," grants a renewal for eighty years, at the end of which period the property reverts to the corporation. It is said that the greater number of these curious leases date back many years, to a period when no one foresaw the enormous increase in value that was to accrue in what was then a mere suburb of the British capital.

Certain of the old hotels in London are held on quaint leases. Three or four years ago an ancient hostelry in Holborn was rebuilt. During the reconstruction operations, a duly appointed customer entered at a certain time every day, and, repairing to a wooden shanty in the midst of a confused mass of brick and mortar, purchased a pint of beer. This proceeding being finished, the man in charge closed the shanty, and it was not opened until the same time next day. The owners of the new building were obliged to erect the shanty wherein business might in a sense be carried on; otherwise they would have lost their lease.

CURIOSITIES OF CHATHAM ISLAND

ON Chatham Island, in the Galapagos group, jet-black cats live by the thousand in crevices of the lava near the coast, wild dogs exist in droves, wild chickens in flocks; and there are wild horses and wild asses that have acquired an interesting habit, so we are told, of sitting upon their haunches like rabbits.

Most remarkable of all the animal life found on the island when Darwin visited it were the great turtles, some of them weighing as much as six hundred pounds. They were the only survivors of an ancient race of giant turtles that was conspicuous in the early part of the Tertiary epoch. Unfortunately only a few of them are now left, and before long, it is thought, the race will be extinct.

It is reckoned that no fewer than ten millions of these turtles have been taken from the islands of the group since their discovery. Ships' crews have taken them for food; the wild dogs have persistently eaten the young ones, watching till the eggs hatched and then gobbling up the infant tortoises; and a factory was at one time established for the purpose of making turtle-oil. It is said to have turned out three thousand gallons a year.

Although the turtles are not yet exterminated, there is a sad falling off from former days. The specimens now found are usually mere infants, weighing only ten or twenty pounds. In the old days it took six or eight men to lift one turtle. The turtles live to a great age and are believed to continue growing as long as they live.

THE HORSE REMEDY THAT EVERY DRUG STORE AND EVERY GENERAL STORE SELLS

A very trivial thing oftentimes causes a horse to go lame, such as a slight wrench, a sprain, a cut, etc. These are things to be expected. They are liable to happen to any horse at any time. The lameness may cause inconvenience but it is not otherwise serious. All that is necessary in many cases is to be ready to treat promptly with some efficient remedy.

In this connection it is a suggestive thought that for over a score of years one could hardly speak or think of a horse remedy without calling to mind Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Perhaps no other single horse remedy has ever been so generally used or had so great a reputation. Almost everybody who owns a horse has heard of Kendall's Spavin Cure. Its popularity has not been confined to one locality or state. It is national, even world-wide. It is worth while to remember that Kendall's Spavin Cure has been in use for nearly half a century and its popularity is greater now than ever before. If it had not stood the test it would have been out of mind long ago.

This old favorite horse liniment is on sale at drug and general stores everywhere. The excellent horse book entitled "A Treatise on the Horse and His Diseases," can also be had free at drug stores or by writing for it to the Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., at Enosburg Falls, Vt.

OLD CHUM Cigarettes

TEN FOR TEN CENTS

With the Horses

THE passage of the anti-hopple rule by the congress of the American Trotting Association sounded the death note of the obnoxious straps and every breeder and genuine horseman and sportsman is pleased with the result. Never before in the history of turf legislation was a great question so thoroughly ventilated and so carefully looked at from all viewpoints and when the joint committee of the American and National Trotting Associations, composed of men of eminent ability who have for over two decades controlled the destinies of light harness sport and brought it up to its present high standard of popularity and prosperity decided upon a plan for their final extinction, it hurt no vested interest and neither owners of hoppled pacers or secretaries of associations need have any fear of the ultimate result.

The owner of a hoppled pacer can race him, if he lasts that long, till the close of the season of 1914. The career of the pacer is not long and it is safe to say that there is not a strapped up pacer today, that will not be absolutely useless as a racing machine four years from now. Then what is he worth? The free legged pacer when his racing days are over will sell for a roadster or a matinee horse, the hoppled fellow is hardly good enough for the peddler's wagon.

The principal object of all racing is the improvement of the breed of horses, because the running associations lost sight of that fact the laws of racing in many states have either curtailed their meetings or put them out of existence. The trotting associations should not follow a bad example.

The only opposition to the anti-hopple rule comes from owners of hoppled pacers, their trainers and secretaries who fear that when the rule becomes really operative they will be short of entries. So far as horses are concerned secretaries need feel no anxiety. There never was a time in the history of breeding the light harness horse when so many were being raised and unless all signs fail there will be a much larger number of horses eligible to races in 1915 than there are now. That is the central fact and therefore no secretary need have any fear that the rule will work him any injury. The artificial pacer will give away to the natural side wheeler and he will be a better and a more valuable horse, and when his racing days are over he will still sell well. It is also well to note that a great number of natural pacers are owned by men who do not care to go against the handicap of the strapped variety who will gladly race on even terms. The time may not be as fast but as long as the contest is close, the excitement is the same.

No secretary should allow himself to be stampeded by the scare cry of a scarcity of entries. There will be as many, if not more horses, trainers will not throw up their positions because they have got to train their horses in a natural manner and owners from now on will buy their young stock on their natural gait. All the owner wants is a good horse and he would sooner not have the straps, unfortunately he gets a trainer who thinks he can get speed quicker and faster by the use of the straps than by regular training methods. Too often he does not reflect that he has reduced the value of his horse because his trainer wanted to make his job easy. Every secretary of a responsible association can have every confidence that the new rule will not lose him an entry, but will increase his list. By the time the rule is operative there will be an array of free-legged pacers, genuine race horses ready to take the place of the leather brigade.

In face of the attacks on racing in many states it is also well to again refer to the fact that in all the preambles of associations that the principal object is the improvement of the breed and it certainly cannot be said by the most enthusiastic supporter of hopples that speed produced through their use can be naturally reproduced. The trotting associations must live up to their principles if they expect to retain the confidence of the public. As for the breeders they should be a unit on the question. The hopple has depreciated the value of every trotter and free legged pacer on the continent. As a racing and gambling machine while he lasts he can earn as much and sometimes more money than a genuine pacer worth ten times the amount. Dan Patch sold for $40,000, what would he have been worth had he worn the straps. John R. Gentry, Star Pointer and Joe Patchen all sold for big money and they were all natural pacers. These horses are all in the stud. They are all producing speed. Where is the hopple stallion that ever sold for a good figure or had any fast ones to his credit.

The only real backing to the hopples is that offered by a few trainers and a few weak kneed writers for the turf press who like to play to the gallery. The latter make no defense of the straps. They wish they did not exist and are sorry they were ever invented, but they are read yto weep abundant weeps over the trainers who will suffer and the unfortunate secretaries who will fail to fill their entry lists. Every sensible man will at once recognize the fact, that the trainers are abundantly able to take care of themselves and the sympathy for the secretaries is influenced by a lively idea of favors to come.

THE EVAPORATION OF GOLD

SOME years ago Roberts-Austen proved, through a series of experiments extending over four years, that when a column of lead is allowed to rest upon a column of gold a slow diffusion takes place, resulting in the appearance of traces of gold in the lead. When a degree of heat not sufficient to melt either of the metals is applied the diffusion of the gold takes place more rapidly. The tendency of the gold particles is upward into the lead. As far as is yet known the evaporation of gold occurs only in the presence of another metal.

A MOVEABLE FEAST

She has a biscuit-colored hat,
With plumes of olive green.
Beneath the mushroom crown so flat
A bunch of cherries may be seen.

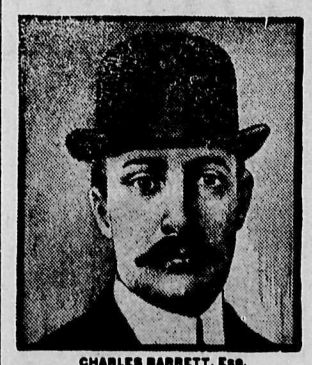
'Tis perched upon her chestnut hair
Above her shrimp-pink gown.
And from her little neck so fair
A chain of oyster pearls hang down.

Her coat is made of Persian lamb,
And frogs are all the style.
She doesn't mind at all the "jam,"
Because she's got 'em beat a mile.

And scallops, points of every size,
Go floating round her feet.
When she goes mincing down the street
She looks just good enough to eat!

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

Doomed to Suffering
RESCUED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"



CHARLES BARRETT, Esq.

Harbor au Bouche, March 24, 1909.

"I suffered terribly from Biliousness and Dyspepsia for fifteen years, was treated by physicians and took many remedies but got no relief. Then I took "Fruit-a-tives", and this medicine completely cured me when everything else failed. To all sufferers from Indigestion, Biliousness and Constipation, I strongly advise them to try this fruit medicine". Charles Barrett.

50c a box, 6 for $2.50—or trial box, 25c. At all dealers or from Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

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

2 in 1 SHOE POLISH

means foot comfort. It keeps leather soft and pliable—makes shoes last longer. Does not contain any Turpentine, Acids, or other injurious ingredients. Brilliant and lasting—one rub does the trick.
ALL DEALERS, 10c.
THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LIMITED, Hamilton, Ont., and Buffalo, N.Y. 2

FOR THAT NEW HOUSE

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WINNIPEG, MAN.

THE BUCK-EYE

VOL. 1 WEEKLY EDITION NO. 34

A Shapely Cigar Means Comfort in Smoking

Did you ever smoke a cigar that felt as though you had the handle of a hay-fork in your mouth—that stretched your jaws till the muscles were in danger of permanent dislocation?

If you have, you will know what I mean when I refer to the shape of a cigar as being one of the points which determine the difference between a good and a bad cigar.

Of course, a cigar, like a man, cannot travel on its shape alone. It must have other qualities of excellence. Its aroma must be perfect, it must draw well and smoke evenly, and the flavor must be true throughout the whole smoke.

But lots of cigars have these qualities which are yet an unsatisfactory smoke.

The smoker perhaps doesn't realize just what it is he doesn't like. But all the while he is smoking his cigar he is struggling to keep a grip on the end of it, which slides and wriggles until the wrapper hangs in shreds from the butt.

His cigar lacks shape.

If you want to realize how important is the shape of a cigar in deciding on the choice of a smoke, try a BUCK-EYE.

There are other cigars, perhaps, equal in aroma, equal in tobacco, equal perhaps in all the little points which go to make a satisfying smoke.

But the BUCK-EYE is nothing if it is not perfect, and perfection in a cigar cannot be achieved unless perfection in shape is acquired.

Just as much care and expense has been incurred in arriving at the ideal shape of cigar in the BUCK-EYE as in any other point of excellence.

P.S.--The BUCK-EYE does not travel on its shape--but its shape helps to make it the best Ten Cent Cigar sold today.

31

Heroines of the Switchboard

(By Anna Steese Richardson)

HUNDREDS of lives and millions of dollars in property are saved every year by brave and quick-witted telephone operators. Sometimes the story of their achievements is told in the daily papers; more often it is recorded only in the reports of telephone companies. Sometimes the hello heroine sticks to her switchboard, encompassed by danger; but often the crisis demands less courage than quick wit and good judgment.

Bravery of the sort which makes nations great inspired Mrs. Dalla Rooke to stay at her post on that fateful night August 25, 1908, when Cimarron Creek overflowed its banks, and, with death riding on its crest, swept down upon the sleeping, unconscious town of Folsom, New Mexico.

Ordinarily the Cimarron flows lazily and drowsily through a valley studded with ranches and small towns. But New Mexico is a country of cloudbursts, and one of these broke with fury near the headwaters of the little stream, transforming it into a plunging, maddened torrent. Far up its banks a telephone operator watched its wild career from his office. Then suddenly he remembered that the Folsom exchange was in a two-story shack which literallly overhung the banks of the creeks. He cut in on the Folsom wire.

"Hello, Mrs. Rooke, that you? The Cimarron's rising. It will hit Folsom in about an hour. Your shack's bound to go. Send the word down the line."

"All right. Thanks," answered Mrs. Rooke, the night operator, as calmly as though it was a bit of gossip.

Then she looked at the clock. Eleven—and the little world connected with her switchboard lay asleep with a flood less than an hour away. She was not thinking of Folsom. One call, and the fire-bells would soon be ringing. Folsom had time to save itself. But the outlying little world connected by her rural telephone system—that was hers to save.

Obeying orders, she notified the next station down the line, then alarmed Folsom, and finally set herself to her real task.

Ten miles up the creek lived a ranchman whose wife was crippled. Hadn't she summoned the doctor for this family many a time? She called him first, and as she turned to give the next call she could almost see the sturdy ranchman, his wife in his arms, his children at his side, climbing toward the mesa land and safety.

The next call was a widow whose little all, family and property, lay close to the oncoming flood.

"Don't be alarmed, Mrs. Blank," she said. "You have plenty of time to get the children up on high ground, but don't try to save your stock. It's life or death for you and yours, remember."

Steadily she worked, plug after plug, warning after warning, never raising her voice above the conventional whisper of the telephone operator, never failing to couple courage with warning, not forgetting one of her subscribers, but crossing and recrossing the deadly flood with her wonderful, life-saving wires.

Folsom was awake, most of it fleeing back from the oncoming flood. But some of its men remembered the woman at the switchboard. They shouted warnings to her. The noise of the flood could be heard by keen ears. Men climbed the stairs and implored her to join the last party en route to safety.

Mrs. Rooke shook her head. Down the line, below Folsom, were other ranchmen and their families who could be reached by wire before the flood could overtake them. She must stay until her wires went down. She said all this crisply, without loss of a second, and drove in another plug. With a despairing gesture, the last of her friends fled down the stairs, and out into the water, which was beginning to creep up and surround the shanty.

What followed no man waited to see, but they found the body of Dalla Rooke, when the waters subsided, twelve miles down the canon, her receiver, like a crown, still strapped to her head. And when the flood had subsided, and the one-time subscribers whom the dead woman had served gathered to pay the last tribute of respect, it was found that forty families had been saved by the hello heroine who stuck to her switchboard.

On July 17, 1908, the city of Greenwich, Connecticut, noted for its magnificent villa homes, burst into flames at its very heart. Livery-stables and shops filled with combustibles went first, and then the flames leaped out toward the homes of rich men, who, all unconscious of the danger which threatened their families, were engaged in business in New York. The local fire apparatus was brought into play, but the greedy flames laughed at its puerile efforts, and leaped farther and farther on their deadly mission. Men who had lost everything at the first outburst of the fire joined with men who had nothing to lose in the mad effort to check the spread of the flames; but their efforts were apparently futile.

Suddenly help came from an unexpected quarter. The fire department of Portchester, the nearest town, dashed to the aid of the local fire-fighters. From Stamford came another detachment. East Portchester, Glenville and Mianus sent strong men and modern apparatus. Encircled by a power as strong as itself, the demon of flame lowered its menacing head.

The roar of fire and the roar of hoarse, frightened voices died down together. The saved and the saviors compared notes, and found that help had been summoned by two women, Miss Clara Talbot, chief operator for the Southern New England Telephone Company in its Greenwich exchange, and her assistant, Miss Alice Gronold.

The exchange was in the upper floor of the post-office building, and lay directly in the path of the flames, but these two women, realizing the danger which threatened the city, telephoned to the local police department for orders, and then stuck to their posts until every town whose fire apparatus might prove available had been summoned.

Down-stairs the post-office employees fled from the threatened building. The flames were across the alley against which the building abutted. Now they were thrusting long, lean tongues across the narrow strip of earth, but still the two operators stuck to their switchboards.

"Greenwich swept by fire. Send help," was their terse message along the wires.

Now the flames had crossed the alley. Windows crackled on the lower floor. The fire was eating the second floor rear. The roar of the fire was heard just beyond the partition. The little exchange was filled with smoke.

The operator at Stamford had just received the call for help. Miss Gronold drove the plug home. The switchboard was hot. The two girls sprang to their feet and dashed down the narrow front staircase just as the flames claimed the exchange for their own.

But the call for help was being answered all along the line, and so, instead of being wiped off the water's edge, Greenwich lost only twelve residences and property valued in all at about two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Half a dozen night operators, all girls, working in the exchanges of the New York Telephone Company, at Mount Vernon and Pelham, New York, stuck to their posts with eyes blinded, throats parched, and breath coming in gasps while they notified subscriber that an accident at the Westchester lighting plant had caused the breakage of a huge gas-main. Men and women, vaguely conscious of some terrible influence at work in their dreams, heard the incessant summons of the telephone bell.

"Well, what is it?" came in drowsy tones to "Central."

"Gas-main burst. Throw open your windows—get out of doors. You'll choke to death," "Central" answered, and rang another number.

Not until every subscriber had been notified did these girls seek refuge in the fresh air, and to their courage and endurance did the lighting company credit the fact that not a single fatality followed the accident.

Sometimes lives of subscribers are not imperiled, but their convenience and perhaps affairs of importance are at stake. In such a case word "duty" looms up big before an operator, no matter what the conditions under which she works.

At West Brighton, Staten Island, one day last summer, a heavy fog settled down upon the coast. Ships were endangered, and the island itself was confronted by danger in many forms, for no man could see two feet ahead. The fog penetrated the conduits, and the wires became so surcharged with moisture that the telephone system was crippled. In case of accident or fire, help could not be summoned by telephone.

Only one thing could be done. The janitor of the exchange built a roaring fire in the basement, and the exchange began to fill with steam. Ninety-two, ninety-four, ninety-eight, the thermometer registered, and the operators laid aside collars and rolled up their sleeves.

"One hundred," announced the busy little thermometer, and the girls set their teeth. The wires were working. There were urgent messages to send, and angry subscribers to mollify.

"One hundred and two" sang the thermometer, and the linemen reported everything O.K. And then ten admirably steamed but dutiful operators had the satisfaction of watching the thermometer drop back to normal. From 8 to 12 o'clock they had worked in a Turkish-bath atmosphere, not to show their fortitude and courage in facing a crisis or rising to an emergency, but just to do their duty by their employers and subscribers.

The first lesson of the telephone girl is, "Obey orders, first, last and always." Sometimes this takes courage. Always it takes tact.

One morning a telephone operator who stood high in the opinion of her employers walked into the superintendent's office and offered her resignation, to take effect immediately.

The superintendent asked for an explanation. She replied quietly that she had no explanation to give. She merely wished to leave his employ at that instant. Feeling sure that good cause lay behind the girl's conduct, the superintendent accepted the resignation, and curiously awaited the outcome. Two hours later the girl re-entered his office, and, as calmly as she had resigned, asked to be reinstated.

The explanation came in the form of a call from a business man the next morning. He told the superintendent that he had lost his temper over the phone and had used profane language to the operator. She had not answered, but had simply made the desired connection. Half an hour later she had walked into his office.

"When you spoke to me over the phone," she had said to the subscriber, "I was in the employ of the telephone company and had to obey its orders not to talk with subscribers. I am no longer in the employ of the company, and I came to tell you just what I think of a business man who uses that sort of language to a woman."

The subscriber said that her remarks were clear and distinctly to the point, and he had called to make sure that such a conscientious—and resourceful—employee had been reinstated.

The quick wit and good judgment of a telephone girl has trapped many a thief.

On December 18, 1908, Miss Jennie Post, telephone operator and cashier at a grocery-store at Stuyvesant Avenue and Quincy Street, Brooklyn, was taking orders over the phone when her employer staggered into the shop, carrying a man who was bleeding from a cut on the head.

An agile messenger-boy dashed in after the pair, shouting:

"Slugged and robbed, down the alley."

"Telephone for a doctor," said the groceryman, laying the victim of highwaymen on the floor. Miss Post glanced at her emergency memorandum above the telephone, and started to call Central. Just as she put the receiver to her ear the wires became crossed.

"We hit him an awful crack. We're beating it. Meet you at Bird's saloon, Lewis and Gates."

Just then a policeman appeared on the scene. Silently Miss Post motioned to him and handed him the receiver. What he heard, coupled with what the operator had caught, led to the arrest of the men, who later were identified by their victim and proven to be members of a dangerous gang. Miss Hello to the fore again!

Miss Josephine Seibert, operator at the telephone exchange at Glassboro, New Jersey, achieved the arrest of two railroad thieves who had defied the police department of many western and New England cities and several railroads.

A. F. Jenkins, of Clayton, New Jersey, lost a suit-case on board the West Jersey and Seashore train. The men he suspected of stealing it jumped the train at Woodbury, and Mr. Jenkins got og at the next station, Glassboro.

He dropped a coin in the slot-machine and telephoned Woodbury. Too late! The men had gone. Then he began to telephone all along the line, until his change gave out. He was about to give up when the operator said she would stake him to a call to Camden, the terminal of the line. She described the probable route of the thieves and the locations of ferries so accurately that the man suggested she do the telephoning. In a few minutes she secured connection with officials at the Camden ferry, gave an accurate description of thieves and booty, and was credited by the city and railway police with one of the most important arrests of the year.

A telephone girl who was testing wires cut in on the one leading to the office of a firm of coal-dealers at Fiftieth Street and Angora Avenue, Philadelphia. Evidently the receiver had been knocked off, and she caught the sound of voices in the office.

"We've got enough. Now let's set it afire. Be quick about it."

Quick as a flash the hello girl notified the electrical bureau of the city, and fire-engines and reserves were rushed ed to the scene. Firemen saved adjoining buildings, but the coal-office was destroyed, and, sure enough, examination proved that the safe had been rifled.

Miss Hilda Duss, an operator in a telephone exchange at Pittsburgh, answered an insistent telephone-call, only to hear not a number, but smothered tones, calling: "Don't kill me! For God's sake, don't kick me any more."

The quick-witted girl traced the number of the call and notified the police. The latter dashed to a saloon at the place indicated by the operator, to find the wife of the saloon-keeper unconscious from wounds received at the hands of her own husband.

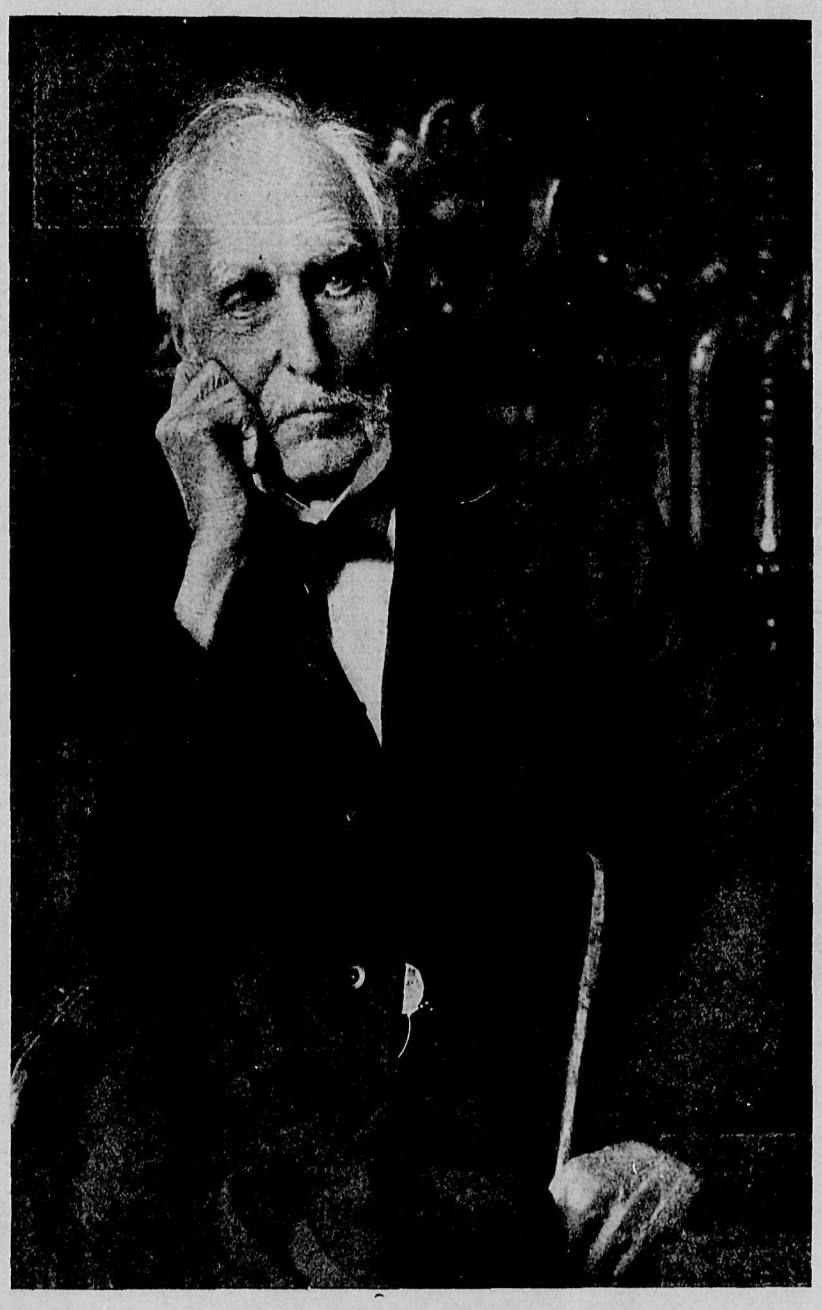
It developed at the trial that the man and his friends had been drinking all night, and in the wee small hours his wife came down from the living rooms and protested, whereupon her husband fell upon her in a fury of blind rage. Knowing that she was helpless against such a tower of strength, she started for the telephone, but her husband's hand struck it first, unwittingly knocking off the receiver, so that the telephone operator caught, not a plea for help, but pleadings for mercy which her quick wit answered.

A butcher in a small Indiana town had a quarrel with one of his customers. Believing that he had made himself liable to arrest and imprisonment he determined to flee the country, and, though he had a wife and two children, to take with him a woman from a neigthboring village with whom he was deeply enamored. She was the mother of two children, but she fled with the village Lothario in response to his telephone-call.

The operator of the rural telephone exchange heard the plans for the elopement over the wire, and as soon as possible she communicated with the woman's husband, who followed the couple to Chicago, where he showed the woman the error of her ways and took her home to their waiting children.

Mrs. Katherine O'Brien, who with her mother was in charge of the home of ex-Senator John Fox, president of the Democratic Club of New York, at 10 East Fiftieth Street, heard thieves at work on the floor below her. She covered her head with a quilt and telephoned Central, the alert operator assuring her that help would be summoned. Miss Hello then communicated with police headquarters and the thieves were caught at their work.

Miss Nellie Brigham, night operator at the telephone exchange at Putnam, Connecticut, recognized a peculiar nervous tone in a subscriber's ring at East Woodstock, five miles away, on the night of May 22, 1907. The subscriber was calling wildly for help, as a fire had broken out. Miss Brigham told her to look to her own property and she would spread the alarm, which she did, preventing a disastrous fire.



THE LATE MR. GOLDWIN SMITH

FOR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS

CARBON printing is one of the most delightful processes in the whole range of photographic work. It is peculiar that connected with it are misnomers which obscure it to a ridiculous degree as far as the beginner is concerned, for carbon printing has very little to do with carbon, while carbon "tissue"—the essential material for printing—is not tissue at all.

Let us see just what it means to make a carbon print. In the first place, we can make the print in any color, blue, green, Bartolozzi red, sepia, etc., etc. Suppose we order through our chemist a packet of sepia "tissue" for a start, and also some final support papers; these are pieces of plain paper, coated with an adhesive film to which the print we make on the "tissue" is transferred. It would be quite sufficient if we limit our attention on the present occasion to what is called the single transfer process. If we print from a negative, we shall get the picture reversed, but if we use a film we can print it with the celluloid side next the paper, and so get the image right way round.

Let us assume that the paper was bought ready sensitized; we must then use it all up within a day or two, and we must be sure to keep the packet in a tin, in a dry place; damp quickly ruins it. It is worth while buying a special tin for keeping the paper, as this tin will contain some calcium chloride, which absorbs the moisture so greedily that it prevents it from affecting the tissue.

The process is now as follows:

1. We load the printing frame with a thin strip of P.O.P., and note the time taken for it to thoroughly print; one-third of this time will be sufficient to print the tissue; there is no visible image on the tissue, so we must time the printing. On another occasion we shall see how to make an actinometer, by means of which printing becomes more systematic and certain.

2. We now take the negative, and, with thin red or black paper, put a border round it about a quarter of an inch wide; this border is often done with dead black or opaque medium applied carefully with a brush. This border acts as a safe-edge. This prevents the edges of the pigmented gelatine washing up, or frilling off, when developing the print with hot water. The tissue is put under the negative in the frame, and printed for the required time.

3. The tissue is removed from the frame, and we put it into a basin of cold water, along with one of the support papers, keeping both under the surface. The tissue begins to curl, and in a minute starts uncurling again. This is the signal for us to bring the tissue and support film to film—holding them under the water—and we then press them together at one corner, and so holding them face to face, we slowly draw them together from the water.

4. The tissue and support, now in good contact, are laid down—tissue uppermost—on a sheet of clean blotting paper, and gently but firmly rolled with a squeegee, to expel air bubbles and make adhesion good; all this may be done in daylight. They are left for fifteen minutes like this, and are then held under the surface of plenty of hot water—just as hot as the hand can bear with comfort—in a large basin. Soon we see the colored film beginning to ooze out from between the two papers. We then gently peel them apart, holding them under the water all the time.

5. The tissue is thrown away, and we lay the muddy-looking support on the palm of one hand, and lave it with hot water with the other. The image gradually becomes beautifully clear, and when all the soluble "mud" is washed out, we rinse the print in cold water for a minute or two, and let it dry.

* * *

There seems very little room for anything to say about drying negatives, and yet one or two rather serious troubles may arise if a few simple precautions are not observed. The beginner, naturally enough, thinks that if he buys a drying rack, and puts his properly washed negatives in the grooves of the rack, the results ought to be all right. But this much-desired issue does not always follow.

1. If the grooves are too near each other, then there is not enough air space between, so that the drying takes a long time, the top corner dries quicker than the bottom; this may give rise to so-called "drying marks," or a gradual change of density towards the lower corner. Therefore either invest in a rack with plenty of space between the grooves, or only use every second or third groove.

2. When taking negatives from the washing tank, shake off as much adherent water as you can, and wipe the back of the negative with a tuft of dry rag. Then for the first two or three minutes keep touching the bottom corners of the negatives in the rack with a bit of blotting paper and rag, so as to draw off the drippings as quickly as possible. It retards drying to leave the glass sides wet, and the rack standing over a pool of drippings.

3. The negatives set in the rack to dry should be in an airy and yet dust-free place, i.e., we want a draught, and yet not a stream of dust particles. One good plan is to put the rack on a dressing table in a bedroom, and open the window a few inches, but leave a muslin curtain over the window opening. Another good spot is the kitchen mantelpiece, when the rack can be placed there the last thing at night and removed the first thing in the morning. The top of a bookcase in a sitting-room is also sometimes safe and convenient. The time taken to dry a negative depends on the kind of gelatine employed by the plate maker, the warmth, and dryness of the air.

4. Perhaps the beginner should be warned against placing his negatives too near a fire or over a stove. Such treatment is quite likely to cause the water-loaded gelatine to melt, which, of course, means the utter ruin of the negative. Where time is not really pressing, it is far better to let one's negatives dry spontaneously. This in a gentle draught of spring or summer air will not take more than two or three hours under favorable conditions.

5. If time presses, one can hasten drying by first wiping the back and front of the negative with clean, dry cotton-wool, and then immersing the plate in a dry porcelain dish and covering it with methylated spirit, and allowing it to remain therein for, say, ten minutes. Then removing the plate, again wiping back and front with cotton wool, and placing the plate in a good draught, it will be dry in a few minutes. Another plan is to bathe the plate in a mixture of formalin and water (e.g. formalin 1 drm., water 4 oz.) for about ten minutes, then wash the plate in water as warm as the hand can bear, for, say, five minutes, and then dry the plate in front of a fire or over a gas stove.

6. In addition to the dangers of drying marks or melting of the gelatine, etc., there is yet the possibility of trouble arising from "dirt" settling on the wet film and causing mischief. There are two very likely forms of "dirt" (matter in the wrong place) in the dark-room, viz., pyro and hypo. Pyro crystals of the ordinary form very easily blow about in the air, like tiny feathers, so that it is well to do any weighing of pyro outside the dark-room. Hypo crystals have a trick of falling on the floor and getting trodden upon, and so ground up into dust, which is quite likely to find its way on to a wet negative. These are two good reasons for not drying one's negatives in the dark-room. Pyro crystals will yield tiny black spots, while hypo crystals will give more or less clear or yellow spots.

* * *

The late Horsley Hinton, in one of his books, described his method of controlling a print by backing a negative with tracing paper, and working on that with pencil and Canada balsam. This method succeeds excellently for direct prints, and in the innocence of my heart I tried it for enlarging. The result was startling, even if disappointing, the general effect being decidedly impressionistic. The main impression, however, was one of the grain of the paper, and not of the picture I wished to see. I never realized till then how much grain the best tracing paper has, and I dropped the method as soon as that fact was brought home to me in this practical way.

I was told that I ought to shade portions of the print during exposure, and give longer exposure to others. This advice sounded excellent, but the difficulty arose when I wanted to shade more than one spot at the same time, and these spots were small ones in the middle of the picture. I soon got tired of this method, with its uncertainty and possibility of failure owing to vibration, and my soul yearned for the tracing paper once more.

It then struck me, why not use ground glass? I immediately acted upon the idea, but met with disappointment again, the shadows being covered with black spots. I took counsel with myself, and found that the cause of this was that the ground glass was not fine enough, the facets of the grain reflecting points of light through the thinner portions of the negative. At last, however, I found a satisfactory make of glass in Tyler's Micro Grain focussing screens, which met my requirements in all respects, but no doubt very fine ground or grained glass can be obtained from any optical instrument supply house.

The modus operandi is as follows. The back of the ground glass, i.e., the shiny surface, is placed in the retouching easel against the film side of the negative. Having decided which portions of the picture need alteration, the control is obtained by working on the ground glass with leather and paper stumps, and powdered black lead for the portions that require lightening, and painting the ground glass with a mixture of Canada balsam and turpentine over those portions that require darkening. This mixture does not spread, dries hard, and makes the ground glass transparent, thus letting through more light.

A point to be borne in mind is that the farther the working on the ground glass is from the film of the negative, the more diffused it will be when enlarging, and the more difficult to limit it to just that part one wants to alter. There should, therefore, be only one thickness of glass between the film and the worked-on surface of the ground glass in the easel; and afterwards, when enlarging, placing the ground surface of the glass against the back of the negative, the film of which is, of course, towards the lens. The working, by simply adjusting in the carrier will come exactly over the same portions of the negative as when in the easel.

This method, combined with a little judicious local shading and extra printing, gives a fair amount of control with a minimum of trouble. The ground glass can be used for any number of pictures, as the blacklead can be cleaned off with rubber or soap and water, and the Canada balsam with methylated spirit.

INSCRIPTION IN A BABY'S BOOK

Love and laughter and length of life,
Mother and father, sweetheart, wife,
Books and music and cakes and wine,
And a cottage under the trees—be thine!

THE BIG STORE

j11

Try a Sheet of our

REDIO CLOTH

25c. Per Sheet

For cleaning Jewellery, Silverware and all metals, it has no equal

No powder or paste required

All it needs is a little rub

It shines better, and in half the time required by any preparation

New Goods arriving every boat

Give us a Trial Order for Groceries

Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.

Folding Go-Carts $10.50

For Mixed Paints,
Floor Stains,
Wall Paper,
Furniture, etc.

THE MAGNET CASH STORE

Is the place

T. E. BATE

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Capital $5,000,000 Reserve $5,700,000

The Royal Bank of Canada

Cumberland, B.C.

Sub Branches at Courtenay and Union Bay

Drafts issued in any currency, payable all over the world

Special attention paid to Savings Accounts, and interest at Current Rates allowed on Deposits of $1 and upwards

H. F. Montgomery, Manager

j7

We have recently received a Carload of McLAUGHLIN CARRIAGES AND BUGGIES, and are prepared to quote lowest prices and best terms.

give us a call.

McPhee & Morrison

General Merchants, Courtenay.

PERSONALS.

J. Boyd returned from Vancouver this week.

J. McKenzie went over to Vancouver on Sunday.

Mrs. W. R. Dunn left for Vancouver on Wednesday.

Thomas Herd left for his home in Scotland this week.

Mrs. John Bickle returned to Ladysmith on Wednesday last.

Mr Little was an outgoing passenger on Saturday's boat.

Miss Agnes Little left on Wednesday on a visit to the capital.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Potter came over from Vancouver on Saturday.

Miss Ingham, of the Big Store, left on Sunday on a visit to Seattle.

J. Pickup was a Vancouver bound passenger on Wednesday's boat.

Miss Edith Thompson left on Sunday's boat, on a visit to Vancouver and Seattle.

Mr. Jas. Rowan, of Nanaimo, who was up last week visiting his son, returned to Nanaimo on Sunday.

The Misses Hazel and Jessie Frame departed on Wednesday mornings train, en route to the Terminal City.

H. C. Macklin assistant manager of the firm of Simon Leiser, paid a visit to the companys Big Store in Cumber and this week.

Cumberland & Union Waterworks Co., Ltd.

Sprinkling will be allowed only between the hours of 7 to 8 a.m. and 7 to 8 p.m.

Leaking taps must be attended to.

Any changes or additions to existing piping must be sanctioned by the company.

A. McKnight,
Manager.

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT.

Notice is hereby given that one month after date I intend to apply to the Superintendant of Provincial Police for a transfer of the Liquor License now held by me for and in respect of the Elk Hotel, Comox, B.C., unto C. A. Martin.

Dated at Comox this 22nd day of July, 1910.

G. G. McDonald.

DEPARTMENT OF MINES.

COAL-MINES REGULATION ACT.

Notice of Examinations.

NOTICE is hereby given that examinations will be held for 1st, 2nd and 3rd Class Certificates of Competency under the provisions of the "Coal Mines Regulation Act" at Nanaimo, Fernie, Cumberland and Merritt, on the 16th, 17th and 18th days of August, 1910, commencing at 9 o'clock in the forenoon.

The subjects will be as follows:—

First Class Candidates—
- Mining Act and Special Rules.
- Mine Gases.
- Ventilation.
- General Work.
- Mine Machinery.
- Surveying.

Second Class Candidates—
- Mining Act and Special Rules.
- Mine Gases.
- Ventilation.
- General Work.

Third Class Candidates—
- Mining Act and Special Rules.
- Mine Cases and General Work.

Application must be made to the undersigned not later than Monday, August 8 h, 1910, accompanied by the statutory fee, as follows:—

By an applicant for First Class Examination	$10.00
By an applicant for Second Class Examination	10 00
By an applicant for Third Class Examination	5.00

The applications must be accompanied by original testimonials and evidence stating that:—

(a.) If a candidate for First Class, that he is a British subject and has had at least five years experience in or about the practical working of a coal-mine, and is at least twenty-five years of age.

(b.) If a candidate for Second Class, that he has had at least five years experience in or about the practical working of a coal-mine.

(c.) If a candidate for Third Class, that he has had at least three years experience in or about the practical working of a coal-mine.

(d.) A candidate for a Certificate of Competency as Manager, Overman, Shift-boss, Fireboss or Shotlighter shall produce a certificate from a medical practitioner, duly qualified to practise as such in the Province of British Columbia, showing that he has taken a course in ambulance work fitting him, the said candidate, to give first aid to persons injured in coal-mining operations.

By order of the Board.

FRANCIS H. SHEPHERD,
Secretary.

Nanaimo, B.C., July 5th, 1910.

S. G. HANSON'S

S. C. White Leghorns

402 Pullets laid in—

January	7616
February	7310
March	8606
	23532

Average per bird for 90 days 58.5. This record has never been beaten on the N American continent. These birds will make good breeding stock for 1911. *Price $3 each. 3-yr-old breeders $1.50 each*

HILLCREST POULTRY FARM

DUNCAN, B.C.

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E. C. EMDE

Dealer in Bicycles and Gas Engine Supplies

English and American Wheels from $40 up, also Second-hand Wheels.

The Star Livery Stable

Third St. & Penrith Avenue

MAXWELL & HORNAL

Proprietors

All kinds of hauling done

First-class Rigs for Hire

Livery and team work promptly attended to

Wesley Willard

Local Agent for

The London & Lancashire Fire Insurance Co.

Get rates before insuring elsewhere

Office: Cumberland

Go to

J. JACK, Jr.

For Candy, Fruit, Ice Cream and Light Luncheons

j8

A FINE LINE OF NEW MATERIALS JUST RECEIVED

P. DUNNE

Up-to-date Merchant Tailor

DUNSMUIR AVENUE

j4

Notice to Advertisers.

Change advertisements for Saturday mornings issue must be in this office not later than 10 a.m. on Thursday.

Cumberland Collection and Commission Agency. Rents and Debts Collected, Brokerage, Real Estate and Auctioneers, Thomson Building, Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland. Phone 17. John Thomson, Manager.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

B C SERVICE

SUMMER SCHEDULE S S CITY OF NANAIMO

Leave Victoria 6 a.m. Tuesday
Arrive Nanaimo 3 p.m. Tuesday
Leave Nanaimo 5.30 p.m. Tuesday
Arrive Union Bay 10.30 p.m. Tuesday
Leave Union Bay 8 a.m. Wednesday
Arrive Nanaimo 2 p.m. Wednesday
Arrive Vancouver 6.30 p.m. Wednesday
Leave Vancouver 8 a.m. Thursday
Arrive Nanaimo 12 10 p.m. Thursday
Leave Nanaimo 1 p.m. Thursday
Arrive Union Bay 7.30 p.m. Thursday
Friday and Saturday repeat trips of Wednesday and Thursday
Leave Union Bay 12.15 a.m. Sunday
Arrive Nanaimo 6 a.m. Sunday
Arrive Victoria 1 p.m. Sunday

For rates and information relative to intermediate points of call, apply to

C. B. FOSTER, A. G. P. A., Vancouver, B.C.

W. McGIRR, Agent, Nanaimo, B.C.

Autos for Hire and Motor Launches on the Lake

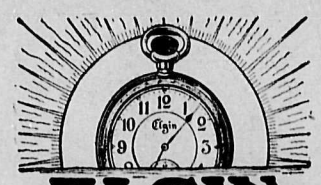
Terms reasonable. Phone 68.

DENTON & ANDERSON

Extensive improvements to the Waverly Hotel have been made this week, and that popular hostelery now presents a much improved appearance.

YOUR NAME IS GOOD

Anything in the Jewellery Line



ELGIN WATCHES

Sold on a Small Monthly Payment

STODDART

THE JEWELLER

Next door to Royal Bank, opposite Post Office

Try a bottle of Elderweiss Cream for Sunburns and Roughness of the Skin

We have a Full Stock of Nyal's Remedies, which are always reliable - - - - Ask for Nyal's

The Best and Cheapest Supply of Brushes, Combs and Toilet Articles : : : : Give us a call

A. H. PEACEY

T

H

I

N

K

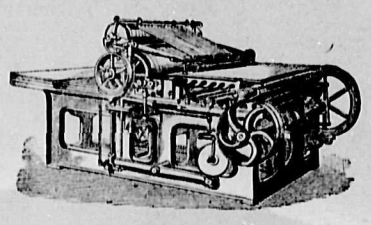
Little cubes of metal

Little tubes of ink;

Brains, and the printing presses

Make the millions think

There is no better way of making the people of this district think of you than through an advertisement in



The Islander